

TECHNOLOGY 1091

Chapter 1091 - Rounding Things Up!

Eh?

Vladomod blinked in disbelief at his predicaments.

Everything happened like a dream.

Did... Did he miscalculate things?

Mitchen crouched down, still acting coldly since the show wasn't over yet.

And even though Vladomod could only see his eyes, the cold and arrogant look there was all he needed to see.

As they say, the eyes were windows to the soul.

He stared at Vladomod calmly.

"Heh. I have to admit that for a moment, I thought I would fall under your hands.

Luckily, I noticed that the way you fought or stood was heavily dependent on your left.

And coupled with your flinching, I knew that you have some old injury around the right side of your belly.

The wound should've opened up again after all the fighting we did.

Isn't that right?" Mitchen said slyly, giving his playmate time to digest it all.

And just as he expected, Vladomod's pupils moved chaotically in alarm.

Vladomod was confused and shocked by the revelation.

So he knew this whole time?

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Mitchen inwardly chuckled in amus.e.m.e.nt.

"Heh. You did try to hide it as best as you could.

And for a moment, I didn't notice anything.

That is until you started raining insults at me strategically.

It was then and there that I observed you more and realized that apart from your hate, you also lashed out because of pain.

So your lashing out was to release the tension on yourself.

Thanks to your old wounds, I was able to take you down.

As for whether I'll kill you or not? Don't worry. I'll set you free.

You know why? Because your people will never win against us.

So no matter how many times a toothless crippled dog barks, it can never do any harm to us.

That's right.

You are nothing more than a crippled, toothless dog!"

"You, you, you, you son of a b**ch!

You will never get away with this.

Sooner or later, you Morgs will now bow to us!" Vladomod exclaimed after waking up from stupor.

Who would've known that it would be his old wouldn't that would make him lose a battle he was almost winning?

The feeling of getting close to the finish light but then suddenly finding out that another person had overtaken you at the last minute was a very painful thing.

Just a little more, and victory would've been his!

Vladomod's face distorted unwillingly at it all.

Curse it!

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With that, Mitchen had successfully followed his act through, making everything seem believable.

And soon, it didn't take too long for all Adonis survivors to get rounded up and given one ship to set off with.

That's right. They allowed them to set sail now before they changed their minds.

As for the slave rowers that had been kidnapped from different continents and regions, they left the other Adonis sh.i.p.s to them, as well as some treasures aboard too.

But they pretended as if they hadn't noticed the treasures, hence leaving them behind.

The closest land around was Zohl and a few pirate islands.

But if these people were smart, they would start heading towards Zohl instead.

However, since they couldn't tell all this to their faces, they left some of the maps from these Adonis people behind.

These rowers could find their way from there.

Today's matter was really a steal because the documents and maps Mitchen and the rest had collected were all too good.

These Adonis people came from Lampe, which in turn was next to Morgany.

So their map had taken into consideration the dangerous points discovered by many around that region.

Oh?

Was this how they managed to deflect the pirate and sail out all the time?

How interesting.

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From the looks of it, the checkpoint should change every 2, 8, 16, or even 18 months.

The pirate sh.i.p.s would sit out there around the same positions, sometimes patrolling, sometimes lasting around.

At times, they were also out there for war relief.

So if a nearby island or pirate crew needed aid, they could sail out there if notified.

Of course, the group of pirate sh.i.p.s that would take over from their shift had to arrive earlier to take over.

For example, those regions around the shores of Morgany had 1-month shifts.

And those regions far away, like here, he noticed that after sailing northwest from here for a bit, they should see a pirate crew checkpoint that had an 11-months shift out here.

But one shouldn't think that things would be that simple.

Throughout a single shift, the pirate crews were to slowly payroll the region.

On days 1~3, they could stay in the same area, just circling around calmly.

And from day 4 to 7, they could advance a bit more and stay within that region as well.

Bottom line, they slowly advanced and retreated along a certain invisible line on their controlling stations.

And coupled with the fact that each shift checkpoint changed so frequently, one never knew where these people were... Unless one had a spy that would ensure relay information about the matter.

From the looks of it, even spies would have a hard time doing this since all schedules are handed down personally by their superiors at headquarters.

Unbelievable.

These Morgs were truly hell-bent on controlling the entire seas and staying at number one in this world.

The only reason they had been able to travel without a hitch was because of the radar.

Without it, they would've stopped every 2 days or so to fight.

Mitchen couldn't help marvelling at how organized these groups of lawless pirates were.

On the surface, they looked reckless; but in reality, they were more strategic and organized than many.

Heh.

No wonder they could discourage several people from travelling out and exploring the world.

The land might belong to several people, but the seas were theirs!

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Like so, Mitchen and the rest cleared things off smoothly, dispersing both the slaves and the Adonis Worshipers.

At this point, whether they survive out here or not was up to their fate.

They, as Baymardians, were on a mission that couldn't be jeopardized.

And if they revealed their identities as Baymardians, things might not go well for them if someone questioned these frightened slaves.

Likewise, they decided not to reveal their identities to the Zohls as well.

Mitchen waited silently for a bit until his eyes suddenly lit up.

Good.

Now, his majesty was here!

Chapter 1092 - Who Were They?

Upon seeing Landon, everyone called him Commander rather than his majesty.

They had to keep up their performances, even till now.

Only when his Majesty gave the signal could their countenance change.

Looking at the imposing person wearing an iron mask striking aboard the ship, everyone else swallowed nervously.

What did these people want?

Landon moved amidst them and stopped right before Holcim.

"My men and I are exhausted and don't have time to squabble with you.

We only came here for personal vengeance against those bastards.

And now that we're done, then we'll leave you to whatever it was you were doing."

Listening to him, many felt relieved, thanking their lucky stars.

Today had indeed been an eventful day.

First, they got head-on with those bastard Adonis followers.

And just when all hope was lost, they were somehow saved by these people who were also pursuing the Adonis followers too.

It looked like they had rescued them by accident.

That said, they were also shocked that these people know Zol as well.

In this world, Zol was at least 93% was similar to Roma

The continent of Zohl was just next to Romain, and the 2 continents had their own sort of pact as well.

Over the centuries, people had migrated between both continents, and their trade there was also booming.

Also, intercontinental marriage was evident in both continents wherever one went.

The people from Zohl were moderate to light blue in complexion, while those from Romain were dark skin instead, with several more varying skin shades.

So their children were always a wonder to look upon when one combined both.

Not only did they seem to inherit the best features, but were also breathtakingly beautiful as well.

In short, Zohl and Romain were 2 empires that went hand in hand with each other for as long as many could remember.

Seeing that they knew Zol, everyone's interest was a little bit piqued.

This, they wanted to know.

However, they knew better than to ask.

"Sir... Whatever the reason, thank you for saving us."

Landon shook his head calmly: "Like I said, we only came here to solve those bastards. So now that we're done, that's it. Goodbye. "

" "

Eh?

Holcim and the rest were taken aback.

That's it?

So the masked man just came to say this much and leave?

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Holcim forced his mouth open as his curiosity had finally gotten the best of him.

"Wait!"

Landon suddenly stopped, giving Holcim more courage to settle his curiosity.

"Sir... You and your men saved us all. So can you at least tell us who you are? We would like to know our saviours."

"It's best if you don't know."

Men, head back now."

With that, Landon's team retreated to their ships and speeded off into the sunset.

Well, this was the end of this matter.

But then suddenly, the expressions of the Zohls soon turned grim, playful and cruel.

They looked nothing like their former selves.

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"Boss. They're definitely not Morgs... At least not official Morgs."

"Boss, I think that too. Did you hear them during battle?"

Their language and pronunciations (accents) are exactly like the Morgs. Even when that masked man spoke Zol still gave off his speaking manner (accent).

So they might've been Morgs some time back. But now, they aren't. My guess is that they're rebels."

Holmic listened to his men while deep in thought.

Heh.

But that would be a lie.

They had been searching for them, hoping to collect something vital from them too.

Too bad these strange rebels attacked them before they could get whatever it was they came for.

All this meant that these bunch of Zohls weren't easy, no matter how they looked.

Holmic licked his lips playfully.

If he gave this bonus info to the Order, then wouldn't he get promoted fast?

That's right.

He was part of the T.O.E.P... Even though he was recruited into the weakest class and group in the Order.

Firstly, since the Morgs owned the seas and were close to all continents, that meant that even if a continent were weak or trash, they would always take in a few members from there.

And the scariest thing was that almost no one knew of the T.O.E.P's existence in these regions.

So no one knew how much the enemy was clawing their way into their empires and territories.

For Holcim, he didn't give a damn if the T.O.E.P wanted to murder all Zohl people or keep them alive... Provided they didn't touch his territory or disrupt his goals.

He was a greedy man with one thing in his mind.

He had been on his way towards one of the pirate hands to deliver something, as well as state his wish.

Ever since joining the Order, he hadn't used his only wish-chance yet.

But things were getting a little desperate.

So he had no choice but to use it.

And what did he want?

Heh. It all boiled down to his brother's crown.

He had successfully poisoned his brother and had managed to get one step closer to the throne.

Then out of nowhere, his brother reveals some secret, saying that he had been training his successor somewhere else.

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His brother had a son with a peasant woman and kept that son hidden from all the rest.

And now, he brought the bastard to take his place on the throne.

Sadly, it was as if fate was playing with him because no matter what he did or planned, the boy seemed to survive or get miraculously saved out of thin air.

This sort of thing was too annoying!

Was this guy the son of destiny or something?

He had successfully killed the rest of his brother's children.

So why the hell was killing this one so hard?

Everything had made him go crazy over these last 2 years.

Once he had burned down an entire place just to kill the boy, but miraculously everyone else died... All except the boy who survived with only a tiny cut in the inner part of his lower lip.

It wasn't even visible for crying out loud.

If the boy didn't pull open his lips, one wouldn't be able to see the tiny cut within.

All this made Holcim decide to bring in all his cards for this matter.

He didn't believe that his boy would continue to defy logic again after he involved the elites of the T.O.E.P.

Holcim's eyes glowed murderously.

Once his request was put in, no one would be able to help the boy in this matter!

No One!!!!

Chapter 1093 - Holcim's Plans

Just thinking about his plans, Holcim revealed a menacing smile.

With the elites of the T.O.E.P fulfilling his wish, that boy wouldn't be able to survive at all.

Death was inevitable.

The boy's dumb luck should be over now.

And even if someone wanted to help the boy, he couldn't think of anyone within any of the Zohl empires that would be able to withstand an attack from the elites of the order.

One of the most annoying things was that the boy was just a simple training maniac who wasn't a schemer.

No... It should be the people guarding the boy who were a bit scheming, doing their best to keep him alive while the boy just lived his life as a true training fanatic.

Everyone worried about the bit as if he were a baby.

But the person in question was so dense that logically, it should've been easy to kill him.

After all, he, Holcim, had also killed off the rest of his brother's children, a scheming bunch.

So why was this one so damn difficult?

There was a time the assassin archer shot an arrow at the boy.

But just then, out of nowhere, an ant bit the boy's toes causing him to bend and scratch them.

Of course after the arrow failed, the men around the boy swarmed in to surround him, hence protecting him more.

He felt like his true enemy wasn't the boy but fate.

What about the landslide beside the forest cliff that occurred during the last assassination attempt?

And how could the boy survive that height?

What about the swarm of bees that once attacked the assassins he hired?

No... What about the time that the boy got distracted by a beautiful horse fly and escaped danger?

More still, what about the times that the boy had been accidentally saved by one of the general's who was returning from a mission?

Or the time that a coconut fell and knocked out the assassin?

It always seemed as if either nature or humans would save the boy in the nick of time.

At this point, he wouldn't be surprised if a swarm of locusts one day carried the boy away during another attempt.

That's why this time, he had hired the pros.

He had also hinted to them about the abnormality of his failed assassination attempts.

So with all this information, they should be able to set up a unique assassination scheme that would consider sneak attacks from nature and humans.

Meaning they had to avoid the forest, streams or any places like these.

The ideal situation would be to live and kill him in an empty storage room (warehouse).

Wherever they chose, it had to be away from humans, as well as somewhat isolated from nature.

He would leave all this to the Order.

This time, he was sure that the boy would die!

For now, it was vital that they delivered the goods to the pirate island A.S.A.P just in case some other dangers might be lurking around.

Holcim's men looked towards another direction unwillingly.

"Boss... Should we go after those Adonis bastards and get revenge?"

Holcim shook his head calmly: "No. They left 3 hours ago. And with the added boost of the waves, they should've already gone far enough to change their route. So it's impossible for us to know which direction they're headed. The seas are a vast place, and 3 hours could change things a lot. And besides... I don't think those rebels would like that very much."

Eh?

Many borrowed their brows in confusion.

How did their boss come to that conclusion?

Holcim massaged his chin thoughtfully.

As soon as the battle was over, these people first rounded up the enemy survivors while focusing their energy on searching through just one of the available enemy sh.i.p.s.

They searched all the dead bodies on that ship, as well as the enemy survivors who boarded the sh.i.p.s as well.

(Of course, Landon also allowed them to have one of the maps that would help them navigate past the pirate checkpoints too and head to wherever they planned to go.)

Well, after searching thoroughly, the rebels allowed that single Adonis ship to sail away first.

From there, they began searching the other sh.i.p.s and dead bodies, which took a lot of time.

And once done, they sent the slaves away before even focusing on them.

So a whole 3 hours had gone in a blink of an eye.

All this made Holcim sure that these rebels didn't want them to go after these Adonis worshippers.

Clearly, they had let them go for a purpose.

But what? What was it?

Could it be that they had left a warning message for these Adonis worshippers to take to their Temple Leader?

Holcim squinted his eyes deeply.

He had to report this matter fast!

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And so just like that, the Zohls continued their journey towards the designated Pirate island.

Meanwhile, Landon and his gang, who had just returned to the main ship, went in for a brief meeting while today's events were still fresh in their minds.

Landon calmly took off his mask and handed it to his secretary, who had been waiting for him on the ship.

Brian walked beside Landon, calmly collecting his gloves and everything else while keenly listening to instructions.

"I need to prepare the usual conference room as fast as you can. You have 35 minutes on the clock. Oh, and get me a Vanilla roast coffee too."

"It shall be done, your majesty."

For now, they all had to change out of their battle attire, as well as hand over the public weapons and equipment they signed out as well like their leg, c.h.e.s.t and shield armours.

Even their assassination dual blades, blades, and everything else were given back as well.

They could only stay with their walkie-talkies.

Everyone had so many questions to ask but could only wait for the meeting to commence.

As for Landon, he felt very weird about his encounter with these people.

Call it intuition, but something wasn't right.

Chapter 1094 - Ever Changing Plans

Seated within the conference room they were all too familiar with over the course of their trip, everyone took their favourite positions around the table silently.

And even though Javis, Lucia and Andrew didn't join in the battle, they were actually within the speeding boats, watching keenly and getting ready to become backup if need be.

They also aided with transporting documents, treasures and all sorts of items too.

But their faces and body were fully cloaked, so even if the Zohl's saw them, they wouldn't even know that they were from Romain.

Everyone gathered around with grim expressions on their faces until the tiny bell went off.

~Dring.

Landon leaned forward solemnly: "Firstly, we had estimated and set a targeted time for the battle to take 3 hours maximum. But we only spent a little over 2 hours in actual battle. More still, there were no casualties, with a few receiving heavy stab wounds. But they should be able to heal up nicely. You all led your teams exceptionally well. So congratulations are in order for doing a great job."

~Clap. Clap. Clap.~

Everyone used their right hands to pat the back of their left hand as a clapping motion.

Yes. They did a good job.

No one died. And this was very important to them.

Some did receive heavy injuries, but they should be fine after a while of healing.

Of course, these people won't be getting any action once they arrive at Zalipnia in early March.

They would stay in the sh.i.p.s alongside the Navy.

And in these times of war, no matter how small an accomplishment was, it should always be celebrated.

They might not have won a great war, but that was okay.

One should never underlook any achievement, no matter how small it was.

At the same time, they also had to assess themselves to see what they could've been doing better.

For sure, sometime during the trip, they had to give minor assessment reports to those under their units who fought bravely today.

As for themselves, they had to assess things by themselves, spotting their weaknesses.

After all, if they couldn't even do that much, then how were they to spot out the weaknesses of those under their commands?

Additionally, Landon who had been idly moving around from enemy ship to enemy ship, observing things, would also give out reports about those he spotted, highlighting their good and bad points.

Well, all that would be given some time during the trip.

Down on the deck, the majority of soldiers were also rounded up after changing and giving their weapons too.

Landon had assigned someone to give them a brief short of accomplishment for them to feel satisfied as well.

Meanwhile, back in the meeting room, Landon turned serious.

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~Clap. Clap. Clap.~

After giving them ample time to bask in their accomplishments, he raised his right hand to call for silence.

"Alright. With that out of the way, let's focus on the appetizers before getting to the meal.

First, I want all treasures counted and accounted for. Lieutenant Twain. You'll handle that."

"Yes, your majesty," Twain replied, while Brain quickly wrote down the information on his meeting minutes.

"Good.

As for all the information and documents gathered, Captain Morgan, you and your Navy team, will work with Prince Javis and a few Zalipnian navigators to access all maps collected A.S.A.P.

Marine Lieutenant Alice, You and your team will work alongside Warden Mitchen, Princess Lucia and a few other Zalipnians to process the many documents confiscated from the Adonis worshippers.

As for myself, Prince Andrew and the rest in here, we'll continue focusing on our plan of attack once we get to Zalipnia.

Remember, we are headed to Zalipnia to fight these same Adonis followers.

So any hidden information in the documents might change our plans just like that.

That's why until all documents are carefully processed, I expect daily reports on your findings.

Whether it's about the information on the Adonis worshippers or the info on the pirate checkpoints or even clues to their next plans... I expect everything reported A.S.A.P.

Today is only the 11th of February, and we should be arriving within the first week of March.

So if we are to process all those documents, we have to work fast.

And our plans will change almost daily based on what information you all find or what guesses you have on the matter."

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Listening to Landon, whether it was Lucia, Mitchen or anyone else, they all nodded in agreement.

They all had common enemies.

That's why they had to join heads and figure things out from there.

In just a few more days, it should be the 15th of the month.

Meaning they would be left with 15 or so more days for the month to finish.

This was again February with the shortest days, so time would pass by in a blink of an eye, and March would be here just like that.

So they had to hurriedly brainstorm through it all, hoping to finish everything at least 4 days before they arrive at Zalipnia.

Why?

Everyone would then master their virtues by heart and even do extra simulations within the training rooms too.

The medical team will also be on high alert and several other teams as well.

As for now, these documents might have information that could help them in the upcoming war or not.

So how would they know if it was or wasn't without looking through everything?

No matter how they looked at it, these documents and even secret letters they found should be read, checked for hidden messages and deciphered fast!

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With that, everyone felt like blood pumping hard with purpose.

Landon looked at them and smiled.

Now that the appetizers were out of the way, it was time to jump into a serious matter.

Something wasn't right with those Zohls.

For some reason, he felt like that wouldn't be the last he saw of them.

Chapter 1095 - The Decision Of A Future Monarch

"Your majesty, I think it was wise of us to play things out as we did.

A few of those Zohls gave me a weird feeling."

"Well, even though I didn't feel anything weird about them, I think it was still good that we hid our identities.

After all, they were strangers now, but we don't know if they would become our enemies or allies in future."

"Hmmm... I agree."

"Me too."

Landon listened calmly while trying to recall the strange behaviour of those Zohls.

While moving from ship to ship stealthily, he had heard some desperate Adonis people yell out that they (the Baymardians) were here to help their comrades (the Zohls).

But if the Adonis people thought they were Morgs, then didn't this mean that those particular group of Zohls were comrades with the Morgs?

Something about this matter didn't sit right with him.

So he didn't bother getting friendly with these people.

At least until he got the full gist of things, that's why he placed the system's bugs on them.

And just as he suspected, they weren't as simple as they liked.

For now, it was better they kept their identity hidden whenever they travelled.

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The meeting went on, with some people feeling a bit uneasy about the Zohls they met, while others hadn't noticed anything out of the ordinary yet.

Well, whatever their thoughts were, it was an undeniable fact that keeping their identity secret was good.

Who knew if those who knew would one day leak the matter?

Sure. Even though it would take months at sea and even more time travelling on land for the information to get to their powerful enemies, it was still best to delay such things... At least until they were ready for such drama.

With that, the brief meeting ended, and everyone hurried along to perform their assigned roles to the best of their knowledge before the upcoming battle.

And just like that, time passed on quickly, with them successfully crossing Devil's Gate and heading towards Zalipnia as planned.

But unlike their serious and heavy mood, back in Baymard, things were as lively as always... Even within the winter.

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February 20th.

It's been over a month since Ren had arrived in Baymard, and truth be told, he had never had so much fun in his entire life.

The 5-year-old him started going to school alongside others and became a little relaxed as well.

Of course, he was still hesitant to fully open up to people.

But that didn't mean that he was changing.

For the people he had met in Baymard, he found that he had a soft spot for them.

They were unlike any he had seen before.

On the streets, people would say sorry.

In the hospitals, even the doctors said sorry to him after giving him vaccines.

The dentist did the same after taking out his broken tooth at the back, and many others even at school did the same.

As someone who had stayed 5 whole years in this world, no one had ever told him sorry before.

So he felt that these people were unlike any others.

But that wasn't all.

He found that unlike Deiferus, they didn't care whether one was a woman or man.

All children were treated equally.

Ren couldn't lie. Back in Deiferus, he had heard countless people say men were naturally born smarter than women.

Even in his class, many girls put him and several boys to shame.

Also, during Royal training sessions, he had seen Linda beat Momo hands down with incredible strength.

His dentist was also a woman as well.

And all around Baymard, one could find women working and proving that they had what it took to stand toe-to-toe with men.

Coupled with the modern education he began taking, Ren realized that the facts he thought were true turned out to be propaganda instead.

He might've only stayed a month and a few weeks here.

But one would have to be blind not to see the differences between Baymard and Deiferus.

Of course, the most exciting things for him were the fun activities, Tv and fantasy, adventure books and comics.

At first, he thought that he would stay in Baymard for 2 years and leave when he turned 7.

If he left at 7, he would still be too weak, making it easier for whoever was hunting him to get their wish fulfilled.

Whereas, if he stayed here, he would be protected until he grew older.

So why go out hastily?

He wasn't ready yet!

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Ren, who was still deep in thought about his future, was suddenly awoken by Mother Kim.

"Little Ren, what do you want to eat?"

"The Steak & Cheese sandwich."

Mother Kim raised her brows: "Is that all?"

"Erm... And the meat rolls?"

"Alright. Then what do you want to drink? Remember, you are only permitted to drink hot things. This is still winter, after all. So we don't want you catching a cold, do we?"

"Then... I want apple delight tea."

"Hmmm."

With that, Mother Kim called out his order into the drive-through machine there.

That's right.

They were passing by one of the many drive-through eateries in Baymard.

Ren had been truly amazed by it all.

If someone had told him that such a thing could be possible, he wouldn't undoubtedly look at them as if looking at a fool.

Yet, such a thing did exist, and it was time-saving and awesome!

The moment he got his meal, he began devouring it crazily.

This was one of his best sandwiches, hands down. It was so fulfilling and finger-l.i.c.k.i.n.g good that he couldn't help himself.

With that, they drove off to pick Lucy, Grace, Momo and little Linda up.

Of course, hidden at safe distances were their guards, who were stealthily following them.

Today was meant as a family vacation.

So if the guards were always by their side 24 hours a day, it would make them feel choked.

And no matter who it was, everyone deserves their personal space from time to time.

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Ren gazed at the pamphlet in his hands with a deep smile on his face.

Hahahahaha!

Finally, they would be going to one of the places he had been dying to see.

That's right!

They were going to the Ski & Snowboarding Park & Resort!

Chapter 1096 - Ren's Final Decision

"Little Ren! Little Ren!"

Linda's friends immediately crowded the adorable Ren, hugging and pecking his now fuller cheeks that used to look bony.

Ren was so ashamed that he wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

'Ladies! Ladies! I'm a man, alright!

Can't you treat me with a little respect?'

Ren pouted hard in embarrassment as his cheeks reddened.

He was a man, for crying out loud!

So why was it that every time he met Linda's friends, they all liked to treat him like a child or a teddy bear?

The 5-year-old Ren was truly helpless whenever he met them.

Even back in the palace, Linda would sleep with him and treat him like a baby.

Was it because he was 5, and she was 12 almost turning 13?

Heh.

Because of them, he had been diligently drinking milk and eating all his vegetables religiously.

Yes. Only in this way can he grow taller and bigger.

By then, he would have no choice but to stop.

Hmph!

Ren lifted his nose and pouted to the side as if angry.

But deep down, even he didn't know that he enjoyed their company.

The childish him thought Linda was his nemesis.

Ren looked at Linda and her group of goons as m.a.t.u.r.e as he could: "I've told you all that I'm a man and not a baby. But because I'm the bigger person here, I will forgive you just this once. Now, let's go."

~Pfff.

Linda and her friends held their laughter for a bit before rushing up to him again.

So cute!!!

Ren, who had just been sneak attacked by the hugs, almost died from helplessness: "Hey! Didn't you all hear me just now? Have you no shame? People are watching. This, this... I'm a Man!"

Momo and the guys could only look heavenwards while watching the girls yank Ren away.

Sorry bro, even they knew better than to step in and help.

In this situation, betrayal was necessary

With that, they silently trailed behind, following the rest into the Resort.

What else could they do?

The Skiing and Snowboarding Park & Resort.

Just reading the name made Ren's blood boil.

His heart drummed with glee as his steps hastened unknowingly.

Ren stepped through the massive glass doors and was immediately greeted with a stunningly large lobby with very artistic walls that captured the free spirits of snowboarders and skiers alike.

Everything made Ren's lips quiver with excitement.

Very quickly, they all got their day passes and got suited up.

Ren chose snowboarding because he quite liked Skateboarding as well... Even though he was fairly new to it.

But children learned these things faster, with their flexible bone structures and whatnot.

The older one was, the harder it was to do certain things without adjusting themselves properly.

But Ren felt that it wasn't too hard for him.

He had fallen severely, but that was all part of the learning process.

And now, he was more curious to know how different snowboarding and skateboarding were.

Linda also chose Snowboarding, while Momo liked skiing instead.

Everyone chose what they liked the most before heading out.

And just like that, they started showing all day long.

.

~Swish! Swish!

Ren flew past Momo proudly, as he had now gotten the hang of things after falling over 20 times.

"Hey! Look! Ren adapted pretty quickly!"

"Yeah. I thought he would need at least a day. But he's gotten a hand of his balance pretty fast. Awesome!"

Everyone cheered for Ren as they went down the slope beside him.

"Ren! We want to enter the Tunnel of Solitude, so make a left after the next A-line."

"Got it!"

Ren squinted his eyes at the A-line, trying to recall the cool jump he saw Linda do.

Soon, he got on the snowy ramp and tried holding onto his board and spinning while propelling into the air.

Seeing what he was about to do, everyone's eyes opened wide when they saw him nail the first and second step of the move.

But sadly, he got the last step wrong.

~Buop!

Ren landed into a roll, causing everyone to stop.

Damn!

If this wasn't impressive, then they didn't know what was.

Linda and the rest hurriedly ran towards him: "Ren, are you okay?"

They were worried that he sprained or bruised his body or felt too much pain that made him want to cry.

But when they approached him, they found him laughing?

"Hahahahaha!!"

Ren laughed and gripped the snowy floors hard.

This feeling was practically the same one he got whenever he skateboarded... Only, it was more intense now.

That's right.

He felt too alive as adrenaline pumped into his brain, leaving him wanting more.

What exactly was this feeling?

He couldn't describe it.

But he knew that he wanted a dose of it from time to time.

Indeed. It would be great if he stayed in Baymard for longer.

When Landon got back, he would officially talk things through with him.

It was time to make Baymard his ally!

Unknown to him, his next move was what Landon had been waiting for.

After all, he had to put the boy on the throne in future.

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Once again, Ren's current decision and willpower had now indirectly triggered yet another mission to Landon, who was far away again.

Landon choked on his coffee in pity at these chosen some and daughters of heaven.

But of course, Ren didn't know this.

For him, he had decided to officially ask for an agreement of some sort. And all he wanted was just one thing.

He didn't know if Landon would agree to it or not.

But he wanted to give it a try.

Thinking of his decision, Ren stood yet again and wiped off the snow from his body with a broad smile on his face.

"Let's do this!"

Linda and the rest chuckled before continuing on.

They knew and understood the feeling Ren had.

After all, they were also like this when they first discovered the joy of this place.

Their brother Landon had called them Adrenaline Junkies, or whatever that meant.

Linda grinned and took the lead, flipping on the A-line ramp again.

Following that, everyone displaced their moves with their skis or snowboards while heading down the slope.

Those watching their performances couldn't help stopping and admiring it all.

One person in particular opened his mouth wide in disbelief.

F***!

Did he just see the famous Quartripple spinning jump split?

This was insane!

At this moment, he truly wished that he had some sort of device to capture it all and show his friends.

Arhhh!

Why couldn't his eyes burn images?

If he told others, they would never believe him.

Sigh...

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And so just like that, Ren and the rest secretly became park celebrities.

Meanwhile, Mother Kim, who had brought them over, was now walking anxiously after one of her guards had stopped her spa session and whispered into her ears.

Dammit.

"All units prepare for plan C.

I repeat. All units prepare for Plan C.

He's on his way!"

Chapter 1097 - He Was Coming!

"All units prepare for plan C.

I repeat. All units prepare for Plan C.

He's on his way!"

.

Dammit!

Why now?

Mother Kim quickly went on defence mode, stopping her relaxing spa treatment halfway through.

In fact, the speed at which she got off the table was something that her masseuse would never forget in her life.

Could it be that there was some incoming disaster that she was unaware of?

The poor masseuse couldn't go doubting her life.

As for Mother Kim, she quickly scooted out, dashing towards the changing room like crazy.

Now, rather than taking a nice steamy bath to wash off the excess massage oil, she was wiping it all off with a towel instead.

And all this because 'He' was coming.

But to understand who He was and why she was anxious, one had to look through her entire situation.

(Cue Flashback Music~~)

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And ever since she got pregnant and had her maternity leave from work, He had practically kept her indoors day-in-day-out.

Yes. That's right.

She was talking about her husband, King-Father Lucius I (the first)!

Hmhm. You heard her right.

She was running from her husband.

But before one came around judging her, they had to understand her pain over the past few months.

For starters, her beloved husband never allowed her out, which made her deeply regret asking for maternity leave a little earlier than she did.

If she had known, she would've definitely asked for it 7 or 8 months in.

Anyway, she had asked for a leave just 5 months in because of Lucius' persistence.

But this was the start of her nightmare of over-smothering.

This was Lucius' first time experiencing the whole pregnancy phase, so of course he was going crazy with worry.

He was afraid and acted as if she would get hurt from every little thing.

Knowing this, his primary worry was more about her than the baby.

Back in the days, Lucius had been assigned to Landon right after her delivery.

So he had never seen the different stages of pregnancy as he was experiencing it now.

The first time he was told that it would be a girl, he actively started buying things like crazy and made a will to give 75% of his possessions to her.

Initially, he wanted to give 30% to her, 30% to mother Kim, 20% to Landon, 10% to Josh, Mark and the boys... and 10% to the charity organizations he visited from time to time.

One shouldn't look down on that 10% to charity. That was a whole ton of Money!

Who were they?

They were all super-rich themselves.

So in their heads, it just didn't make sense for them to have it.

And in the end, Lucius decided to leave 75% to his daughter and 25% to charity.

No doubt, Lucius would be a doting dad.

But he still cared more about Mother Kim than the baby.

And so began her nightmare of overloading love

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Because Lucius was afraid that her body might not be able to handle it all, so he was cautious with her.

Well, she wasn't young and was soon headed to 40 in just a few more years.

So it gave her a lot of pressure compared to the time she birthed Landon in her teens.

Last November, Landon already turned 20.

So even though she was still a middle-aged lady, she knew that soon... In a few years, she would hit the big 40 and become old.

40 for almost everyone in this world was old.

And those who did live longer than 70 were ancient in their eyes.

People did live that long, but it was rare.

One could even say the 3 Musketeers and their gang were a rare group of people as well.

Anyway, Mother Kim's belly had grown fuller by the day.

And since then, Lucius had kept her under lock and key.

Her only consultation was that in a few weeks (sometimes in late March or early April), she would finally put to birth.

And then, she could go wherever and do whatever she wanted.

Such a husband made her too weak with tears of helplessness.

That's why she quickly used this opportunity to come out of the palace for air.

Chances are, if Lucius knew, he would rush over to get her immediately.

That was also why she planned an operation with her guards.

Yes. They were her guards and had her loyalty and not Lucius'.

So they obeyed her and tricked Lucius' guards into thinking she was still at home.

The escape plan wasn't easy, but they somehow nailed it.

Well, everything was supposed to be okay and go according to plan.

But for some reason, her husband's sixth senses awakened, causing him to come home briefly.

And that is how they got into their current predicament.

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Mother Kim quickly carried her massive belly and dressed up in a flash with the help of 2 female guards.

"Jen. Update. Go."

"Queen Mother, units 3 and 5 have been captured.

And from the looks of it, they still refused to give out our location."

Mother Kim smiled: "They're loyal even till this moment. Good. This lady didn't want time nurturing them. Although, it's a bit unfair for them at this point. Knowing that husband of mine, he probably found clues here and there all on his own."

"Queen Mother, units 2 and 4 had successfully trailed King-Father, while trying to create diversions on the way, slowing them down.

But there's just so much we can do before he gets here.

That's why we have to break through plan C now!"

"Hmm. Then do it. Get me back to the palace fast!"

With that, Mother Kim smiled playfully.

If she were never here, then how could her dear husband condemn her?

Yes. She was going with the whole 'deny until your caught behaviour.'

The palace was so massive.

So she could've just been taking a nap someplace hidden, right?

That said, what evidence did he have against her?

Unless proven guilty, she was forever innocent!!

Her men hadn't yapped about it all.

And she knew that Lucy and the rest wouldn't talk about things too.

They had been briefed and knew too well about it all.

Again, Mother Kim had only revealed her intentions in secret to them in the palace.

And they in turn told their own men to keep things hush-hush.

Everyone's men were loyal to their bosses, and that was that.

They could only report a matter if it went against moral codes or the law.

And as far as the issues between husband and wife went, this didn't concern them at all!

That said, Mother Kim was very confident in denying anything.

Heh. That was just right.

Chapter 1098 - Arrival: Zalipnia!

Thinking of her plans, a sneaky smirk appeared on her now chubby face as she carried her big belly and fled with her guards.

As for Lucy and the rest, they were already well informed about Plan C.

So they wouldn't cut their vacation time short.

Doing so would only make them all look too suspicious.

With that, Mother Kim entered an ordinary Taxi pre-planned for such a move, and her bodyguards also entered several reticular cabs by her side as well.

At the same time, another person in another car dressed similar to Mother Kim, and pregnant too, also entered the same spa that Mother Kim was at earlier on.

Heh. It was the old switcheroo.

Who would swear that mother Kim was the one who came in earlier?

After all, she had been wearing a face mask and a wig.

So what proof did they have?

With that, Mother Kim's team was off!

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Meanwhile, back on the road, Lucius who had his eyes closed and his arms crossed against his c.h.e.s.t, suddenly opened his eyes and squinted them ahead calmly while looking at the old granny crossing the road.

He then observed his surroundings a bit more, before smiling deeply, before talking into his walkie-talkie.

At the same time, seeing that Lucius's vehicles had taken the bait, Kim's subordinates reported the matter fast.

But just when they thought it was all over, Lucius's vehicles suddenly broke out into all directions.

And the issue was that they had no idea which vehicle Lucius was in.

This wouldn't have been an issue if Mother Kim had sent all her units to follow Lucius.

But now, the people following her husband were completely outnumbered by his many units.

Well, it was more that they didn't know which one to follow.

It was as if the Pac-man game had come to life, with Lucius's vehicles being the Ghosts.

All the vehicles looked identical.

So which one do they follow?

(°Δ°)

This... This...

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~Vrrrrr Mmmm!

Lucius grinned playfully while taking control of the wheel and heading first heading left.

His men at the back seats also kept an attentive watch on their surroundings.

And after seeing that they weren't followed, Lucius made another turn again with a coy smile on his lips.

Mother Kim's eyes turned grim while listening to the report.

"Everyone, stay alert! They probably broke off because of all the distractions earlier.

They likely want to get here as fast as possible. That's why they chose to break off and take several lanes to speed things up.

Meaning they might drive by us at any given moment. So keep your disguises intact and step it up.

We have to get to the Palace fast!"

"Roger that, Queen Mother!"

With that, her gang drove their taxis and nonconscious vehicles past the streets with care.

Sure enough, they spotted several of Lucius' vehicles when they turned from lane to lane and even headed to the highway.

It looked like they were all rushing to 'capture' Mother Kim in the Resort.

Kim who saw this, felt mighty proud of herself.

Hey! She bested the great King-Father Lucius, a war legend in Arcadina, as well as here.

How many people could boast of doing this?

No! How many people did this while pregnant?

Damn. How come she never knew that she was just too awesome?

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Mother Kim smiled right to the Palace gates.

And of course, since they weren't in official vehicles, this might've been an issue.

But their Plan C involved a few palace guards that were secretly on their side too.

These guards did routine 'checks' on them and confirmed that they were indeed tourists here to visit the palace.

With that, they entered without a hitch and secretly snuck away from the Tourist Zones, moving towards the maid & staff quarters.

Yes. The head maid and a few of the butler's we're in on it too.

These people had planned an entire operation just so that she could go out for a few hours.

They were so pumped to be part of a secret mission that they did their best to practice and rehearse what to do and how to act.

They felt like they were in a spy movie.

They quickly kept a lookout while The bodyguards changed.

And when everyone was ready, they stepped out with massive laundry baskets and all sorts of cleaning supplies, trolleys and whatnot.

Of course, Mother Kim was in one of the wheelable Laundry baskets.

With that, they 'rolled' out in a straight path for a bit before breaking away into all sorts of confusing directions.

Everything seemed ordinary to those who caught glimpses of them, making everyone secretly wipe their sweat away.

Well... So far, so good.

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Just like that, Mother Kim's team successfully made it towards the main building and even managed to get her into the massive entrance Hall inside her wing.

In short, it looked like a ballroom instead.

It was so grand and luxurious as well.

And at the forefront of the hall were several stairs leading up to a few bedroom chambers.

Of course, on the current floor just below the stairs were slightly smaller bedroom chambers and storage rooms as well.

Now, they had successfully gotten Mother Kim into the grand open dining hall in her Wing.

It was just that the moment they stepped in, they knew that their mission had failed.

They looked at the person before them in shock.

How could he be here?

(°_°)

Lucius who had been seated with his hands in his pockets while crossing his legs, calmly raised his brows in silence.

At the same time, his many guards surrounding the hall quickly blocked the exit, keeping everyone inside.

Lucius looked at Kim's men silently, making them inward nervous too.

They thought that Lucius would lash out. But surprisingly, he only nodded in satisfaction instead.

"You all have worked hard and have proven your loyalty to my wife.

This is what you should do.

That said, I don't have the right to sanction or punish you all. And have no intention of doing that too."

Hearing this, everyone couldn't go celebrating in their minds.

So, they were off the hook?

Lucius looked at them and chuckled.

How could it be that easy? If he did so, then where would he vent up all his anger?

"Alright. Even though I don't have the right to punish you, I do, however, hold a few liberties in some areas.

Yes. You did do your jobs but ended up losing in the end.

This means that your skills still need a lot more improvement if you're going to keep guarding my wife.

That's why I'll personally modify your training to make you all as efficient as possible.

Don't worry, you all will be able to handle it... Hopefully."

(:Y^Y:)

Everyone had no tears in their eyes but wanted to cry.

What special training?

Who didn't know that his majesty Landon, as well as King-Father Lucius we're demon trainers?

Was this his way of letting them off the hook?

Sure enough. King-Father Lucius was a petty Man!

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"Alright. You're dismissed.

I would like to talk to my wife alone."

With that, everyone, including his own guards, exited the room.

Lucius calmly tapped each laundry basket feeling the echoed sounds, before stopping at one of them.

And before he could open it up, Kim burst out pitifully.

At a time like this, the pitiful card would always work, right?

Too bad; this time, Lucius didn't fall for it.

To him, she put her entire body in danger, and this would never sit well with him

At the same time, he knew that if he had to stop occurrences like these, then maybe he should give her more outings?

But... But... She was almost about to pop.

And she was such a frail woman.

So was it truly that safe for her to leave the palace?

Sigh... He knew he had to back up a little bit, but it was so hard!!

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~Pff!

Landon who had been watching the whole play from afar, felt as though he had been watching some hidden spy movie with both parties being spies from enemy organizations.

That's right.

He had been watching it the entire time.

Blame the system for all of a sudden giving him a random mission concerning Ren.

After seeing the mission, he decided to check up on Ren, only to later hear one of Ren's guards snowboarding at a safer distance, mentioning something about his mother commencing Olan C?

Of course, worried for his pregnant mother, he had to check things out for himself.

Who knew that he would then get drawn into the show between husband and wife?

For a moment, it shocked him that his dignified mother would actually get into a laundry basket.

It was just too hard to believe.

Well, that was it for their little escapade.

With that, Landon switched the monitors and had another quick glance at Lucy again before turning off his monitors and focusing on the upcoming war.

And sure enough, just like the wind, time flew by too quickly with February officially coming to an end.

Like so, March entered the scene like a rushing wave.

But unlike the noisy waters, the sh.i.p.s were deadly silent instead.

Why?

Because tomorrow, they would arrive Zalipnia!

Chapter 1099 - Man vs Nature; A Deadly Battle!

--Ingot Coastal City, Zalipnia, Romain--

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It was just 10 A.M, and the day should've been bright.

However, the thick, c.u.mbersome clouds hovering above had blocked the sun's rays from descending below.

And now, the morning that should've been bright looked like the early hours of night instead.

~Whuoooo~~~

The harsh winter snow fell tirelessly for hours upon hours, causing its victims to shudder and take cover.

Some headed back into the buildings, while others had no choice but to stay put where they were and keep a lookout on things.

But it was just that the thick falling snow, coupled with the dense dark sky, made it hard for them to see anything from afar?

Moreover, just opening their eyes in this weather could blind one silly.

F***!

Some held onto several posts, holding on for their poor lives as the raging winter winds almost carried them away.

Several men in armour gritted their teeth and held on for their dear lives pitifully.

"Quickly! Hold on to the sidebars again and protect yourselves! No matter what, don't let go! Another big one is heading this way."

"What? Another one? Dammit!!"

Everyone's faces turned grim as they flung their heads over their shoulders, looking at the monstrous wind violently heading their way.

Wait... Did they just see a pig and a few 2-headed goats flying their way?

F***!

Everyone quickly grabbed onto the bars and curved themselves like balls.

Luckily, all stones should've been buried deep in the heaps of snow.

If not, they would also get stones flung onto them.

~Woosh!

In a flash, the wind engulfed them, forcefully trying to yank them away from the bars while making them with the livestock as well.

But they held on tight for their dear lives as hard as they could.

"Ahhhhh!!!..... "

Those who got carried exclaimed helplessly as they spun alongside their new friends, Mr. Goat, Mr. Pig, Mrs. Horse and the rest.

The livestock who saw them almost rolled their eyes as if saying: Newcomer, can you shut up?

[Those carried]: "_ "

The livestock weren't making any noises and even looked chill and playback while spinning as if they were pros at this.

If they were human, they might even be crossing their eyes while leaning back and enjoying the ride.

Meanwhile, the men carried away that spotted these creatures while spinning, couldn't help feeling that they were being looked down on by them.

Their only hope now was that this carry wind threw them away towards its next stop.

But that could be for miles and miles away.

Of course, the more they advanced, the more people the wind picked up.

Things would've been easier if they were spinning close to the ground.

No! Every time the wind picked someone or something up, it would be sent straight up far into the air, several feet above the ground.

F***!

What was this fairy operation?

(°_°)

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~Whuooooo~~

The heavy winds strongly blew past several others as they held on with all their strength.

And once the ordeal was over, those who did survive couldn't help signing from relief.

Some even began cursing out loud too.

"Dammit! This bloody weather is a nightmare!"

"Tch! Are we even sure that Adonis would take such a place?"

"AUGH!~ What was that? Something just entered my mouth!"

"I'll go! I heard the stories about how bad winter was here, but I thought it was just a joke. Now, I know better. This isn't winter. It's clearly a hellish snow plague!"

"F***! How can the winds be this strong? We're wearing heavy armour for crying out loud! So if it can yank people way up high, then how the hell are we supposed to guard against it?"

"Forget about protecting and guarding ourselves against the winds. How are we supposed to guard or keep a watch against any outsiders? The furthest I can see is that tree just a few steps away from us. So how can we see any intruders?"

"Lying trough! I heard that 3 days ago, during the last storm, some of the scouts high up on the trees were still yanked away with the branches."

"~Pfff! Hahahahaha! Aiyoo~~ This is the best news you've said all day. Those arrogant scouts have always been too proud, thinking that because they had higher positions, Adonis favoured them more. But now, who's laughing?"

"Heh. They thought that they would be safe high up in the sky while holding onto the trees. But not only were they yanked away, but I heard that the treetops were snapped, broken by the wind and carried away as well."

"Bahahahahaha! Served them right! Do you know that up till now, their scout group still can't find the missing Zalipnias? They still haven't found any of the royal families or even many of the elders and ministers. So aren't they useless?"

"Tsk! Word is that they're getting real close to finding them. It's believed that these people are hiding in some hidden place right under our bosses. But soon, they might find them... Or not! With how useless those bastard scouts are? I wouldn't be surprised if we kept searching for longer."

"Yeah. We... Ah?... F***! Hold on tight. Here comes another one!"

....

All over the city, countless Adonis worshippers were either holding on for their dear lives, being yanked away or hiding within the buildings instead.

Even though they had been here for so long, they had only experienced one winter here and had never gotten used to the weather.

Indeed, it wasn't a myth when people said the winters here were terrible.

When snow fell hard, it was always accompanied by strong tornado-like winds that could carry livestock at will too.

The people here had learned to strap on for their seat lives... That's why on the roads, one would find countless metal railings meant for holding on during times like this.

If it should occur every day, then wouldn't they be flying about nonstop, as if they were in a Mary Poppins movie?

The winter here didn't play games at all, and neither did Landon.

Because just now, the Baymardian sh.i.p.s were about to dock.

Man vs. nature.

How would they battle in this weather?

How would they take the enemies head-on?

Will they be yanked about like the enemy?

Will Landon accidentally smash his head on a tree?

Well, all these questions would be answered soon enough.

Chapter 1100 - This Is Zalipnia?

(-_-)

Everyone stood on the sh.i.p.s and looked through their binoculars with strange expressions on their faces.

Erm... Was this place still inhabitable?

Lucia and the other Zalipnians rubbed their noses awkwardly.

Hey! It wasn't their fault that the winter here was this bad, alright?

It was just nature!

Landon's whole world had been torn down by what he saw.

Of course, before coming here, they had been preparing for the worst possible outcome.

And since this was winter, of course Lucia and the rest had told them about how bad things got out here.

That's why back in Baymard, they had built a training center within the barracks that pumped in wind, allowing them to fly.

It was like the indoor Sky-diving entertainment rooms.

But this time, they built a massive room and pumped up more air into it at a controlled velocity.

And within the room, they would create multiple tornado-like words, allowing the soldiers to hurdle through them nonstop.

Yes!

They prepared and planned for the worst-case scenario based on the information Lucia and the rest gave.

That's why they brought in the big guns!

They were talking about the Alpha Heavy-road Military trucks, vans and vehicles.

Those bad boys were damn heavy and had been tested by their researchers and teams to withstand all sorts of chaos the winds threw at them.

Of course, for fear that something might crash into the vehicle driving the drive, the windows were reinforced, and even the tires as well.

Just like how it was impossible to burst the tires of a presidential vehicle or even damage the windows, they had spent time reinforcing those bad boys all for this mission.

Heh. They'd like to see how nature would play against them with these bad boys.

Round 1; Man Vs Nature.

Man wins!!!!

Sure. The victory might not be so-flawless. But a win was a win, no?

Of course, regular military tanks were already heavy enough to withstand the winds and were already reinforced.

So they were good to go.

Nonetheless, only those who would be staying within the vehicles showed a confident smile.

That's right.

While some would do drive-throughs, shooting targets down, others were supposed to be on don't, jumping around the deadly weather, and even hitching rides with the winds.

That's right!

The plan was to use Mr. Wind, hitch a ride and find their next bus stop when ready.

And they also had another elaborate one for getting down as well.

It was just that when training, it all looked easy.

But now, standing out here and actually seeing the real thing, they had a feeling that things wouldn't go so smoothly as planned.

What... What sort of weather was this?

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Out here, because the winds were spread across the vast open seas, they weren't as impactful as those on land.

Nonetheless, without their binoculars, it was still impossible for their eyes to see anything even a few feet away.

The heavy snow and winds had formed a white sheet obstructing their vision.

And one shouldn't forget that the place was semi-dark as well.

So already, they could see all the dangers and issues they would face once they set foot on land.

F***!

These people of Zalipnia should be natural-born flyers.

They've been doing it since young. So what was there to be afraid of?

The only thing was that they did so with weighted stones around their waists.

In this weather, even without the tornado-like winds, the average winds here took off the weight of the stones by giving people additional pushes forth or back depending on the wind direction.

So one just needed to catch the right drift and move where they wanted to.

But all this was all easy if people had practice as well as weighted stones on their waists.

For sure, they passed on all this information to Landon, who issued for military waistbands to be created.

And with these bands, one could add countless oval-shaped weights onto them.

It would be like hanging weights on a hot air balloon... Except the hot air balloon would be the waistband instead.

Heh. What do you think they stayed back in Baymard for all this time?

That was how one prepared to win a war!

...Well, they wish they could be this confident again.

Because as it stood, their biggest enemy wasn't the helpless Adonis followers who were yanked away here and there.

No... Their biggest worry was the weather!

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After observing the real thing for a bit, Landon once again confirmed the wind Speed from the ship's anemometer, as well as several other factors; he, alongside others, deduced what the actual readings for the situation on land would be like.

Alright. Now, they knew more or less how much weight everyone should carry to keep them running forward in combination with the wind, without feeling the impact of the weights.

If they added too many weights, then it would only slow them down more.

Everything had to work in perfect correlation to the other.

Now, it was time to weight-up and get ready to Fly!

~Din. Din. Din. Din. Din~~

Very quickly, the soldiers hurriedly scattered around while listening to the announcements.

"All units should group up and head towards the Arsenal for Weaponry! I repeat! All units head towards the Arsenal A.S.A.P!"

Like ants in formation, they did as they instructed, swiftly collecting their weaponry.

At the moment, they were already dressed for battle.

So now, they just had to put on their thin, flexible but sturdy shields, as well as their weighted belts with the detachable weights, and their many weapons, with some, safely latched onto their clothing tightly.

Landon and Mitchen also suited up too.

As for the Zalipnians, they wore unique attire and waistbands too.

Of course, they also took along their original weapons like swords, long daggers and so on.

And to make this a little easier for them, the Baymardians had attached a thin but strong band loop on their weapons.

Yup!

They were to place their hands through the hole, ensuring that the band was on their wrists.

Well, even though they were used to fighting in this weather, it was never a bad thing to fight safely.

After all, what if their weapon accidentally flew away and stabbed one of their comrades?

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Like so, everyone quickly suited up, ready for War!!