

TECHNOLOGY 1131

### **Chapter 1131 - They're Back!**

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap~

Andrew, Lucia, Jarvis and their men dashed through the secret passage, jogging as fast as they could for a bit before slowing down their pace once more.

They left as early as 5 A.M and had been moving till now.

It was only about 10:46 A.M when they finally arrived at the hidden city, a little tired but ecstatic.

The guards heard footsteps and quickly tensed up in a panic, preparing to launch a series of attacks.

But when they saw Princess Lucia's figure and ecstatic behaviour, they couldn't help crying as they knew that they had finally been saved.

"Princess Lucia is back!"

"Prince Jarvis is back!"

"Prince Andrew is back!"

Instantly, everyone was shocked silly as they froze in place.

What?

They were back?

The barefooted children and females washing the clothes along the streams, slowly got up and dumped their belongings in joy.

But because they had been long used to living in silence, they didn't dare to make any noise even when celebrating.

They just hugged each other and smiled nonstop.

That's right.

For over a year, they had been either whispering or not talking at all.

They had also developed their own sign language too.

Who knew that a year and something in pure silence could stimulate the human mind to find ways of communicating out of the norm.

They made a rule that whispering and talking could only be done between 6~8 A.M.

After that, they just lived in silence, either talking with their hands or writing things down on the ground or on paper.

When one's life depended on it, they would be surprised just how much they could learn... especially in an era as chaotic as this one.

People learnt languages and things to survive!

As for the hidden golden city they were in, it was located at the center of the most dangerous waterfalls in the empire.

The waterfall was also way high up, making it hard for anyone to get up there.

Its existence was too bizarre and couldn't be explained at all.

Why? Because the waterfall was more a volcano of water instead.

The land on which it rested was raised way up in the air. And all around the city, the water seemed to rush out of the ground and spew away in all corners, just like how lava blew out like a volcano in all regions.

So sh.i.p.s or boats couldnt in line themselves to go up the waterfalls, no matter what angle they stood at.

The Zalipnian ancestors, who had been trying to understand its phenomenon, had one day accidentally found dry land at the center of the waterfall.

It was like a hidden paradise.

But maybe the most amazing thing of all was that the entire land had ice vines (white vines) that created a sphere above the massive ground as if trying to hide its existence from the world.

Of course, one of the ancient seers had instructed them on finding and building a path to this chosen land.

Thus, they now had a nautical city hidden between a volcano-like waterfall.

It wasn't normal, but they understood that it was probably a gift from the Gods.

Thus, they build the hidden city with pure gold and whatnot there.

The open spaces and building architecture would remind anyone of the ancient Egyptians.

Only, these structures here were just too breathtaking.

Everyone remained barefooted in this holy land, with simple baskets in their hands and tools for gardening and whatnot.

The ancients foretold that the land's time of use would come.

And it seemed that now was that time.

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap~

Several people rushed into the largest building within the hidden city with smiles on their faces.

And for the first time in the longest period, they yelled and spoke out loud.

"Your majesty! Your majesty!

They have returned!

The princes and the princess have returned!"

Queen Beverly's eyes turned red as she hastily held her Uther with trembling hands.

"They're back... My babies are back!"

Very quickly, she dashed through the palace speedily, leaving the dazed Uther behind.

He couldn't help looking up to the heavens with reddish eyes as well.

His children were alright.

He looked at the fading silhouette of his wife and laughed loudly like a fool before speeding up too.

Today was the happiest day of his life!

Like so, he stepped out, joining countless elders and others who dashed out as well with tears in their eyes.

They were saved!

Their beloved Zalipnia was saved!

At the same time, seeing the massive crowd in tears, Licia and the rest also broke down as well.

"Mother! Father! Uncles! Aunts! Everyone!

We are back!"

"Hooray!"

"Hooray!"

The crowd went wild!

And very soon, Andrew addressed them all, briefly highlighting the most important thing of all.

That's right.

The Saviour was here, and he had successfully driven the enemy to suicide!

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Everyone's heart drummed uncontrollably as they quickly packed their things and headed down the hidden route with several emotions welled up within them.

They took one more look at the hidden city as if saying thanks to the Gods for protecting them.

Of course, they also made an oath never to mention this place, no matter what.

They respected and owed their lives to the Gods, and unlike other unbelievers in this world, their oaths were actually taken seriously by the heavens.

And they, more than anyone else, knew the consequences of going against such oaths.

Because just as the Gods could bless one, they could also curse one as well.

Everyone bowed in thanks to the Gods and calmly left the Holy city for good.

Finally, it was time to head back home.

### **Chapter 1132 - Reformation!**

Stepping back into the Palace that they longed to see again, Uther couldn't help feeling emotional.

This was his home; the place he built memories of his family with.

He grew up here, lived here, and raised his children here too.

Yes. The Holy land was great.

But this place was even greater to him.

Everyone felt nostalgic, and even the ordinary folks seemed glad to have stepped into the palace again.

For this, this was more like a milestone, meaning their homes were just around the corner.

Many just wanted to head back to their streets and their homes as soon as they could.

But of course, as Lucia had informed them earlier on, they would need to register and write their names and the names of their families down before heading off.

They were fortunate enough to have escaped with their families all this time, so there wouldn't be any compensation for the dead... Unless one of their relatives were the brave warriors who decided to stay back and fight, stalling time for them to all flee.

That said, someone would also go to their homes to check on the damage done due to weather or war/enemy inheritance.

Their farms, wagons, cattle and all that would be included too.

Within the Capital City, 65~70% had successfully fled, so the loss of human life wasn't that much compared to other regions.

Sigh... Like all middle ages eras, the population of all empires was constantly challenged by so many factors, releasing their numbers repeatedly.

If it weren't war, it would be disease, animal attacks, weather, scheming enemies, family and so on.

So no one felt like it was the end of the world.

To them, life would go on.

Like so, many left the palace after recording their names.

And as they moved, they couldn't help being marvelled by their Saviours.

Yes. The attire these people wore and even the vehicles outside made many turn their necks in excitement, wanting to get all the juicy gossip about their Saviours.

But they knew that today wouldn't be the day when they learnt all this.

No... They had to wait for the royals to hold grand announcements that basically talked about the past and what they needed to do to get past this hurdle.

Yes. They fell. But now, they had to get back up.

Like so, they left the palace grounds in a daze.

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Landon, Mitchen and a few others stepped into the audience room respectfully.

The rest all gave a solid bow, greeting royalty as they should.

They would only kneel to their one Monarch, but now to other Monarchs that earned their respect or were allies of Baymard.

And the deepness of the bow showed just how much respect they had not just for the Monarch but for Zalipnia as a whole.

If Morgs were here, they wouldn't even tilt their heads and nod when standing before the Zalipnian Royals.

To them, Zalipnian was weaker than any empire within Morg, so how could the strong bow or even nod to the weak?

They would raise their heads high instead.

And all this showed the habits and thoughts in their minds of how they looked at the empire or region they were currently at.

As expected of the people chosen by the heavens.

Others would never bow if they were strong.

But just look at that deep bend from these people?

Good. Good. Good.

The Elders and Beverly were also pleased too.

As for Landon, he gave a deep nod as well.

He was a Monarch, so bowing was off the table.

But nodding deeply was a must.

Of course, this was only true if he wasn't close to the people in question.

Lucia, Jarvis and Andrew stood at the side, trying not to laugh when they saw Landon's interactions with their parents.

When greeting other Baymardian royals, they had never seen him this serious.

So it was too funny for them who took him as a friend.

Landon's jaw couldn't help switching when he saw their actions.

If not for the hard training he had at imaginary boot camp, he would've most likely joined them in laughter for no good reason.

Dammit! What sort of sabotaging friends did he have?

Queen Beverly and Uther smiled when they noticed the actions of their children.

It looks like they were pretty close with the saviour.

Again, what amazed them was that the saviour spoke Roma so well too.

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Very quickly, Uther and Beverly stood up and calmly walked towards Landon with warm smiles on their faces.

Then suddenly, they did something that no royal had done in ages.

They bowed.

"Saviour. Thank you.

Thank you for coming to our aid and saving our people.

As a Monarch, you have my unyielding thanks.

But as a father, you have my deepest gratitude because without you and your men, I would've lost not just my people but my family as well.

Once again, thank you!"

Their hands trembled as they truly couldn't put what they were feeling into words.

All they could say was 'Thank You.'

"I just did what I felt was right.

So please, raise your heads up high, for your day of jubilation would've come to pass sooner or later."

"Thank You."

Uther and Beverly raised their heads with warm smiles on their faces, and Beverly in particular, grabbed Landon's hands, leading him closer, as they walked towards Lucia and the rest.

He saved her children, so how could she not be fond of him?

Neither arrogant nor proud.

This saviour of theirs was truly rich in character.

Thus, they took several seats and focused on the main event at hand.

Execution and Zalipnian reformation.

And just like that, Landon earnestly assisted in areas that he could, as well as started his mission of slowly drawing them in bit by bit.

Yup!

His primary objective has always been the Treaty signing.

Most of the battles across the various regions of Zalipnia should've been taken care of by now.

So soon, it would be all over.

Thinking like it, Landon couldn't help sighing from relief.

But while he was focused on his task at hand, very far away, another person was also facing their own battle too.

### **Chapter 1133 - It Was Time!**

Very far away, in another part of the world, the heavy snow fell onto the land hard, as if saying one of its final goodbyes to the land.

Yes. Even though this was the first week of Spring, the snow still fell hard.

And like the gloomy weather, several people found themselves feeling a bit down and worried as well.

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

Some began pacing around impatiently, while others sat in a daze, biting their nails hard.

But of course, there was also the group of people who kept looking out the window fearfully too.

Their bodies tightened from time to time, with clenching muscles seized against their jaws.

Everyone's heart drummed loudly the quieter the room felt.

And from time to time, they would look at the closed doors ahead, with full worry in their eyes.

What was this?

What was going on?

Why were they all standing or sitting in worry?

Well, the answer was simple.

Mother Kim was in Labour!

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-The Royal Palace, Capital City, Baymard-

~Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock!

The massive clock ticked loudly, adding to the tension in the already choking room.

Everyone stayed as silent as a mouse but failed to hear anything going on within the other room.

Lucius, who was the most panicked, couldn't help placing his ears by the door anxiously.

'Is she okay?

Does she need to see me?

What's happening to her?

Dammit! Why did I agree for the Royal medical room to be sound-proofed?

Lucius' mind worriedly webbed out outlets questions like Spiderman.

But the most annoying thing was that he couldn't hear a thing!

This just made his imaginations go wild instead.

Mother Kim had refused for him to be there in the birthing process.

She said she didn't want him to see her in that state. So he had no choice but to follow her wishes.

She requested for Mother Winnie instead.

Mother Kim didn't want Lucius to see her pooping and farting while pushing the baby out.

It was a natural and normal thing that occurred, but it was so embarrassing.

And from her past experience of having hundreds and hundreds of people watch her push Landon out, she was a little psychologically scarred too.

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The many nobles and ministers took several seats and watched it all as if watching a show while writing their reviews as well.

It was a political event that had drastic implications for the future of the nation.

If a girl came out, no one would be able to lie and say it was a boy in the end.

There was hardly any foul play.

Also, they saw the pain of childbirth as the natural retribution that the heavens had bestowed on women for whatever reason.

So after childbirth, they would analyze her waste to see if she had taken any herbs prior to or during delivery.

That's right. During this time, they weren't supposed to eat any greens or vegetables.

Just bread, water and things like that.

And if they found any herb traces in the woman's waste during childbirth, they would assume she took herbs that would relieve her pain.

Preposterous!



It was believed that any woman who didn't want to take on this pain was a stubborn one that would one day go against her husband.

Of course, in different places of the world, the analogy and stories differed as well.

But, the main point always remained.

Many assumed that the pain during childbirth was there to keep women under men forever, while others believed it was some trial phase instead.

Either way, every place had its own general belief, with some accepting pain-relieving herbs or potions while others rejected them.

In Adonis, the women were forced to read Holy Adonis scriptures during childbirth, promising never to think and always follow the men sheepishly.

It was believed that only when they earnestly prayed and read the scrolls out would their pain be taken away.

Of course, one should know that women were supposed to know poetry and made love poems.. So they had some fair degree of literacy.

And even if they were purely illiterate, they had been taught to recite the words in the scrolls like nursery rhymes.

So it didn't matter whether they could read it not. They knew the prayers or incantations to say.

After all, all women had to know these things since it was taken as an essential part of childbirth.

They also knew all the main rules that women had to abide too.

Again too many people, the gender of a baby could be influenced by diet, use of herbs, options and several other things.

So if the Physician had earlier said it should be a boy but a girl came out instead, then the woman was to blame for eating things that turned the boy into a girl before delivery.

It was all her fault!

And to further crucify her, if they kept a sewing needle in her urine and it rusted after 3 weeks... Then she was guilty!

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Anyway, all these were important points to consider for them.

So needless to say, everyone was interested in the outcome of a royal delivery.

That's why the hundreds and hundreds of people in the room watched every detail carefully.

That said, anything Mother Kim released during childbirth would be collected and kept aside.

And after the entire birthing process, they would check how much she left out.

Of course when it came to farts, they believed that nobles didnt fart but allowed the gas to pass through some unknown means.

So if they heard any loud farts, then the woman in question was too pleasant-like and not noble at all since she farted through the normal holes in the body.

Nobles passed gas out through other regions.

That was just facts!

Well, Mother Kim was a peasant herself, so the loud farts she produced when birthing Landon had c.a.r.e.s.sed more and more people to look down on and bully her even more.

The spectators recorded everything down, as well as what they thought it smelt like.

Royal and Noblewomen silently released gases that were not too fragrant at all.

In fact, many had never even known if noblewomen had ever released gases during childbirth at all since they didn't hear or smell anything at all.

The room only smelt like sweat, which should be.

And after collecting her poop and urine in a bucket, mother Kim had been mocked by how much she released while birthing Landon.

Needless to say, from her past experience, she never wanted Lucius to see her in that pooping, farting, sweating, peeing and pushing state.

It was just too embarrassing.

Fortunately, due to the painkillers she took earlier on, she didn't have that much pain as she recalled when birthing Landon years back.

And, she ate healthily too, so she didn't feel dizzy, faint or weak like back then.

This was a good start.

Nonetheless, this was still childbirth, so...

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!~"

"Queen Mother, Queen Mother... Push! Push!"

"You can do it, Queen Mother. Push!"

"Grhhhhh!!!!~::~"

Mother Kim and everyone else fought for the baby to be delivered.

Meanwhile, the little softball within Mother Kim's belly suddenly shook in confusion and vigilance.

Eh?

Where was she?

## Chapter 1134 - Enter Little Sister

Where was she?

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Swimming within Mother Kim's fluids, the young girl seemed to have sensed her situation.

Eh?

Was she about to be delivered?

Then, didn't that mean that she died on her mission against the Bordous?

That's right.

She was from another world and frankly speaking, another era.

She came from a time similar to the Stone Age, which was way before the Bronze age, and also far away from the Iron age.

The bronze age was when copper, tin and other alloys were discovered and put to use... And of course, the Iron age was self-explanatory.

But she came from the stone age, all before this.

And during this age of man, the tribe chiefs and important clan members created a gluing paste and realized that they could build Stone homes and move out of their wooden ones.

This was perfect since their homes were permanently getting destroyed by massive beasts of all sorts.

And instead of using wooden clubs, they started making stone axes and stone spearheads and other weapons too.

They were now heavily dependent on stone.

And she lived in the late Stone Age period, which was similar to the Neolithic Stone period.

They created stone hoes, pickaxes and adzes for ploughing the soil.

They also learned stone sculpting techniques, discovered and understood poetry, stone art and whatnot.

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As for her, she didn't have a real name.

Everyone just called her Blue hair Pollo.

The name of the Village Chief was Pollo.

So they took her family name as Pollo.

And coupled with her blue hair, they join the names like this.

One should know that it was very common for almost everyone to be an orphan from where she came from.

So each tribe lost people almost every day, especially the hunters, gatherers and even those who went to trade for salt and other items.

It was a chaotic time.

But what was even scarier was that according to the ancient books of her tribe, centuries ago before her birth, there was some disaster that almost destroyed the entire world.

Well, people back on earth would call it the Ice Age, which was around the first stage of the Stone period, also known as the Paleolithic period.

And after that, mid-stone age period, humans submerged, tucked up bones and continued the die of stone too.

And during the late-stone era that she was born into, things were at least picking up greatly, with people discovering that they could actually start planting things too.

Of course, even with the ice age, the creatures surviving were still overly big for them, as humans to fight against.

The a.d.u.l.t flies were the size of 3 fingers joined together, and they didn't have dogs yet... Just giant wolves.

And who knows... Maybe millions of years after evolution kicks in, they would get extinct or get smaller in size instead.

Anyway, she was most terrified about the weather since it almost wiped out the entire region once.

The storms they experienced were like tycoons, and their wooden homes or cave dwellings did no good.

So each tribe strived to at least have one public stony safe-house for all tribesmen to hide in during natural disasters.

Of course, if it collapsed and crushed them all, then that was the will of the Stone Gods.

Yes. Each tribe typically had their own God that they worshiped, like the Monde people who believed in the insect God or the Willow tribe that believed in their sacred Willow tree of life.

Back to her homelessness, those born with no parents always took the last name of the Tribe chief.

And he would bestow a name on them based on their appearance.

That was the real reason why she was called Blue Hair Pollo.

Of course, there were several other blue-haired orphans too. But they had distinctive features that the Tribe chief noticed, like Sleepy Pollo, Freckle Pollo and Sea blue Pollo.

And apart from the outside dangers, within the tribe, she hardly had any difficulties

Everyone helped each other, played their parts in either sewing or doing other things assigned by the village chief.

There was also a witch healer and bookkeepers that recorded everyday activities on leaves or cloth with animal blood... or recorded them on stone tablets instead.

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The bookkeepers recorded the weather, how much food they got today, estimated how much they would need to get through the winter and so on.

And during winter, it was relatively easy to store food because they found that the ice preserved it.

So they would catch a lot of fish, wrap in inn cloth and place it under heaps of snow and pour water on it to icen it up and also block the smell from attacking small animals.

They also learnt about grinding herbs for slices and so on.

In fact, they all lived like one big open community, with the life expectancy being 23.

But of course, there were still many people who lived to 30... Especially if they were lucky enough to survive the weather, natural disasters, animal attacks, diseases, unexpectedly poisonous foods, hunts or even survive the numerous enemy attacks in the tribes.

Such a thing was rare, but a few people did survive that.

Even with all this going on, Blue Hair loved her life and her tribesmen dearly.

It was all she knew, after all.

She didn't even know that there would soon be the bronze age, iron age, medieval era and even the 21st century.

Her imagination could never have gone towards the galactic era of spacesh.i.p.s as well.

So what was there to complain about?

To her, the Stone Age was the most modern time of all.

Thus, she loved a better life than her predators in the early and middle Stone age eras.

At the age of 12 (half the life expectancy), she met her doom.

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Blue Hair had just gotten engaged to one of the young 12-year-old warriors in the tribe.

She had no concept of love and had only gotten engaged because the hunter liked her sewing skills.

Yes. Skills were the foundation of love for her people.

So warriors chose people who could make their homes more comfortable.

That was all.

Only when cohabiting together in their later stages of life would they finally fall 'in love' and die old together.

So even though half of her life had already flashed by, she was still a kid and didn't get any real sense of emotional romance yet.

But, she knew that in marriage, one would have to give birth, raise the child, etc.

She knew that marriage was a joint effort.

Her husband would not only go out to hunt for the family but for the entire tribe too.

And she on the other hand would go out to sew and do other things for everyone else as well.

The only way they get rewarded is when everything got shared to all homes.

That was it.

But, if someone didn't pull their weight, they would be given less, which would look bad for their partners.

That said, raising the child was all there was since everything else was a joint trib effort.

So marriage to her was more of a duty which she was proud to do.

From the talks with the women growing up, this thing called marriage love only came around the age of 15 or higher.

They said she could never feel it now since she didn't even have a child or anything to create the love between herself and her fiance.

This seemed to be true because she had only spoken to him twice in her life and didn't even know him that well.

Not to talk to the fact that he was always busy and out, while she too had tribe duties to do.

So she hadn't even seen his face for 5 months now.

She typically rotated shifts and jobs, taking sewing duties, farming, well-water retrieving, and so on.

So she too had her own life to follow.

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That said, she had just turned 12 years old a month ago, meaning her wedding/union would take place once her betrothed came back from his mission in another Month's time.

He went on foot to a faraway village with the Tribe chief's son to trade dried backs of animal skin for more salt.

And while he was away, she started preparing for the union as tradition demanded.

She first made sandals and shoes from bamboo and wood... as well as also created Union bangles too.

But more importantly, she had to find her makeup by herself.

And that's where she made a fatal error.

She accidentally used poisonous berries rather than harmless ones.

Thus, she fell and died while picking and tasting a few.

The berries were meant to redden her lips over time and act as blush too.

But it ended up killing her before her wedding.

Well, to the 12-year old her, she had lived a fulfilling life.

But what was this?

She opened her eyes and poked around in a daze.

What sort of house was this?

What were those shiny things (metal)

(°0°)

Blink. Blink.

This... This...

This was definitely not her stony era!

### **Chapter 1135 - Good Name!**

~Bam.

Lucius stormed in very quickly and gently reached for the sweaty mother Kim affectionately.

"You've worked hard."

On hearing this and seeing how sticky Lucius was, Mother Kim didn't know whether to laugh or cry:  
"Fool... Aren't you going to see your daughter?"

Lucius's eyes suddenly lit up as he turned around to see the baby, who was already surrounded by Mother Winnie, Grace, Lucy, Momo, Linda, Ren and a few others.

"Oh my heavens! So cute!

Her jaws are so puffy and squishy like raised dough."

"Bahahahahaha! Did you just compare the little princess to flour? Well, she is soft, so maybe it's true."

Ren nodded his eyes and stared at the beautiful blue-eyed girl before him.

And as if feeling his gaze, she suddenly opened her clear eyes at him, showing a look of confusion that genuinely shocked him.

Wait. That's not right.

This was a baby. So maybe he saw it wrong.

Nonetheless, the little girl was truly a stunner right from the oven.

She was just too cute and looked like a doll.

Blue-hair blinked and tried her best to clear her eyes.

But for some reason, her entire vision was blurry.

Eh?

Brutal!

She couldn't see the faces clearly, but could at least make out their shapes, figures, and silhouettes.

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For babies, it was as if someone had placed a but filter over their eyes.

Well, she couldn't see people that clearly, but to some degree, she could see objects better than people... Like the shiny things around the room.

She hadn't seen them detaily, but she was sure that they weren't made from stone.

And the feel of the cloth was so soft and fluffy, unlike the grass, leaves, tree backs, animal carcass, and sack-like clothes she used to wear.

It was all too soft, so much that it made her very tempted to fall asleep.

But she refused to give in and kept her eyelids up as if fighting with herself.

However, she didn't know if it was just her imagination, but even if babies were generally weak compared to a.d.u.l.ts... She felt like when comparing it to other babies, she might be a tough nut to crack here.

That's right.

She felt that she might be a little too powerful for a baby.

Of course, what she didn't know, was that she had indirectly received divine strength from her genes

That's right.

Because Mother Kim and Lucius both gained strength from the system, their child also gained divine strength too.

The same case could be said for any other close person around Landon that he blessed.

From what the system said, from generation to generation, the strength passed on should diminish until it finally disappears within one generation.

So maybe the next generation would only get 98% of what this one had.

The fraction varies and maybe after 70~100 generations, it might disappear altogether.

But there was a loophole in the matter.



If both parents were blessed, like the case of Lucius and Mother Kim, then their children would get their full strength.

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Likewise, down the line, if their children marry another child who came from a blessed home, the strength could be retained a bit more too.

Of course, Landon didn't plan to let anyone know about these things because maybe after 20 or 40 generations when they are all dead and gone, some stupid person would start making laws for blessed people to only marry blessed people, forcing people to marry out of the circle.

Nope. This secret would die with him.

Even though Landon was now trying to polish the world, throughout history... Be it past, present or future, there would always be a particular group of people forcing others to marry the ones chosen by them.

Even in Morden times, wealthy families married for business merging, fame, nobility, etc.

So with all these reasons, he didn't want to add to it all by letting them know about the loopholes of the ancestors he blessed via the system.

The whole thing would definitely end and die down after several generations returning to typical human strength.

And historians would be baffled by the stories of war, probably thinking they were exaggerated.

Yup. That was how it was supposed to be.

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Blue hair heard all the voices around her and was shocked that they spoke the same language as she did back in her previous world.

Listening to them, she knew her new family was her family. And it seemed that she had come into a very loving home.

Very quickly, she was suddenly carried by a tall man and placed within the bosoms of a woman lying on some strange bed.

And the moment she stayed in the woman's blossom, she felt her warm embrace, making her smile subconsciously.

"Look! Look! She's smiling!"

Tsk. Mother Kim's genes were truly strong.

If not for a few keen features, one wouldn't be able to tell that the baby's father was Lucius.

Of course, Lucius wasn't offended at all.

After all, he would very much prefer that his daughter grew up to be cute just like her mother.

Look! She did have a few of his features, and even if they didn't show now, they would definitely grow in like horn-Wolf red Dalmatians did later on.

Yes. That was how babies worked.

They had been thinking about her name for 4 months now and had finally decided on one.

Lucius looked at mother Kim and his daughter lovingly.

"Her name is Kora... Princess Kora."

Everyone's eyes lit up as they watched her gently close her heavy eyes again.

"Little Kora, welcome to the family."

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Landon, who had been anxiously watching the entire scene from afar, couldn't help smiling in relief.

Well, everyone went well.

### **Chapter 1136 - Haku~~ Matata~~**

Landon watched everything calmly.

'System. So you're saying she's a reincarnator?'

'Yes, host.

Typically, while on your mission, no other reincarnation can come in or out of the world you're currently working on.

But, it just so happens that she was killed off accidentally by one of the famous Trickster Gods who descended down to play.

It gave her the wrong information, causing her to eat the wrong thing, hence ending her life prem.a.t.u.r.ely."

"Wait... Can Gods descend?"

"Of course they can host!

But the host doesn't need to worry about a God descending into this world because by the divine laws, they can't descend onto a world where countless hosts are currently working on.

The most they can do is create visions If granted or permitted.

Of course, even after descending in another world, they can only stay for a limited time, be it seconds, minutes or days.

The trickster had gone down without permission, causing the heavens to compensate the girl.

Yes. Each world, universe and galaxy is controlled by teams of several gods.

So one God can't act on their own to do anything.

Whatever gets decided is a collective effort.

That said, because the girl has a kind heart, had done a lot of good even in that chaotic world of gets, and also deserved to be compensated for her death... It was decided that she would be placed under your care.

Host... She did come from the Stone age and will not suspect your identity or affect your technological plans in any way.

So this shouldn't be a problem for you.'

'Hmm.'

.

Landon listened diligently and nodded his head in understanding.

Well, it was good that she came from a place far less developed than now.

This way, she wouldn't be suspicious of his identity as a reincarnator too.

In fact, even things like swords, shields, metal arrows, wooden boats, and so on... were too advanced for her past self.

So for her, the entire world here would be too fascinating.

If anything, she would just think that he, her brother was the smartest and the best out of all the already smart people around.

Yes. To her, everyone else in this era were already geniuses.

He would be the Einstein of now. That was it.

She wouldn't feel doubtful of his identity

If anything, she would be blown away and hungry for knowledge to catch up to everyone else's level.

Just Mother Kim's level of Math or even the educational level of the children here would make her think they were all geniuses.

The fact that there were actually wooden boats floating was a shocking thing on its own. Not to talk of basic sea navigation.

If she had to doubt Landon, then she also had to doubt the entire world.

Thus, she would not be suspicious of anything, only thinking that her ignorance was because of her backward former world.

.

Well, that was how it felt coming from the Stone Age.

Not just that, but if she too started making alien tech and accidentally leaked it out, even unintentionally... then his primary purpose would get disrupted as well.

The system said she was pure at heart and might get easily tricked.

One has to know that she came from a straightforward time when humans thought of scheming as a waste of time.

People did scheme, but not that much as now.

Instead, they just picked up their stone axes, carved spears, clubs and fought directly with each other when disputes arose.

They would gather hunters/warriors and head towards the enemy tribes or war zones fast.

And so who had been probably left in the tribe would also not know much too.

That said, she was a simple person and might easily be tricked too.

If she had been born into this world as pleasant and allowed to see the real scheming sides of humans here, then it would grow up way faster.

So she would remain protected and a little oblivious to the real truth of human cruelty here.

And this was what Landon wanted to create.

As she grew older, he would allow her to go out with some guards to understand the world.

Additionally, while she was still in Baymard, he had to teach her and open her mind to the possibilities of human scheming and greed.

Her naivety might just be her downfall, as well as the downfall of others close to her.

.

As for her being a reincarnator, Landon didn't care.

To him, she was his sister that popped out of Mother Kim, and he would pamper her too.

Hey! Do you know how much he had been looking forward to her birth?

They were afraid of any objects hitting her, so it was all squishy and soft.

They created hills and Paradise filled with softness just for her.

And even though she was a reincarnator, she came from the stone age and would still be excited to try it out.

Well, even though she was born now, they would release the news... But her official ceremony was in late May.

In 3 more days, March would be over, and April would be here.

So it was just a month and a few weeks away.

And by then, her body should be somewhat adapted to the world, and she should've completed her first set of rigorous check-ups and shots that all babies had to go through.

Plus, how can she have the ceremony without him there?

No way!

Hey! coincidentally, the first animated Lion King should be showing in Cinemas in the last week of April.

Of course, the movies won't be out on tape until 3~4 months later.

[Hakuna Matata! Hakuna Matata! Hakuna Matata!

~Bam.

It means no worries, for the rest of your days... it's our problem-free... Philosophy... Hakuna Matata.

Haku~~Matata~~~]

Landon hummed and bobbed while heading for the hall with a broad smile on his face.

Yup. He could already see how popular these songs would be.

As for where he was going, well, it was to see Uther and the rest.

Hmhm.

He was finally going to sign the Treaty.

### **Chapter 1137 - Zalipnian Situation**

With a broad smile on his face, Landon walked along the hallway while humming merrily.

And along the way, he happened to run into Lucia, who was curious about his overly gleeful mood: "Eh? Big brother Landon, what's got you so happy all of a sudden?"

Landon flicked her forehead playfully: "Silly girl, have you forgotten that my mother is supposed to give birth around this time?"

"Ah!... " Lucia's eyes twinkled excitedly too: "Yes! Yes! Yes! Auntie is supposed to deliver the baby. How could I forget so easily? Ahh! I need to prepare gifting presents for her and the baby for you to take back. What do you think would be a good baby present?"

Landon looked at the anxious and helpless Lucia and couldn't help bursting out in laughter.

Well, unlike other places, bridal showers and common courtesy after birth was a normal thing in Baymard.

Of course, there were indeed some practices like fitting ceremonies around too.

But they weren't as renowned as they were in Baymard.

Instead, it was the Matriarch or the woman's husband that would give gifts to the newly born child.

Of course, any major gifts given by outsiders would be added to the girl's dowry or used by the family to train the boy child.

Well, no matter how she saw things, Baymard's own way of doing things was different from everyone else.

And now, Lucia was left in a daze.

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If it were in Zalipnia, when royals were born, they were given a ruby-encrusted ring, which indeed confirmed their identities as royals and was a good gift with meaning to it too.

But she also wanted to give diapers and baby shows and hats like the few bridal showers and baby gifting ceremonies she attended in Baymard.

Yes. Some expensive gifts were indeed shared.

But the majority of things were daily essentials a mother would need for her child.

The expensive gifts were also good since they could be used in exchange for money if the family ever got broke.

But the other easy things in life were also important too.

What should she give?

Ahhhhhh!

So confusing!

Landon looked at her in amus.e.m.e.nt: "Alright. Alright. I'm still here for another 2 weeks. So you've got time."

Lucia nodded while still deep in thought about the gift she would leave.

An entire week has already passed since her father, and the other Zalipnians had left the Holy Land.

So now, they were more or less used to the Baymardians too.

And when the treaty signing matter was confirmed, Landon quickly prepared to leave 2 weeks from now.

Of course, he would be going back with 4/5th the number of sh.i.p.s he came with.

As planned prior to their leaving Baymard, several more Baymardian sh.i.p.s should be arriving in precisely 2 weeks.

At least, they didn't need to worry about Hell's gate since the mating time for those creatures should've passed too.

.

Anyway, a majority of the sh.i.p.s coming were massive fuelling sh.i.p.s.

They were to fuel the remaining sh.i.p.s for a while and head straight back to Baymard.

And at the same time, more Baymardian units would arrive alongside these fuelling sh.i.p.s to take over some duties from those leaving.

With the treaty about to get signed, Landon had already known that they would have to be stationed around the shores of Zalipnia for at most a year.

After that, The Zalipnians should start learning how to stand on their feet too.

Of course, by then, even if he withdrew the Navy sh.i.p.s around, there would still be Baymardian soldiers stationed in every corner to help out when they could.

That's right.

Once in the U.N, the empire or nations could all come together, share and come up with these broad ideas to protect their empires.

Moreover, during this time, chosen Zalipnians would be training in Baymard as soldiers.

And by the time he wanted to withdraw the forces across the waters, these soldiers would come back and start reshaping Zalipnia.

Of course, he would only allow 2 or 3 Baymardian sh.i.p.s to patrol, just in case.

But it wouldn't be like the numerous sh.i.p.s around now.

They only came with large numbers for this war.

And now that it was over, he couldn't possibly leave all so many of them here, no?

Even now, he still planned to take 4/5th away from here, leaving just enough to be able to counter more attacks from any incoming sh.i.p.s.

Yes. Right now, the enemy didn't even know that Zalipnia was free from their control.

So the enemy sh.i.p.s that do head here should be those bringing messages or performing more minor duties.

They shouldn't be aware of anything.

Meaning it would take even up to another year for them to know or notice the strangeness here. After all, just sailing across the waters took months.

Not to talk of allowing any messages to travel on land and reach the decision-makers.

Sigh... Communication and Transportation were the greatest reasons why Baymard would always remain on top.

By the time the enemy noticed and even planned to send battle troops, more than a year should've gone by.

So for now, they didn't need to leave a big force around the shores.

No. They just needed enough to take down any small units of Adonis followers here to carry out little missions.

In 2 weeks, he would be heading back.

But for now, it was time to properly sign the Treaty.

### **Chapter 1138 - Treaty Signing**

Landon stepped into the room with Lucia, only to see mother Beverly shedding hard stone tears while Uther was comforting her helplessly.

The other elders around were also helpless as well.

"Oooooo~~~... How could he kill himself? Doesn't he know how much she loves him?... Oooooo~~~."

Uther could only say: "There. There." From time to time while patting her back.

Lucia quickly told Landon the matter, making him stunned and speechless.

So, she was crying over the death of a movie character?

(-\_-)

Well, the movie she watched was a reenactment of the modern film -Me before You-

The story initially talked about a wealthy young man who was always living on the edge and enjoying life... That is until he had an accident that left him in a wheelchair.

His parents tried everything to make him happy, but he was just going through grief.

And when they finally hired a caretaker, the 2 fell in love with themselves.

But in the end, the man still decided to pull the plug on his life.

Not only did he not want her to live with such a man as himself, but he also didn't want to live on like this.

So he stopped medications and ended his life.

But the medications Landin did to the movie made it even more sorrowful.

He made the movie with medieval settings.

And in this era where cripples were disdained and even abused with rotten tomatoes and insults, not many people saw them as human.

The girl's love for him and their tribulations in medieval settings, made many feel ashamed of how they used to think of cripples.

The movie started changing the world, even if it was by a little.

Now, many who saw the film didn't look at disabled people with disdain and hate anymore.

At the same time, they tried their best not to look at them with too much pity and treat them as if nothing happened.



They thought the girl in the movie was brave and truly loved him.

But even at that, he still chose to kill himself and free her from the vicious eyes of the many medieval people treating her as a fool.

If one watched that movie and didn't feel a store of emotions within them, then they were truly rotten inside.

Beverly wiped her years pitifully and looked at Landon a little carefully: "Why did you kill him off?"

" "

Landon, who took his seat, almost fell over when he heard her sorrowful complaint.

Well. His name was in the credit scenes as the scriptwriter and one of the directors.

So for sure, it was his idea.

But how would he have known that people would glare at him for it?

Hey! He was just trying to tell a story and get the message across, alright?

Well, during these last few days, they had all gotten to know each other and were now very lax with one another.

That's right.

The moment he personally drove them around the city and also showed them the solar light bulbs and whatnot, they were so excited that they turned into children holding him and talking nonstop about it all.

So now, the barrier had been broken, and they were all friendly with one another.

Technology had always been what had broken the barrier between him and many people.

It was the same even in Baymard when he first started out.

Please! In the face of awesomeness, there were no titles... This was something he discovered.

.

Everyone sat along the table and talked a bit while Landon's secretary, Brian, calmly shared several documents to them... as well as placed bottles of water before pushing his glasses in and calmly standing behind Landon's side

(\*□^□)

~Ding.

Everyone stopped chatting and became serious.

The meeting was on!

And right off the bat, they jumped into the Treaty matters, reading every clause, sentence and word there.

They did this for a bit and discussed topics they didn't understand well enough too.

When it came to trade, Uther nodded his head in agreement.

"It is a fact that trading with Baymard will be very beneficial to us... Especially if we can get items like mattresses, blankets, socks, coats and whatnot.

They are all very essential for us here who have extreme weather. So it's not a bad idea."

Everyone else in the room agreed too.

And while they would be importing Baymardian goods, the Baymardians also wanted several of their goods too.

Yes. There were many seeds, grains, dried fruits like dates, special nuts called silver nuts, and countless other edible items that could only be found around these parts.

Additionally, there were some textile raw materials here that warrant in Pyno and some cute pets too.

Well, they also wanted to get some ores too.

In truth, Baymard itself had many official merchant suppliers around Pyno that supply Brass, Copper and a few other ores that weren't in their mines.

With their production rate of various items, these ores were used for making countless items all at once.

So, it was never enough to have just one supplier.

For each mineral ore unavailable in Baymard, there were at least 5 official suppliers for them, which were at times contracted by the other Pyno empires.

So while Baymard made money by selling its products out, the other empire made money by producing several raw materials for them.

Baymard couldn't possibly have all raw materials, be it for textiles and whatnot.

Luckily, with the new regions, they found that they also had several more mines filled with saltpetre and Iron ores.

Well, they still needed a lot of materials from out of Baymard.

That said, here in Zalipnia, Landon had seen sugarcanes, several medicinal and poisonous herbs that could be researched for treatments and so on.

There was a lot to trade with the people here.

Both sides were making money, which greatly pleased everyone.

And this also meant that with the need of many batches, more people would get steady jobs too.

So how could they not be happy?

Trade was a must!

But on a more important note, what was this Bay-Zalipnian transport thing?

## Chapter 1139 - The Cruising Zalipnians

A wave of countless emotions flooded everyone's minds as they listened to Landon's arrangements.

What?

While keeping the treaty open on one side, they also opened another separate document there, which looked like a procedure for a cruise ship instead.

And it was all in Roma.

As Landon spoke, they flipped the pictures there, and we're already madly in love with this cruise thing.

But even if they didn't take Landon's word for it, there was still more evidence before them.

Yes. Before the meeting, they had been wondering why a Tv was stationed before them.

But how they did.

Brian played a tap, which was just an advertisement for the cruise ships in Roma language.

The tourists having fun, the exquisite food, the ROOMS, the Spas... Ugh...

The advert was more like a short guide, showing all sorts of amenities onboard. Not to talk of the different guest rooms and privileges too.

This... This... This was all real?

Everyone's heart hammered vigorously as they hung their mouths wide open in awe.

Just look at the size of that thing?

They had never seen such a massive ship before!

It was as long as 4 or 5 of their royal ships lined up

And, the height alone was just too astronomical.

Bless the heavens!

Now they truly wanted to go.

Who wouldn't?

Uther and the rest smacked their lips together in excitement.

"Boy, you didn't lie to me, right?"

We... Will we really be allowed to be this thing soon?"

"Your majesty Landon, will we get to go on the ships?"

"Forget it. You all are asking the wrong questions. I'll do it!... Your majesty Landon, WHEN are we getting on the ship?"

"Yeah. Yeah! When can this be realized?"

Ooow! Look at this one? It was that there would be live shows at certain times, as well as something called indoor go-kart racing?"

"No... I'm more interested in the food and the place called 'the bar' there. It all looks so good. Dammit! I really want some of this food right now."

"I'll go! Look at this picture! What sort of things are these? It says Arcade games. But even if I don't know what type of game this is, it all just looks too accepting."

"Ahhh... There's a picture of a lady juggling while rolling on a ball! And look! There's another one showing a man suspended in the air on a rope!"

"Lying trough. What is this surfing thing? It looks fun! And there's also something called zip-lining? Eh?... Wait! Is that the thing we just saw the man do on the T.V? Awesome!"

(^0^)

....

Like magic, everyone was very much excited about this cruise thing.

They were finding out that there were more and more advantages of allying with Baynard than they had imagined.

What's more, at the moment, Lucia, Jarvis and Andrew we're also talking about the many adventures they had on the cruises too.

Yes. While in Baynard, they sometimes left for Carona and other places to see how life was there compared to Baynard.

Of course, they realized the stark contrast, but they also discovered that the other Pyno empires were also working hard to make their empires clean, organized and crime-low.

They saw traffic officers controlling the flow of things for carriages, wagons and whatnot.

From there, once a week, someone would pass by their street and collect it all.

Of course, they also learnt to separate their garbage, even though it seemed hard to them at first.

But over the years, it became easy.

And those who collected the waste either burnt it or gave it to farmers to use as manure.

That said, no one disposed of recyclable goods.

F\*\*\*! The Baynardians paid people who gave back recyclable items.

So one would be stupid to throw it away.

What most people did was keep piling it in a garbage bag behind their doors.

And when it got full, they would go to the nearest Deposit station to take their rewards.

So those in the towns or villages could go there anytime they wanted.

From there, the recyclables got sent to the ports, and the rest was history.

Lucia and her brothers had long realized how much change these empires were making, meaning that one day, they too would get to this level.

.

Anyway, that's how they visited Pyno with the cruise sh.i.p.s.

So they, more than anyone else, knew just how fun and exciting it could all be.

She knew that they would like it very much.

And the amazing thing was that even if they came with their families, there were grand family suites that were high-ceiling and looked like a 2-floor home.

Yup! It was like a Loft.

In fact, there were just too many types of suites that one could choose from, like the Haven suites, Sky suites, Grand suites, Loft/family suites, Ultimate family suites, celebrity suites, penthouse suites, Royal Class Suites and so on.

Each suite type had its perks and could make one feel like they were in heaven.

Lucia's best thing was the massive deck spaces where she would lie out and enjoy the few with a few drinks by her side.

Dammit! Just thinking about it made her miss the Cruises.

Battlesh.i.p.s were made for battle and didn't have so many amenities like cruise sh.i.p.s.

So it was a whole other ball game.

.

Landon looked at the excited elders and royals and couldn't help chuckling.

Of course, as per treaty requirements, he had to provide transport between both empires.

So of course they would get to enjoy all this.

"Everyone... Cruise sh.i.p.s will travel to and fro Zalipnia regularly.

But before that, there are a few things we need to iron out.

First, please open your 3rd folder, and turn to page 4.

We will start from there."

### **Chapter 1140 - Mission Completed**

~Flip. Flip. Flip.

The sounds of pages flipping could be heard, as everyone opened the 3rd pinkish folder and turned to page 4 of the doc.u.ment within it.

And when the sounds died down, the meeting continued.

Everyone listened diligently while nodding and asking questions from time to time too.

Uther borrowed his brows deeply before turning to the other elders and royals too: "Since either will be just one main port for all travels, we need to find a location that isn't too jarring and just right."

Elder Mitsu combed his long white plaited beard in thought: "I propose we choose Luxporg. Its city is situated at the armpit of the empire and is somewhat further away from disaster. Plus, it's also closest to the Capital city too."

Everyone's eyes lit up.

"Yes! Luxporg is indeed the best option!"

"I second that. Its large terrain is also a plus, as it can take in many people all at once."

"Luxporg!"

"Luxporg!"

"Luxporg!"

(^\_^)

Well, Luxporg was a hit, plus it was indeed closer to them, meaning their travel on land to the port wouldn't be that bad.

What a perfect location.

Landon smiled while Brian diligently took down the meeting minutes.

"Alright. Now that the port location has been chosen, next... We need to allocate an estate to the port too."

"Eh? Why? Isn't the open dock okay to just board?"

Everyone was a little confused.

Of course, they didn't understand anything like check-ins or booking.

Even when people wanted to board travelling sh.i.p.s, they gathered around the sh.i.p.s and squished their way in after paying the coins needed.

Unless they had their own sh.i.p.s, they would give the crewmates money to get aboard the vessel.

That's why none of them here understood Landon's intention... Well, only Lucia and the rest understood it all and began explaining alongside Landon.

Of course, on pages 4~10 of the doc.u.ment before them was a well-detailed explanation about the Port's functions too.

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Everyone listened keenly, trying to envision the things they were told.

Of course, the front desk worker with a lovely smile in the pictures also aided them a bit.

In other words, the port worked well for check-ins and outs, storage, lost items, mails, and even keeping recyclables?

They admitted that they didn't understand it all now, but they did get the key concept behind the port and could only marvel at the organizational level behind its making.

Additionally, they would need to gather carriages, wagons and horses to serve as taxis, taking people around the city, town or village they choose to have the Port in.

There would also need to be constant cleaners, workers and even those who will assist in storage too.

The Zalipnians will work alongside the Baymardians who came for duty regularly.

Landon had already worked out how their shifts would be.

Just like air hostesses that fly around and are busy staying and travelling non-stop, well... Their jobs at the ports would be somewhat like that.

Firstly, the trip to and fro Zalipnia at the steady cruise speed should be at least 1 month and 3 weeks without any delays when using the shortest route.

With readers, they really could avoid all enemy sh.i.p.s and even massive sea creatures heading their way.

The journey should be a very smooth one.

.

Anyway, for the first 6 months, the Baymardian front Desk staff and other basic staff would be stationed here, always working alongside the Zalipnian trainees.

Yes.

They would allow Zalipnia to run several things within the won't without their help... Like cargo control, storage, transportation bookings and so on.

Of course, Check-ins would still be done mainly by the Zalipnians.

But a few hours before a ship departs, the check-in crew aboard the sh.i.p.s would enter the ports to go through things one last time.

In Pyno, every day, one would find about 2~ 3 sh.i.p.s leaving or entering several empires.

So in a day, 2 might come, and 3 might be leaving a single port.

That's how things were done there daily, making sea travel a breeze since it only took only a few days around the Pyno ports.

But in Zalipnia, things would have to slow down considerably.

"Everyone, page 11 shows the cruise schedules.

And on each of these days, there will be 2 sh.i.p.s heading out; one at 10:30 A.M, and the other at 2 P.M.  
As for arrivals, it would be on Mondays and Fridays at 11 A.M and 3 P.M."

Lucia looked at the scheduling and understood.

The sh.i.p.s that arrived on Monday would be the same sh.i.p.s leaving on Tuesday.

So the crew that came on Monday would stay overnight and even have a lot of time to load items into the sh.i.p.s.

Bottom line, they had 2 days of departure and 2 days for arrival each week.

It really was good, especially for those who would be going to Baymard frequently.

After all, she did plan to send several of their chefs to the Culinary and Bartending Academy, as well as the Law firms, Arts & Beauty and even soldiers in training too.

In short, they would send some of their people to all public schools to learn.

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Well, she had to hurry up and choose a few people to start learning now.

Another good thing was that Roma was a common language in Baymard.

So even if she sent people there, they would survive somehow.

Plus, there were books in Roma too.

And if it got bad, then they could hire translators for them as well.

Either way, she wanted them to use the next 3~4 months to start learning Pyron... they just need to be at the beginner level, and the rest would come easy, especially when left in a place where people spoke Pyron.

Those who pass the many written and oral tests at beginner or moderate level will be allowed to study in Baymard officially.

Of course, those selected as Soldiers would have to leave with Landon.

But the others going onto other academies would have to stay back.

Well, in an era where people's lives relied on knowledge, there were bound to be so many people who took this as seriously as if their lives depended on it.

Especially after hearing about Morgany, they realized just how big the world truly was. And to know the enemy is to defeat it.

So now, learning Pyron was vital and at the top of the list.

They learnt to survive out of instinct. Even just seeing Landon and the other Baymardians speak Roma made them dedicated to learning Pyron too.

People in these times absorbed things like a sponge.



Again, scholars were indeed one of the most respected people now.

And knowledge was what they respected too.

Wars and death were always around the corner.

So the more one knew, the greater the chances of survival.

Be it navigation, studying nature, and whatnot, they learnt to survive... and no language would keep them away from that.

Imagine if they didn't know anything, found themselves washed up ashore somewhere but couldn't understand anyone?

They might get tricked, robbed, r.a.p.ed, taken into slavery and die.

In these times, ignorance was truly a sin.

There was no excuse to have a chance of learning and slack off.

Even peasants learnt foreign languages just by listening in from time to time as well.

That's how a few of them had picked on and started learning and understanding what those Adonis followers were saying too.

This was the blessing underneath the sorrow that these medieval people had over modern ones.

Their instincts were sharpened to learn and survive.

.

Like so, Landon and the rest discussed for several more hours until the deed was finally one.

~Ding.

[Congratulations, host, on completing your mission.

Now, I have another one for you.]

' '

—