

TECHNOLOGY 1171

### **Chapter 1171 - What Was This Situation?**

Climbing on the walls, Death and his men continuously used his daggers to ascend the building onto the 4th floor.

They carefully moved diagonally, trying as much as possible to mask their presence.

Luckily for them, they had chosen to attack during the Storm.

Death quickly got onto the balcony and waited for his men to ascend.

But just when he thought the coast was clear, he heard something.

A hidden guard!

The guard opened the balcony door ever so gently, with a dagger in his hand.

Looking left, right and all around, the guard squinted his eyes for a bit, not sure of his thoughts.

Could he have been hallucinating?

He felt something... Or was it just his imagination?

The guard gave a signal to the other guards indoors, who also tensed and prepared for any unforeseen circumstances as well.

~Swish!

In a flash, they all moved closer towards the balcony while still hiding in different locations.

The air around them tensed up as everyone waited for that guard closest to the balcony to return.

But it was only momentarily.

Because in the next second, the Guard's head was sliced off cleanly.

~Slash!

The body's body stood still in place as blood from his neck sprayed onto Death's face.

Death licked his lips with a sadistic expression: "Hello, mind if we come in?."

" \_ "

Swish!

Like the wind, Death and his men stormed the room crazily, making the hidden guards feel alarmed.

Who were they?

'Amateurs,' Death thought before dashing towards one hidden away at the very back of Baron Cain's bed.

Do you think he wouldn't spot you because it's dark?

Well, think again!

He wasn't the number one Pyno assassin for thinking.

Like so, the entire place became a war zone, as they began battling silently, as assassins do.

And all this time, Baron Cain had been enjoying the beautiful, calming sounds of the rain while deep in his slumber.

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The lead hidden guard gritted his teeth and finally revealed himself.

He stretched his hands out in an attempt to dash towards Cain and wake him up.

~Swish!

He threw a hidden weapon at the guard, forcing him to step back, hence buying Death more time to advance.

The guard suddenly yelled: "Master. Wake Up! We are under siege!"

"Zzzzzzz~"

" \_ "

The hidden guard's eyes turned grim as he saw that his master hadn't even moved an inch even after all his yelling.

F\*\*\*!

How tired was the guy for him to be so knocked out?

At this point, even shaking him would not do the job properly.

'Master. Don't blame me if this subordinate slaps you silly.'

With that, the guard mentally calculated the distance between Death and the master, as well as the distance between him and the Master.

Like so, he speeded up and hurried towards Baron Cain, ready to smack the sh\*\* out of him.

But just when the slap was about to touch Cain's cheeks, Death appeared by his side and blocked the hit, 'saving' Baron Cain from the abominable beating.

The hidden guard's eyes were spitting out fire as he stared at Death coldly.

'Damn you bastard!'

~Pah!

The guard sent a fierce punch at Death with one hand while sending another Punch at Cain.

But Death quickly caught the attacks... and thus began their comedic battle over Baron Cain's side.

The duo fought, jumped onto the massive bed and even landed on the floor just beside Cain.

The sandman had truly stolen Cain's brain away because nothing he did; even the movements of the beds were enough to wake him up.

Death, who felt like he had played enough with his cute rabbit, finally decided to end things once and for all.

What? This entire mission, he hadn't even had fun yet. So wasn't he at least entitled to this much?

Death suddenly smiled cruelly, releasing a murderous aura that made the guard think that Death had suddenly been posted by a wandering ancestor spirit.

'Bro... You weren't like this before, okay?'

"Kill!"

In just 3 moves, Death first slashed off 4 of the assassin's fingers before stabbing his chest, pulling the dagger out brutally and finally concluding by slicing his enemy's throat.

~Slash.

Death could've just sliced his neck and made things easier.

But for some reason, he wanted to see his little plaything fall into despair a bit.

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Cain smiled and turned around his bed merrily, dreaming about who knows what.

But soon, his smile suddenly turned into a frown as he started drowning in his dream.

Cain looked around him and realized that he was now in an ocean, struggling for air while flapping his arms desperately for survival.

Oh no! How did he get here?

How come he couldn't see any land around him?

The dream was so real that Baron Cain felt himself gasping for air at every turn.

His chubby body began sinking deeply until he had no choice but to wake up from his dream in despair.

Good. It was only a nightmare.

Cain felt relieved but soon, suddenly froze.

" "

Blink. Blink.

Cain stared at the crowd beside him and suddenly felt weak.

What? Who? When?

What the hell was going on here?

Death, who had been spraying Cain with the blood of the dead guard, suddenly threw the head away and smiled at Cain charmingly.

"Had a good dream? Shh... If you scream, you die."

"..."

Cain almost fainted from shock when the dagger came close to his neck.

Even the head of the guard that had been thrown aside made him shiver in fright.

Hello? He slept soundly and woke up in a strange situation.

So who can tell him how things turned out like this?

Baron Cain had tears in his eyes as these treacherous kidnappers tied him, gagged him and hauled him away in the dead of night.

Where the hell were the T.O.E.P when you needed them?

(:T^T:)

### **Chapter 1172 - The Apocalypse?**

Like so, the Arcadians and Baymardians continued their Siege on the city.

And only after the T.O.E.P members were taken care of... did the Baymardian vehicles suddenly storm into the place, taking care of the majority of enemies with their machine guns.

The silent night led to a silent massacre for many.

And after several more days, the Arcadians and Baymardians successfully took back not just the city but the other towns and villages that Baron Cain and the T.O.E.P had started to make a move on.

Like so, countless incidents occurred around Pyno, with various memories having their own battles to fight.

And before everyone knew it, time flew even quicker than usual.

The months of April, May, and June passed on too.

And now, it was already July. Summertime.

His majesty Landon had long arrived back in Baymard, and countless different occasions had passed.

For one, Prince Astar of Terique had finally been crowned ruler, Making him Monarch Aster now.

Additionally, the Caronians also won another drive battle against the Viets, who were sent by Prince Skye's father, Monarch Alexander, to teach her a lesson.

Again, the Teriques (Terqs) had welcomed yet another attack from the Temple of Adonis. This time, those that did come were fewer in number than the first batch.

These troops seemed like backup troops and were brutally taken care of by the new and improved Siege weapons that had been continuously tweaked and modified to shoot at further ranges and whatnot.

This time, the change of strategy assured that almost no slaves were killed.

This time, the Teriquens learned their lessons and felt mightily proud of their victory!

One other key thing to note was that not too long ago, Princess Kora had her first Royal celebration.

It was a public event that was greatly celebrated with 4 whole days of public holidays.

The image of the cute baby was seen everywhere, in magazines, books, and some historians even wrote about her day and kept their writings in the archives too.

He was watched, loved and cherished by many.

But the person who seemed most excited was his majesty Landon.

Landon didn't care whether she was a reincarnated person or not.

To him, he had a little sister, one he could spoil silly!

Like that, Princess Kora watched the ?du?ts junk around her in sheer embarrassment and excitement.

Someone coming from an even more ancient ear than this was bound to be excited, no?

But maybe the most prominent one was the fact that towards the last weeks of June, the Trans-Zalipnian cruise lines had finally begun their travels to and fro Baymard and Zalipnia.

Meaning, very soon, the first group of Zalipnian tourists would arrive.

Additionally, Baymard has also started making contact with several other empires within the Continent of Romain too.

Landon wasn't per se involved with this because he sent several people over there instead.

The reputation of Baymard in Zalipnia was so remarkable that a few others within the neighbouring empires and even merchants had begun noticing their greatness.

Thus, for now, many just wanted to first board the cruise lines and see what the fuss was about before making any decisions.

And like so, the coastal city where the cruise lines were stationed had now become a popular site, welcoming people from far and wide.

Of course, the news hadn't travelled out for long as the majority of people still didn't know Baymard.

But given time, things would definitely change!

Finally, the first week of July was here!

And all over Baymard, countless people woke up feeling jittery, as they couldn't seem to contain their excitement.

Yes!

To many, one of the greatest inventions of all, that had been published for months and months now, was finally going to be out on the market!

Hahahahaha!

It was here! The first generation of Gameboys was here!

Instantly, those in Baymard got heated up.

In short, right at this very moment, countless people, especially teenagers, woke up way ahead of their biological clocks.

Ian woke up at 4 A.M, and couldn't go frowning when he still saw places dark.

Hey? Why isn't it morning yet?

He grumbled and pulled his blanket over his head, forcing himself to sleep in order to make the time go fast.

Well. It did work.

But who can tell him why after sleeping for long again, he woke up to realize that it was just 5:15 A.M?

Dammit!

He kicked his blanket off and almost felt like crying when he still saw places so dark.

His excitement had kept him up several times during the night.

And the worst thing was that he couldn't sleep at all.

His lips kept rising subconsciously when he thought of the gameboys he had been dying to get for months now.

It wasn't just him, as even the ?du?ts also wanted it as well.

Tv and even Arcade game screens were supposed to be big and large. But they never knew that one could make it so small.

They had seen the adverts, where teenagers would be playing Pokemon, a few other games that one could insert behind the Gameboy.

Additionally, the manga stories of Pokemon were already sold 2 months ago. So everyone now had a good grasp of how the Pokemon world, team Rocket and Ash's adventures to catch them all!

In Ian's mind, this was no doubt the greatest invention of all.

That's right. Phones, photocopying machines and even the light bulbs couldn't beat it!

In sunny July, the early morning sun came out around 7:30'ish.

So the darkness had still engulfed the land.

And now that Ian couldn't sleep anymore, then there was just no helping it.

Now, he had more time to prepare for the battle ahead!

Ian quickly cleaned up, ate breakfast and dashed out of his apartment at around 6:30 A.M, heading towards the ground floor like crazy,

But what he saw made him speechless.

The number of people around like crazily, shocked him silly

" "

What the hell was this?

The Apocalypse?

### **Chapter 1173 - GameBoys!**

Ian looked around him in shock.

The Apocalypse?

"Hurry! Hurry! We're going to be late!"

"Dammit! I forgot my tent hat! With how crazy everyone has been waiting for this day, who knows if we will have to stay in line way into the afternoon? I need my tent hat and sunscreen for it!"

"No way! How come so many people are running around now?"

"F\*\*\*! I thought I would be one of the only people out this early. But just look at the crowd?"

"No! No! I have to get there fast before all these people. If we get there later than them, who knows if by the time we want to get our Gameboys, they would then be sold out?"

"Ahhh!!!... Don't jinx it! If I don't get my Gameboy today, I'll just die!"

"Me too! No matter what, I have to get that Gamegirl today!"

(\*^\*)

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In sheer determination, countless people stormed out of their homes in flocks while dashing towards the bus stops like crazy.

Some also entered their vehicles and drove off swiftly.

It was as if the end of the world was coming, as people raced and drove in all directions, trying to take the shortest cut or the regions with less traffic.

Of course, amongst the craziness were still some who were off to work instead.

However, it was easy to differentiate those who were off to work from the crazy crowd that kept yelling their thoughts and dashing away as if their lives depended on it.

Panic instantly filled Ian as he hastily rushed to his car parked outside his complex.

'Come on! Come on! Seat belt! Start! Start!'

Ian shaking placed his car in the ignition key and quickly awoke his baby.

~Vrrmmmmmm!

And soon, he was off!

Ian gripped his freewheel hard and leaned forward, fully focused on maneuvering about the city.

Son of b\*\*ch!

Who the hell just cut him off?

Ian couldn't help grumbling as some bastard brutally popped out of nowhere and cut him off along the hectic roads.

Dammit! The traffic was about to pick up even more. And this was what he hated!

No! No!... He must get to the marketed stores on time!

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That's right!

For this launch day, there were specific stores selling both Gameboys and Gamegirls.

So with that information, Ian's mind quickly went to work.

'Think, Ian. Think!

With this traffic, most people should be rushing towards the closest locations from the residential regions. So the furthest one might be the safest bet! And even if people reasoned this thought process out too, it's only past 6 now. So they might not only get there later on in the day, or even after I do. 31 Wesley street. 31 Wesley street! That's where I need to go!

With that, Ian broke off on the next lane and made his way through countless other streets and roads until he finally got to his location.

And as expected, there was already a ridiculously long line of tents out there.

Yes! Some people had slept outside the entire night.

It was already summer, and coupled with the boiling summer days and estimated weather report, no one thought that rain would fall.

Hehehehehehehe!

One could also see their vehicles nearby too.

Typically, when it was almost opening time, 1 or 2 persons in their group would place all items back in the cars.

When people camped out, they typically did so in groups.



Of course, there were still loners amongst those who camped.

Ian looked at the crowd and hastily got out of his vehicle while thanking his lucky stars for his quick thinking.

It wasn't just him, as several others had also arrived at the scene as well.

However, one could easily tell that the majority of people lined outside were those that spent the night here.

Meaning the majority of the crazy crowd hadn't even bothered showing up here too... It's inevitable that once they see that the lining in other places was too great, some would come here instead.

But that had nothing to do with Ian.

And for sure, he brought a few snacks there too.

Only after celebrating his position in line, oddly, he finally sat on the ground with the catalogue magazine for the soon-to-be arriving goods in Baymard.

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~Flip. Flip. Flip. Flip.

Flipping the pages, he spotted the latest vacuum cleaner, pots, portable electric burners, new solar kettle... And so many new items around.

Finally, he opened the entertainment section, flipped through the Arcade games out before reaching the pages for the Gameboys and Gamegirls.

Instantly, Ian's mind bubbled with excitement as his hands started the pages like a lovestruck boy.

And the person who just came behind him also glanced over and looked at the page possessively.

Like so, the duo began bonding as the hours flew by in a blink of an eye.

8:50 A.M... The doors were opened, and workers came out to make a few adjustments to the scene, but no one was allowed to step in yet.

8:55 A.M... Everyone had long placed their tents and items away, and we're now ready for the war.

At the same time, those in line stayed firmly rooted behind the person ahead.

Everyone looked left and right vigilantly, because from experience, within these last few minutes, there were always line-cutters sneaking in when one turned their heads around for even a split second.

Some people have perfected the art of line cutting, so much so that one would think they were ?ssassins.

Everyone squinted their eyes like cowboys, and their hands were ready to block any trespassers.

~Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock.

The minutes and seconds went by, one after the other until it was finally 9 A.M.

Go Time!

## **Chapter 1174 - GameBoys! 2**

9 A.M!

The store guards came out wearing full protective gear and also holding see-through guard shields too.

From the looks of it, they were more than aware of how deadly these competitions were.

F\*\*\*! Do you know how many of them had been indirectly beaten and thrown away by civilians?

The craziness of the city was always when something new and never seen before popped up.

Hell! Even the tourists who frequently visited Baymard knew of this.

That's why one can see them also wearing gym wear and sneakers, along with the Baymardians...

Because today, they fight for victory!

The guards stepped out and looked at each other as if preparing for war.

Their muscles bulged, and their bodies remained tense while taking defensive poses.

And at the same time, a worker stepped out with a microphone and a flag in his hand.

"Store hours are now open!

For today, the first 15 customers will get a single Gameboy or Gamegirl... As well as 3 games to insert for free! Any more than 3 games, and you will buy them.

Again, the next 100 customers will get the same items for 50% off.

And the last 150 customers will get it for 20% off instead.

Everyone else will get it at full price!"

Everyone listening couldn't help bubbling excitedly again.

Of course, they had read about the discounts on the catalogues and even seen the adverts about it all too.

But you know... Hearing it again had made some right at the back of the line blessed in regret.

Dammit! Why didn't they just come sooner?

Why didn't they spend the night out camping here?

A wave of energy bursts into Ian's bloodstream as he realized that he should be within the range of people that would get 50% off... No... It should be that he was almost close to the group that would get just 29% off.

So Imagine those who came at 8 or even close to 9 A.M instead?

Heh. They don't stand a chance for discounts!

Those right upfront who would get the items for free, we're the most worried.

Now, everything depended on their skills of picking and dashing towards the cashiers fast.

Yes! Even though they were at the front of the line, what if they played and fell into the 80% category off?

Those who picked the fastest were the real winners here.

With that, they hastily stretched their arms and even jumped a bit as if preparing for a race.

And coupled with their sneakers and gym wear, they truly looked like they were about to compete.

Their eyes turned serious as they started at the open space behind the doors with blood in their eyes.

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The worker finished his announcement as fast as he could, lest they started booing him away.

He didn't even dare to talk about the discounts on the 2 new home appliances they got.

His manager said he should tell them. But forget it.

He wasn't about to stamp his own death warrant, alright?

~Gulp.

Looking at the anxious crowd with blood in their eyes, the worker hastened his talking pace as much as he could: "That's all for now. Other store discounts for other products can be discussed within the stores. Everyone is now welcomed in!" He said while waving his flag and running away.

Greenlight!

They now had the green light!

Like an elephant stampede, countless people rushed, making the guards even more helpless.

"Order! Order! Please stay in or...."

~Bam!

The guards were pushed back towards the wall and crushed in place by the thundering crowd.

Want to stop them from getting in? Dream on!

The guards gritted their teeth and forced themselves to form a formation, blocking more people from going in after a certain number entered

They couldn't just let thousands and thousands enter at once.

So it was their job to block the crowd time and time again.

Thus, today, they became the most hated group of all.

Bam!

"What the hell do you mean by you're full and at maximum capacity? I can see a lot of space behind you. So what the hell are you talking about?"

"Yeah! You just don't want us to get those discounts, right?"

"Look here, Mr! You better let me pass, or I'll have you move!"

"Move! Move! Move!"

[Guards]: (-\_-)

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~Bam! Bam! Bam!

The crowd began pushing the guards, and at the same time, some also tried sneaking through their legs as well, but it didn't work.

And while the battle was going on outside, those inside also fought their way to grab as fast as possible.

Without a doubt, all of them here were more likely to get discounts.

But everyone wanted the free or 80% one... The rest would get the 50% off.

Thus, everyone worked fast. And in a blink of an eye, half of the people in the store were now standing before the cashiers.

At the same time, the workers were also diligently replacing the empty shelves meticulously.

It didn't even take more than 15 minutes, and half the number of people were out through the exit doors, bringing in the next wave of people.

Finally, Ian was in!

~Swish!

He didn't even bother taking a cart or basket as he dashed towards the location with the most crowd.

Luckily, he was at the front of the line when he was let in.

So he began his quest of jumping, moving and targeting the shelves he wanted to head to.

He grabbed a Blueish Gameboy and the games: Pokemon, Final Fantasy, Dr. Mario, Kirby's DreamLand and Tetris.

Yes... These were all the games that were available now... Of course, for today, one could get 3 out of the 5 games for free or at a discount.

Ian was quick to head towards the Cashier and finally waited in line while wiping his sweat away.

Looking at himself, he couldn't help chuckling up a bit. His clothes were haphazard, with his sports headband lost somewhere in the store. Lucky, he wasn't wearing any shirts or proper clothing... or he would have ended up with missing buttons instead.

He also found that he was one of the last people within the 50% off category.

Ian licked his lips excitedly.

Damn. His luck today was off the roof!

Now, with victory attained, he headed straight for home.

That's right. Today, he had nothing to do.

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~Bam!

Ian closed his apartment door and quickly rushed towards the nearest plug to charge his Gameboy.

It said to charge for 8 hours... But to be honest, he couldn't wait for that long.

Thus, he quickly took another bath after the deep workout and was lightly again before placing his first game into the back of the Gameboy nervously

From there, he pressed the ON button, and on the screen, the words 'Pokemon' and 'Nintendo' came up.

That's right. Landon still named the Game Company Nintendo. The name was too iconic to change.

~Tututututu~

Ian watched excitedly as the music began playing from the game.

And soon, he was brought into a world and black and whitish-yellow.

Ian's eyes widened with shock and excitement as the game took him

What was this?

(°0°)

### **Chapter 1175 - Congratulations, Host!**

What was this?

(°0°)

Ian blinked in awe as the Pokemon game theme song came up, as well as the digital image of Ash on one side, and another person on the other.

They looked as though they were about to fight each other or something.

But from the manga, he knew that they were probably about to have a Pokemon battle.

If Ian could say, he would probably describe the images to be similar to how the images on his calculator showed up... Except, the images were more vivid and well done than that.

Look! He could even see potted plants, a miniature Ash and several other cool features when the game started.

That's right. He started at the scene where Ash seemed to be in some reception room with another person seated on the couch close to the potted plants.

Ian's heart bursts with excitement as he quickly found himself immersed in the strange world of Pokemon.

And in no more than 3 minutes, he had already walked out into a field and was about to have his first Pokemon battle.

What?

A Wild Rattata appears?

Ian quickly opened his bag and took out his Pokemon cards and his manga.

He hastily flipped through each card and saw the image of Rattata in colour.

Rattata's fur was bluish, with some fur parts like its mouth region, paws and belly being white.

It also had sharp beaver-like teeth at its front and long thick whiskers too.

Oh? So this was what Rattata looked like?

Ian knew that all Pokemons evolved. So he couldn't help wondering what Rattata's evolved stage would look like from this.

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Ian gripped the card hard in fascination as he burned Rattata's image in his mind.

Pokemon cards were trendy in Baymard, as people even switched lunches and did favours to collect or exchange cards with their friends.

Ian quickly laid out his cards next to him because he had a feeling that he would need to look at them again going forward.

Thus, he placed his babies and collector cards by his side before focusing on his GameBoy again.

"Go! Pikachu! I choose you!!"

Pikachu appeared.

And up next, he had to choose the type of attack he wanted against Rattata.

He looked at all the attacks and fell into a dilemma.

Should he choose a Thunderbolt attack with a 30/30 electric shock?

Or should he just choose a Quick attack with a 30/30 normal hit range?

Looking at Rattata was at level 6, while Pikachu was at Level 19.

Ian pursed his lips deeply before finally choosing a quick attack.

Hopefully, he was right.

[Quick attack!]

~Pah!

A fierce sound echoed out of his game amidst the music, and before his eyes, Rattata's HP of 16 fell so low to zero.

[CRITICAL HIT!

Enemy Rattata fainted.

Pikachu gained 29 EXP. Points.]

Hahahhahahahahah!

That's right.

He was still seated on the floor around the charging outlets on the wall of his apartment.

He was so excited that he didn't feel the knocking discomfort from sitting on the floor for too long.

At the moment, his bu????ks were pleading for mercy. But what did he care?

Ian's entire mind was focused on Pokemon!

But he wasn't the only one.

All over Baymard, countless people were now on their Gameboys and Gamegirls, as they too couldn't wait for the 8 hour charge period.

What a joke!

Wasn't that the same as torture?

[All tortured victims around the world]: " \_ "

Everyone sat by their charging plugs and loaded several games on them.

From Pokemon, Final Fantasy, Dr. Mario, Kirby's DreamLand and Tetris, everyone's fingers went to work, as they excitedly found themselves drawn to the games!

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"Hahahahaha! I just beat a wild Sandshrew!"

"No! No! No!!... Why did I choose a quick attack when my level is lower? Dammit! I should've gone full out on Charmeleon. Ahhh!!~ I'm such an idiot!"

"Hey! I think Pokemon is the best of all!"

"No way! It's obviously Kirby's Dreamland that's the best. From the scenic background to even his adventures and eating sprees. Plus, its music notes are more pleasant and upbeat. So it's clearly the best of them all!"

"Heh. An amateur's mistake. Obviously, Final Fantasy is the best. The action, the battles, and even the background gets a full 12/10 when compared to the rest."

"No way! I beg to differ. Tetris might look simple since it's more of placing falling shapes on the screen properly. But do you know how hard it is? When you stack the shapes incorrectly, and they touch the top of the screen, then it's game over. And after every level, it just gets harder and harder, with shapes falling faster and even the music speed up, making me panic. F\*\*\*! That music makes me rush instead. For sure, it's all a trap!"

"For one, I have to agree with you. Since Tetris seems similar to Doctor Mario. The difference is that in Doctor Mario, you're starting up pills instead. For this game, I had to use all my focus and concentration, so much so that I haven't even eaten yet. Wait! ... Stay on the line. I'll add Jennie to our call. She's trying to call me too!"

" "

Like so, countless people used their phones to call one another, talking about their many experiences with these new games.

Some spoke while playing, while others only spoke after their hunger had forced them to look away from their games.

Others, who had errands to run or plans later in the day, enthusiastically met up with their friends and chatted about their experiences.

Some also went to cafes or open spaces to bring out their Pokemon cards, talk about matters more and even exchange information on how to beat the levels they had passed.

Yes. Some people were gaming geniuses with them already going so far ahead, while some were still in level 1 or 2.

But all in all, everyone's heart bubbles with ecstasy as they now realized that the Gameboys and Gamegirls were all and everything they thought it to be.

Countless waves of emotions rippled their hearts as they held their games like treasures.

Hahahahahahaha!

As expected, no product from his Majesty Landon could disappoint them.

Of course at the same time, the system's words echoed in Landon's mind.

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~Ding.

[Congratulations, host, for completing one of your Main Missions.]

### **Chapter 1176 - The Big Day!**

Landon's smile bloomed like a flower in spring as he calmly looked through his Main missions.

There were indeed quite a lot.



And apart from medicines and a few survival procedures.

Here we're indeed a few noticeable things on his mission list. But the most noticeable ones were;

>To create 90's computers & Wifi connectivity... Which was still a work in progress.

>Create manga and animated movies... Which had already been done, like Lion King, Mulan, and the first anime episode of One Piece were already out.

>Create Military Spy Drones, which were still a work in progress.

>And finally, Gameboy and Gamegirl creation... Which had now been completed.

Good.

It was already July, and so far, it's already been 9 months since he began his main missions.

And so far, the real thing that was taking up time was actually setting up Wifi connectivity and properly allowing the engineers and several others to do the computers the way he wanted them to.

He planned that by next year Fall or winter (2 years), he should be done with this all.

One couldn't rush these things, so he felt like he should give them more time to familiarize themselves with everything.

One should know that at present, the cameras they used here were cathode ones that were huge and bulky like the olden ones.

Well, Landon couldn't wait to complete his primary missions and move on to the next phase.

For starters, all knowledge on Aircraft, Military Air Force planes, and Helicopter manufacturing and piloting will be his.

And at the moment, the airport was still under construction.

In fact, Landon guessed that by the time the actual planes were manufactured, the Grand airport in all its glory should've also been completed as well.

That's in at least 3 and a half years from now.

Additionally, the hangars and even pilot training facilities and camps were also being built now. Luckily, he had gotten information from the system on building airports, hangers and all the rest. Even the runways would be up to standard.

Heh. And by then, the official weather team would be ready for business as well.

Dammit! He could only wait.

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Another thing he desperately looked forward to were the very essential medical and forensic machines called DNA Sequencers.

Now, crime and other works would be done easier with forensic identification.

And even hospitals would be able to do paternity testing and other medical procedures too.

Again, once the main mission got completed, one shouldn't forget that he would also get awarded knowledge on Amusement park running and creation.

Soon, there would be roller coasters and several amusement Park activities for all to ride. And while there would be an outdoor park, indoor ones would also be there for the winter and spring seasons too.

Of course, the system also decided to award him with several foods, snacks and drinks once the mission got completed.

And without a doubt, he would get even more medical, surgical and pharmaceutical drug production knowledge as well.

Sigh...if only he could snap his hands and magically make computers appear.

So before he knew it, the year would pass by swiftly and soon, the Baymard would be able to enter the amazing world of Wifi.

That's right.

Bank Cheques, withdrawing from A.T.M machines, getting bank cards, checking emails, typing word documents, excel sheets, and even editing videos, would soon be brought to life here.

But everything took time.

So he had no choice but to wait patiently.

And in Landon's mind, the moment airplanes were manufactured, Cell phones would be a necessity too.

Things would go way faster with the internet around.

Sigh... If he was going to get to Alien tech fast, he had to speed things up after the wifi, and the computers existed.

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It was impossible to create them before then, but he hoped to make the big ones fast.

The other ones could be gotten later on... And sometimes not from himself.

Presently, one shouldn't forget that all Baymardian companies had a 3 week or so period within the year, that was called Research Mania.

All through the year, suggestions and ideas would get submitted by both employees and even outsiders who came up with their own ideas.

And within this time, the company would go through it all, talking and evaluating what was sent in.

From there, they would see if it was feasible or even a great idea. And within each year, a specific budget was put aside for researching new products.

So the company might select a maximum of 5 chosen drafts to research on.

The research process might take an entire year until the next Research Mania... or until the time the product is released, even if it took several years.

At the same time, some research departments could be closed as well, if the product was deemed too harmful and whatnot.

Thus, they were indirectly doing the work for Landon.

From different shoe racks to couches, tables, solar kettles, portable smokeless grills and other household appliances... Their minds went to work immediately.

Not to talk of the fact that they also invented bridges that had ice dispensers attached to them too.

Hey... Landon just had to make the big ones, and the people would get inspiration and tweak them a bit, creating other variations of the products.

Look. Landon only created 4 types of fridges. But yet, there were already 11 different types.

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Landon smiled merrily at the progress within the Baymard.

His joy also came from the fact that his black-hearted boss's congratulations didn't come with something else.. If one knew what he meant.

No new missions!

Landon quickly grounded up his talks with his wedding Caterer before heading out to a crucial government meeting.

"Your majesty. No problem, the wedding cake will be as you've instructed." The caterer said excitedly, with her eyes twinkling in awe.

She had never thought that a cake would be like this, but the idea was too good.

Dammit! How come it never crossed her mind before?

The caterer couldn't help looking forward to everyone's surprise on August 15th.

That was the big day!

### **Chapter 1177 - A Crucial Meeting**

Landon closed his eyes only briefly to enjoy the mouth-watering taste of his favourite hot beverage so far... French Vanilla.

He stopped it very stingily while driving towards District C.

From his watch, he should be able to get there in at most 30 minutes before the meeting began.

But if there was too much traffic, then he might only get there in 8 or 10 minutes before it began.

Landon placed his beverage to the side and decided to focus on getting there as swiftly as possible.

With that he turned a lane, daring not to join the Main Roads, and continuously turned towards several other street lanes.

But of course, he dared not act as if he were in a Fast & Furious movie.

After all, wouldn't it be too embarrassing if the highway and street police officers stopped him, his majesty, for speeding like that?

Hell! As a ruler, he had to obey the laws that he placed and lead by example.

So forget it!

He drove according to the speeding limits and was a proper law-abiding citizen of Baymard.

.

~Vrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!

Landon drove for a bit before finally reaching the streets designated for several Government buildings.

If one were to drive past 3 or even 6 of these streets here, they would see that almost all the buildings there were Government ones.

Taxes, Government offices, Courtrooms, several 'Service Baymard' buildings for I.D's, Driver's licences and whatnot, were all there.

And mixed between these buildings were eateries and several locations for lunch breaks and relaxation too.

Landon drove by with a proud smile on his face.

Who could've thought that they, as a people, had already come this far?

The many people on the sidewalks talking, the dynamic nature of the scene and even the cars driving up and about, reminded Landon a lot about earth.

Some belonged to the merchant ?ssociation and were properly headed towards their designated buildings, while others had appointments concerning imports, exports, etc.

The place was buzzing and lively as if it were the downtown area of Baymard.

But that would be a lie.

Anyone from earth who sees Baymard's capital city would be more inclined to choose either District D or District G as the Downtown regions.

Those places had hotels, be they luxury or normal, and had most fun activities spread around them.

District C was more focused on government activities, public schools, Academies, and whatnot.

But District D and G had everything scattered around... Including the Mall that had been under construction for 5 years now, and should get completed this upcoming January.

Of course, only a tiny section of the mall had been used during these years.

But now, with the Grand completion not far away, Landon couldn't wait to show everyone what a real Mall should look like.

~Bam.

Landon closed the doors of his car and was diligently greeted by a few people waiting for him outside.

"Afternoon, your majesty." A few ministers and guards spoke enthusiastically while ushering Landon in.

They made them feel both helpless and funny.

His majesty was the only Ruler they had ever seen, who would go out without guards around as he pleased.

Well, to be honest, many rulers did sneak out of their places without guards and disguised themselves as common folks for their purposes.

But the keywords there were 'disguise' and 'sneak.'

However, in his majesty Landon's case, he didn't even bother to hide it.

He just roamed about as he pleased, unless on official celebrations or occasions.

Typically, if he were going to be really out there in public, like going to the zoo or even watching a theatre show, he would have his guards with him at all times.

But if he were running from the lower region to the barracks, to King's Landing, to the government offices and so on, he wouldn't bring his guards at all.

His majesty Landon moved a lot.

And in a day, he might be flying over the entire capital city continuously.

So it's most likely that he found it easier to move without his guards.

Over the years, everyone had seen and understood how he moved.

And amongst many of them, including the Overseers, there were even jokes about how much Landon moved.

Some made bets saying that he couldn't stay in one place for more than 3 hours.

It was also difficult to guess his schedule because he was also a teacher to many lecturers within Baynard too.

His majesty was so busy that they didn't know how he did it.

It was truly a surprise that he could do all this and still managed to find time to go out, relax and have fun sometimes.

Well, his secretaries had done a hell of a lot of planning when it came to Landon's weekly schedule.

And because of how busy Landon was, there were times like today... where one of his secretaries would arrive way ahead of time before him, rather than coming to the meetings with him.

It did make sense, considering that his majesty

That's right.

At present, his secretary was in the conference room, distributing and making sure that all equipment and everything else was ready for the go.

So considering all factors, several people had long gotten used to Landon's attitude of incoming meetings like an ordinary person.

Hey... If they were him, who had to run around like that, then they too might premiere to drive themselves about as well.

Looking at Landon, Minister Abe, Mister Diana, and everyone else only smiled and followed him in.

Like so, everyone walked into the Federal Ministry of Sports, Tourism, Culture & Entertainment.

Today's meeting was a crucial one.

### **Chapter 1178 - Public Safety**

Very quickly, everyone took their seats and chatted for a bit while waiting for the time to go by.

At the moment, they were currently within the Ministry of Sports, Tourism, Culture & Entertainment.

And for this meeting, they had also invited a few others from the Ministry of Heavy Industries, as well as a few others from the Ministry of Public Safety & Emergency Preparedness.

Finally, there were a few from the Locomotive Manufacturing industry within the lower realm.

Yes!

All 15 people seated in the room represented their various ministries and work regions, and would be heavily involved with today's matters.

They also came with their secretaries, who were seated behind them, away from the tables.

While Landon's other secretary, Bernice, was seated at a smaller table just behind Landon, ready to take down the meeting minutes.

She also had a tiny bell on her table to ring when the meeting began, as well as a timer, some water and various other items on her desk.

Landon was seated at the very forefront of the room, in the grandest position along the long rectangular table.

On one end was Landon, and on the other end of the room was the massive projection screen at the center.

So even though she was slightly behind him, from her angle, she could see everyone's face too.

Like so, time flew by swiftly, with 2 other secretaries standing by the projector, getting ready to play it.

So now, they were just waiting for him to give the signal for the presentation to begin.

And right on cue, Bernice picked up the tiny bell and shook it hard just once.

~Ring!

Instantly, everyone became extremely serious.

Thus, the meeting began with checking attendance, trading the meeting agenda and so on.

With their stylish suits on, everyone leaned forward and cupped their hands on the table with all heads turned towards Landon's direction.

But what were they really here for?

Well, there was a lot that they had to talk about.

But the most noteworthy ones were on public safety and something else new on the market.

That's right

They were also here to talk about the latest vehicle that had just been produced.

Caravans!

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"Throughout the year, several touristic, sports, cultural and entertainment features have sprung, catering to the majority of needs for many.

And from numerous complaints, worries, Joy, gratitude and satisfaction from the suggestions boxes and mails... We can safely assume that the government indeed did their part this year in satisfying many, as well as keeping public safety up too."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

This year, they did better than last year.

Even when it concerned public safety around the entertainment spots, things did pick up a bit.

Make no mistake. There were still thieves in Baymard amongst the people.

There were and would always be cases like this within every society, even if they developed beyond human imagination.

Humans weren't machines that would remain obedient forever.

Whether blessed in a perfect dystopia or even in the deep poverty of waging times, no society could be ideal.

So their concern was to limit the percentage, and maybe one day... they could eradicate it all.

And one should know that since the evolution of Baymard, their worst crime year involving several establishments and businesses was 2 years back when tourists always came in and tried poking the greed of their citizens.

At that time, some outsiders wanted to eat their cakes and have them.

And that's why that year, several extreme examples were made publicly.

Be it the execution of spies, sentencing of citizens in jail, and so on... Privileges were taken back, waking many people who had been lax up.

Yes. His majesty, and even they, might be kind. But that didn't mean they would let troubles go by in Baymard.

In a way, this made many afraid to go down that path.

But there were always a few others who still dared to do so.

Anyway, since that bad year, they had been improving the statistics of those who complained of having their wallets picked when out in tourist areas.

There was also a chance that these people lost their wallets instead.

So the security and lost and found departments were tasked with working harder than they did.

They, from the ministries, wanted to see results!

And so far, it has been looking good.

.

~Flip. Flip. Flip.~

They held a similar meeting last December and have worked hard on improving matters since then.

As one might know, they typically held meetings concerning crime twice a year, except it was an emergency meeting of some sort.

But they held it only twice so as to give more time for implementing new strategies.

And from December till now, if the strategies suggested during the last meeting didn't work, then they could change it again.

Today was just the 1st day of July.

So if something wasn't working, they could come up with other suggestions and implement them from now to December.

Minister Laipo from the Ministry of Public Safety and Emergency Preparedness... pushed his glasses inwardly with a stern expression on his face.

"Your majesty, apart from hiring more security, I suggest we also allow them to go undercover within the various entertainment spots."

Listening to Laipo, everyone's eyes twinkled in acknowledgement.

"Yes, your majesty. I think it's a great idea too."



"Hmmm. Those pickpockets and petty thieves would be on the lookout for security guards. But what if some of our security guards got dressed like ordinary civilians? I think those petty thieves won't be expecting it!"

Landon looked at them and smiled.

He had long wanted to suggest this. But he felt like he should always allow them to make mistakes, learn and improve matters on their own too.

After all, he was a busy man and couldn't very well do all the thinking for them, no?

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Like so, the meeting continued on the matter of safety for a bit before talking about several other matters.

And finally, it was time to discuss the big topic on the agenda.

The matter of Caravans!

### **Chapter 1179 - The OutDoor Life!**

Everyone sat quietly while flipping their booklets onto the next pages.

Good. They could finally talk about the latest vehicle model, Caravans.

Landon took a sip of water before glancing at everyone thoughtfully.

"As you all know, outdoor relaxation and camping is a very important feature for entertainment.

At present, we only have 2 main camping spots within the Capital city redesigned with numerous trees planted and many other features.

But these places are getting cramped. And during the summer and times like these, numerous tourists also want to experience the camping adventure; this means that we have to expand the camping sites to something bigger.

After all, getting away from it all can be a bit of a problem if everyone is doing it.

Even the most idyllic settings can get a bit cramped if the whole world is on holiday with the wife and kids."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Baymard needed more public camping parks.

Of course, the camping parks were very vast, extending for miles and miles within District G.

From the beginning of Baymard's development phase, his majesty had left that colossal land space that stretched further and further from what the eyes could see.

At the time, they just didn't understand why his majesty would want to do so.

But to Landon, he wanted the entire Baymard to be a mix of both modern, countryside, and land spaces too.

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One should know that Baymard's Capital city in itself was a combination of numerous cities, towns and villages back in the olden times.

So the Capital city was too huge. And for now, space wasn't a problem.

If one took out a Baymard's map, one would see that the largest ever highway in Baymard was mainly placed around the centers, dividing the left side from the right in a haphazard manner.

That said, most buildings and locations deviated and were placed closer to the central regions of each District.

But what about the other side?

Landon had kept them open spaced in all Districts. And as he said, each district was like a town or city.

These spaces had been kept for larger projects like the Ski park resort that already existed... as well as future development too.

They placed modernization close to the center of the city.

But if one were to drive across the woods and other related areas, one might meet trailer parks, maybe one or 2 residential buildings far away, and lots of greenery!

That was how it typically was... giving room for more space for generations and generations of people to decide whether or not they wanted to use those spaces for something else.

Like so, even though Baymard was developed, 70% of its land space was still unused... Especially the residential districts.

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At present, the population of Baymard's Capital city was still ridiculously very low when compared to the average population of most regions in modern times.

Additionally, with tall towering apartment complexes that even had luxury pads and studios for families to live in... It also reduced the need and gave more options to people.

So now, rather than having 1 or 5 hundred people get homes, occupying land... these people were all packed in one building instead.

Of course, for now, everyone worked as a Math equation.

For one, the number of buildings sold, the number of people dying and passing on their times to the next generation, the number of apartment rooms occupied... Especially by the tourists who would then leave after, Etc.

So many factors were thought about, making them realize that everything was in a way 'recycled.'

People left, and people came.

It was that simple.

And even with 70% of the Capital city being empty and open-spaced, Landon estimated that even in a thousand years, they still wouldn't use up to 50% of Baymard's land.

Sigh... Blame the ancestors for combining so many cities, towns and villages just to create it.

To be honest, in the far future, past even modern times... If the entire city were ever developed, then traffic would be ridiculous.

But now, because everything was mostly placed at the center, it was better.

In the farthest future when every space got developed, then it would take hours upon hours through the place.

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Again, the massive space was also a bit problematic because the soldiers also had to be strategically stationed around daily, trying to catch some and whatnot.

Of course, just as there are police station branches around each District, there were also mini-barrack buildings scattered in these untapped regions too.

With how large each district was, of course security had to be placed in them.

Of course, the guards also never entered the 2 outdoor camping forest regions/parks because they wanted everyone to feel as though they were genuinely having an authentic camping experience.

Nonetheless, they still guarding around the entire camping region just in case of spy infiltration

As for security within the Camping Parks, that was left for the Park security to deal with.

Yes. When one drove into the parks, there were several small supply stores, buildings and car parks there.

Fishing rods, camping supplies and whatever one needed were also there for all.

So there was a list of things that people could do.

Hunting rabbits or other marked animals on the list was okay.

But touching those prohibited was a felony!

One should know that within these camps, in another secluded private area were the places for summer Camp when children would come over for weeks too.

They would learn to be boy scouts, girl scouts and can't troopers.

Fresh air was always good for them. And many children did love their camp lives, making new camp friends, singing along the fireside, eating marshmallows, listening to spooky stories, and so on.

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Well, that was the situation about the park.

But now, it was becoming a little overcrowded, with so many tourists also joining in the fun too.

### **Chapter 1180 - Caravans, Here We Come!**

"Everyone... From last year's meeting, we predicted overcrowding this year and were indeed supposed to expand the parks since last July.

But as many of you know, several other pending projects had made us shift our plans to this year.

So we must deal with this overcrowding at once.

Those within the Capital city, combined with the other Baymardians within the other cities, villages, towns and territories, as well as the tourists... will once again swarm in.

And from statistics, Summer and Fall are the Parks, busiest and fullest times.

So this issue must be dealt with fast!

That said, while he couldn't expand the parks throughout last year, we did make preparations for the opening of 3 other parks around Baymard.

And as you all know, today, we are here to discuss a few key points before the official Caravan launching event in 2 weeks.

Now, everyone... please turn to page 23 and let's begin!"

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Like so, everyone nodded and did as they were told.

For the first time ever, Parks would be placed outside Baymard's Capital City!

Yes!

Minister Diana listened and nodded enthusiastically: "Your majesty, it's indeed a great thing that we can launch these 3 Caravan Parks!"

"I agree. And as planned, in 2 weeks, the Caravan renting store will be opened, as well as the new parks. So people can rent the Caravans, drive into the new parks, camp for as long as they planned before driving the Caravans back. And for those who were pure nature lovers, they could still go to these parks with just their tents and ordinary supplies.

Plus, there are also buses to drive to and fro the place, taking people there too, if they don't want to use caravans."

"Hmhm," Landon replied.

Even though the great wall of Baymard was still under construction, Landon wasn't worried that much.

Each territory within Baymard had numerous guards and transferred police officers there too, who took rotational shifts.

Sometimes they would go there for 2 weeks before coming back to the Capital city, and another group would then take over for another 2 weeks, depending on scheduling.

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For Landon, until the Great Wall of Baymard was finalized, he would never relax his guard when it concerned these new territories.

Additionally, they were also working hard to take care of the ridiculously deadly creatures around these places.

Like Landon had said, he had mapped every region according to its danger Zone level, and had also long started transferring most, if not all dangerous creatures towards one spot, trapping them there.

Giant strange beasts 3 times the size of humans, and many more, were sent there.

And when thinking about these creatures, he did allocate several forest and mountain regions for them too.

Yup!

Let them kill each other and fend for themselves like in the wild.

It was just like back on earth, how some regions were fenced and people were warned to stay away because beyond that, one would meet deadly beasts.

Of course, this world was strange and even more harmful than earth's, so he had taken countless safety measures too.

After all, with the strange creatures he met, from the ones that could make one freeze like stone to the giant ???kroach-like ones... It would be stupid to let them just run around as they pleased.

Some things were just too much for them, as humans, to keep fighting against.

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That said, there were some creatures that he had no choice but to leave alone... Like the giant birds that were 4 times the size of humans and liked to stay around cliff sides.

They could pick anyone up and fly away, as if they were ordinary birds, picking a worm from the ground.

Landon had a love-hate relationship with these birds because even his men had been picked and flown away as well, needing to be rescued.

Thus, the elite group of bird watchers were born.

There were countless birds this big around. Some could only carry toddlers away, while others could carry full-grown men away instead.

But what annoyed him the most was that these birds didn't eat humans.

Well, according to the system, there was something in human flesh that disgusted them.

However, they would do this after displacing the human from point A to point B.

And it was as if they never learnt because they just kept carrying humans they saw away.

So rescue has been very smooth with no deaths so far.

Even when a toddler was carried away, its legs were indeed injured, but that was it.

One just has to pray that these birds don't poke someone's eyes out while trying to discern whether they liked human flesh or not.

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Anyway, the Parks were a little bit apart but still nowhere close to Baymard's outskirt cities, towns or villages.

And they were also aced far away from where those birds typically liked staying.

As for Caravans, Landon decided to make them because while some people liked camping like true campers, others still wanted to can't in luxury.

And the best thing of all is that if they didn't like the location within the Park, they could just pack up their caravan and find another spot easily.

A pretty picture that wins beauty prizes or a rough background scenery.

There's no end to the lengths one could go with enjoying modern technology while camping.

What a movie under the night sky, bake, cook and eat on the stony streamside with all sorts of flowers around, and many more.

Some people just liked living in comfort, even when camping.

And so, within the parks, there were numerous camping spots for caravans, giving each caravan space between them with great backgrounds that brought out the best of summer.

Yes. They had planted flowers all around too.

There were also caravan rally sites where everyone would be close together like neighbours.

They would have open dance and festive activities, with music playing around too.

Well, it would really be a fun time, catering to all.

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Like so, Landon gave the go-ahead, and the secretaries by the Projector showed the adverts for the Parks and Caravans.

Watching it all, everyone couldn't help smiling silly.

In 2 weeks, it will all be open for business!