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Chapter 336 Rigorous Training

On the battlefield, every bullet fired was fatal.

Was it cruel?

Jonathan certainly did not think so.

The cruelty they faced today might become the will for them to live on one day.

“Ah...”

“It’s so tiring!”

Unable to endure the training any longer, Bloody Slayer fell to the ground on the training field, feeling out of breath.

He did not want to move at all.

At that moment, even his breathing was labored.

He had to practice the drills over and over again for more than 20 hours daily, surmounting all kinds of immense dangers and difficulties.

Each day, he thought he had performed to the limit of his capabilities.

However, the next day, he would still grit his teeth and plod on.

“Bloody Slayer, can you stop whining like a girl? Look at how fragile your body is. You should quit the Dragon Scale Guards. Don’t be a laughing stock to our chief instructor.” The other Dragon Scale Guards burst out laughing and sneered when they saw Bloody Slayer sprawled lifeless on the ground.

Having gone through half a month of training, their resentment for Jonathan had grown into admiration.

The person they used to call a snob was now their chief instructor.

He lifted a tank with his bare hands.

He fell from 100 meters in the air and came through unscathed.

Any one of these moves was a test of the human limit.

In an army, only the fittest deserved to be respected and revered.

Jonathan was the strongest of them all. He was God to them.

“Gosh, why can’t you let me rest for just one minute? You are stricter than the chief instructor.” Even though Bloody Slayer ranted on, he jumped up instinctively, ready to challenge himself again.

Not only Blood Slayer, but all the Dragon Scale Guards could certainly feel themselves getting stronger over the last two weeks.

They started to believe what Jonathan had told them.

Perhaps, it was possible for them to defeat the seven Asura Guards half a month later and win the champion trophy.

So what if they were the Asura Guards?

With the chief instructor around, the Dragon Scale Guards would be able to crush them with ease.

“Tell me. We’ve put ourselves through this grueling training with only one hour of sleep every day, but why don’t I feel tired at all? Instead, I feel more alert.”

“Me too!”

Everyone shared the same thought. On normal days, after training, their bodies would be aching so badly as though they had been ripped apart.

Once they hit the sack, they would fall asleep almost immediately.

Although they expended more energy over the last two weeks as their training intensified, they did not feel tired even at night. Instead, they were full of vim and vigor.

“Do you think the chief instructor added some stimulants into our medicine?”

“Don’t spout nonsense. Otherwise, I’ll rip off your mouth.”

As soon as someone spoke ill of Jonathan, a Dragon Scale Guard immediately jumped to his defense.

How dare they defame the chief instructor? Are they tired of living?

“Why do all of you have so much nonsense to talk about? Do you find the training too easy? Do you want a more rigorous training?” Patrick interrupted them with a grim expression.

At that instant, the Dragon Scale Guards kept quiet and lowered their heads. They started their training once again.

Half a month flew by.

Their training had been so brutal that their bodies were all battered and bruised.

Their faces were sunburnt, and their skin was peeling. Their bodies were covered with bruises and scrapes. Even their mouths were full of abscesses.

Yet, no matter how demanding the training was, none of the Dragon Scale Guards thought of quitting.

Even though they were on the verge of collapse at any time, they refused to give up.

“Everyone, fall in now!”

A voice boomed out.

The guards immediately stopped their training and stood to attention.

“Commander, the Dragon Scale Guards have all assembled. Please give us your orders.” Patrick stood upright in salute to Jonathan.

“All right.”

Jonathan nodded as he looked at the guards.

The men stood in silence as no one said a word.

Over the half month, their disdain for Jonathan had turned into respect. Now, they held him in awe.

The more they trained, the more they realized how terrifying his strength was.

What Jonathan could accomplish easily was something they might not be able to achieve even after half a month of arduous training.

For instance, he could fall from 100 meters unscathed, lift a tank with his bare hands, or singlehandedly defeat dozens of Dragon Scale Guards in a minute.

“Today is your last day of training. After tonight, I will leave this place.” Jonathan’s announcement caused an uproar in the crowd.

Their minds went blank immediately.

What?

Jonathan is leaving?

Had two weeks passed so quickly?

In the beginning, they resented and even despised Jonathan. They regarded him as a boy, still wet behind the ears. They did not think he was fit to be their chief instructor.

However, when Jonathan was finally leaving after the two weeks of training, they found it difficult to cope with the truth.

“Chief instructor, can you not go?” Bloody Slayer cried out.

Back then, Bloody Slayer was the first to pick on Jonathan. Now, he was also the first to ask Jonathan not to leave them.

“No, I can’t.” Jonathan replied without hesitation.

“Chief instructor, I’ve yet to challenge you!” Bloody Slayer clenched his fists tightly. Although he knew very well no matter how many times he challenged Jonathan, the result would still be the same.

Nevertheless, he wanted Jonathan to see how much he had improved after half a month.

“Chief instructor, please don’t go.”

“Chief instructor...”

Soon, all one hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards tried to stop Jonathan from leaving.

“Shut up!” Patrick hollered when he saw how the men were whimpering like women. “Look at you now! You’re all behaving like wimps. Do you dare call yourselves Dragon Scale Guards? Be a man and stand upright! Don’t let the chief instructor despise you!”

Everyone kept quiet as Patrick bellowed angrily at them.

However, their gaze was still fixed on Jonathan, trying to express how they felt with their sorrowful looks.

“Commander, can you please not leave us?” Patrick suddenly spoke out, breaking the silence.

At that instant, Jonathan could not help but glance at him.

When he first arrived, the men were belligerent and unwelcoming. After half a month, he had come to realize that the rascals meant no harm.

They only despised the weak.

However, they had the utmost respect for the strong.

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Chapter 337 With The Likes Of You

“No way!”

Jonathan still rejected bluntly. “I remember that all of you couldn’t wait for me to leave as soon as possible when I just arrived at that time. Why are you changing your mind now and won’t let me go?”

Everyone turned awkward in an instant.

When Jonathan had just arrived back then, all of them were treating him with all sorts of mockery and sarcasm and wished they could throw him out on the spot.

Yet, they now turned out to be reluctant to let him go.

"You can't blame it on us, chief instructor. You look too young, so we thought you were a toyboy who wanted to make a name in the army!"

"Exactly, chief instructor. Your looks are too deceiving!"

"Chief instructor, please don't go!"

At this moment, the crowd of valiant guys behaved like students begging for forgiveness after committing a mistake.

"Chief instructor, we were wrong in the past. We shouldn't have driven you away!" The deep, leather-lunged voice of Bloody Slayer suddenly sounded in the crowd, "How about all of us make an apology to you?"

The moment he finished his words, the crowd of tough guys immediately stood upright in a military posture and bowed. They apologized to Jonathan in unison, "Chief instructor, we're sorry! It was all our fault!"

"All right, knock it off!" Looking at the valiant men, who were all behaving like spoiled brats, Jonathan frowned at once. "Everyone, stand properly!"

"Yes, chief instructor!"

At the command of Jonathan, everyone immediately puffed up their chests and stood upright with their backs straightened.

"I'm definitely going to leave! You don't have to persuade me to stay!" Jonathan said in a tone that wasn't to be refused, "However, I'll take part in the live-fire drill competition with you all tonight. I'll watch you all defeating the other seven teams of Asura Guards with my own eyes and only leave after you've won the championship!"

"Chief instructor!"

"That's enough. Shut up!" Jonathan straight away cut them off. "Listen, everyone! Fall out and pack your luggage! Prepare to get aboard!"

"Yes, chief instructor!"

All of a sudden, hundreds of thousands of soldiers immediately dismissed themselves and returned in succession to pack their luggage.

It was finally the end of the tormenting training, which lasted for half a month.

Nevertheless, they didn't know why they suddenly felt empty deep down at this moment, as though something had unexpectedly gone missing.

This made them feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Commander, do you think these little twerps can defeat the other seven teams of Asura Guards and take home the trophy?" Looking at the Dragon Scale Guards who had disbanded, Patrick couldn't help asking Jonathan.

Although Patrick had witnessed their transformation over this half a month, the time was too short after all.

How could they possibly defeat the others with several years of training within half a month?

"Why not?" Jonathan glanced at Patrick calmly. "Is it hard to defeat the other seven teams of Asura Guards?"

In Jonathan's eyes, there was no doubt about the live-fire drill tonight.

So what if they are facing the other Asura Guards? Dragon Scale Guards would never be defeated with my personal training!

An hour later, countless military helicopters hovered in the air.

One hundred soldiers from Dragon Scale Guards got aboard successively.

Only the top hundred among Dragon Scale Guards could participate in the live-fire drill this time, whereas the rest could only continue with the training in the army.

Since the live-fire drill wasn't a real war, it was impossible for the one hundred thousand soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards to all take part in it.

If so, with all eight teams of Asura Guards together, the battle would've involved millions of soldiers.

A battle of that scale would be comparable to Jonathan's legendary battle that year, in which he annihilated Yaleview!

Not long after, the helicopters gradually took off.

The soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards couldn't help looking out the window.

Three years! Dragon Scale Guards have been suppressed by other Asura Guards for three years!

Tonight, we must wash away the humiliation we had endured these three years by carrying off the champion!

The live-fire drill was held in Yaleview.

The annual live-fire drill was the perfect opportunity for the eight teams of Asura Guards to showcase their abilities.

Other than the live-fire drill, there would also be an individual competition.

In the past three years, Zachary's Divine Dragon Guards almost took home the trophies of all individual and live-fire drill competitions every year.

As for Dragon Scale Guards, they fell way behind the top three, let alone the champion.

A few hours later, the military helicopters landed on a huge square in Yaleview.

The members of other Asura Guards could be vaguely seen in the square, and they seemed to have arrived not long ago.

"Everyone, get ready! The battle is about to begin!"

Patrick looked murderous with a grim expression. The moment he stepped on this land of Yaleview, he was ready to go into combat immediately.

"The battle is about to begin!" Behind Patrick, all soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards also looked dauntless in the face of impending death.

"Onward!" At his command, Patrick led Dragon Scale Guards and moved forward at full speed.

The team of a hundred soldiers walked with a domineering and assertive aura.

However, when they were just about to enter the venue, a sarcastic voice suddenly boomed from behind. "Oh? Aren't they Dragon Scale Guards, the all-time third-last team?"

In that instant, Patrick's face fell, and the eyes of all soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards behind him were also blazing with anger.

The all-time third-last was a title that had been torturing Dragon Scale Guards for three years and was the greatest humiliation to them.

"Stephen Ferguson!" Patrick uttered a name through his gritted teeth.

Stephen Ferguson was the lieutenant commander of Fang Dragon Guards, ranking fifth among Asura Guards and always trampled Dragon Scale Guards under their feet.

What right does the fourth-last team have to look down on us?

"Oh, wait. I shouldn't have called you the all-time third-last!" Stephen seemed indifferent to Patrick's fury and smiled instead. "Who knows? You might end up in the last place this year instead of making it to third-last!"

Mockery! It was a blatant mockery!

"Bullsh*t!" Bloody Slayer couldn't help lashing out.

"Watch your words!" With his face darkened in an instant, Stephen looked coldly at Bloody Slayer and provoked. "Are you asking for a fight? Do you want Fang Dragon Guards to battle with you first?"

As soon as his voice fell, the members of Fang Dragon Guards immediately stepped forward and stood behind him.

A brawl was about to break out.

Nevertheless, Patrick suddenly stared at Bloody Slayer viciously at this moment. "Bloody Slayer, shut up!"

"Lieutenant commander, I..."

“Shut up!” Patrick glared at Bloody Slayer and then turned to Stephen. “Stephen, you’re right! We’re indeed not going to be the third-last this year! That’s because our goal is to become the champion!”

“What did you say? Did I hear it wrongly?” Stephen scoffed as if he had heard the world’s funniest joke. “Champion? With the likes of you?”

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Chapter 338 The Battle Commences

“Patrick, it’s not that I’m looking down at you. But how can Dragon Scale Guards become the champion? I think that your team may be better suited to be the winner of the last place! You can’t even beat my team. Yet here you are, dreaming of becoming the champion. I advise you to stop your daydreaming quickly. If you have the time, why don’t you think about how to make it to the final five? If you can’t make it to the top three, you can’t become the champion! Why are you so delusional? Did you take any stimulants?” Stephen said.

Upon hearing the words, Patrick’s face darkened immediately. “Stephen Ferguson!”

His expression turned cold in an instant.

At the same time, members of Dragon Scale Guards had darkened faces as well. As their patience wore thin, they were eager to break into a fight.

They would rather die than be humiliated in such a way.

Stephen scoffed. “What’s the matter? Do you want to start a fight?” He wasn’t afraid of anything.

Then, Patrick shot him an icy stare. “Be patient. Even if you want to fight, this isn’t a good time. There’s going to be a lot of opportunities to do it. When the time has come, you might kneel on the ground to beg us for mercy!”

“Let’s go, guys!” As Patrick didn’t wish to stay any longer, he turned and left as soon as he finished his words.

Hundreds of Dragon Scale Guards obeyed his command. “Yes, sir!” they said in unison.

Together, they turned and left as well.

“Well, I guess we’ll wait and see. When the time finally comes, don’t come to us begging with tears in your eyes, Dragon Scale Guards!” Stephen shouted while staring at Patrick’s retreating back. His words were vicious as usual.

However, Patrick paid him no attention.

Instead, he entered the arena in large strides.

An hour later, it was nearly the time for the annual competition.

The eight teams of Asura Guards took turns entering the arena.

Meanwhile, a long table was prepared for the panel of judges at the highest row. The Eight Kings of War took turns sitting on their chairs. There were Zachary, Dorian, Terrence, Kane, Andy, and the others.

All Eight Kings of War were there, and no one was absent.

On the other hand, the main seat behind them had always been empty.

Even though no one was sitting there, everyone present knew the seat was reserved for someone important.

It was none other than Asura.

From the commencement of the live-fire drill three years ago, the seat had always been vacant. It was still kept for Asura though he had never attended the competition.

Then, a middle-aged man who sat in the middle of the long table spoke in a low and hoarse voice. “Has everyone arrived?”

It was obvious that he held the highest rank among the Eight Kings of War.

Zachary nodded. “Yes, that’s right. It seems like everyone is here.” However, he still glanced around. It was as if he was looking for someone.

The middle-aged man looked at Zachary nonchalantly. “You don’t have to search anymore. Mr. Goldstein is not here. You should know by now that he has no interest in this kind of annual competition.”

Andy scoffed. "You could be wrong. There's a possibility that he sits among the crowd. Perhaps he doesn't want to show himself."

"What is he doing sitting among the crowd? Is he there to watch how Dragon Scale Guards get the last place?" Zachary couldn't help but sneer.

"Stop the nonsense. What last place? We're here to take the first place this year!" Andy said coldly.

Upon hearing Andy's words, Zachary sniggered. "Do you think that Dragon Scale Guards can take the first place? If you can get it, I'll eat my hat."

"Remember what you've said. If you don't eat it, I'll force it down your throat!" Andy had no intention of backing down.

Though they were the famous Eight Kings of War, they behaved exactly like two little kids who were bickering with each other at that moment.

The middle-aged man glared at them. "That's enough. Keep quiet. You have been squabbling with each other every year. Don't you get tired of it?"

Rolling his eyes at the man, Andy said, "That's none of your business."

"Do you want to start a fight?" The middle-aged man's eyes darkened.

Suddenly, a murderous intent surrounded the judges' table.

"No! I'll never win against you. Why do I want to fight?" Andy immediately backed off.

After glaring at Andy coldly, the middle-aged said, "If you don't want to fight, shut your mouth up!" Then, he turned to look at all the soldiers who were present. "I now announce that this year's live-fire drill has officially begun!"

There were neither nonsense remarks nor unnecessary speeches.

A sentence was enough to officiate the live-fire drill for the night.

The first two teams to go against each other were Dragon Scale Guards and Fang Dragon Guards.

No one was surprised by the setting. After all, Divine Dragon Guards were the champion for three years in a row. If any team wanted to challenge the champion, they had to rank

in the top three to get the opportunity. For the past few years, Dragon Scale Guards failed to defeat Fang Dragon Guards. Thus, they didn't have the opportunity at all to go against the champion.

It was never an easy thing to challenge the champion.

The first match was the live-fire drill. Other than focusing on the strengths of the individuals, it would also focus on the coordination between the team members.

Moreover, the battlefield wasn't set inside the arena. Instead, it was set in a barren desert out in the wilderness. Every battle would be streamed live to the huge screen in the arena using military satellites, drones, and infrared cameras.

There wouldn't be any issues with omissions or mistakes as everything would be broadcasted simultaneously from every angle, and not even a situation that happened for a brief moment would be left out.

Before the battle started, Patrick gave a reminder to his team once again after he had explained their military strategy. "End the battle swiftly. You have to keep your strength. Our target for tonight is Divine Dragon Guards, not Fang Dragon Guards!"

He didn't wish them to waste a lot of time and energy on Fang Dragon Guards. It was because they would still need to face the three-year champion, Divine Dragon Guards.

"Yes, lieutenant commander!"

Everyone nodded and took turns to leave.

At the same time, Stephen was also giving instructions to the members of Fang Dragon Guards. "Remember, you have to pulverize Dragon Scales Guards this time around. Don't give them an opportunity to come back. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, lieutenant commander!" Fang Dragon Guards were very confident.

They knew that Dragon Scale Guards were destined to fail the battle.

Twenty minutes later, both teams took turns entering the battlefield. Once they were inside, their main priority was to search for hiding places. Everything was done in an orderly manner.

They had been in the area for three continuous years. Thus, they were very familiar with it. It was not necessary for them to take some time to get used to the local terrain.

Meanwhile, everyone watched the two teams hold their weapons and look for hiding places from the huge screen. Then, the soldiers began their approach to the enemy's base camp quickly. Obviously, they were using the same military strategy.

There were only four words to the strategy – end the battle swiftly.

As Patrick didn't wish to miss out on any detail, he never let his eyes off the screen.

Jonathan, meanwhile, was currently hiding in the crowd. He didn't watch the screen as he had no interest in the match. Instead, he closed his eyes and took a rest.

The ending is already decided. There's nothing to see.

On the battlefield, the two teams started to implement their military strategies by advancing and retreating. Some of the soldiers were in charge of the ambush, and some others were in charge of baiting the enemy. There were also some who were in charge of setting up the traps. Others held guns in their hands and approached the enemy slowly. In fact, they had made their preparations at a very fast pace.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed.

Suddenly, a gunshot was heard. No one knew who had fired the first shot.

The moment the gun was fired, the battle commenced.

It was finally the start of the battle between Dragon Scale Guards and Fang Dragon Guards.

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Chapter 339 Declaration Of War

The battlefield was filled with gunpowder and flames.

Although they weren't using live ammunition – other than causing casualties – the damage caused by the live-fire drill wasn't any better than the real battlefield.

"Fang Dragon Guards' performance this year has improved a lot compared to last year!" Patrick said, frowning as he watched the screen.

At first, he thought Dragon Scale Guards could easily take Fang Dragon Guards down in seconds after going through a half-month of intensive training.

Fang Dragon Guards are tougher than I imagined! It's no wonder Stephen's so confident.

"What's the rush?" Jonathan, who was sitting in a corner, casually glanced at the screen and rested his eyes once more. "The counterattack is just about to start!"

"Counterattack?"

Hearing that, Patrick suddenly became stunned. The next second, he saw a shocking reversal occurring on the battlefield.

Dragon Scale Guards are attacking!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Endless gunshots could be heard. At that moment, Dragon Scale Guards finally showed their true power. From the moment of the counterattack, Fang Dragon Guards, who started the fight, were out of breath and became defenseless.

In the first twenty minutes, Dragon Scale Guards had been conserving their energy. Despite Fang Dragon Guards' repeated provocation, they held back and didn't make any counterattack at all.

At that point, Dragon Scale Guards had finally revealed their fangs.

"That's impossible!"

Stephen's expression contorted drastically in the crowd.

He knew Fang Dragon Guards' abilities very well. Not only was he confident in defeating Dragon Scale Guards, who had been in the bottom three for three consecutive years; he was even convinced that Fang Dragon Guards could defeat the Divine Dragon Guards, who had won three consecutive championships.

How could they be defeated by Dragon Scale Guards?

"Charge!"

Bloody Slayer roared on the battlefield, leading the charge. Dragon Scale Guards soldiers, who were behind him, forcibly pushed Fang Dragon Guards into a small corner.

Just then, Dragon Scale Guards disposed of all the weapons in their hands and chose hand-to-hand combat.

Boom!

Bloody Slayer threw a punch, sending their opponents flying and smashing them to the ground. Their opponents couldn't even get up after the hit.

Other than Bloody Slayer, the entire Dragon Scale Guards suddenly seemed to have changed from little lambs to hungry wolves.

Fang Dragon Guards were defenseless and defeated miserably.

"How is this possible? No way..."

Stephen's face gradually darkened. He was so enraged that he punched a chair.

Our Fang Dragon Guards have lost to Dragon Scale Guards, which had been at the bottom three for decades? This is a disgrace!

With the last sound of a bang, Bloody Slayer threw his final punch, ending their battle with Fang Dragon Guards.

Seeing the scene before him, Patrick stood up immediately in high spirits.

They won! Dragon Scale Guards finally won!

"Commander, we won!" Patrick couldn't help but turn to look at Jonathan, who was in a corner. However, the latter remained calm, without a hint of excitement. "They only defeated Fang Dragon Guards, who couldn't even advance to the top three. What's there to be proud of?"

"Commander, I..."

Patrick instantly kept his mouth shut.

Jonathan couldn't be proud of them for defeating Fang Dragon Guards, who couldn't even advance to the top three last year. However, he could tell that Dragon Scale Guards didn't exert their full potential.

That only meant that Dragon Scale Guards could fight Divine Dragon Guards in their best condition.

The championship trophy isn't that out of reach after all!

"I hereby announce the first round of live-fire drill has now officially ended!" As soon as the result of the competition was announced, Dragon Scale Guards instantly appeared on the screen.

They looked extremely confident on the battlefield.

It was as if they weren't surprised by the results at all.

"Based on the competition's rule, Dragon Scale Guards will have an hour's break. They'll continue to compete after one hour! Dragon Scale Guards will go up against Divine Dragon Guards in the next round!"

Dragon Scale Guards' emotions were at an all-time high when they heard their next opponent on the battlefield was Divine Dragon Guards.

Three years! We've been waiting for this day for three whole years! Finally, the day has come!

They weren't trying to impress anyone; they only wanted to tell everyone that Dragon Scale Guards weren't going to stay at the bottom three or remain below the other seven Asura Guards.

Not only have we defeated Fang Dragon Guards, but we'll also be fighting against Divine Dragon Guards! In fact, we'll defeat Divine Dragon Guards and win the championship trophy!

"This time, we, Dragon Scale Guards, will win the Divine Dragon Guards and end your three consecutive winning streak!" Bloody Slayer cheered word for word, clenching his fists.

It was a manifesto and a declaration of war from Dragon Scale Guards to Divine Dragon Guards.

"You guys can't just be all talk if you want to end our three-year winning streak. What's the point if you guys are only using your mouth but don't train for it?" Divine Dragon Guards' soldiers glanced at Bloody Slayer and prompted, "Show us some practical actions if you guys want to win us!"

Divine Dragon Guards' soldiers remained laid back.

Even though they saw Dragon Scale Guards defeat Fang Dragon Guards before their eyes, they didn't feel threatened at all.

They were confident in themselves as Divine Dragon Guards, as well as their three championship wins.

"Just wait and see!" Bloody Slayer clenched his fists, took a step back, and sat on the pile of stones, intending to recover his strength.

Meanwhile, Jonathan suddenly looked at Patrick and ordered, "Cancel the one-hour break and start the competition right away!"

"Right away?" Patrick was shocked.

Dragon Scale Guards just ended such a fierce battle, and their bodies are still exhausted. If we cancel the break, won't they be seeking their own death to go against Divine Dragon Guards right now?

"Yes!" Jonathan replied calmly.

"But, commander..."

Before Patrick could finish his sentence, Jonathan interrupted, "When I tell you to cancel it, do it. What's with all this nonsense?"

"Yes, commander!"

In an instant, Patrick walked over to the juries without saying another word.

After some time, the voice of the soldier who was sitting in the middle of the jury announced, "Under the chief instructor of Dragon Scale Guards' request to cancel the break, the competition will resume right now!"

The announcement resounded throughout the venue, shocking the crowd.

At that moment, the crowd looked at Patrick, who had just come down from the jury's table, in disbelief.

What is he doing?

Is he out of his mind?

It has barely been five minutes since they ended a fierce battle, and they're going into battle again? Not to mention their opponent is Divine Dragon Guards, who had a three-year winning streak!

This is no different from courting death.

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Chapter 340 The Championship

"Did you guys hear your chief instructor's request?"

On the battlefield, the expression of the soldiers of Divine Dragon Guards was cold.

Even during Dragon Scale Guards' heyday, their best results remain in the bottom three. Who gave them the courage to challenge us right after ending such a fierce battle?

"We heard him!"

"I must say, the chief instructor sure knows us well. He knows we can't wait to defeat Divine Dragon Guards, so he canceled our break time!" Bloody Slayer responded, clenching his teeth.

There wasn't a hint of reluctance on Dragon Scale Guards' soldiers' faces. Instead, their spirits were lifted.

They looked as if they couldn't wait to begin their battle with Divine Dragon Guards.

"Since you guys are dying to seek your own death, we shall grant your wishes!" Without another word, Divine Dragon Guards fell back and went into battle mode.

When it came to the battlefield, they would never go easy on their opponents just because the latter was exhausted.

This is what the battlefield is about. Going easy on your opponent may just result in your own death the next second!

"Everyone, get ready for battle immediately!" Divine Dragon Guards' commander roared. All their soldiers put up their weapons and retreated.

“Let’s go all out and don’t show any mercy. Do you hear me?”

“Yes, sir!” Divine Dragon Guards’ soldiers howled as they gradually retreated.

When Bloody Slayer heard their roar, he couldn’t help but sneer. “Mercy? We don’t need that! We’ll take the glory of Dragon Scale Guards ourselves!”

With that, both teams retreated.

Ten minutes later, the battle officially began.

Compared to Fang Dragon Guards’ ambush tactics and traps, Divine Dragon Guards didn’t need any of those. All they needed to do was to send Dragon Scale Guards straight to their cradle.

We don’t need any bullshit tactics! In the face of absolute strength, all tactics are the same!

It was undeniable that Divine Dragon Guards’ combat effectiveness was strong. Especially the seamless cooperation between their team members.

From the beginning, Dragon Scale Guards were suppressed by Divine Dragon Guards.

The ferocious firepower simply made them unstoppable.

“D*mn, these scoundrels’ firepower is too aggressive. If this continues, I’m afraid we’ll lose!”

Under the intense crossfire, Bloody Slayer couldn’t help but scowl and spit on the ground.

The cooperation between Divine Dragon Guards was so tacit that they couldn’t find the opportunity to attack.

“What now?”

Not only Bloody Slayer, but the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards also realized the differences between them and Divine Dragon Guards.

They’re indeed the team with three consecutive championships!

If it weren't for the intense training in the past half month, they would've stood no chance of getting near Divine Dragon Guards with their previous strength.

"What else is there? Just fight!" Bloody Slayer clenched his teeth. "D*mn it! The chief instructor had previously said to let them have their thousands of tactics and that we'll fight with all our might! F*ck their battle tactics. Let's finish this!"

With that, Bloody Slayer roared and charged ahead.

Screw them battle tactics! No tactic is the best tactic!

Once Bloody Slayer ran ahead, the rest of Dragon Scale Guards' soldiers who were behind followed him without hesitation. After changing their fighting strategy, they started fiercely attacking their opponent.

This is what an intense battle looks like!

If the battle between Fang Dragon Guards and Dragon Scale Guards was considered suppressing, then their battle with Divine Dragon Guards would be considered truly merciless.

This is what a battlefield should look like!

Meanwhile, the crowd had their eyes fixed on the screen with a glint of disbelief in their eyes.

Dragon Scale Guards' abilities far exceeded their imagination. Prior to that, nobody believed that the team that had constantly been in the bottom three would one day be on par with Divine Dragon Guards.

How is this possible?

If this happened last year, I doubt they'd last for over ten minutes. Divine Dragon Guards would beat Dragon Scale Guards so badly that the latter wouldn't even have the chance to ask for mercy!

Nonetheless, Dragon Scale Guards were now twenty minutes into fighting Divine Dragon Guards without the slightest sign of defeat.

When did Dragon Scale Guards improve to the point where they're on the same level as Divine Dragon Guards?

“Commander, do you think they’ll win?” Patrick couldn’t help but gulp as he watched the unforgiving battle displayed on the screen.

If they lose again this year, it’d be Dragon Scale Guards’ fourth consecutive loss!

“Why do you think I’m sitting here?” Jonathan glanced at him, aloof.

“Huh?”

Patrick was puzzled as he couldn’t quite catch what Jonathan meant.

“The reason I’m here is that I want to see them holding the championship trophy myself. I’m not here to watch them lose!” Jonathan lit a cigarette and glanced at the screen inadvertently. “Besides, it won’t be just one trophy!”

“Commander...” Patrick’s eyes widened in disbelief as he asked, “Are you saying that we’re going to get the individual championship trophy too?”

He didn’t even dare to think about a double victory.

As long as Dragon Scale Guards took away the championship title from Divine Dragon Guards, the former’s three years long humiliation would be over.

Thus, winning the individual championship never crossed his mind at all. He didn’t even dare to dream of it!

“What do you think?” Jonathan looked at him calmly and then shifted his attention to the screen.

Back on the battlefield, the battle was about to come to an end.

In the past three years, they were the only team of the seven Asura Guards to have fought Divine Dragon Guards till the end. They were also the only team to have fought Divine Dragon Guards until their bullets were exhausted and resorted to hand-to-hand combat.

“To be honest, Dragon Scale Guards really impressed us this year!” Divine Dragon Guards finally saw Dragon Scale Guards as worthy opponents.

“At least Dragon Scale Guards are qualified to snatch the championship trophy from Divine Dragon Guards this year!”

“Cut the crap. We’re not just here to qualify for the trophy. We’re here to take it away from you!” Bloody Slayer spat on the ground and immediately made his attack.

Let’s just get this hand-to-hand combat over with!

This was what it meant to fight in the most primitive way, using only their fists and no weapons.

At that point, everyone was competing with their endurance and seeing who had a stronger fist.

It was a competition to see who was more passionate and had a firmer belief.

Evidently, Dragon Scale Guards’ faith seemed extraordinarily firm.

They were so firm that Divine Dragon Guards had to stay away.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud noise was heard. Even when the last of Divine Dragon Guards fell, Dragon Scale Guards still had over ten people standing.

The moment the battle ended, everyone was astonished.

No one would have imagined Divine Dragon Guards, one of the top Asura Guards teams that won three consecutive years, had actually lost.

Not to mention they had just lost to Dragon Scale Guards, who were consecutively in the bottom three for the past three years.