

## Chapter 1

“... really. I never thought that is a military horse. If I know it I would never try to stole it.”

“Bad luck, then. Just accept your fate thieves. You have live a dishonorable life.”

When Colin come back to his sense, he felt a slight headache that is a similar to morning hangover. He open his eyes and realize that he is on a back of a carriage. The carriage are pulled by 2 horses. A soldier are driving the carriage.

Colin is seated near the front-left of the carriage. There are only 4 person on the back of the carriage excluding him. Beside him there are a middle-aged man wearing what Colin presume a Japanese style traditional clothing. Half of his face are covered using a piece of cloth nose-down. In front of him there are a person that are talking to his neighbor. Unlike the person beside Colin, this man face isn't covered and he wear a military costume that come out of the Japanese historical movie. The person wear a one piece back clothes. Unfortunately, it has a lot of part torn of.

‘Ugh,’ Colin try to move his hand. ‘Eh? I’m tied. Why?’ Colin though. He look around his hand and realize that his skin color are different. Really different. Greenish different to be accurate.

‘Sh\*t.’

Colin take a quick look at his whole body and notice it is not just his hand that are different. His entire body structure are also different. He currently wearing a cloth that can be summed up as a dirty rag. There is nothing that cover his foot, his toenail look bad, his fingernail are dirty and long. He place his hand on his face to make a guess of his facial shape, and it is welcomed by a tooth. Not a small cute fang, but a solid boar style tusk. Thankfully it is not too large. His nose are oddly shaped and his eyebrow are thick. His hair condition certainly cause any hair-care company cringe trying to fix.

‘What the...’ Colin fell into deep silence. He affix his thought so it don’t slip into depression. Using ‘Square Breathing Technique’ that he learned during his military days, he carefully calm himself down.

‘One one-thousand, two one-thousand, three one-thousand...’

Colin keep doing his calming procedure until he return to his normal state. He open his eyes and take a quick assessment of his current situation. He is in the forth carriage in column convoy. Between each of the carriage are escorted by a soldier on horse, a horse cavalry. Each cavalry horseman are armed with a bow, long spear and a short sword. Colin come to a conclusion that based most of the weapon these horseman equipped with that he is currently in historically based Japanese theme country.

Noticing that Colin awake, the talkative “Prisoner 1” in samurai-ish costume started to speak to him. The carriage occasionally jump around whenever it hit a bump on the road.

"You awake green man. Long sleep huh. Well, after this journey it will be a permanent one. Got to say you must be either stupid or ballsy trying to flee the country through continent most guarded border." said Prisoner 1.

"Oh really, how did you know that?" Colin asked. He not sure if this man are telling the truth. Heck, he don't even sure that why he is stuck on this carriage. The last thing he remembered are the impromptu hug that he make to Amanda. Then to cover-up his 34-years old ass embarrassment, he immediately press the "UROD" button. A floating drowsiness suddenly come to his head and poof, here he are in the body colored similar to a Hu\*k from Ma\*\*el Uni\*\*rse.

"You have told us, remember. Or do all your kind have this remembering problem," Prisoner 1 answered. He then readjust his posture when the carriage jump hard. "Got to say I'm impressed that you could sleep in this cart."

"Hahaha," Colin let out a dry laugh. Sleep, he got transferred. He rather fighting at the northern mountainous region of Afghanistan than be in this bloody body. "Did I, I seem to forget it already. What did I told you?" said Colin trying to pry for information on the original body deed.

"Bah, you got caught at the Southern Eashen border after trying to flee from the local guard chasing you. Kidnapping a children for money, shame on you," said the Prisoner 1. He look at Colin with disgust when he said the final sentence.

"Oh, really. Who's children did I try to kidnap?" Colin eyes dimmed. Kidnap-For-Ransom or also called "KFR" are modus operandi of a certain terrorist cell group at Southeast Asia. Colin and his team once manage to shutdown one of the group operating such operation. He despise such group method of extorting money, resorting to bodily mutilation if their demand isn't met.

"It's daughter of Masuzu Clan. Now, shut-up before I throw you all down and drag you behind this carriage." The soldier that are driving the carriage suddenly spoke loudly.

"Shut up. You think that you can threaten me with that. Don't you dare raise your voice here. You are in presence of Lord Mikawa. You might cuff his hand, tied his mouth and even take his lives but his cause are righteous and noble." said Prisoner 1 with passion. Colin take note on this guy remark. Now he know that the middle aged beside him are actually important person. Perhaps a political dissident.

"Heh, for a dead man you sure talk a lot." the soldier said back.

'Huh? Dead man?' Colin suddenly ponder at this sentence. "Excuse me, where are we going again?"

"Ono Village. You final place to visit before meeting with The Almighty," said the soldier.

'Ehhhh... What??!! Meeting 'The Almighty'. I just met him. I even got interviewed by him too. He is busy right now. So can we postponed this appointment? How a typical Japanese capital punishment.... Decapitation. Shi\*\*\*ttt.' Colin lose his composure. Even though he usually a

calm person, when sh\*t hit the fan edge, especially the sh\*t that he wasn't expected at all he will turned into panicking comedian.

Colin mind in a mess. All he could think of is how embarrassing would he look in front of Amanda after spouting "Man gotta do what a man got to do" nonsense. He wasn't worried of dying again. After all, he already gone through it once. Plus he can meet again with his childhood crush. But failing before anything even started is really not part of his plan.

While Colin stewing "depressingly" on his seat, the carriage are moving slowly toward Ono Village. The village are locate at the Southwestern edge of Eashen, the land of the east. Located near a highly contested border, Ono Village expanded from a mere small mining village into military outpost. Currently it boast roughly 3,000 population excluding military personnel assigned there, a big feat for a village that once only have 128 population.

A few hours later, Colin have return to his sense. He look up and he could see a big gateway, sort of like a checkpoint outpost. At the top of gateway there are a big sign. Colin can't read it as the writing system are nothing like he seen before but he can deduce that the sign can mean either "STOP, MILITARY OUTPOST ID PLEASE" or "WELCOME TO ONO VILLAGE". Colin think it is probably the former.

When Colin convoy reach the gate, one of the horse cavalry that has been escorting near Colin carriage move up and meet with the soldier that guarding the gate. After a few exchange and a quick laughter, the soldier open the gate.

"Come on in. Bring the prisoner and VIP to the plaza," said the soldier loudly. "General Touseiro have already been informed."

"Tch, coward. If these Narumi Shogunate have balls, they would bring us to the capital for a fair trial. Alas, a crooked knife can be reforge, a crooked man can only be fixed by blood," said Prisoner 1. "General Touseiro, I once respected you but you follow this filthy thing that you called master of the land. Disappointing"

Colin shifted his attention to the village. His eyes dart around the village looking for every detail that perhaps enable him to escape this predicament. The village look a lot like one of historical Japanese live action film that his teammate once recommend to him. Most house are made in wood. The road a wide enough for 2 carriage move side by side. There are a lot of shop-houses. At the southern side of village there are a tall mountain. Technically the village itself are at side of mountain.

'A serene village with a mountain as a backdrop. Ministry of Tourism would love to have this kind of place in their list.' Colin thought. He took a deep breath and the smell of food and processed metal permeating the air.

"The sky are bright. A good day to go, eh," said Prisoner 1.

"No, I don't want to die," the man in black rag. Prisoner 1 keep calling him thief causing a slight irritation to Colin.

"Just accept your fate thief. The fate has called you. You should be grateful that you could choose the place you die." Remark Prisoner 1.

"This is not it suppose to end," cried the thief.

"SILENCE," scream their carriage driver.

Disregarding the drama, Colin kept his senses open. He could see the village industriousness, There are a few men and women moving up and down the street. Children running and playing around. Some of them even took a curious peek at Colin's convoy.

"Ono Village." Prisoner 1's voice suddenly softened. "I still remember there once was a honey shop here. I wonder if that girl is still living here."

After a few more minutes, Colin's carriage suddenly came to a stop. They have reached quite an open area. There are a few tall towers around and there is a chopping block auspiciously put in the middle of the plaza. There are a crowd started to fill the plaza, probably to witness the execution event.

Two soldiers, one old man and a middle-aged female that are stood out to Colin standing overlooking Colin's convoy. Colin assumed that they both are high ranked soldiers due to their distinctive ornaments at their armor and equipment.

"Should we dismiss this crowd, General Toshiro?" Asked the female officer.

"No, let them be. The masses can bear witness of the end of this barbarian terror leader," answered the man that that female officer called general.

Colin is very surprised that he could hear their conversation. He estimated that both soldiers are around 45 meters from his location. A normal human without aid could not have heard such conversation from that distance. How useful if he had such ability during his military career.

"Why are we stopping?" asked the thief with a shaky voice.

"Why you ask. It's the end of the line." Answered Prisoner 1.

"ALL PRISONER DISEMBARK." One of the women soldiers ordered loudly. She wears a very distinctive uniform probably due to her rank. "WE'RE GOING TO IDENTIFY YOU SO MOVE IN AN ORDERLY FASHION."

All of the prisoners started to disembark. Colin followed the suit. Right now he is very calm. All he is thinking is what he should say when he meets Amanda later on. Should he crack a joke, or should he lament on his bad luck. Either way, he will definitely feel uncool.

"PLEASE COME FORWARD WHEN I CALLED YOUR NAME, HATTORI FROM AINU," said the female soldier.

"No, I'm not gonna die today," the thief suddenly broke the barricade and ran toward the crowd.

“STOP!!” The soldier try to stop him.

“Fools. Let me take care of this.” The female officer chant something under her breath. Her hand suddenly glow. She then unleashed her power to the escaping man.

“Fury, Half-moon Blood.”

The escaping thief suddenly burst into flame. His scream pierce the entire plaza, filling the dread and fear to other prisoner. Even Colin felt intimidated a little with the show of force by the female officer. However, contrary to the prisoner response, the crowd burst into excited cheering.

“Anyone have similar ideas?” said the female officer calmly. This time she didn’t even raise the voice but everyone on the plaza could hear what she is saying. Silence fell upon the prisoner group. There are tinge of despair emanating the group.

Colin maintain his stoic face. Suddenly his ear could pick a tiny roar from the distance. He once operated at African Savannah. Heck even his last mission is at Africa. However, he never hear this type of roar before. A long hoarse roar. However, he notice that none of the people at this village seems to notice this.

“Hoshimoto from Aomori.” The female officer continued to read her list like nothing have just happen.

The talkative prisoner 1 come forward and walk toward the chopping board. Colin subconsciously noted the talkative guys name. Shame, he enjoy this guy company but he only know this guy for a few hours.

“Ahh, the big fish in the pond he Mikawa Natsuhiko from Aomori. Not so loud now huh, my ‘lord’.” The female officer might try to be sarcastic but her indifferent tone ruined it. Colin concluded that she must be the type that have little or no female friend.

With a little grunt, Lord Mikawa walk calmly forward. There are some murmuring can be heard in the crowd when the name was called out.

Colin kept his face straight. However, he couldn’t stop from taking a quick glance at the “VIP”. He impressed at this guy. As expected from a noble, his walking style even resemble Uncle Vlad\*mir Pu\*in.

A few more name being called up. This time the roar can be hear distinctively enough that most horses started to get restless. The soldier try to calm them off but to no avail. The dog started to bark loudly and there are formation of bird flying away from the village.

“What’s wrong?” Asked the General Toushirou,

“Nothing major, milord. Just the animal seem spooked by something.” Answered one of the soldier near him.

"Should I get worried?" General asked again.

"No, milord," said the soldier firmly.

At last it's Colin turn. To be more accurate. Colin are the only one that left standing. Apparently his name isn't in the list.

"You, orc. I know your crime. It's in this list. Who are you?" Asked the female officer.

Colin carefully constructed his answer. He didn't know the original owner name so he could probably use his own name. He know this idiot crime and he do know how this dude got caught. However, he don't know this guy origin, if he have a family or not, children perhaps. Thus, Colin decided to just use his real original human name.

"I'm Colin Anthony Burke from Texas, USA." Colin answered.

The female officer scribble something on her list. "Colin Anthony Burke. An odd name for an Orc. Texas, U-S-A. Never heard of that place before. A foreigner. I guess you are an illegal immigrant. Either way, kidnapping a noble children is a crime punishable by death. Off you go to the block."

Colin walked forward and line up facing the crowd. There are two person standing near the chopping block, the executioner and one soldier. The executioner is quite a bulky person. His execution ax is about as long as his height. In Colin world, during medieval time, it is customary to give something valuable to the executioner to "encourage" him to do his job properly. However, Colin pretty sure that this executioner wouldn't accept his dirty clothes as an incentive allowance.

General Touthirou walked near the execution block and started to give his "speech", "people of Eashen, today we have captured the barbarian of this land. In front of you are the leech that have infesting our land, sucking the life blood of Eashen people."

Colin look forward toward the crowd. When he heard this general speech, he pretty much agreed to him. The dude who once own his body is a criminal. He don't know what cause him to resorting to kidnapping but a crime is still a crime. Unfortunately, he is currently 'inside' that body.

'Trust me. I'm going to file a complaint after this execution.' thought Colin.

"... So, who going first?" General Touthirou end his speech with a question to the prisoner.

Silence fell. Colin still look stoic, but deep inside he still worried if he unlucky enough to get pick. One of the prisoner near Colin suddenly move forward. He walk swiftly toward the chopping block.

"Bah, let's be done with this. When I meet my Maker, he going to have some answer to give to me." He kneel down and laid his head on the block. The executioner move forward, steady his ax and aim at the prisoner neck. He then lift the heavy ax and in one swift motion the prisoner head roll away from the body that once hold them.

As soon as the neck got chop-off the crowd break into a cheer. Thanks to Colin former job, he could stand the gore. However, he was very surprise with the crowd reaction to the execution. There are children and teenager between the crowd and none of them react badly to the event. Instead they too scream excitedly just like their parent and peers.

'Cultural differences, I guess.' Colin thought. A modern democratic world would frown such act.

One of the prisoner suddenly make his remark, "as fearless as he was in battle, he still fearless facing death."

A distinct roar sounded again. This time it is louder. Loud enough that the excited crowd fell in silence. Everyone look up searching for the source of the roar but they could only see the cloudless blue sky.

"Next." The female officer break the silence. "I said next. Good riddance, you, the orc. Your turn."

Colin feeling sunk. The time have come. He walk toward the chopping block. As he walk a lot of thing goes through his head. A short adventure, promise of good afterlife pension, filing a complaint...

As he reach the shopping block he just stand staring at the block. 'Can't believe that the stuff that I'm only watch in terrorist propaganda video are happening to me,' Colin thought.

"Kneel. I SAID KNEEL." The female officer kick behind Colin knee causing him to kneel. She then push Colin body using her leg to move Colin neck on top of the chopping block. The crowd are laughing at Colin action. However, some of them started to cheer encouraging the execution to hasten.

When the executioner started to readying himself and preparing for head-chopping, the crowd whistle in higher pitch as the executioner lift his ax. Colin right cheek were on the board with his head turned to his left. He could see the executioner eyes, however he couldn't see his facial expression as the executioner wore a mask covering his face.

'Damn.'

Time seems to flow slowly when death approach you. Colin about to resign into his fate when a huge black dragon suddenly landed near the execution area. This time the roar are so loud that it feel like a shock wave going though Colin body. Almost all people that stand at the execution area fell to the ground.

It was huge a medieval style dragon. The size of the dragon reminded Colin of a C-130 Hercules military transport plane. With a wingspan nearly 25 meter long, it's size was intimidating. The dragon scale are shining like an obelisk stone and there are certain ancientness in the dragon eyes.

“What in the name of Almighty is that, foot soldiers to your battle line. Mage and archer, suppressed that beast. All non-combatant, clear this place.” General Toushirou gave his order.

“You heard it, on you feet, mage follow me.” Commanded the female officer. Seems like they forget that the execution is still on-going. Colin took this chance to move to the nearest cover.

The black dragon scan around, not caring the soldier lining up against it. Colin notice that the dragon stop looking around when it gaze fell on Colin cover. The dragon mouth curl upward - at least that what Colin thought it was doing, and roar something toward the sky. All of the sudden the bright blue sky turn into a thunderstorm. Dark cloud suddenly pop out of nowhere and it suddenly rain. The soldier stood stunned at the change. Even Colin was surprise at the sudden weather change.

‘Holy shit, weather control? DARPA would love to dissect this thing.’ Colin thought. He then saw the executioner lie on the ground, immobile. Colin decided to get close to the executioner, and check for his pulse. Nothing. He is dead. Tough luck. How ironic that the killer died before the victim. Colin then use the executioner ax to cut the rope on his hand. After he freed himself from the cuff, he returned to his spot.

Then a loud explosion rip through the village. A stone just fall from the sky impacting near one of the house. Then another explosion, then another. A bombardment.

‘F\*ck, a bloody barrage. I need to get out of this place.’ Colin decided. He about to run toward the road that his carriage once move through when he saw a man running toward him. While all hell break loose around that man, he just run steadfastly toward Colin. Colin stunned at the sight. It looked something like out of Mich\*\*I B\*y action movie, with all of the explosion effect.

‘Damn, that man has balls. Maybe he also want to run this way.’ Colin thought. Colin decided to wait for that man to come near his position. Somehow, although Colin didn’t notice it, something was preventing Colin from run away. A feeling of duty. When the running man arrive near Colin, he powerslide and stop short from hitting Colin.

“Mr. Colin, I have a letter for you. Don’t know from whom. Here.” The man immediately speakout the moment he reach Colin. Colin took the letter from man.

“Thank you,” said Colin.

“Your welcome.” He look at his bag, before standing up. Another “meteor” impacting somewhat near the dragon fight, taking a few soldier into flight and crush a few others. “Got to go now. Later.” He just run toward the direction he come from.

‘What the f\*\*k is that?’ Colin felt lost. He then look at the letter he just receive. No marking, no stamp. Just a pure white paper. Feeling odd he opened it.

*Dear Colin,*

*Amanda here. How is you travel? Seems rough. I just sent you some of your gear. It is under flipped carriage that you traveled on. Oh, by the way there are some stuff you need to do. Here’s the list;*



1. *Survive Ono event.*
2. *Gather your gear.*
3. *Save the elf that got stuck near the northern pass.*

*That's all. All the best. :-D*

*p.s this letter is computer generated. No signature needed.*

*p.p.s Bal said "Good Luck".*

"Huh, a letter from Amanda? An errand?" Colin puzzled. He looked around and saw a half broken carriage that just a few hours ago still in one piece. He took a glance at the fighting, making sure that his coast are clear before running toward the broken carriage. Oddly, he somehow manage to lift the huge carriage. A feat that usually took a few man to do. Still, he felt that the level of fitness of his new body were not as good as his former one. A short run and he already felt short-breath and stabbing pain on his chest wall.

'Have natural strength but not endurance. This guy would not pass the selection if he take one.' Colin complained. He look at the gear provided by his "employer", and he felt stunned.

'A German K98 Mauser bolt action rifle, a cleaning kit, a cleaning rod, a bayonet. That's all?' Colin look around to make sure that he didn't miss anything. 'Really? This is it?' He took the rifle, disengage the safety and cycle the bolt to check for ammunition.

Empty.

There was no bullet. Instead there were a piece of crumpled paper inside it. Colin took it out and notice there were some writing on it.

*You don't own the DLC.*

'What?! Really, a paywall for ammo. Heck that suppose to mean? I can't even use the cleaning rod. It's too short. We need three of them stack together, not one.' Colin close the bolt and notice that there were marking on top of the rifle.

*Ultima Regio Regum.*

'King Final Argument. King final my ass. What you want to argue if you don't have a bullet, huh?' Colin begrudgingly sling the rifle and other equipment around his neck. He took a final look to really make sure that he didn't miss anything.

With the battle rage on, Colin could see the soldier desperately fight the black dragon. The dragon tactic was simple, fly, shoot some flame out of his mouth, grab some poor sod and throw them away, crush some houses and anything in-between. Soldier on the other hand try to bring it down using some fancy magic trick and arrow.

'You don't fight a gunship without another gunship,' Colin thought. He then look around for survivor. He don't know where is this "Northern Pass" place, thus he need a local guide. Unfortunately, Bal didn't give him a map.

"Hey you there, come here."

Colin glance toward the voice and he saw a prisoner 1, uhm - Hoshimoto calling him from a fortified watch tower. He run toward him and enter into the tower. Having no other ideas he decided to ask this guy about the "Northern Pass" location. The VIP Prisoner a few other "escaped prisoner" present inside the tower.

"Milord, what is the meaning of this omen. A black dragon just like from the legend. Is this a sign by Heaven legitimizing our cause?" Asked one of the prisoner.

"I don't know. I'm not even sure is there are fire breathing miracle. However, this is lucky for us. Let get out of here, regroup with the Natsu Brigade and plan from there. You, Colin is it, I don't know your origin, nor I care about it. If you ever interested in cleansing this land from usurper and return it to their rightful owner, come join the Blackflag Regiment," said Lord Mikawa.

"I'll think about it. I need to know where is this Northern Pass?" Colin asked.

"The Pass, we just pass it when we get here. Why?" Answered Hoshimoto.

"I see. Nothing. Just need to get there." Colin answered.

"Very unfortunate, we're going to he opposite direction. If you want to get there, you need to cross the battleground, through the northern gate and follow the road east. Northern Pass lies between the two valley and in the direction of my hometown, Aomori." Hoshimoto remark. He and other prisoner started to pack around things.

"I see, thanks."

"You're welcome. We need to move. Colin, please consider my master offer. You will not regret it." With that remark, all of them got out of the tower.

Colin stood for a while, weighing his option. Outside the battle is still raging on. He have some weapon, but he was effectively combat ineffective. Plus he definitely need a Close Air Support and bigger weapon with huge firepower like an artillery piece or a main battle tank if he want to take out a dragon. Unfortunately, all he currently have was an empty rifle.

Colin look around the tower interior ans saw a latter leading to higher floor. He decided to do a recon first before deciding his next step.

'Oh well, we can use the building as cover. At very least the route I want to take is still intact.' Colin planned his expected route. He then went down and attach his bayonet to his rifle as a precaution. He tied his crappy clothes too, ensuring that it wouldn't get stuck to something or fell off.

When everything ready, Colin open the door and the heat blast toward his face. The village was on fire. Clenching his teeth, Colin run through his planned route. Fortunately, most of the living soldier are still busy fighting the dragon. About 76% of the village was in ruin. There are

black-burned corpse lying around and the stench of burned body permeate the air. There are screaming of help coming from under of some of the collapsed building.

Colin steeled his heart and continued to slowly reach the north gate. The tall welcome sign already collapse to the ground. Colin continue to follow the road. As he slowly move away from the village, he could see the smoke rising from it. Colin feel sorry for the civilian life that perish in the battle. Although he felt repulsed with their barbarity, they still a non-combatant.

Colin slow jog turn into a walk as he enter the Northern Pass road. The pass are actually just a winding road that connect the frontier border and the main road. There are a few road sign but Colin unfortunately can't read them as it was not written in any language he know.

'Hopefully I take the right road. Else, the *package* might need to wait.' Colin remark in his mind. He rarely late but if some unforeseen circumstance arise, he will miss his window.

While walking he heard a call for help. Colin instinctively follow the call. When he arrive at the source, Colin didn't see anything. All he saw was a stick on the ground..

"Help~~"

'Up?' Colin looked up and there her was hanging helplessly. The elf wore a white skirt outside and some odd looking gear hanging around her. She wore a cloak that cover her head making Colin hard to see her facial feature, however her high pitch voice confirmed Colin impression that the elf that hanging here is a girl.

'The heck? How she got up there.'

"Wait up ma'am, I'll bring you down," said Colin while unattached his bayonet from his disappointing rifle. He then climb up the tree. His unfortunate increased body size and badly unfit condition complicate the climb slightly.

'I really need to train this body.' Colin noted. He then use his bayonet to carefully cut the branches that the female elf got stuck on when all of the sudden the main branch that holding the her broke.

'Ah, sh\*t.' Colin immediately jump and catch her on the mid-air. He then landed on his feet bending it as he try absorb all the impact. Fortunately the drop didn't broke his leg.

It was at this moment that the cloak that covered the female elf got flipped open revealing a really fine looking lady. Her beauty in Colin opinion reminded him of a certain judge from Eastern Europe. A perfect balance of beautiful charm, rounded green eyes and hazel colored blonde hair.

"Ah. Is this is that moment?"

"Huh?" Colin look at the gild in his arm.

"Is this the time that my purity got forcefully taken by a beastly orc? Ahh, how regretful. An innocent life of an elf got tainted by an orc."

“No, uhm. Ma’am, I’m here to rescue you from the tree...”

“Impossible, you must have been captivated by my charm. Ahh, how sinful...” She close her face using her hand.

Colin when dumb. He then put the elf down. However instead of standing she literally jump toward the bush and untied some of her gear.

“No... My heart not ready... You might taken this body, but you shall never have my heart...” The elf aid with a pleading face but shining eyes.

‘...’

Colin image of her just flown straight down. This was not a beauty, just a bloody pervert. In conclusion, he have been granted a technically useless rifle and an idiot VIP to protect. How delightful.