

TECHNOLOGY 1191

### **Chapter 1191 - Change Of Plans**

Landon grumbled deeply while thinking of the system's words.

The system was definitely trying to set him up for failure.

If this eye-witcher did exist, then what other extraordinary blessings did others receive?

If he attacked Morgany head-on, maybe this eye-witcher might've been able to spit their lives from a distance away and turned things around too.

In war, any advantage the enemy has could potentially end in their loss.

So it was best for them to know all they could talk about the enemy instead.

Also, surprise-attacking such an enemy would be too difficult.

It looked like he was suitable to deal with Morgany last.

Additionally, the system said that within each continent, there were several blessed people. So who knew what others were there with other blessings?

Even within the continent of Lampe, he wouldn't be surprised if the Adonis leader himself had a blessing as well. Maybe it was because of all this that they seemed to believe in some Adonis God, wanting to conquer the entire world for him.

Well, Landon was keeping all these things in mind for the long battle ahead.

But in the meantime, there was something more crucial for him to worry about.

The Witches!

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~Vrmmmm!!!!

As Landon drove off, he began to assimilate the data he recorded about them.

Basically, these witches came from the continent of Tenola and worshiped a fake Goddess called Goddess Avodart, the Goddess of Witchcraft & Sorcery.

At present, their head witch was someone called Jamila, a 39-year-old, luscious red-haired lady, who indeed looked far younger than her actual age.

They believed that women should rule the world and men should be slaves.

That's right. Their goal is to enslave or kill all males.

Even the males 'accidentally' birthed to them were treated as garbage and thrown away into the vicious cycle of being slaves within their secret bases.

The men never left the bases and had been told all their lives that women were the true rulers of the world.

Thus, they were indeed more obedient and were also willing to die when selected to be sacrificed.

Of course, at times, the witches would catch other men and lock them up in the dungeons until it was time for the sacrifice ceremonies to begin.

For men that were born and bred within the organization, they would be allowed to work or even clean the floors and areas around the hideouts... That is, until the day they were going to get sacrificed.

Even if they were 6 years old, they would get sacrificed.

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Anyway, these Witches believed that a woman should be the only person in this world meant to walk about freely.

Men were only there for breeding.

Even though they hated men, these women realized that men were needed to continue humanity, or else even if they gathered their dystopian world of all-female power, they might actually end up wiping out civilization instead.

Imagine if they finally managed to kill all the men in this world?

For sure, not long after, all women would age, grow old and die, making humans extinct.

Thus, men were only there to ?mpr??n?t?.

But the women were the ones who would take full control of things after trying the men with their limbs apart.

And after getting pregnant, all girls would be trained as Witches, and all boys would live their lives far worse than slaves until it was time for them to get sacrificed.

All in all, men typically got sacrificed no later than 38 years old... That is, if they lasted long enough from all the workload poured on them over the years.

Again, if they fell too ill, they would also be put to death as well.

In short, there were so many reasons why men were put to death by the witches, but the biggest reason was for the numerous sacrifices they held every now and then.

For one, they held Beauty sacrifices, believing that eating the flesh and inner parts of a man, as well as drinking his blood, would make these ladies turn younger and even more attractive and beautiful than they were.

During the sacrifice, they would chant and kill their victims with stones or daggers, slicing off the pieces of flesh or parts they wanted.

One might think that they would be bloodied after attacking their victims in such gruesome ways.

However, with their killing skills, as well as the fact that they detested men, they were always able to avoid the blood from spraying on carelessness and whatnot.

Hey. If it touched them, they would quickly rush off and clean themselves for fear of being tainted by dirty blood.

Yes. They did drink men's blood but didn't allow it to touch their outer faces and other specific body parts.

To them, it was okay for their hands, lips and feet to come in contact with dirty blood. But other body parts were a no-no.

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Landon received the general info about these people and was taken aback.

So they truly believed that drinking and eating the flesh of men would make them younger?

Heh... No matter how he saw this, it was cannibalism!

Landon squinted his eyes thoughtfully. It looks like the female Prison would welcome a few more people after this. But, they would have to keep away from the other prisoners.

These Witches were cannibals, okay?

And even though so far, they had only been eating the flesh of men, who was to say that they wouldn't start attacking other female prisoners?

These witches were a dangerous bunch that had highly skilled female warriors and assassins within them.

So Landon didn't dare to take them lightly.

It was just that something had been bugging him since he got the warning sounds.

For this surprise visit from the Witches, Landon was indeed very confused.

Eh? Was he missing something here?

He had never visited or had any conflicts with those from the Continent of Tenola.

So why were these Witches taking action within the Baymardian Capital city? If not, then could it be that they came here to solve a personal issue with a particular Baymardian here?

Landon truly had no clue what was going on here, and the system wouldn't even tell him the purpose of their visit.

The system only gave Landon brief and general background information about the witches.

Nothing too deep about the Witches was mentioned.

So no matter how hard Landon tried to wrap his brain around things, he still couldn't understand why these Witches were here.

The wedding was fast approaching, with countless people getting excited about it all.

Yet here these Witches were, planning to take the bride away before the big day.

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~Vrmmmmmmmmmm!

Landon drove as fast as he could while deeply thinking of the entire situation.

It was all just too strange.

Who exactly were they after?... Or, in simpler terms, what exactly is their goal?

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Landon's mind was now in a mess!

Meanwhile, within one of the Motels within District G, a cold set of greenish eyes peered out through one of the hotel room windows, vigilant watching the road and streets below in silence.

The stunning pair of eyes darting in several directions, left, right, up, down, maniacally.

And soon, the pair of eyes disappeared altogether, before the blinds were used my closed tight.

~Swish!

The owner of those stunning pairs of green eyes then turned around to face the massive crowd within the room.

The crowd all wore similar clothing to her, and all kept stern expressions on their faces too.

Everyone one of them looked like they were standing on shit.

Before coming to Baynard, they didn't think of this place all that much, thinking that maybe someone hyped it greatly.

But after coming here, they realized how drastic things were.

No! How can a man come up with all this?

Impossible!

Women were the only brains in this world. It was true that even within poser, some of the ideas men put forth were whispered into their ears after lovemaking.

And when the time for rewards came, men would claim all the rewards and won't even think about the women who fed the ideas into their minds.

At the same time, the thoughts fed into their minds would sometimes mislead them too, causing them to blunder or mistrust their people, which was all the work of manipulation by women.

That's why indirectly, these witches believed that it should be a woman who came up with all these ideas that this majesty Landon stole.

So could that woman be Princess Lucy?

Yes! It was most likely to be her. After all, even though her b\*\*ch of a mother was their enemy, it was undeniable that the woman was brainy.

Hence, Lucy must've inherited her brains.

Heh. At first, they planned that after taking her to Tenola, they would offer her as a sacrifice to satisfy their rage and vengeance for her mother's actions.

But now, they wanted to harvest her knowledge to grow their Organization even bigger.

And soon, they would be able to enslave all men in this world

Hahahahahahahahaha!

Good. It looks like now, their plans have changed.

As of now, no matter the cost, they must get the daughter of their enemy back.

As for the hostages... Kill.

### **Chapter 1192 - The Best Performance Yet!**

Within the large motel room, a group of women had now gathered within the same space, with deep expressions on their faces.

Of course, they had gotten over 6 rooms in total and were now 5 in one room alone.

One might think that the room would be cramped.

But they did get large motel rooms, with enough space for some of them to sleep on the voices or floors.

As for how unmatched they were in Baymard, it didn't matter to them.

After all, as ?ssassins, numbers didn't matter.

Assassins had to sneak in or act against the odds to complete a job.

Thus the name and title ?ssassins.

Well, they did have several options for today's job.

A- kidnap the traitor's daughter.

Or B- They kill the traitor's daughter and flee if they can't successfully kidnap her.

Yes! That was the plan.

Because if they couldn't successfully kidnap her, they would never let her go!

Why? Because after the incident, the traitor's daughter will be more vigilant and might even try to dig out their identities.

From what they knew, this Lucy didn't even know anything about her mother's true nature.

Pyno continent's image about her was that of a weak woman who could get bullied at every turn.

But that wasn't the traitor they knew of who single-handedly brought down the majority of their forces.

Before coming to Baymard, they had a 50-50 way of thinking regarding either goal option.

That is, whether they kidnap her for the sacrifice or kill her now, the result of both options was that she would still die, no?

And yes, the ritual was a little more critical since when seeing her on the late, burning around the flames, the rest of the witches and the Goddess in the heavens would be appeased.

As of now, even though they had been steadily building their forces after that major cross with the Traitor, their powers were still fragile.

So they needed all the able people they had.

Thus, they were told that even though it would please the Witch society greatly for the traitor's daughter to be brought in, it shouldn't be at the expense of their lives.

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All 30 of them were one of the best and most elite within the organization. So they didn't want to lose them during these fragile times.

That's why they were told that if they noticed that the only option they had of getting close to Lucy was a risky one, then they should just assassinate her from a distance and flee, heading back.

They already knew that weapons would be collected once one came to Baymard.

But believe it or not, as assassins, they could still shoot a dagger from a distance and get the job done.

Nonetheless, they wanted to get a headshot, with the dagger or kitchen knife piercing through Lucy's skull or neck.

This was also one of the reasons why they chose a motel.

Since coming here, they have asked a few people about looking for rooms with kitchens in them.

Most hotels had room service, a public dining area and whatnot.

And even the ones that did have a kitchen didn't have a dimly equipped one, focusing on just a few key features.

But they found that some motels, especially the single-floor ones, did have a big shared kitchen with enough kitchen knives and other items available to them and several other guests.

They knew that it wasn't a crime to buy kitchen knives on Baymard.

But still, they didn't want to start walking about and trying to go shopping here and there.

So they just asked around for the perfect space where they could live and cook in for just a few days.

Of course, they could rent homes and even apartments within district H. But meeting the renters and doing all that unnecessary confirmation was a hassle for them who had to be undercover and on the low.

And the one they were in was cheap and also met all their needs.

Additionally, they also broke a few teacups and took away the broken pieces for weapons too.

Heh. As ?ssassins, anything was a weapon.

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Well, this was what they meant by thinking of both options as 50-50.

But now, after seeing Baynard, they, as ?ssassins and firm believers of the Witch society, felt their blood boil when thinking about the benefits of taking the traitor's daughter back.

Yes! They did believe that she was extremely smart and was probably the real brains behind this Landon trash.

And even if they were wrong about their ?ssumptions, this Lucy had already been living in Baynard for a long time.

So she should also have known about these countless things that were created from Baynard.

She was the future queen. And from what people said, it looked like she had perfectly entrapped this Landon guy in a perfect web of 'love.'

Heh. To them, love with a man was a taboo. And they didn't even believe it was love at all. To them, this had to be ?ust or Lucy's seduction scheme.

They thought about it and even had a little more respect for the traitor's daughter.

As expected. The Apple didn't fall far from the tree. As ?ssassins, from a young age, they were trained on how to ensure a man.

So it all has to be seduction!

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Within the room, Melina, Gwen and several others all thought about it deeply while discussing it with the Head Assassin, Number 5.

"Leader. I agree. For the future of our witch society, we need this girl more alive than dead. So we must see to it that option A should be her main priority!" Melinda said while sharpening the kitchen knives in her hands.

Gwen nodded in agreement too: "Yes, leader! We need to focus more on the first option. For one, even if this Baynard looks more developed, in a way, it doesn't give off the suffocating air of constantly being watched, just like the case in Tenola or even Veinita. The people here are too free, moving up and down without even looking around ever so vigilantly. This is something we've never seen before! It's as though they have forgotten or were just clueless about how many wars, ?ssassins and dangers might be lurking around next to them in these times. It's simply ridiculous! One can tell a lot about a place from the aura around it. And that's why I think handling option A shouldn't give us too many worries." Gwen said calmly, getting the acknowledgement of the other witches.

Number 5 ??r?ssed her smooth chin thoughtfully.

But if one stopped these guards and asked them questions, they would answer politely like fools.

Where in the world would one meet such a thing?

Their actions already meant that they were ?ss-kissers with sugar-coated mouths who could sing to save their lives like the cowardly people they were.

Well, the only thing that made them a little happy was that they did see women amongst the guards as well.

But they only hoped that those women were the leaders, while the men were the dogs underneath them!

Additionally, she heard about another group called soldiers who were always hiding away, hardly seen doing anything.

In short, this Baymard was too weird.

The way they operated was like no place in this world.

And coupled with the news that all the other 5 Pyno empires had signed a treaty with Baymard, didn't it also mean that they were cowards hiding behind the back of those empires?

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Number 5's thoughts about Baymard were roughly the same as the other witches.

All Baymard's actions showed that they had become good ?ss-kissers, to maybe begging for protection from the other empires.

Who knows, they might've also sold the manufacturing procedures of so many things to the other empires in fear too.

They all scoffed in disdain when thinking about Baymard.

Yes! They were definitely a bunch of cowards.

Well, it wasn't just them, as many who did come to Baymard the first time did think that at first because the world wasn't like this. Customer service wasn't something known in these warring times.

And even though they did appreciate it, it also made them think that Baymard was leaning on other empires as well.

It's only when one crosses Baymard, do they show their fangs.

That said, it looked like these witches had also fallen into the normal thought process for those who first came to Baymard.

And now, their choice was leaning more on option A.

For the development and progress of their society, they had to bring the traitor's daughter away.

But, they would also have to put their acting skills to play now.



"For sure, if this Lucy knew of our deep-rooted hatred for her mother, she would never willingly share anything with us... That's why we must make her feel comfortable instead. Ladies. We might not even need to sneak around if we play our cards right." Number 5 said, with a sly, charming smile on her face.

And instantly, everyone's invisible light bulb lit up before they smiled mysteriously.

Hahahahhahah!

Their leader sure was great.

Alright. It seems like they would really have to tweak up their plans a little bit.

Because tonight, they would have to give their best performance yet!

### **Chapter 1193 - A Busy First Lady**

Very quickly, Number 5, Gwen, Melinda and the rest began forming their schemes as fast as possible.

But because schools were still on long summer vacations, Lucy wasn't teaching.

But, they only knew a thing or 2 about what she was up to.

One should know that they had sent 2 of their sisters ahead of the pack to understand Lucy's schedule before they arrived.

Their sisters arrived a week and a half ago and were busy tailing Lucy at a very far, touristic distance.

Well, they dared not get any closer and were more or less tailing her car, seeing how long she stopped at one place or trying to see what she was up to.

They knew that Lucy was moving up and down from private meetings that should be heavily guarded.

So they would stake out her vehicle while taking down notes too.

But at times, they would also try getting into those places but would be warned that without clearance, they couldn't go in.

They didn't know exactly what Lucy was doing, but seeing how busy she was within those 'government' buildings, they were very sure that she should be the real brains behind that dirty man who calls himself his majesty Landon.

Yes. That's right. It only made sense for it to be so.

After all, they had never seen any place that allowed a woman to be so actively involved in Politics... Especially those who came from Tenola.

Sure. Penelope's case surprised them. But from what they gathered, this Penelope was still imprisoned by her father, grandfather and all the men living in the Caronian palace.

It looked like she couldn't even take any decisions without getting the Okay sign from those men, and her stupid fat, good-for-nothing husband.

You see! Women were the real brains, while the men were just glory huggers!

Hmhm. This was the way the witches always thought.

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That said, even though they've heard of how involved Penelope and Lucy were in politics, seeing and observing it all was a whole other level on its own.

They were so impressed and even looked forward to when women would enslave all men and lock them up in cases for amusement.

Yes! They were surer and surer that she knew about the manufacturing processes of all these excellent Baymardian items.

That said, they had been stalking her movements at far away distances and knew precisely how her schedule was during this time... Even though they didn't know the specifics of what she was doing.

Well, Lucy was indeed a busy lady.

Because even though schools were on long breaks, she still had numerous duties and roles to take over.

First, she still had her 2nd government job. And then, as the future Queen, she had seen the sick in the hospital, visiting the orphanages, helping others, attending formal meetings, cutting ribbons, being a spokeswoman for some future campaigns to fight against poverty in Pyno, and so on.

On top of that, she, the future brode, had a wedding to prepare desperately for as the days narrowed down.

Of course, in a way, the palace was also her home. So she had to meet up with the head butlers, chefs, gardeners and the other leading staff heads to talk about what she needed done around the palace too.

Landon, mother Winnie and everyone else sometimes took over the meetings, making it more manageable.

In short, Lucy was super busy. And at this time, because her wedding was drawing closer, Landon didn't allow her to take any jobs out of the Capital city.

If not, she would have also been flying around all the other territories, making appearances, listening to the people's worries and concerns of what they need in their towns, cities, or villages too.

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To be a royal meant that you would live well, but unlike most regions in this world where royals did a borderline passable job, Baymard always went above and beyond for its people.

Well, additionally, she also had to spend time with her newly born little sister-in-law, Princess Kora.

She liked the little bundle of joy and would sometimes carry her out too.

And this wasn't even all Lucy did.

Thus, from tailing for overtime, they realized that every day, her movements were all over the place and weren't that stable.

For example, she had attended a charity event just a few days ago.

And now, during that time slot when the charity event was at, she was at another event about education and illiteracy in Pyno.

Luckily, there was one thing within her slot time that never changed.

And that was the time she went or left the government buildings.

It never changed. Not even for a bit.

So the only option they had was to intercept Lucy after she left from work.

And so far, they had a little over 2 hours to get to their targeted destination and lay in wait for Lucy's moves.

Hey! From what they knew, on the way back, Lucy always stopped at her favourite coffee cafe to get something called Coffee after work.

The 2 scouts trying to understand Lucy's movements, had guaranteed them of this fact.

She would get it before heading towards her next appointment with her guards.

Thus, it should be around this part that they should intercept her.

As for the scouts, they had long stopped communicating with them after they came to Baymard.

One should know that they had long planned a rendezvous point within Baymard to meet up.

And even though the scouts were just a week and a half earlier than the rest and also didn't know much about Baymard's Capital city before they came, everyone had long heard of the gigantic wishing fountain district G, which used to be the place where the city center used to be back in the days when the place was barren.

The place was now an open touristic place with artistic shapes and just places where people could sit and chill.

In short, this was also the place where the City's Christmas tree was placed and lit up every December.

So before leaving Tenola, from the faint information they received, it was said that the ace was famous.

Thus, they remembered the place and made a rendezvous point there.

They didn't even know the street name. But when they asked people where Christmas trees were typically hung, everyone pointed to that one place.

It was just how things were.

Anyway, when they first arrived and settled, they immediately passed through that location and spotted their scout sisters sitting on the benches closest to the wishing fountain. It seemed as if they were gossiping about some latest scoop in the city.

But unbeknownst to the unexpected crowd, the duo had been waiting patiently for the rest to arrive.

And rather than walking up to Number 5 and the others, the ladies moved along the crowd and number into them before 'accidentally' throwing things down.

And when both sides bent down to pick their items, of course, info was switched.

From there, the rest was history.

And now after reading through Lucy's movements, getting a better understanding of Baymard, and being familiar with how to navigate from taxis, buses or trains, they had everything they needed.

Good!

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Number 5 looked at the time on the wall and smiled broadly.

If they didn't leave now, they might miss the bus and might not be able to get to the interception point on time.

From what they were told, the traffic around here was crazy around this time, especially when one was going through the main highways.

That's why they had to get there as fast as possible and set up their cat for the show.

Another thing that they had worried about was the fact that Lucy had been moving around with that baby for the past few days now.

From the international news reports, both the King-father and Queen mother had gone out of Baymard for a serious political meeting and were supposed to represent Baymard.

Thus, the baby had been in the care of either Lucy or that dirty male, Landon.

But they said that 'Landon' was busier than Lucy. Thus, he rarely had the time to take the baby with him.

Do you see how men thought?

Heh. Bastards! All of them!

Number 5 rubbed her elbows thoughtfully.

Well, even if the baby was with Lucy, so what?

They didn't believe that Lucy's guards would double because of that baby.

Hmph!

With the way men thought, they wouldn't even value that baby because it was a girl.

So what about it?

Yes. They had heard about the so-called love that the king-father had for his daughter.

But please! Even back in Tenola, rumours about the totals loving their daughters were circulating too.

But in secret, these fathers were using their daughters as chess pieces instead.

So, they didn't believe it at all!

If possible, they would share the baby of the life of slavery under men and take her to Tenola too.

Yes! That was the right thing to do.

Number 5 looked at her gang and snapped her fingers: "We move!"

"Hmm!" Replied the ladies as they jumped up and vibrated excitedly with cruel smiles on their faces.

They were ready!

Number 5 then looked at Gwen and Melinda: "You 2. Take care of the hostages. Kill, cook them and clean up the mess!"

With that, Number 5 and the rest were off, leaving the other 2 behind.

Melinda and Gwen went into the bathroom, opened the door and came face to face with the shivering staff who were tied up and sweating buckets.

~Hmhmhm.

They mumbled in terror, feeling helpless and weak.

F\*\*\*! It was just like that horror movie they watched.

Their bodies trembled as they watched the ladies playfully hold out their knives and slowly walk towards them as if toying with them.

And the moment the ladies raised their blades in the air, everyone's heart fell in one swoop.

Their death seemed near.

~Swish!

Very quickly, the blade cut through the air, falling into them.

Was... Was this it?

Was this their end?

### **Chapter 1194 - All Men Must Die!**

The butcher knives were all raised high in the air, causing those tied up to choke in fear as countless beads of what slid down their faces.

They moved their bu??s around in an attempt to bu??-hop away from it all.

But it was never that easy, especially for the first 2 men tied up in staff attire.

That's right. All the hostages were men.

And you have to know that ever since the witches got here, they had felt like throwing up whoever they saw these men just walking about like so in Baymard.

Don't get them wrong. Men everywhere typically walked around freely like so.

But in other regions, at least one could see their men best others in the street or even see other men working till they drop or sitting on the corners of the roads with all sorts of diseases.

Some were even kicked out and had to stay out on the streets too.

At least in other places, they watched men get mistreated, even if the publishers were other men.

But here in Baynard, the fact that they hadn't seen anything of that sort had worked their souls and made their hands itchy to kill some more.

It was tough for them just to watch men walk happily as they did in Baynard.

Oh, my goddess of Witchcraft & Sorcery!

They just wanted to kill or enslave them all!

Thus, they couldn't resist the impulses and ended up kidnapping these male staff workers instead.

They knew that soon, people would start looking for these missing people.

That's why they decided to kidnap and deal with these people just before their mission.

In this way, they would be long gone when people started a real ser ah for these dirty men.

Sigh... It seemed like this was the unfortunate year to be a man, as their victims were now knocking on death's door simply because of their gender.

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~Hmmmmmmm!

The men all mumbled underneath their gagged mouths pleadingly before these psychotic females.

And the moment their blades were lowered, the first 2 men truly felt the terror of it all course through their veins as their life experiment flashed through their eyes too.

Out of instinct, they closed their eyes in fear while saying a prayer to their ancestors in their hearts.

'Ancestors... If you save me now, I'll donate 20% of my salary to the church in thanks and also continue giving my monthly 3% donation too!'

Countless prayers like this embedded their minds as they felt death inch it's way closer and closer to them.

However, even though they were praying for a miracle, they still felt like there was a more than 95% chance that no ancestor would save them.

Of course, that's why they were waiting for a MIRACLE.

The witches were the most pleased when seeing these arrogant men now sweating, shivering on their bu??s in raw fear like the lowly beings that they were.

Hahahhahahah!

'In your next lives, pray to be a woman.'

~Swish!

The air whistled as the blade sliced through it, making everyone shower in fear with closed eyes.

They were indeed waiting for death and all the pain that came with it.

However, why did it seem like after waiting and waiting for what seemed like an eternity, none of the so-called pain hit them at all?

Or could it be that this was what death truly felt like?

In fear, they slowly opened their overly closed and wrinkled eyes to get a real look at the afterlife.

But when they opened their eyes, it wasn't the afterlife they were met with, but a shocking scene that had taken them back instead.

Your majesty?

~Hm~~~~~

Instantly, tears swelled up in their eyes when they saw his majesty Landon grip the hands of both ladies brutally and flung them out of the bathroom, sending them flying backwards into the room behind.

It all happened in slow-motion to the ladies. And before they knew it, their backs were slammed against the wooden edges of the beds, initiating them into the group of the back killers.

That's right.

Those who have accidentally hit their backs at the sharp edges of any hard object would know this pain and group well.

The pain was so jaw-dropping that it made them want to send their hands to their backs to soothe it all.

But as ?ssassins, how could they do such a shameful show of weakness?

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The women gritted their teeth while trying to stop their hearts from bursting out of their ?h?sts.

Maybe it hurt so much because they weren't expecting it at all.

After all, they hadn't even heard when this bastard came in, not to talk of the fact that all their energy had been focused on killing these people as swiftly as they could.

Heck! They had already dropped their blades and were ready to make their kill.

But out of nowhere, they were dragged by some bastard and yanked away in a blink of an eye.

So how could unexpected pain not hurt?

They hadn't steeled their minds for it all, okay?

~Grrrrr...

The women looked at Landon, instantly recognizing him too.

They knew it. Everyone in this place thought that this man was kind and caring to women.

But just look at how he handled them?

He almost broke their backs. So what gentleman?

Heh. It was all fake for these unenlightened women to eat up and believe.

If Landon knew their thoughts, he wouldn't mind slapping them all over again.

Hello? On the battlefield, there was no gender here. So in the face of equality, how else was he supposed to treat them?

Please! He wouldn't go easy on them just because they were ladies.

A few moments ago, they were about to murder the male hostages.

So forget it. They were stone-cold killers and should be punished for their actions.

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The ladies stood up and smiled wickedly at Landon, not fearing him at all.

The only reason he had succeeded earlier was because of his supposed attack.

So with their 'understanding' of Baynard, its ruler should be a weakling too.

Additionally, they, the top assassins of Tenola, had taken down greater men before... men who were way more powerful than these measly ones in Pyno.

So how could they be worried about this small rat who self-declared himself a Monarch?

The sisters licked their lips, envisioning how they would slice him up into pieces to relieve their anger.

"Heh. So, you are the sneaky Monarch of this place?"

"Hmm... Anything?" Landon asked calmly while raising one eyebrow.

The ladies looked at him, shrugged and calmly picked up their weapons as if he were thin air.

"Look here. We don't have much time to waste with you. So, I think it's easier for you to just tell us how you want to die... Well, because you're indeed a monarch, we've decided to allow you this much lay-way. And that's why we'll allow you to choose the way you want to die, your majesty Landon." They said while moving him with a curtsey.

Landon looked at them and squinted his eyes coldly: "Oh? You all took the exact words I was about to say right out of my mouth. So I hate to burst your bubble, girls... But it seems like it will be you who will lose this match, instead."

"Tch!" Melinda looked at Landon furiously while talking to Gwen: "What the hell are we talking to this bastard for? It looks like even though he's a Pyron, he still doesn't understand the basic language. So let's just kill him and be done with it!"



"My thoughts exactly," Gwen added while twirling her knife around as if doing some magic trick.

She looked at him coldly, with a sly smile on her lips.

Punk. You asked for this. So don't come crying when you beg for mercy later!

Landon, who was too late to deal with the glares he got, calmly closed the bathroom door ever so gently, before taking his battle stance.

Sigh... He indeed wanted to fight a little.

But it was best for him to settle this matter fast.

After all, he still had to find out if these 2 were the only ones here.

If so, then it should be okay.

But if not, then where did the others go?

What was their purpose?

The system hadn't told him much, except the location where the hostages were found.

And now that he knew what these ladies looked like, he would secretly go through the monitor via the system and find out if they came in with others too.

He could also see how many people checked in together with these girls in the motel too.

In short, his real work began now, but he didn't have much time!

Who knew if others were heading out to take on more hostages?

Dammit! All his questions could only be answered after this battle!

Landon was ready to end things swiftly, using only a fraction of his strength.

But unbeknownst to him, the ladies also had several surprises up their sleeves too.

.

Like so, all 3 dashed towards each other like crazy, with one thought in mind.

Eliminate/subdue the enemy.

### **Chapter 1195 - A Long Way To Go**

~Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup!

The heavy footsteps of the trio echoed out across the wooden floors as both sides were now ready for battle.

And when they were close enough, Melinda jumped into the air with the all-black attire and did a full twist-action, sweeping her blade across in an attempt to slice Landon's throat.

Gwen, on the other hand, crouched down and extended her right leg for support, before doing a sweeping knife action towards Landon's little man instead.

They were here for business.

Like slow-motion, Landon looked at their moves and truly felt their fearlessness.

Damn. These ladies were fierce.

They worked as a team to eliminate him, covering his bottom and his upper body.

But if he couldn't even dodge this much, then wouldn't he have been dead over the years by now?

Landon smiled and dashed forward unafraid, startling the ladies.

A typical person's reaction should be to lean away and dodge both attempts, even though that would be impossible to go unscathed.

But in this bastard's case, he only smiled and dashed into the flames of fire even more.

Tell me, if this wasn't someone sick in the head, then who was?

Well, since he wanted to die so much, then they wouldn't mind doing the honours, no?

It was just that things didn't seem to go the way they had predicted.

~Bam!

What?!!!

The ladies hit the wall ahead of them hard before swiftly turning around to face the human frog before them.

F\*\*\*!

How could he survive that?

Landon smirked while doing a 'Jet Li' hand signal to them.

Heh. He escaped by jumping through the mid-space between both daggers.

And in the process, just after escaping the bladed region, he pushed the ladies forward to hit the wall before rolling onto the floor and getting up again.

A hint of surprise flickered within the eyes of both Melinda and Gwen as they were genuinely impressed by his maneuver of things.

This was only just the beginning of their fight, but sweat had already begun forming on their faces, and their breathing had also become courses as well.

Landon's push to them came as a surprise.

And if they hadn't reacted on time, they would've lost several front teeth after getting slammed into the wall.

Thus, they decided to take him 100% seriously.

Instantly, they had stopped treating him like a Pyron and now acted as if he were someone from Tenola too.

And from there, things only got hotter and hotter.

.

Dammit!

~Boom! Bam! Boom! Slash!

They sent kicks, punches, and knife jabs at Landon at any point.

They even began throwing things in the room at him, from the bedside lamps, the remote control, pillow and anything else they could see.

Of course at the same time, Landon kept throwing them around too, with some breaking the wooden tables.

And the most annoying thing to these ladies was that Landon had just been dodging their attacks while leaning back in a relaxed manner.

Heh.

If they saw the movie 'The Matrix' from earth, then they would understand that Landon was basically blocking their attacks as if he were Neo.

And in a blink of an eye, these ladies had been tossed around like crazy.

But how could they be willing?

.

"Ahhhh!!!"

Melinda curled forward in pain after getting slammed onto her back again.

~Pfff.

She coughed out chunks of blood after feeling an internal injury around her belly.

Dammit, It hurt like hell!

Blood trickled down the corner of her mouth as she lifted her trembling head in rage.

At the same time, her mind was currently working overtime in a mess.

'Gwen is still fighting (getting beaten up by) this bastard. So I need to sneak attack him now! Come on, Melinda... It's time to use the thing given to you by the Goddess!' Melinda thought while firming her mind.

Yes. That was just what she was going to do.

Even though the sisters said she shouldn't use it unless necessary, she felt the perfect time to act was now.

Melinda gritted her teeth and forced herself to place her tired and injured fingers on her temples.

And soon, something miraculous happened!

~Brrmmmm!

The dagger on the ground close to Gwen and Landon suddenly elevated from the ground like magic!

Success!

Melinda took deep breaths in pain as blood slipped down her nostrils.

Dammit! The headaches were coming again.

But she dared not give in to them... Not until she managed to kill this bastard!

That's right.

From what the witches gathered, in Tenola's ancient times, people with this power could win an army of at most a thousand by commanding the enemy's weapons.

In those times, people in Tenola used this power to fight the giant meat-hungry creatures roaming about.

And now, it seemed like Melinda might be the last wielder of the power.

Additionally, she couldn't use it for long and could only use it for one weapon at a time.

She couldn't also manipulate or confuse others too.

And at present, she barely managed to hold up against this power.

Thus, the backlash for using it was always dire since she would get head-splitting headaches and also faint for 2 or 3 days straight from just a single use.

Now, she was in a dire situation and had to use this last trick.

She gritted her bloodied teeth deep in thought: 'Come on, Melinda. You only have this last chance. Don't get caught, or it'll be the end for our gang of sisters.'

.

With that, she moved her arms swift

Melinda's body shook deeply as she tried to control the blade

~Brrmmmm!

The dagger trembled on the ground before levitating ever so slowly behind Landon in a seating manner.

~Graaaahhh.

Just lifting it was giving Melinda a nightmare.

And Gwen, who saw this, instantly understood and tried her best not to smile, planning to act as natural as possible.

She continuously frowned and opened her arms like a cowboy while jumping from left to right like she was about to tackle Landon.

A deep dark emotion flashed within her eyes as she secretly manipulated Landon into moving the way she wanted.

And when she saw that the blade was already levitating opposite Landon's heart, both Gwen and Melinda couldn't help celebrating in their hearts.

'Boy. I've told you. Your end is near. So just go DIE FOR US!'

~Swish!

With murderous intent, the blade moved towards its prey.

And as it moved, time seemed to come frozen in place, as the ladies watched everything excitedly.

The blade was already too close for the bastard to do anything or react.

So wasn't it obvious? The dirty man was going to die!

Hahahahaha!

~Swish!

The blade moved as the ladies expected, heading towards Landon's heart from his back.

But, when the blade was just a few seconds away, the ladies who were now laughing couldn't help choking instead.

-silence-

How... How could this be?

Gwen's eyes dilated in shock as her trembling hands reached for the ladder plunged into her ?h?st.

Pfff!

She spat out even more blood and struggled to stand straight but found that her body seemed 200 times heavier than it was.

No! No! Impossible! How could this bastard dodge the attack on such short notice?

Impossible! Impossible!

Gwen shook her head in disbelief before then looking at Landon coldly, all the while slumping down onto her knees.

"You bastard! Witchcraft and Sorcery are only for us women! So for you to dodge such an attack means that you also had sorcery too! Then that means that you've dealt with us sisters before! You bastard.

You bastard. Did you kill our witch sisters throughout the years and drain their powers? Did you feast on their bodies to keep yourself strong? Only women can feast on the flesh of men, and not the other way around. So what gave you the ego, the impetus and the carriage to do so? How dare you? How dare you?... ~Cough, cough, cough~..."

" "

Erm... Excuse me, lady... just because you all are sick in the head, don't go assuming that everyone else is sick too, okay?

.

Landon had black lines on his face while watching Gwen die.

In truth, he was also surprised that they had a Telekinesis user with them.

These ladies didn't know it, but he almost died as well.

Thus when the attack came his way, his first thought was to dodge, which he did by doing a split in the nick of time.

And the blade happens to plunge into Gwen's body instead.

Landon watched her die and felt relief.

As for the other assassin, she had long fainted, probably from using her powers.

But even though the battle had just been won, Landon dared but dilly dally any longer.

He had to get to the bottom of things fast!

Very quickly, he located their I.Ds.

'System. Pull out the monitoring for this now!'

At the same time, Landon picked up the motel phone and dialled another private office number.

"Inspector Morgan?"

"Yes... This is he?"

"Good. It's 001. There's been a case."

"How bad?"

"Bad. Scotland Yard Level 54!"

....

#### **Chapter 1196 - Scotland Yard 54**

Chief Inspector Morgan, on the other side of the phone, instantly gripped his phone hard with trembling hands.

Scotland Yard Level 54!

Kidnapping, attempted murder/murder, assassins, and several other highlighted points.

Charges.

~Pang!

Morgan slammed his phone back onto the receiver before standing up abruptly and calling all available units and forces now.

"This is an order, Sergeant Hickims! Get all units close to La Vie Motel, Harrison street, to search the entire building, as well as seal off the attacked room as quick as possible!" Morgan said forcefully, almost spitting hard in the process, as Hickims on the other side responded: "What you hell do I mean? Now you listen here Hickims, I don't care if you have to gather the entire police force to search the entire city for more suspects, as well as search the motel. The culprits caught by 001 weren't acting alone. So find them, or it'll be your ass!"

~Pang!

Morgan dropped the phone back in anger again.

Blast it!

Morgan's hair was flying all over as he paced across his desk with his hands over his waist anxiously

He was the Chief Inspector and had a lot of paperwork and several other things that he overlooked.

He was also the department head for Forensics too. So these days, with several inspectors in the field, he always left other matters to them and sat behind his desk to do other important issues, as well as answer the press or several questions about security if need be.

Speaking of the Press, if they find out about today, they'll have a field day about this.

But there was just no way to mask it.

They had to scout the entire city, as massive as it was for the other members.

With how large the Capital city was, being a combination of several cities, villages and towns, scouting such a large area would've been a hassle to many.

Additionally, with the patrol vehicles out, the patrol units had their designated patrol areas to drive around or sit dock while observing any criminal activities.

In short, Baymard was very much covered.

And around the street where the motel was located, of course there would be a particular patrol unit on the job.

But they couldn't possibly send one.

So other nearby patrol units would have to move in too, precisely, G.S-patrol 143 to 156.

G.S-Patrol there meant District G, street patrol.

And while the street patrol would arrive the fastest, the central units for the job would also get dispatched from the branch offices, as well as the main office too.

In short, this case was big.

And from what 001 said, there were hostages involved in the matter.

Luckily, no hostages died, or it would've been disastrous news when reported on the news.

That's right.

They had no right to block or distort the news in any way.

So of course it would be appropriately discussed.

Their problem was that they wanted to be the ones releasing the news and not the press coming up with their 'stories.'

Those press people could be brutal when they wanted to. So the faster they close this case and settle everything, the faster they could make arrangements and report the matter themselves.

Once again, they had to assure the citizens that no enemy could shake Baynard.

People wanted security. And once they start feeling overly threatened, then things would take a very nasty turn instead.

Thus, they had to continue giving positive results, washing away any negative or future negative impacts instead.

Once someone got disappointed too often, they wouldn't take them, the police seriously again.

Sure... Maybe in hundreds or thousands of years well into the torture, it would happen, but not on their reign. Not when the reborn Baynard was still so young and fresh, being just 5 years old.

This was the time to have the best results since the rest of the world was clueless about them, and they had all the advantages against their enemies now. So if they lost, wouldn't history or those looking into the past feel it a shame?

Morgan's entire body quivered deeply while thinking of everything that 001 relayed back to him.

Scotland Yard 54! Scotland Yard 54!

No. He didn't feel secure leaving things to others. As a Chief Inspector, his skills were not to be questioned.

So why doesn't he just go too?

Yeah! Yeah! He should go!

With that, Morgan hastily closed the folders on his desk and locked the most confidential ones in the drawer.

From there, he dashed across his massive office and hurriedly, before stopping abruptly and looking at his secretary.



"Cancel all appointments and get my kit. I'm going in!"

(\*^\*)

....

~Weeoo! Weeoo! Weeoo!

Like so, countless police vehicles dashed out of the police station within every district, adding more backup to the patrol vehicles already roaming about.

And those close to the motel hastily arrived at the scene, jumped out and had already pulled out their badges.

From talking to the surprise motel guests, as well as seeing the hostages, who were now sweaty and shaken after being tied up by those psychos, to sealing up the specific room with tape, everything was being done.

The police officers held their notepads taking down any statements, and even the ambulance came over to treat some of the staff hostages that the women injured, as well as take the dead body of the fallen assassin.

During the process of kidnapping, the hostages suffered from punches, broken bones and even knife stabs.

In short, they needed medical attention urgently.

"O-officer, it was crazy in there! These tourists just caught us for no reason, and wanted to cut our lower parts away! That's what they kept saying for the past hour!"

The officer nodded while taking things down: "So they caught you all but didn't bother to ask for any information on Baynard?"

"No, officer. They didn't. They just began torturing and hitting us for no reason, as if we owed them something."

The officer squinted his eyes deeply: "But, do you owe them?"

The man shook his head in denial: "No way, officer! This is my first time seeing them. So how can I owe them? Plus, even though they can speak Pyron, they also spoke in a different language that I wasn't familiar with."

"Hmmm."

" "

The statements of the witnesses were taken down, leaving the officers even more confused.

So these women were just going around attacking men for no reason?

Or could it be that there was some connection between these men and these women?

Why did it seem like the actions of these women were like those of psycho women who were out for revenge against men who broke their hearts?

The women didn't even try to pry any info about Baynard from these people, meaning that their hatred for men was so deep that they didn't believe anything men said, or they were overly confident in what they already knew.

It could also be that these women just had the knack for torturing men wherever they went.

But if that were the case, wouldn't that mean that all men within the city were in danger?

Not good!

They had to find those ladies, or they would end up having several female serial killers on the loose!

At the same time, inspector Morgan arrived alongside others.

And instantly, he entered the room that was already filled with countless people gathering evidence and placing them in ziplock bags.

Morgan looked around sternly.

He had to look for clues.

Maybe he could find out clues on where those ladies were headed to next!

As for the surviving Assassin, who was still knocked out, she had long been carried away to get locked up and detained.

From what 001 said, they needed to place her in the high-tech, all-white, holding room with nothing inside.

Again, her hands had to be strapped away for safety too.

In short, from what she heard, she was indeed a dangerous one!

Morgan looked around and could already envision how things happened, just from the visible blood stains and countless clues and broken items on the ground.

Alright. It was time to get to work!

...

With that, the police were on the scene like crazy, and the press had somehow gotten wind of the matter too.

But out of District G, within District C, the culprits they were looking for were now ready for action as they watched their prey make its way towards them from a distance.

And not too far away from them within the middle black vehicle, Lucy was busy playing with Kora merrily when she suddenly saw several police vehicles pass them by.

Eh?

Thos was the 3rd group they had seen today.

Lucy couldn't help frowning hard.

What exactly was going on?

### **Chapter 1197 - A Bizare Situation**

Lucy frowned when the 3rd wave of police vehicles passed her by.

She squinted her eyes deeply.

Could it be that something disastrous was happening within the city?

"Jeanne. Switch to live news and turn up the radio a bit."

The lady driver in black attire and black sunglasses glanced at the rear mirror, nodded obediently before doing as she was told.

Lucy and even Kora, who seemed to be playful earlier on, listened attentively as if she could understand the words echoed out from the radio.

But of course, no one would take her seriously.

What could a few-month-old baby understand?

The duo listened and didn't get any love news that might be linked to why several police vehicles would be moving up and down like this.

Lucy, as well as Kora, also had a bad feeling about this.

Nonetheless, seeing how Baynard operated, whatever it was would soon be disclosed to be public once the matter was all cleaned up.

So they could only wait for it to be officially announced if they wanted to satisfy their curiosity.

At the same time, Kora wasn't as naive as when she first came into this world months ago.

She had been in her father's office and had heard some brutal things from private meetings that made her go numb with fear, rage and all sorts of emotions.

The thing was that Lucius would have meetings in his office at times.

And since she was just a baby who couldn't even talk or had all her teeth yet, no one would think that she could understand or leak out government secrets.

But that tag worked to her advantage because sometimes, Lucius would take her around ?ssuming this too.

At the same time, her elder brother, Landon, would also take her to all sorts of places.

There was a time they visited one of the border territories and came face to face with bandits.

Well, to put it more accurately, they left the border region and entered Arcadina's territory.

And the only reason they did so was that a few people complained that their family members had gone into Arcadina for business but hadn't returned for weeks now.

The issue was that the company people had left to go to the next city or towns close to the Baymard's borders.

So it shouldn't have even taken so long.

Thus, the military was on its way to investigate the matter.

But while the investigations were going on, she and Landon took a stroll within the Arcadinian city, but someone ended up getting kidnapped by bandits.

It was a far cry from the simple times she was used to.

What the hell happened to humans?

Back in her time, people just fought head-on.

And all this scheming seemed too much for one person's head.

It was there and then that she understood that even though Baymard was relatively safe, the rest of this world might not be.

.

Kora had learnt quite a lot when dealing with countless people over the months.

Even when visiting the lower regions, the barracks, other empires, and even entering the prisons, she had met kind, ruthless, merciful, wicked people and others with all sorts of traits.

She had also gone to the hospitals, orphanages, and even the church, which all made her cry when seeing or listening to some things... Especially when seeing those who have been healed from charity coming back and thanking everyone.

She had to admit that she liked Baymard's way of doing things the most compared to other regions she had heard of in this world.

Additionally, she saw pictures of her blue aunt Lucia, uncle Jarvis, uncle Andrew and several others that reminded her that this world had people of different skin tones too.

Hey! Could it be that in her former world, there were people with other skin tones as well? Maybe she didn't know them because of the tiny region she had been living in all through her 12 years of life.

Well, compared to staying in the palace all day long doing nothing except playing in the massive indoor playroom, doing photoshoots or watching kid's channels, she sometimes liked to go out and see the world too.

And that's why she started acting cute and pitiful, begging the ?du?ts to take her around.

Of course, they would take her if it wasn't too inconvenient.

But if they knew beforehand that it would be dangerous, they wouldn't take her at all.

And today, just like the past few days, she had been following Lucy diligently while trying to understand Lucy's work.

Lucy's schedule was a danger-free one. So she didn't mind taking the little princess with her.

It was just that seeing the situation with countless police vehicles passing by, Lucy started feeling uncomfortable with the thought of carrying Kora about like this.

She could only send Kora to the palace after the following 2 appointments.

Why? Because after her next meeting, she was going to take Kora to the hospital to get her scheduled preventive shots.

Only after Kora had taken them will she be able to send her back to the palace and continue her day alone without Kora.

Lucy chuckled when she gazed at Kora, who was trying to unleash her baby trap seat belt and stand on the car seat to have a good look outside the window.

The baby was probably excited by the police sirens and just wanted to see them without even understanding what was going on.

Hey... It truly was good to be an innocent child.

Lucy shook her head and leaned back as the vehicles continued on track, making their way to her favourite cafe.

~Vrrrrrrmmmm~

.

And right on cue, several workers washed towards them like crazy.

Yes. The cafe didn't have a drive-through yet.

So because the workers knew her and knew what time she ordered, they were always ready for her around this time.

They came in packs of 4 or 7 along with a manager or senior staff in order to give the proper respect that the future queen deserved.

Plus, because of Lucy, the cafe had gotten ridiculously famous too.

Every fan of Lucy, even the international ones, wanted to try out her favourite food and cafe delicacies that she typically ate or drank whenever she was here.

She even had some favourite starts named after her too.

She wasn't sponsored or anything but just genuinely loved the signature treats in the cafe.

And on the week of her royal birthday, the cafe would always put on a good show or offer 50% off discounts to everyone too.

Not to mention that the tips were also astronomical too.

Hehehehhe.

The gang rushed out, ready to take her order down in a heartbeat.

Sure. Lucy did order the same thing regularly. But just in case she wanted a switch up or wanted something added, they still took her order rather than assuming one for her.

Besides, what if she had a guest with her?

Knowing princess Lucy, she always got food for her guards too.

So what of the orders changed?

Lucy lowered her window and revealed a bright smile.

"Welcome, Princess Lucy!"

"Welcome, Pro was Kora!"

Lucy waved warmly, and Kora also giggled playfully too.

"Princess! Princess! What can we get for you?"

"Hmm... This time I'd like 24 chocolate-infused croissants, xxxxx coffee, 8 xxxxx Cherry cake Slices... Blah, blah, blah, blah...." As if receiving a heavenly order, the group all took down the order sternly, not even daring to blink or miss a word.

That's right. They were all writing down the order to ensure that they didn't make any mistakes when they compared the notes later on.

Heh.

This was the princess they were talking about.

So they dared not mess up her order or give her a bad impression of their service.

And after confirming it all, they dashed away like lightning in order to prepare the large takeaway requested.

Everything had to be warm, heated up or fresh out of the oven... Especially the croissants.

The order was not just for Lucy but for her guards too. Even if they said they didn't want any, Lucy still gave them food according to their tastes.

How long had they been working with Lucy?

Heh. For so many years, she had known what they liked.

"Princess. As usual, 7 minutes max, and everything will be ready."

With that, the staff took off, leaving Lucy and her gang to themselves.

But little did they know that within these 7 minutes, a whole lot of things could happen by then.

Number 5 smiled calmly while staring at Lucy's vehicle.

Good.

Their info was too spot-on.

Now, it was time to put their acting skills to the test!

### **Chapter 1198 - The Excited Witches**

7 minutes.

The clock was ticking.

And the Witch sisters were finally ready to put on their show on full display!

Number 5 calmly got up from the bus stop seat, made a U-turn to the parking lot behind her and walked towards Lucy's vehicle wearing very ordinary clothing.

Of course, her dagger was hidden on the strap around her thighs, and she also had another dagger sheath at her back, underneath her clothes.

But to many who saw her now, she looked like a very ordinary everyday woman, just walling about Baymard like everyone else.

And just like her, two other witches just popped out behind two vehicles a little further away from Lucy's in the parking lot.

But as for the rest of the witches, they stayed at a very far away location, watching everything vigilantly from the comforts of their cabs.

The cab drivers had no idea of what was going on, so they thought the ladies were only waiting for someone in the cafe to step out.

Now, the stage was set, and the actors were all ready to perform.

.

Tick-Tock-Tick-Tock.

Number 5 and 2 others stood over as fast as they could over the massive Car park deep in thought.

They had just this short time span to make Lucy believe in them.

5 minutes, 1 second... 4 minutes 49 seconds.

Finally, 4 minutes 30 seconds.

~Swish!

Instantly, 3 of Lucy's black-suited and black glass-wearing guards in the other 2 vehicles all came down.

They raised their left hands, showing a stop sign, while also keeping their right hands on their tasers, as if ready to draw it out at any time if need be.

"Halt. State your business!"

Number 5 and the other 2 ladies suddenly halted and showed shocked, frightened and aggrieved expressions on their faces, as if they were all being bullied.

"I... I... I am just a fan of the princess and have been eating here regularly too. I was just on my way to take the bus when I suddenly recognized the princess's vehicles and wanted to say hello and get a signature!"

"Me too! I, I, I'm also a fan of the princess and was also on my way back to my hotel when I saw her. I just wanted to say hello. But, but, but I didn't know that it was a crime to greet her. It's my first time coming to Baymard, so I don't know the rules properly. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Please don't beat me up."

Shiver. Shiver.

The ladies acted terrified, as one by one, they placed all their acting skills to the test.

And if one saw them and heard what they were saying, they would instinctively pity them instead.

.

Again, from their conversations, one could also see that they came from a different direction, meaning they probably didn't know themselves.

As for why they all came together, it could be seen that it was probably the first person to step forward that gave the rest the courage.

They had been observing things and had realized that only after the first lady in the bus stop moved closer towards their direction did the other 2 hesitantly walk towards their vehicles too.

At first, the other 2 seem to be moving front and back, really thinking about whether they should inch in closer or not.

Hey. From their actions, one could tell from a mile away that they must've been fans of Princess Lucy.

And all of them also had takeaways, which somewhat confirmed that they loved eating her and should know how famous Lucy was in the cafe.

Additionally, it seemed like they were tourists who just wanted to see their idol before leaving Baymard.

But now listening to how sad and wrong they felt, it was clear that after this incident, they might not take Lucy as their idol anymore.

The poor girls were so terrified that they looked like they would wet themselves any moment from now.

Lucy, whose window was already lowered to forehead level, couldn't help frowning a not when he heard the pitiful cries of her fans.

Sigh...

She then completely lowered the window, revealing her full face to her fans, throwing a warm smile at them.

And in tune, her fans also spotted her and opened their mouths and eyes wide open in shock while trembling and holding each other in disbelief.



"Pr-pr-princess? Princess? Hahahaha~... It's really the princess. I can't believe I'm seeing my goddess with my own 2 n?k?d eyes."

"No! No, Pinch me. I'm dreaming, aren't I?"

"Ahhhh!~ F\*\*\*! After this, I'll never blink again! What if it's all a dream and blinking will take me up?"

"Princess!"

"Princess!"

"Process!"

(^?^)

...

Lucy smiled when she heard them, while Kora just listened to these ladies speechlessly.

After coming into this world, she had long realized how shameless fans were.

She listened to say that the fans were truly a unique breed of humans to have ever graced the world.

In fact, they had almost rolled her eyes heavenward too.

And many times, it all just made her shy.

She also had several children-fans too.

So listening to Lucy's fans, she was very much accustomed to how fans acted. But no matter how many times she saw it, fans always left her in a daze with their sheer love and words to their idols.

As for number 5, and the rest, even though they were the stars of the show, their anxiety at this moment was off the roof!

After all, their entire mission was at stake here too.

What if they messed up and got caught?

The lines they used now were lines that they picked up on popular magazines of the paparazzi, capturing several words of fans who sent in their comments and messages out to the studios.

So those here couldn't use forums or place comments on any idol's page.

Nonetheless, the companies the idols high-end, all placed out weekly magazines for idol comments and feedback too.

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One should know that for each idol or star that had gotten over a certain number of votes, there was a weekly page/forum magazine book that detailed all comments and threads about what people sent in.

Bear in mind that because of lower voting, some idols have to share one magazine together.

8-liner idols who just came in would sometimes get bundled up in one magazine, with little or no exciting comments posted about them there.

At times, as little as 8~30 idols could be placed in just one magazine, with each idol occupying 3 to 4 pages max.

But as one would guess, the more popular the idol was, the fewer people they would have to share a forum/idol page magazine with.

The Idol Page magazine didn't have forums but also detailed pictures of what they were doing, as well as their companies, ads too. It was like someone posting a photo online in modern times.

But the difference was that everyone had to wait for a week to see it in the idol's weekly magazine.

And if one also liked to reply to any comment on the weekly forum sent in, they would send in their replies as well as the thread number.

And in the next weekly magazine, the original thread, as well as their replies, will also be placed there too.

In short, famous stars had an entire magazine to themselves, with threads and threads of thousands of comments coming up. Some negative, some positive, others attacking those who came for their idols, and whatnot.

It was also a place to get the latest gossip too.

People, as well as the paparazzi, looked forward to the weekly idol magazines, scanning through hundreds and hundreds of idols for the scoop.

Also, idols could make announcements, make fan meetings, give out product discounts and whatnot through the idol magazines.

So it was also another form of publicity.

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Anyway, the witches had taken their lines right from forums and also hoped to impress Lucy with them.

Lucy smiled and ushered them to step forward, making the guards feel uneasy

"But my Princess..."

Lucy raised her hands to stop them: "No Buts... let them through."

The guards frowned before nodding, and this in turn made the Witches smirk inwardly.

"Thank you, my Goddess!"

"My Goddess, you are so kind!"

Heh... Sucker!

With that, the trio came closer with overly excited expressions on their faces.

Lucy just clammy took out her pen and maintained her idol face.

"So, where do you want me to sign?"

"Ah!... My godd...I mean, your royal princess... Please, sign my handkerchief!"

"Oh... And for me, sign my book!"

"Wait! For me, please sign my receipt too!"

Lucy smiled and took everyone's items warmly.

But when she was just about to sign, she suddenly froze in place, as her eyes turned grim.

There were words on the items!

### **Chapter 1199 - Leaving The Scene**

The place seemed merry. The passerbys, vehicles and even those around the scene all had smiles on their faces, baking in the warm summer weather.

But unlike the atmosphere all around, the atmosphere within Lucy's vehicle was grim, for only a brief second.

Jeanne, the driver, and another guard seated up front, suddenly shivered uncontrollably when they got a bad aura from the back seats.

But when they glanced at the mirrors to take a look, they were only greeted with Lucy's warm smile.

They also looked at the fans who were still overly excited and couldn't find anything wrong.

Eh?

Everything looked very normal. So could they have imagined it?

(°\_°)

Blink. Blink.

Kora on the other hand only blinked severally in confusion.

She did see Lucy turn grim for a split second before resting her normal everyday look.

But Kora hadn't seen the words written on the things passed onto Lucy. So she had no idea what this whole thing was about.

Nonetheless, she knew that these so-called fans were very suspicious.

Because in that brief moment when Lucy's face changed, the eyes from these ladies also flickered with a different light altogether.

But too bad, the guards missed it, as it happened under one blink of an eye.

Honestly, things were getting more and more suspicious by the second.

But Kora decided to play smart and continue acting like a normal baby while touching her toes and smiling at these fans as playful as she could.

At this moment, the adrenaline pumping through that tiny body of hers could knock a goat dead with one punch.

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Lucy 'signed' on the items and passed them back.

And when the ladies saw the words written, they smiled victoriously, continually their overly excited fan act.

Of course, according to the instructions, Lucy also joined in on the act as well.

"Hahahahaha! I can't believe that I have my goddess's signature! I'm so happy."

"Goddess! Goddess! I love you!"

"My Goddess, you're so kind!"

Lucy listened, smiled even deeper and waved her hands nonchalantly: "It's the least I can do, so don't think much of it

After all, you ladies are the ones who look your time out to see me. So why can't I do this little thing for you?... Well, since I'm in an even better mode now, how about I offer you all a ride? I still have some time before my next appointment. So how about it?"

What??!!!

A ride... A ride... A RIDE?

The guards wanted to stop Lucy but knew that since the Princess had decided, then it shall be so.

The only thing they had to do was check these ladies for weapons before they git into the vehicle.

Listening to the lead dirty male guard asking them to spread their hands and legs apart for a search, the ladies almost throw up when thinking about having these men touch their bodies.

F\*\*\*! They would rather chew their own flesh than allow these worthless, dirty, undeserving, low entities to touch them.

Just thinking about it made them all shower uncontrollably.

But what they didn't know was that the lead guard had intended to have the female guards search them instead.

He was just giving the orders, and that was all.

One had to know that they had daggers on their th??hs and even more at their back too.

So if they got searched, then wouldn't they be found out in a heartbeat?

Nonexistent sweat appeared on their faces when they felt their bellies churn with anxiety.

"No search. Just let them in. After all, we don't want to scare them even further, right?" Lucy spoke out with a calm smile on her face.

And even though her people were unwilling, they had no choice but to listen and obey her command.

The witches, as real fans, all jumped high up excitedly, clapping their hands and hugging from time to time as they seemed to look like 5-year-old girls now.

.

"Hahahahah! Thank you, my Goddess!"

"Thank you, my Goddess! I can't believe I get to sit next to you."

"Thank you, my Goddess!"

Lucy chuckled when listening to their fake exclamations.

Sore enough. Fakes would always be fakes.

But she had to admit that the way these fakes coordinated, even though they did research and maybe learned a few things here or there about how fans acted, Lucy couldn't find the love radiating from them.

Their eyes weren't as clear as true fans, and maybe it was her illusion, but typically, one could feel the vibe gotten from them was too fake!

Hey! Could this be what meeting Dark Fans would feel like?

In the weekly idol magazines, there were always people who claimed to be fans but were actually steering comments towards a negative angle.

They acted like fans, but might not even like the idol at all.

So they were titled Dark fans.

It was similar to enemies or those who would always act nice or in your best interest, only to end up stabbing you in the back.

She had to admit that her dark fans mostly popped out when Baymard was first open to the public year's back.

Those noble ladies of different areas would meet her in fashion shows or wherever and act like fans who admired her. Some would also say that her talent for finding a good man (A.K.A, scaling Landon) was astronomical.

Others wanted her to teach her tricks, and were indirectly kicking her because of jealousy.

During those first few years, her man was constantly getting seduced since at the time, many people did look down at Baymard.

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Again, her background as a woman who used to be the only maid in Mother Kim's courtyard back in Arcadina's Capital city was still the talk of the time back then.

So how could these Noblewomen accept that a maid was getting all of Landon's attention?

It was also one of the reasons why Lucy wanted to better herself and stand as an equal or someone valuable to Landon by working hard.

Fortunately, her good nature and her efforts paid off.

With time, the complaints all died down, and now, coupled with the general knowledge imparted by Baymard to the rest of Pyno, people's thoughts have long changed.

Thus, seeing how much Lucy had done while hardly relying on Landon, even the noblewomen who mocked her suddenly began wholeheartedly raising her instead.

After all, some of them had adopted Baymard's ways of thinking and found that they now had a purpose in life, rather than sitting still, looking pretty, staying in their courtyard and fighting against other women over their husbands or fiancés.

Like so, the last time Lucy had ever seen a 'Dark Fan,' as they call it now, was 2 years ago.

Nonetheless, she could easily distinguish that these 'fans' of hers were Dark Fans... Even before they gave her their items to sign.

Her intuition had told her that, but she decided to act as she typically would, maintaining her 'idol face' for these fans.

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Lucy calmly unstrapped Kora from her baby car seat and carried her over her shoulder while allowing these three ladies to step in from the other door.

Luckily, her official vehicle was so spacious and luxurious. So they didn't feel cramped or squeezed in at all.

And the money they came in, the cafe staff once again stepped out with Lucy's order, having broad smiles on their faces.

They were so unaware of the dangers around.

"Princess! Princess! Your order is here!"

"Thank you," Lucy responded while watching her guards take the orders and pay for the goods. Of course, she took out a warm croissant to eat too.

But not before turning to her fans and also asking if they wanted anything.

The ladies just shook their heads in denial with helpless, anxious and shy expressions on their faces.

"No! No! No! Goddess! We are just content with seeing you eat."

Heh! Lucy chewed her croissant with a playful smirk on her face, while Kora could only watch pitifully.

Hey! The smell of this was really a stomach churner.

But who asked her to be a toothless baby?

She was on a strict and very highly approved diet and food regime.

So she found that she was mostly drinking or taking in liquidy things instead.

In short, it has been mostly milk and water.

Sigh... When will her teeth pop out?

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~Vrrrrmmmm

Like so, Lucy's vehicles all pulled away from the scene.

And following them were several ordinary vehicles too.

Number 5 squinted her eyes merrily while watching the roads.

Good. Good. Good.

Everything was right on track!

They were headed for the secret spot.

There, they would convert the traitor's daughter into, maybe, the orders most secret weapon of all!

### **Chapter 1200 - Their Purpose!**

~Vrrrrmmmm!

The vehicles drove off in an orderly manner, causing no suspicions at all.

But then, suddenly, Lucy who had been chatting merrily with her fans gave Jeanne and a rest a daunting task that shocked them silly.

"Princess! I'm sorry, we can't do that!"

Lucy squinted her eyes squarely: "This isn't a request, but an order! Pullover, park the vehicle and join the rest in the other cars. After dropping them off, I have something else I have to do alone. Remember, I still have a little time before my next appointment. So this is my free time. You all wait for me at the site of my following appointment, and I'll be there shortly. So get out!"

"..."

The guards within Lucy's vehicle were in a mess.

Of course, there were times that Lucy also drove her vehicle without them, wanting privacy and space too. After all, it wasn't easy having people follow you around 24 hours every day.

The thing was that if Lucy had decided on personal space, they would still follow her at a distance she couldn't see.

Additionally, she would've long told them about her privacy plans at the start of the day.

This was indeed the first time she had sprung it up all of a sudden.

And she told them to specifically wait for her at the site of her next scheduled appointment.

So they couldn't tail her anymore... Even if they wanted to do so privately.

They started thinking... Should they secretly disobey their boss/Lucy and still stalk her from a distance to ensure her safety?

Or should they obediently follow instructions?

Sigh... Even though the first one was a blatant disregard for Lucy's orders, at least it made them feel that she would be safe.

So without a doubt, Even though they decided to follow Lucy's words, they still found a loophole in the matter.

Provided they didn't use Lucy's regular Black vehicles, she couldn't honestly point her fingers and say they followed her, no?

Thinking like that, after Lucy speeded off alone in another direction, they hastily paused and took cabs and tried to tail her.

Luckily, they had parked close to one of the Cab parks.

So finding one wasn't that difficult!

Some stayed in the other black vehicles and headed towards Lucy's next appointment, while others stalked her instead.

In short, they were not comfortable leaving her alone.

But who was Lucy?

Over the years, she had always long known that during her 'private time,' there were still people around her.

Her privacy times turned her guards into hidden guards instead.

Of course, the only real times she had absolute privacy was in the Private sectors of the palace.

The public sector was at the forefront of the palace, while the remaining regions around the palace were the private sectors.

There, she could stroll about the massive fields, wall into any of the buildings there, visit the ponds or do her things in absolute freedom and privacy.

No one, not even her guards, would follow her or anything of that sort.

And the private sectors of the palace were huge, expanding with numerous fields, several buildings well spaced apart, even the royal guest homes, Royal training courtyards, staff buildings, and so on.



The whole place was huge, and to Lucy, it was the only time that her men didn't follow her.

Why?

Because the entire perimeter of the remote region was already heavily guarded to prevent people from the public regions from entering the private regions.

And one shouldn't think that the private sector was small.

From the fact that the buildings were all so well spaced out to the fact that there were numerous fields, fountains and regions as if it was a separate estate property on its own, one could see just how big it was.

She didn't know whether they were in cabs or private vehicles, but after all her abrupt turns and moves, she felt like she should've lost them by now.

And in truth, she did.

Her men within the vehicles almost had a heart attack watching her flee the scene.

"Not good. It looks like the princess may have discovered our presence and had long planned to shake us off!"

"That's true. She started driving calmly at the start but soon started making all those twists and turns. I think she wanted to draw us into a false sense of security before making her move!"

"Hmmm... I agree. Think about it. The cab driver isn't prepared, and they might not follow such a crazy drive-off. So it's inevitable that their process would escape our grasp. Sigh... If we had known, we would've asked the cab driver to let us drive instead."

"Heh... That was the false sense of security I was talking about. The princess' actions at the start gave off the feeling that she didn't suspect any of us of disobeying her orders. Thus, we didn't need to switch with the drivers and only followed behind at her steady pace. But who knew that she would be well prepared for us? Tsk! As expected of our boss/princess.

....

The guards who were within their cars and had been long cut off by the stoplight couldn't help grumbling in English/ military language when thinking about Lucy's move.

Looking at their suits and string bodies, the cab drivers didn't ask too many questions and just drove wherever they pointed.

Nowadays, anyone could wear a suit and sunglasses... Even the expensive ones.

So could it be that these people were tourists who were out for sightseeing and didn't know the particular locations they were headed to?

The drivers tried to assist them, but the people said that they shouldn't worry about it.

Well, the cab drivers would get paid either way. So they just shrugged their shoulders and drove according to where these people wanted to go.

Dammit! Dammit! Dammit!

The guards felt like pumping blood when they realized that by the time the stoplight turned green again, the princess had long taken a street road out of the highway and was long gone!

As for Number 5 and the rest within Lucy's vehicles, they couldn't help grinning deeply once they realized that their plans were all going smoothly.

Number 5's lips quivered as she tried to hide her provocative smile.

"Good. Good. Good. It's best if you can do this. Trust me. It's in your own interest that you come with us. We are just here to save you. Don't worry. Once we finish talking, we will release the hostages as promised. We only wanted to do this to have your attention. I promise you, we mean no harm." Number 5 said before revealing the warmest smile ever.

Too bad that even though her dyes tried to give off hope, they still had an eerie look to them.

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

Lucy glanced through her mirror to look at the ladies behind before glancing at Kora, who she placed at the front passenger seat.

That's right. Kora was here too.

Of course, Lucy didn't want to take Kora with her, but these women insisted.

And from what they said, there were more of them who had surrounded the cafe at that time, and they also had hostages?

Lucy dared not take this lightly.

Thus, she followed their instructions to the tee as per her training protocol when met with situations like these.

If she was just alone, or if there weren't any mentions of hostages, she would've long acted.

But now, she could only obediently follow in and gather up more Intel as well before deciding how to make her move.

From their words, it could also be seen that their target was her.

They said that they wanted to take her.

But from what?

As far as she knew, she was alright and didn't need any saving.

Or could it be that someone was after her life and she didn't know about it?

Additionally, she wasn't entirely convinced of their story.

Something about the look in their eyes, as well as the give they have off, didn't make her feel like they genuinely care for her as they claimed.

Well, whatever their intentions were, she would get to the bottom of things!

And Kora was also on her detective act as well.

With that, the vehicle drove off for a while until it finally stopped within a desolate underground parking place.

There were vehicles already parked there.

But it was still working time, as almost no one was out now.

And the buildings and a work building, but a public parking spot building.

The ladies had taken their time off to understand the workings of things here.

With that, it was time to roll!