

TECHNOLOGY 1201

### **Chapter 1201 - A Pissed Off Princess**

Within an empty region within the massive underground parking lot, the witches had Lucy park the vehicles and sit in the car in wait.

But what were they waiting for?

Well, of course, they were waiting for the rest of their sisters to arrive.

And just after a few minutes, they saw the figures of the ladies make their way towards their location.

No doubt, the cabs had probably ditched them out, and they had walked here instead.

Now, with all the crew in one place, one of the witches opened the door for Lucy.

"Get out, and wear your mask. And remember, we are here to help you and not attack you. So for your safety, please, silently follow us."

'Here to help? Why did it seem like you're here for something else instead?' Kora murmured while Lucy placed a face mask on her and carefully unbuckled the baby from her secured seat.

That's right.

She decided to hold Kora, lest these women dared to mention holding Kora, A.K.A, taking Kora hostage.

Number 5 smirked while calmly walking behind Lucy.

She had to admit that Lucy's calmness had impressed her. Tsk. As expected of the traitor's daughter.

Good Goddess. Just seeing Lucy's similar appearance that resembled the traitor's portrait that the witches had, made Number 5's blood boil murderous, as she had been brought up and prone to hate the traitor to the bone for as long as she could remember.

It wasn't just her, as everyone felt the same too.

Lucy's mother's portrait was located within all Witch hideouts and was even used as target practice or as a way to relieve pain or stress.

So seeing Lucy and not instinctively killing her took all of their willpower alone.

Number 5's glance strayed away from Lucy as she then joined the rest of her sisters on looking around vigilantly through the yellowish, dimly lit underground car garage.

They walked through the place until they finally arrived at a metal door at the extreme end of the underground parking garage.

The door was on the opposite end of the public elevator, almost having the same colour as the walls. Or maybe it was the lighting that made the door look similar to the walls... Who knows.

Additionally, there was yellowish lines/tape around the edges of the doors, and the words: 'Staff Only' were written on it too.

Everyone walked calmly, giving off the impression that they weren't here for any suspicious business.

And when they got very close to the doors, 2 people in full janitor attire popped up from behind 2 vehicles, nodded at them without saying anything, before turning around and opening the door for them.

Accomplices?

Lucy was taken aback for a split second and couldn't help squinting her eyes in scrutiny when she saw this.

Who gave these people access?

Were these accomplices Baymardians or not?

Or were the hostages the janitors and other workers here?

~Drannng!

The large metal door opened, and the ladies gestured Lucy in first: "After you."

"Hmmm," Lucy responded while gripping Kora tighter.

And stepping onto the door of unknown possibilities only made her heart hammer even faster.

Lucy took a quick breath, hoping to calm her knotting stomach.

At the moment, she didn't know it, but her body had already begun trembling ever so slightly.

But when she thought of her identity, as well as the possible hostages and Kora, Lucy didn't want to fail them

With a more stable heart, she passed through the door and was escorted along the hallway on the other side.

And once the last which passed through, the door was then shut slowly but tight.

Like so, the underground garage then returned to its quiet and peaceful ways again.

Everything was going well, accordingly.

But unbeknownst to the witches, not long after they entered, a head poked out from behind one of the parked vehicles.

The car owner parked the vehicle and silently sat in his car with a confused expression on his face.

Wasn't that the princess's vehicle?

....

~Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup.

The ladies all walked through the hallway for not more than 1 minute before they stepped into what seemed like a lounge area for staff members only.

This 3-story building, from top to bottom, was just a public parking space.

In the daytime, most parking here was free.

Years back, this building wasn't here.

The land was first used to be an open-ground parking lot.

Ow, people could park their vehicles here and head to the stores nearby or any other region.

The parking lot was somewhat similar in structure to airport parking buildings.

Each floor, except the underground floor, was open space and was built to accommodate many vehicles in the future.

From the engineering estimate, as well as population growth, it should be able to accommodate for the next 700 years.

And if they needed parking space, then they could just build another similar structure somewhere else.

Well, rather than using a single plot of land for just a measly 15~30 parking spots, they decided to build parking buildings that could accommodate 10 or even 20 times the number of cars.

Of course, such buildings were also strategically placed around too.

Building them everywhere sometimes hindered the beauty of a place.

So they only built such parking spaces in bustling areas.

Lucy stepped into the building and was shocked by the scene she saw.

Her hand's quaked and trembled in rage.

"What the hell is this?!"

Her yell was off the roof.

And just one look was enough to tell her mood.

Lucy was pissed!

### **Chapter 1202 - The Truth**

"Explain yourself! What is the meaning of this?"

Lucy was furious!

Make no mistake.

Her temper, which seldom unleashed, could kindle a forest fire if it wanted to.

She had a hidden stubbornness about her when she was pushed hard.

And what Lucy hated the most were lies or getting played.

Her impression of these women was already low. But now, forget it!

It was at negative infinity.

Dammit!

She looked at the bloodied janitors tied up at the side and silently prayed for patience and a calm heart.

Their faces were all purplish and so swollen that it looked like a thousand bees had danced over their faces.

She listened to their heavy breathing and truly wanted to throttle these women to death.

How dare they touch her people?

Good! Good! Good!

After listening to what they had to say, if she didn't beat them to a pulp herself, then she wasn't Princess Lucy of Baymard!

.

Kora's face, on the other hand, was even paler than before.

Yes. She had gone out and seen countless scenarios with Landon.

But this was the first time she had seen such cruelty.

The floor was bloodied with blood trails, as if the victims had been slammed to the ground and pushed forward, leaving trails of blood as a mop would.

Of course, even though Kora was frightened, she was more furious than angry.

She had long accepted her role as a Baymardian Princess too. And remembering Landon's words, as well as thinking of all her experiences from visiting the orphanages, seeing how the people lived, and seeing their happiness, Kora felt hurt seeing ordinary law-abiding citizens get trampled like this.

She clenched her puny fists, wishing she was bigger. That way, she would teach these brutes the lessons of their lives.

In short, both ladies were above to go crazy from fury.

From her training, Lucy's observatory skills were somewhat above average too.

She wasn't as good as a regular soldier in this aspect but not as excellent as that constantly trained day-in-day-out.

Nonetheless, she had already noticed several other points.

These 'fans' said they were here to help. But looking at how they handled the hostages already gave an insight into their characters.

If they were genuinely peaceful as they said and meant no harm, they should've just knocked the janitors and tied them up without getting so extreme or over brutalizing them like this.

You say you're kind. But what kind of person can act like this?

Sorry. She doesn't buy it.

Again, another thing that made her a little confused was that the women were the only ones who were tried up neatly, while the men were so severely brutalized here instead.

So could it be that they were beaten up this way because they tried to resist earlier on?

No... The sort of brutalization given to the men was too much for that alone.

It looked more like they were fighting these men on the battlefield.

Honestly, it looked like a miracle that the men were still alive.

.

"Pr-pr-princess..."

The tied-up women all greeted in fear, while the badly beaten up people who couldn't see a thing also joined in greeting after listening to the women's salute.

Lucy looked at them dutifully: "Don't worry. Stay calm. Everything will be alright."

The people had tears in their eyes: "Thank you, princess." They replied, thinking that the princess had come to save them

At the same time, they also worried that the process alone might not be enough for the job.

Plus, what about the princess's safety and that of Kora?

Wait! They wouldn't be kidnapped as well, right?

Everyone's mood was low.

Lucy swiftly turned her head towards Number 5 murderously: "Talk!"

Number 5 took a deep breath. And in a flash, her eyes became red and teary.

"Chosen one... We finally found you."

" "

"Sigh... I know you won't believe it. But it's a long story. We knew your mother. She was one of us. She was a witch! The most talented one of us all. And now, it's time for you to take up her mantle. Your mother... She was so brave, but fell because of a man! How tragic is that?" Number 5 said while shaking her head pitifully: "Sigh... Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah~."

....

Number 5 narrated another version of what truly went down, talking about how Lucy was their beloved sister and how much they missed her.

They also acted as if her mother had been kidnapped and shipped to Pyno instead.

In short, the only truth in their story was how Lucy's mother grew up.

And from the way the girls spoke, Lucy was also made aware of how much they hated men.

They also believed in eating male flesh to get powers?

They said she had to go for some ritual and take her rightful place as their chosen one.

They promised vast riches and freedom as if she didn't already have these.

Well, for some reason, they seemed to think that she and all other women were suffering here, which baffled Lucy, Kora and even the hostage women too.

Where did you see them suffer?

Who the hell was giving these women this info?

Seeing Lucy quiet, Number 5, and the rest thought she believed them instead.

"Yes, sister. We know how much you've suffered here. Just think about it? While that bastard fiance of yours is roaming about, he dared to even dump his blood with you rather than taking care of it. So don't you find that insulting? In our place, the captured men are the ones to do such worthless tasks, under our supervision, of course."

Excuse me, a worthless task?

[Kora]: "\_"

"Hmhm. You might not know this, but from our experience, we can tell you that this girl's father doesn't even love her. Even her own brother doesn't love her, hence decided to dump her to you. So imagine that if they don't like their own blood. How good can they possibly be?"

Kora listened to all this nonsense and almost broke out of character, wanting to smack the living daylight out of these women.

How dare they twist the truth so much and say that her family didn't like her?

Even a blind man could see that they loved her. So what was all this about?

'Sister Lucy, don't listen to your rubbish! My brother is not that kind of person.' Kora said, silently in her heart.

Even though she trusted Lucy, she just hoped that these bad ladies wouldn't sway her.

As for the witches, their mouths shot out like machine guns at every turn.

"That's right. We also know that you're extremely smart. But because of the men, you have not been able to shine as bright as you should. But in your new home, you will be the brightest star ever!"

"Sister Lucy. Just look at these pitiful women? Do you want to be like them who have long been oppressed by these men but still choose to stay like this?"

[Captured women]:.. "\_"... Sorry, we didn't know we were suffering. If getting higher pays and enjoying more rights and Baymardian benefits are suffering, then yes. Yes. They were suffering.

Number 5 extended her hand warmly. "Come with us, Lucy. Come and take your place as our chosen one! Which sister, come and reclaim your title."

Everyone looked at the scene, and their hearts grew tighter.

Kora, the hostages and the witches all had different thoughts.

But in the end, what would Lucy choose?

Lucy couldn't lie. She wanted to know more about her mother.

She saw the portrait they brought of her mother in training attire.

And when she was very little, she had also heard her mother speak the language these people spoke when they communicated amongst themselves.

So how could she not be curious?

She wanted to know.

She... She.... Who was her mother?

### **Chapter 1203 - Lucy's Decision**

Temperatures rising, hearts squealing.

Tick-Tock-Tick-Tock.

Everyone's heart was in a mess.

Would she do it? Would she betray her people for her mother's past?

Even Kora couldn't say that in Lucy's shoes, she too wouldn't be tempted.

To know the truth is to understand and prevent all torture problems too.

In other words, to know one's past is to know one's future.

Everyone's heart thudded widely, with sweat running from their armpits down below.

'Princess, don't listen to them!'

'Com'on, sister. You are a witch! A traitorous one for that matter. But don't worry, we will fulfill your promise and tell you all we know about your mother once you leave with us. After all, that was the promise. For you to come with is in exchange for your mother's origins. But after extracting all information from you, you will still continue being the chosen one. Yes! The chosen sacrifice to appease our rage!'

(\*^\*)

The flames of countless emotions rose fiercely within the room.

And the person who held everyone's attention only stayed in a daze, looming at both sides severally, with her head moving back and forth between the desperate hostages and the Number 5's extended hand.

It was as if she had an angel on one shoulder and a demon on the other.

But you know, the wait didn't take long because in under a minute, she had made her choice.

And at this moment, seeing Lucy turn to them in an aggrieved manner, as if saying sorry, the hostages felt their faces turn pale.

The worst had come. Their princess had chosen the side of these dastardly women!

.

Lucy took a deep breath before turning towards Number 5 and reaching for her hand.

The temptation was indeed too great.

Growing up, she had always had a hunch that there was something different about her mother.

But, because the woman hadn't said anything about her past, Lucy didn't even know who her mother's relatives were.

In short, there were indeed rumours saying that her mother's family were all peasants.

But would a peasant be able to teach her daughter how to read and write at a young age without any tutor?

Her mom said it was luck.

But growing up, Lucy always had her own suspicions.

Her mom seemed like a capable woman. Growing up, her mother had once thrown her food away, and she suspected that it was because her mother knew it was poisoned.

But it was just that the theory wouldn't make sense since her mother died of poison herself.

So if one was so capable, why allow themselves to get poisoned in the first place?

Lucy felt like there were too many things about her mother that were contradicting.

Who knew if her mother's name was genuine?

The mystery surrounding that woman was too great.

And in truth, only she had that speculation.

In front of anyone, even the cooks, her mother would shudder and recoil in fear. And even when with her sometimes, her mom would still put on that fearful act. So could it be that during those times, there were hidden guards watching or observing?

.

Again, how does one explain that her mother would sometimes speak this strange language that these women spoke too?

Of course, her mother wouldn't speak it intentionally, but when she was angry or trying to curse.

And after catching or realizing herself, her mother would say that she was making random sounds and words up.

At first, Lucy feared that because of the constant abuse from her father, her mother might've been rambling and going into madness when she was younger.

And there were some words that she recalled that had always stood out.

So after hearing the exact same words from these women, she knew that their claim might've been more accurate.

Her mother was an enigma wrapped in a mystery.

She never said anything because, deep down, she felt like uncovering anything would be a waste of time.

Her mother was too good at hiding secrets. And unless she wanted one to know, they would never do so.

If she felt that her mother was going towards madness, how could she also claim to be taught how to read and write by such a person?

And if you said your mother is strong, then how could she be so bullied to the point of death?

.

Over the years, even though many thought her mother was a peasant, others thought she had been an abandoned noble instead.

Why? Because when she first married in, she had been too fair for a peasant.

(In truth, this was because people from Tenola had fairer skin when compared to people from Veinitta, Pyno or Morgany.)

Others also speculated that she was a brothel woman or prostitute who used to be well taken care of too.

In short, when it came to Lucy's mother in the beginning, there was no actual proof of her identity. But after a while, evidence of her village burning to the ground came out, finally proving that she was a peasant. And even though the majority believed it, there were still people who had their doubts while she was still alive... Probably why hidden guards would spy on her from time to time.

But looking at the way the woman was oriented and just ended up dying like that, it was clear that those who were suspicious had highly overestimated the woman.

She was an orphaned peasant. Case closed.

But even though the case was closed for many, how could Lucy let it go?

Thinking of her suspicions growing up, she was now pumped up and was hell-bent on uncovering the truth.

Indeed. Her decision had been made.

But unfortunately, there was something else Lucy was forgetting.

## **Chapter 1204 - Lucy's Decision 2**

Lucy was blinded in one aspect.

Indeed. Who exactly was behind the scenes that ensured that the 'Case' was Closed?

At the time, everyone else turned their heads to the other side after seeing Lucy's mother dying and were even more convinced of her peasant status and lowly life.

And not too long after, Lucy was thrown out and lived in agony as a beggar before being picked up by mother Kim.

From everyone's angle, it looked like Lucy had a trait of attracting peasant nobles since mother Kim herself was also unwanted and looked down on Noble.

At the time, Alec Barn had even found it insulting to call her a royal.

So want Lucy just going from the fireman to the fire?

There were no more doubts about Lucy's mother after that.

Tsk! Boring.

If she really had a mysterious power behind her, then would she die? Would her only daughter end up like this?

At this time, the few people who still had doubts completely let them go.

Well, it looked like the majority of people were right, and they had been eating their time on this matter for nothing.

With that, one could say that Lucy was somewhat saved.

But what they and even Lucy didn't know was that 7 months back, Lucy's mother had long made up her mind on what she needed to do.

.

At the time, even though it didn't look like it, her being alive was already causing a storm in the Capital.

She hadn't been idle while staying there. And sooner or later, she would've been found out.

Thus, she had to die for Lucy to live!

That's why before her death, she had found a way to whisper pitiful words to mother Kim's way.

Everything had come as she had predicted.

She didn't know why, but after investigating nonstop, her heart had told her that mother Kim would be her best bet.

So even several weeks and months after her death, Mother Mim picking Lucy up might seem like an accident to both parties. But the real person who had long pulled the strings was dead

And before her death, she gave Lucy a locket and said just a single sentence to Lucy: "Forget about the past, and Live on."

Recalling the words, Lucy had thought the words were meant for her to forget about her abused past.

But now, why did she think otherwise?

Should she really forget her mother's past and move on?

No! Impossible!

For the first time, Lucy wanted to be disobedient.

Can you really blame her?

.

It was hot and summery outdoors, but within the room, the air felt frosty and so chilly that it could freeze water in the blink of an eye.

Betrayal!

The hostages all felt cold, scared and hurt when looking at the scene.

And the witches, on the other hand, all grinned in ecstasy when seeing Lucy stretch her hand at them.

Hahahhahahaha!

The traitor's daughter had fallen into their trap.

Heh. Once they got back to Tenola, they would extract all they needed before offering her as a sacrifice to appease themselves, as well as their Goddess of Sorcery & Witchcraft.

Too easy. It was freakin' too easy!

Number 5's lips couldn't help quivering a bit as she watched Lucy reach to grab her extended hand.

Oops. She thought the traitor's daughter would have grown a brain since then.

But from the looks of it, the traitor might not have even told the idiot about her identity or taught her any skill.

Sigh... It was almost as easy as taking goat milk from a baby.

Tch! To think that they had gotten her elite group for this mission when even the lower-level ?ssassins could do it.

As for why they didn't bother hiding any information from the hostages, it was all because they had long decided to kill them all after this. Even the women.

But of course, they wouldn't show or tell Lucy this yet since she seemed to care for them.

Heh. But after sending her ahead first, how would she know if they killed the hostages?

Good. Good. Good Plan!

...

Number 5 smiled broadly while looking at Lucy's hands in slow motion: "Chosen One, Welcome to the sisterhood!"

"Yes, sister. Welcome."

Everyone was smiling from molar to molar while watching Lucy's hand finally grasp Number 5's.

Betrayal. Betrayal.

That was all the Baymardians thought, though, they also somewhat understood Lucy's actions from the words these witches said.

But understanding didn't mean accepting.

Betrayal was betrayal.

~Bam!

... -silence-

Invisible crickets creaked as everyone's eyes bulged out in shock and disbelief.

Eh?

Why didn't everything go according to script?

They blinked severally as their minds finally registered the fact that after Lucy gripped Number 5's hands, they only saw after images of her headbutting Number 5, sending her back to her group of witches.

The Baymardians had no evidence, but they felt like they had been played emotionally by Lucy.

But even so, their smiles couldn't stop blooming in sheer joy.

However, the same couldn't be said for the witches... Especially Number 5.

She gritted her teeth carefully, looked at Lucy who was gently rubbing her forehead, and almost spat out blood in shock.

Dammit!

What sort of iron head did the traitor's daughter have?

Maybe it was because she didn't see it coming, but she felt like her skull was constantly ringing and cracking at this moment. She and her sisters couldn't help glaring at Lucy viciously.

"We came to you with love and respect. And this is the way you treat us?"

Love and respect?

Lucy looked at the ladies and sneered: "You come in here, threaten me to come with you, hold my people hostage, and talk ill of my father-in-law and fiance nonstop and expect me to just side with you?"

Lucy scoffed in rage at the furious expression of the ladies: "I admit that I was tempted. But make no mistake. Even if I want to know the truth, I'll do it not alone but with my family. Additionally, I so badly want to beat the..." Lucy suddenly paused, closed Kora's ears, before turning to her Baymardians in apology: "Pardon my language. But I so badly want to beat the ~Bleep. Out of these ~ Bleep. Bleep. Bleep. Stupid... Bleep. Bleep. Bleep. Bleep. Bleeeeeeep~~~!"

(°\_°)

Blink. Blink.

Princess, is that you?

The Baymardians twitched while listening to Lucy's cursing.

If someone had told them that she could curse, they wouldn't believe it at all!

But even at that, why did they still think that she was so handsome?

The way she had it in a noble manner, with a calm face, greatly constructed the words coming out from her mouth.

Kora couldn't hear anything, but she also felt like her sister-in-law was so cool!

Lucy resisted rolling her eyes, gripped Kora hard and leaned into her ears closely, even though she knew that Kora might not be able to understand: "Baby. Hold on to elder sister, alright. Things are going to get rough."

[The supposedly ignorant Kora]: (\*O\*)... Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

" \_ "

Lucy looked at the twinkle in the baby's eyes and was helpless.

Sigh...What does a baby know?

She stopped her arm and prepared for battle.

It looks like she would have to fight with just her legs and one of her arms... Not that it would be a problem.

Oh well, today would be the day when witches got beat.

Round 1.... Fight!

### **Chapter 1205 - All Hail Sister-In-Law**

Lucy looked at the ladies and smiled playfully while swinging her arms circularly and cracking her neck too.

F\*\*\*!

She even started jumping like a boxer while staring downwards, as if trying to flex her entire body.

[Kora, the witches, the Baymardians]:... Are you sure you're taking this seriously?

Lucy took advantage of the confusion and calmly took out a piece of chalk from her pen case in her pocket.

Even though it was summer and long holidays, Lucy always had the habit of still walking around with a single piece of chalk, just in case she had to explain something.

To her, chalk was the same as holding a pen or pencil in one's pocket.

She also walked around with a thin whiteboard marker too, just in case.

To her, these were her essentials, and one would always find her with these things.

Funny enough, she always kept a single stalk of chalk in her pen-looking case.

The case looked exactly like a pen. And when placed in her breast pocket, one would think so.

But eyes could be deceiving.

Lucy pulled off the pen's top before sliding out the single piece of chalk from within it.

" "

The witches didn't understand what was going on and could only vigilantly watch Lucy draw the lines across the place.

Hey! If they came in now, who knew if Lucy would shoot some strange thing at them?

Again, was this thing the item they called chalk? Or was it something else?

Additionally, what was the point of doing this?

Could it be that they had scared her to madness?

Lucy finished drawing her line in peace, treating the witches like students in class, who typically watched her write on either the chalk or whiteboards.

And when she was done, she calmly placed her chalk back in the pen case.

Lucy stood majestically, with a calm expression on her face: "Let's make this simple. Surrender now, and your punishment will be light. But try crossing this line, and I can only assure you that you might not be able to stand again for a month. And if I accidentally kill you, then you only have yourself to blame!"

An explosion went off in their brains, as the witches couldn't help giving Lucy a second glance.

The woman who was holding a baby in one hand would be able to defeat all of them?

Impossible!

Number 5 whose head had stopped buzzing, only looked at Lucy and sneered: "Brag! Brag all you can. Your name should've been changed to Bragamon! How dare you think that you alone could defeat my elite team?"

The witches all felt insulted by Lucy.

Well, if she didn't want to go with them peacefully, then they would only have to knock her out, force her away and torture her for her secrets instead.

Look at this! They wanted to be nice and at least give her a few good days while in Tenola, allowing her to think she was their fellow sister before killing her.

But now, they've changed their minds.

If they take her out of Baymard, she could forget about the star treatment they need to give her.

.

Number 5 licked her chapped lips arrogantly before nodding at 5 of her people.

"Go."

The ladies grinned and moved like the wind towards Lucy.

And at this moment, Kora's heart was pounding even more vigorously.

Oh my God!

~Boom. Boom. Crack. Pah! Boom!

Kora, whose eyes were shut right the entire time, could only hear the sounds of hits, punches and bones breaking.

She also felt her body moving in all directions too.

Kora, who had a front-row seat on the action, was both excited and petrified.

Hey. You try being someone close to so many killers.

When she was with her elder brother Landon, because of his majestic aura and way of handling things, she always 100% believed that nothing would happen to her.

Even if she got swallowed in the belly of a beast, she still wouldn't be scared if her brother Landon was with her.

But she had never seen her sister-in-law fight. The times she spent with Lucy always showed Lucy's warm, kind, diligent and cute sides or even her administrative sides at work.

And till this day, she didn't even know if Lucy could pack a punch.

Hell! She didn't even know if her mother could fight too. So how could she not be terrified?

She only knew that her father and brother could fight. And that was that. Everyone else hadn't shown their skills yet. So getting front row seats to the action was still scary. But for whatever reason, she didn't know why she was more excited than scared instead.

Kora could only close her eyes while being thrown into all positions by Lucy as if she was a ball.

At first, she felt herself get passed around Lucy's back like a basketball. From there, she found herself getting held tightly as if she were a football.

At this point, she couldn't be surprised if Lucy shot her into some invisible net.

Hello? She was a baby, alright?

Kora tried to peek a few times but found that the wind seemed too strong for her baby eyes.

Nonetheless, the gruesome wails and crows only made her shiver uncontrollably.

She has never heard of there being cats in this world.

But in her past world, she had seen some.

And to her, the cries here sounded like the cry of several cats who accidentally fell into a pot of hot boiling water.

Oh my God. Who was getting beat up like that?

Kora couldn't help lighting up several candles for whoever these people were.

The sounds penetrated Kora's ears for a bit longer before stopping.

And when the dust settled, Kora opened her eyes and was instantly taken aback.

Kora's eyes turned from shock to admiration when she saw the scene before her.

Her mouth opened in a daze, not even caring that a few traces of enemy blood had spilled onto her.

I'll go. Her sister-in-law was so powerful.

All hail sister-in-law!

(^0^)

### **Chapter 1206 - A Strong Lady.**

"Get her! Get her! Get the traitor's Daughter!"

"No. No. No. No...Watch out!!!"

~Boom! Bam! Pah! Bam!~

The 5 people who had rushed towards Lucy were now heavily injured, with 4 looking dead?

They weren't making any sound or even moving.

And with their throats pierced or slit open, they should be dead, right?

As for the last one of them, that person was faintly moving, but with that kind of injury on the chest, it would be a miracle if the person survived for more than a minute.

In the end, all 5 witches died without even crossing the line Lucy had drawn earlier on.

And the remaining witches only grew murderous from the sight before them.

Grief covered their face when she thought that her innocent, poor sisters had died miserably in the hands of the enemy's daughter.

They clenched their hands and started fidgeting back and forth, as if waiting for a single command from their leader before they unleashed hell on this good-for-nothing b\*\*ch.

Princess? Heh. In their eyes, she was a floozie. A mere whore. A scum of a woman who didn't even deserve to be in their future world ruled by women.

Just look at her arrogant and traitorous behaviour?

Such a woman would definitely fight for men if left alive.

Heh. As expected. The apple didn't fall far from the tree. The traitor's blood ran deep in her daughter's flesh!

.

But you know, the death of their comrades wasn't for nothing.

At least now that they knew what her skill level was and won't let their sisters die in vain. They would definitely bring this villain to justice to answer for her crimes against them.

Just thinking about it made them want to hold their heads and cry in pain. What did they, as women, ever do to deserve this? Why must they be killed so? Somehow, they still linked this issue to men.

Yes. If not for men, would the traitor betray them in the first place? Would her daughter also be doing so? In short, the root cause of the problem was men!

They looked at the bodies of the fallen and fell in deep silence: 'sisters. Go in peace and rest beside the goddess. We will avenge you!'

Now, Number 5 wasn't taking any chances anymore: "Everyone! Subdue. Subdue this traitor fast!"

"Yes!" The rest replied in unison, leaving the murderous Number 5 behind.

Good. Cripple this b\*\*ch!

.

~Swish!

Lucy's eyes opened wide as she grabbed Kora harder and lever back as fast as she could.

Breath out. Breath in.

Every time she moved or did something, every strike, grab, push or pull, was also all about breathing control.

Lesson 002. Doing this would not only keep the air flowing in and out, which was paramount in a fight, but also make everything she did powerful!

Bigger breaths and timing could make one a fierce warrior on the battleground.

Lucy leaned back with her right hand and feet firmly planted to the ground, while her left hand kept holding Kora tightly.

And after missing the first jab attack at her, she took in a deep breath and quickly raised one of her legs and asserted 90% of her strength into Kicking her opponent away.

What?!!!

The opponent flew back so hard, knocking down a few, and even carrying them along until they landed on the wall close by.

But the horrifying thing was that after landing on the wall, one of those flying back broke their skull and died on the spot, in turn also cracking the wall.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!"

The cries of the injured echoed out.

And enemy eyes flickered in shock as they had just been awakened to a new level of Lucy's raw strength.

What the hell?

Are you sure you are human?

" "

—

.

The witches were utterly baffled by what they had just seen.

But unbeknownst to them, Lucy, who had used 90% of her raw strength, was nothing compared to Landon who could do the same thing at a 30% strength usage instead.

Well, Lucy did use 90% of her strength in that one kick. But previously, she had been maintaining everything at a 40~50 rate.

Of course, she still held back 10% of her strength because as Landon always said, a person must have a 'hand' or something more when facing enemies.

What could she say?

She kept that 10% as a security measure.

She did hate king people.

But in this situation, she felt like the ancestors would forgive her.

She swore that after this, she would go for penance and pray for their souls.

Of course, if they obediently get hurt and lay low, then that was fine. They would end up as prisoners. But if they tried any funny stuff and she accidentally killed them, then the heavens would understand that she was cornered.

Hmhm... She was a good girl.

Like so, Lucy adjusted her mindset even more and was now ready for Round 2.

Once again, she took bigger breaths while vigilantly watching her surroundings.

At the same time, everyone now stopped and held out their weapons too, moving back and forth again and again.

A drop of sweat slid down the face of one of the enemies and quickly flew downwards, detaching itself from the enemy's face.

Time was frozen yet again.

And as if on cue, when the single drop fell, the battle began all over again. But this time, fiercer than ever.

~Bam!

"Lay down, traitor!"

~Swish!

"We said lay down and Fall!"

"Dammit! You little whore! You've sold your life to men and won't fall!"

~Bam!

"Ahhhhh!!...Fall! Fall! Fall! Why won't you just fall?!!"

~Bam! Bam! Pah!

Lucy paid no heed to the insults hurled at her and continued attacking as brutally as she could.

However, fate had another lesson to send her way.

### **Chapter 1207 - A Fatal Mistake**

~Bam! Swish! Pah! Boom!

The enemy attacks were getting fiercer, and soon, Lucy's breathing was also getting heavier too.

These people were also skilled, so they began dodging her attacks and had also started adjusting their moves too.

Dammit!

Streaks of Lucy's hair flew out of its bun and rested on Lucy's face, giving her the appearance of a warrior who had been on the battlefield for hours.

It was just that the baby in her arm quickly cancelled out that image altogether.

Lucy stared at the knife that had deeply penetrated her thighs and tried to control her breathing when looking at the remaining 4 people, which also included Number 5.

That's right. Out of the 20 or 30-something people here, only 4 were left.

She thought she would be able to finish them all.

But coupled with the fact that she hadn't even eaten a full meal before the whole fiasco, as well as the fact that her current situation wasn't one to laugh about, Lucy knew that she could at most take only 2 of them down before her body fell.

These people were elites of elites and not ordinary assassins. So it was already a miracle that she could do so much.

If it were ordinary assassins, this would be a piece of cake.

But now, she knew that she couldn't do it.

These bastards were last at adapting and different from others in Pyno.

Without a doubt. They were definitely more skilled than the other enemies she had ever fought within Pyno. Even the little bandits she helped subdue on her way through Carona once were nothing compared to these people.

And whether she admitted it or not, she wasn't as experienced as those who were probably taught from a young age.

So if not for her raw strength and instant kills, she wouldn't have been able to get this far.

Looking at Kora and the hostages, Lucy knew the hard truth of things.

She needed help. Plain and simple.

That's right. She shouldn't have sent her guards away, thinking that she could do it all alone.

Of course, even though she also did so to protect them, she had mishandled the matter.

What about sign language? What about giving them a heads up to prepare for whatever schemes these people had in mind?

She didn't think of any fail-safe plan and only thought she could do it all on her own.

But she forgot that no one could be an island or carry every burden on their shoulders.

When she thought of Landon, she felt like she should've taken a few pages of his book and learned from him instead.

He would teach or answer questions but also allow them to do it, learn, make mistakes and improve over and over again.

Look! Even when communicating with the other Roman empires, Landon had only had close connections with 2 of them. While the ambassadors and representatives went to the other empires instead.

She had guards for a reason. And had to use them. So why did she send them away without even giving a hint?

Lucy's heart felt uncomfortable, thudding hard in regret.

Blame her. Blame her. She even brought Kora into this.

So if she couldn't have this matter, what would happen if the remaining 2 assassins killed Kora and the hostages?

Lucy subconsciously shook her head in determination.

No. No. No. She would never allow this. Even if she had to die, she would kill all 4 assassins!

.

With that, Lucy planned to exert all her strength to ensure everyone's safety.

~Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap.

The remaining 4 assassins who saw Lucy's condition couldn't help grinning cruelly.

They couldn't lie. They had admiration for this traitor of all females.

She might've not known of her mother's origin, not without a doubt, she still inherited her mother's bloody aura.

Just look at how she took their sisters down mercilessly?

She even managed to do so without them crossing the line again.

Truly astounding.

Too bad she was the enemy. Or else they would've let her join their sisterhood.

Number 5 looked at her remaining 3 sisters and sent them forth: "Subdue. Knock out. Let's go... And oh... Don't kill the baby. Knock out as well. She's coming with us too. Let's see if the traitor won't talk after the baby's life gets threatened."

"Mm." All 3 nodded in agreement before making their way to Lucy again.

As for Number 5, she just took out her blades and calmly planned to make her mark.

Please. Earlier, because there were so many of her sisters fighting, she couldn't risk it and throw knives or objects at Lucy, lest she ends up killing her own sisters.

So she only watched and trotted her teeth in rage with a hint of desperation in her eyes.

But now, even if all 3 were going head-on with Lucy, there were still gaps where she could throw her blades through.

She also didn't want to attack Kora because seeing the way Lucy cared for the baby, it was their guaranteed ticket to making her sing about all of Baymard's manufacturing plans when they got back to Tenola.

Number 5 stared at the scene like a lion slowly moving towards its prey out in the Sahara wildlife.

She held the kitchen blade and rocked it back and forth while watching for her chance: 'Steady... Steady... Steady...'

Number 5 was ready.

And just coincidentally, Lucy had used her fist to land fierce punches at 2 of the ?ssassins, instantly cracking their skulls.

Lucy's already injured leg began trembling as if it was quickly giving way. Her entire body quaked with pain, secretly telling her that it was done with its work.

And right before Lucy could even react to her body's needs, Number 5 had shot another blade towards Lucy's other leg.

The blade whistled in the air heading straight for its mark, making Number 5's eyes shine murderously.

To her, Lucy's matter was already a done deal.

But just when she was about to real her guard, fate had other thoughts.

~Ting.

Another blade sent Number 5's blade off trajectory.

Instantly, number 5 jumped vigilantly.

Who?

#### **Chapter 1208 - Strange Mother-In-Law**

Who? Who was it?

Number 5 and even the other ?ssassins suddenly jumped bloke cats who were pushed into water.

And soon, it didn't take long before they knew 'WHO' it was.

The person stepped in with both arms firmly placed behind his back and a cold smile on his face: "How dare you attack my family and my people?"

Instantly, the hostages opened their eyes in sheer joy and excitement.

Hahahahaha!

His majesty Landon! It's really his majesty Landon!

Everyone felt gleeful, but Number 5 and the other ?ssassin thought that he was a joke instead.

Please! They didn't find any intimidating aura about him. At most, he just looked like an angry child. So what was there to be afraid of?

Their only worry right now was that since this person was here, then he might alert people to catch them, making things hard for them.

Thus, it looked like it was time to abort the mission.

Yes. It was best to report all that they knew about Lucy's situation and the death of their sisters. To them, Baynard wasn't dangerous. Just look at how they were begging other empires to look after them by signing treaties with them?

Tsk.

From the looks of things, it should be this Lucy who was the most dangerous entity here. Which once again proved that women were supreme!

They could've tried killing Lucy before fleeing. But with how much she knew, it was best to go back, regroup, and infiltrate Baymard again, but this time with hundreds of sisters.

They didn't believe that Lucy would be able to handle so many all at once. And that's why they would use this experience as a lesson and better prepare themselves for the future.

But of course, before leaving, if they could kill Landon, then all the better. But they wouldn't waste time on him.

If he dodges their attack, then he did have some skill. After all, men typically had some level of fighting skill... Although not superior to their witch sisters, in their opinion.

They decided that they would throw him just a single attack, and that was it.

Thinking like that, Number 5 and the other ?ssassin quickly shot the rest of their knives at Landon while fleeing the scene.

And Landon on the other hand, pretended to be inadequately skilled before picking one of the daggers and shooting it straight for the other ?ssassin.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The ?ssassin dropped to the floor, but Number 5 dared not time around and began fleeing the scene as fast as she could.

No! She had to leave Baymard fast!

She had to get to Riverdale, meet up with the other scouts and flee through the other Baymardian territories, moving into Arcadina.

From there, she would board their ship docked on one of the Arcadinian coasts and head on back to Tenola.

Like so, Landon had secretly allowed Number 5 to flee after placing a tracker on her.

Heh. He would like to see where these so-called witches were staying.

Additionally, he wanted to know what their intentions for Lucy were.

.

They said she was their Chosen One.

But their actions and even the flames in their eyes say otherwise.

Landon had always trusted his gut feeling. So even now, he felt like they were definitely up to no good.

And what was up with their hate for men?

There were evil men in the world, just as much as there were evil women in the world too.

So why pick only one gender to hate?

Without a doubt, maybe millions of years ago, the whole organization probably started with a woman who got betrayed by a man. Or worse, a woman who wanted a married, affianced or promised man but failed to get him and ended up forming the group after contracting the famous princess illness.

Of course, there could be abuse or other factors in the mix.

But ever since he came to this world, both men and women have been crazy.

Do you know many women kill other women because other women just said hello to their crushes?

Not even a fiance but a crush.

Even his former stepmothers were all crazy as well.

But if you told them that they had a problem, they would say that you were the one talking nonsense. To them, love justified everything.

And in the end, they turned into psychos, blaming their current situation entirely on men.

Yes. Men did have their part to play. But sister, you aren't innocent either, you know?

Honestly, he was glad he didn't get reborn when Landon was still in the Barn palace.

Brothers scheming and trying to kill each other every day, wives killing, people constantly attacking nonstop... Oh my God! Didn't they ever take a break?

Monday, they wanted to kill you. Tuesday. Wednesday, Thursday like so for week after week after week.

Even cousins and unknown enemies could try entering the fight too.

One had to sleep with one eye open and pray to make it to ?du?thood.

Not to talk of how backward science, medicine and other fields were.

And because of this, prisons and all sorts of things should kill a man in a single whiff.

So no matter how one looked at it, hating a particular gender didn't make any sense.

The world was already rotten as it was, with countless plaguing organizations that needed cleaning up.

Now, with the tracker on Number 5, she should be able to lead him straight for the kill!

.

As for the other ?ssassin that he brutally injured, she would live. But as a prisoner.

While one tried to find her way home, why not start making this one talk?

Like so, Landon had a new plan on how to handle things from here.

But more imports you, he felt like he had to get to the bottom of Lucy's matter.

Her mother.. His late mother-in-law.

## Chapter 1209 - A Traitor To All Female Kind

Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The injured prisoner fell to the ground while Number 5 continued on.

Instantly, Landon rushed to Lucy and used this opportunity to allow Number 5 to flee.

But of course, the bigger reason was that he couldn't think of Number 5 right now.

He picked up the phone within the room, made a hasty call and hung the phone hard.

~Plop.

Landon dropped to his knees beside Lucy in agony.

His entire body quaked with anxiousness while looking at Lucy's pale appearance.

Looming at her, he couldn't help asking himself: Did he do too much?

His guilt was already written all over his face, even though Lucy couldn't understand it.

In truth, he could've stepped into the room right from the very beginning. But he wanted Lucy to learn her lessons and rely on others more

Just watching her go through what she did broke his heart. But for her growth, it was necessary.

What would she do when he wasn't around?

This lesson was needed.

Of course once she began treatment, he would get a pill from the system to not only heal her wounds fast but take the earl's away too.

Hey. The wedding was coming up, and he knew how much she had prepared for it. So how could his bride still be going through recovery?

.

~Whooo. Whooo. Whooo. Whooo.~

Lucy breathed hard from the stab wound in her legs while staring at Landon gratefully.

Luckily, he came on time. But something else worried her.

"What about the other one that fled? What about..."

"Shhhh... You worry too much. Think about yourself more. That said, I need you to promise me, Lucy. Promise me you will never do something like this again."

Lucy's heart sped up when she looked at Landon's stern but worried eyes.

Sigh... She did too much, didn't she?

Well, she already knew she was wrong.

And sat this money, looking at her knight in invisible shining armour, Lucy had no thoughts about the fleeing Number 5 and had now found herself engulfed in her little honeycombed world with Landon.

Watching Landon rub Kora's cheeks as if comforting the baby too, Lucy couldn't help chuckling playfully.

"Alright, brother Landon. I promise."

Landon heard her and was taken aback. You know, it has been a long time since Lucy called him 'brother Landon.' They always called each other different pet names.

Kora looked at the scene and felt speechless, rolling her baby eyes around.

Can't you see that there are tied-up hostages that need help around?

Blood! Blood! There are dead bodies, and the whole place is still bloody.

So could these people not spread dog food on the crime scene here?

The hostages also felt it funny as well.

Your majesty, we know you love the princess. But now isn't the time, alright?

Look! Even the injured assassin is repulsed by you.

Not to talk of the bloody smell in the room, which is also getting heavier and heavier, making it hard to breathe.

Indeed. Everyone felt both amused and helpless by the love birds, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Just watching it made those single feel like getting partners and showing off as well.

.

Kora looked at the scene and sighed.

It looks like it was time for her to work her magic.

Like so, he coughed lightly, cleared her throat and began her work.

"~WhAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!~"

Eh?

Kora's cries were thunderous, making some people subconsciously want to place their hands on their ears in defeat.

And at the moment, it seemed to do the trick.

F\*\*\*!

The royal princess's lungs must be powerful.

Both Landon and Lucy were awakened from their daze and could only smile awkwardly at Kora and the other hostages.

Landon went to untie the hostages and check the injuries of those men who were badly beaten.

At the same time, Lucy tapped Kora's back, thinking that the baby was now frightened by everything.

Please, don't ask her why. But she suddenly didn't feel that much pain on her legs as before.

Hey. Could it be that it was because Landon took out the dagger and quickly ripped off his clothes to bandage it?

Well, it did hurt when she moved around but staying still brought no pain to her.

But subconsciously, Lucy's mind thought of the locket her mother gave her all those years back.

Could it be that the real secret to her existence lay in that locket?

Knowing her mother, even though the woman looked weak and acted weak a majority of times before her, Lucy didn't fully believe it.

If it were true, then why didn't her mother try going back to wherever these witches were?

.

Again, even if she did try to have back and failed, knowing her mother, if there were truly someone she trusted, her mother would've told her to one day head there. Or, would be given her clues on how to go there.

But instead, on the woman's dying bed, she said she should forget about the past and live on to the future.

Lucy felt like she indirectly meant that her mother's people were in the past and we're no good either.

In short, nothing was as it seemed.

So she didn't trust their story of her being some chosen one.

Yes. She might be valued. But why?

They only spoke vaguely, with no one hitting the nail on its head.

So why should she leave her entire life behind for such a vague story?

.

Additionally, she also didn't like the comments they kept throwing around too.

Honestly

They said she and other women here were suffering. But Lucy has yet to know exactly how she was living in bondage here.

They even called her a traitor to all female kind.

Lucy could only shake her head while thinking of the matter.

Indeed. Those women all seemed crazy.

Like so, the matter with Lucy finally came to an end.

But the aftermath would still be one of the biggest news to hit the ears of the residences so far.

Boom.

The reporters got busy

### **Chapter 1210 - The AfterMath**

Time was something fleeting.

And as always, news had a speedy way of travelling around the place.

On the streets, people were still talking about the big matter that had been plaguing the Capital city for an entire week now.

The people on the roads were still busy talking about the matter too.

But rather than feeling fear, the majority of people felt proud instead.

"Hahahhahahah! I heard that the Princess was able to subdue over 50 people all alone."

"Tsk! Your news is old. My friend worked at the {Daily Baymard}, and she said that the princess subdued 90 of them."

"F\*\*\*! The princess is so fierce and cool! If it were me, I might not even be able to subdue 10."

"10? Bro, why are you talking as if on a regular day, you could even subdue 5?"

"Heh. What do you know? Apart from working out in the gym, building muscle and also gaining strength, don't you know that I also take self-defence classes? Just let one of those people come my way, and they would be sorry!"

"Brag. Brag. You sure can brag. If you can subdue even 3 of them, I'll never take a dump for the rest of my life!"

"Okay. Then be prepared to be the first man in the world to die from such a thing! I Nicodemus can subdue 10 of them with just a single blow!"

"Ah. I forgot! I also heard that Princess Kora was so brave as well. I heard that she didn't even cry all through the fight."

"Awesome! As expected. Royal blood is different. Just like how my nephew cried only after seeing his first dog? If it were him, won't he cry till he pools and passes out?"

"F\*\*\*! I can't believe that all this happened in a single day. Our Baymard sure is great. Even the police could solve the mystery and close the case so fast in just a single day. If it were in other places, who knows... Maybe the culprits might even bribe their way out of things."

"That's true. I heard that no matter how many threats the prisoner threw, the police were very stern on getting some to the route of the matter and bringing justice to those hostages that got badly beaten up too."

"Oh yes! The case would soon have a scheduled court date, right?"

"Yup! And I heard that the hostages would also come up as witnesses, give their testimonies and watch the entire thing. They would also get compensation for all they did, as well as medals for bravery fighting against those villains too. Yes. I heard that some tried fighting but got hurt instead. But that's okay. At least they did their best. And they didn't even have any form of training too. So it was inevitable that they would lose. I reckon that after this, the self-defence classes would get hot again."

"That's right. It's good that it's done this way. This will also keep other tourists with bad ideas constantly thinking twice. Hmph! Our Baymard is not to be trampled on!"

(\*^\*)

....

All over the streets, people were constantly talking about the matter, feeling a great sense of security within Baymard.

One had to know that out of Baymard, ?ssassination attempts occurred every single day.

And to many, there was no situation that the police couldn't handle.

That's how strong their reputations were.

It couldn't be helped.

In these medieval times when murder was rampant and ?ssassins were everywhere, Baymard was like an entirely different world.

So thinking about it like this, one had to allow that the effort Baymard placed on keeping such order was not a laughing matter.

At the same time, several tourists, especially merchants, were also uncomfortable about the matter too.

Lying through. Who was the one constantly giving them a bad reputation?

To go after the Baymardian Royals of all people.

Were they sick in the head?

It's not that they wanted to report the matter once they found the culprits.

But it was just common practice in medieval times to investigate things for oneself.

Any news was typically investigated by almost everyone once it went out.

Why? Because it was vital for them to know who could potentially harm them too.

Imagine if they accidentally made friends with the culprits without even knowing what they had done?

Then even if they knew the truth of the matter later and pulled away from the culprits, it might be too late because everyone would still ?ssociate them with the culprits.

And when Baymard did decide to act, who knows if they might end up in one boat with the culprits?

If they associated with the culprits only at parties due to formalities, then that would be alright. But imagine inviting the culprit to one's home or having lunch at a high-end artery with the culprits?

In these watching times, one false move could ship one to disaster, even if accidentally.

All in all, the public image of the whole matter went according to how the police had planned.

They had held an emergency press conference, beaten the press to the outline and realized the news in the manner they wanted.

All armed forces wiped the invisible lines of sweat off their faces when they saw how some of their famous press frienemies were gritting their teeth carefully.

To them, the police were stealing their jobs of reporting news.

But the police officers could only smile wryly.

If you report it the way they want, would there be any problem?

The issue was that even though the press would report the matter 95% in a good way giving a positive image, there was always that leeway.

That chaotic 5% was always there, causing small waves of panic around all the time.

Sure 5% might seem like nothing now. But what if in the future, that percentage kept growing?

The press had free will and public control of countless fields.

But when it comes to public or natural security, forget it! Those rights become non-existent.

Just remembering the time some years back that the press almost leaked out that the police were looking for a spy, no one dared to give that leeway to the media anymore.

What if the spy had heard of it and fled before getting caught?

When it came to some issues, the press had no say.

Like so, Baymard was taking things exceptionally well.

And once again, Landon went right back to work.

However, he wasn't the only one who seemed busy.

Far away from here, the dangerous waters were about to get stored up again!