

TECHNOLOGY 1351

Chapter 1351 - Urgent News!

Hers... Hers... Something belonging just to herself?

Tilda held her document, nervously blooming at Landon, as though asking what to do.

Throughout their travels, both Paula and Tilda had gotten accustomed to Landon, Josh and even Alina.

Well, even now, they were still slightly nervous. However, it wasn't as tense as it used to be.

Additionally, in the ship room they stayed in, they saw various materials and villa about Baymard... especially the rules there.

Again, it was only then that they realized that Landon was a big-time monarch.

But compared to others, he seemed very friendly. And from the newspapers, they also read about the other Pyno monarchs taking care of their citizens.

Hey... Who would've known that this Pyno were many looked down on was hiding several gemstones?

According to what they read, Baymard was a newly emerged empire.

And even Landon's backstory was similar to theirs. .maybe it was this fact that allowed them to drop their guard.

A child who lived in bullying for the most part of his life was finally able to raise his head high after getting exiled.

If anything, they admired him more. Likewise, they also realized that almost all of the newly crowned Pyno monarchs had such stories. This made them feel connected to Pyno.

Just look at how the 'fans' in the newspapers, Tv documentaries and so on... They could tell how pleased the people were with their Pyno monarchs.

There was almost no fear amongst these people. Some said they even sat out all night to attend the weddings. How impressive was that?

The duo had spent their time aboard the ship just watching documentaries and a few movies one by one.

Hey! They also saw the dark and beautiful Lucia and her charming brothers.

Another shocking fact was that there was a female Monarch in Pyno... Probably the first in the world!

It was then and there that their guard had once again stopped drastically.

~Clap. Clap. Clap.~

Bravo! Bravo!

Paula wished that she had known of this earlier. Or else wouldn't she have tried her hardest 5 years ago to flee and come over to Baymard?

With their disappearance from Dafaren, no one would believe that they had arrived at Baymard in such a short time.

If anything, for the next year or so, people would still be searching for them in Dafaren.

And after another year, many would probably proclaim them dead.

Paula shook her head wryly

The difference in ability, when compared to Baymard's, was truly shocking.

But at least for now, this beautiful place was their new home!

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Landon rubbed Tilda's head with a charming smile on his face.

"It's yours... That's your new identity... Dina Everest."

"Dina Everest?" Tilda nodded, saying the name multiple times.

Tilda... Dina... It was close to her real name, so it would be easy to master and get used to.

And Paula's name was Paige Everest.

The duo tightened their grip on their documents, heading out of the first and into the most incredible carriage they had ever seen in their life.

"Wow! Brother Landon, where's the horse? Why don't I see how it's being pulled? Good looking! It's too good-looking!" Tilda couldn't help herself anymore.

A 14-year-old girl was still a child, no matter how adult-like she had become.

In the V.I.P garage, she circled the overly long limo, trying to understand how to enter.

But how could they allow a V.I.P to open the door?

~Catchack!

A man in a dark suit carefully opened the door, allowing the little miss to step in.

Waw~

Tilda couldn't believe her eyes, ducking her head into the vehicle.

Paula followed behind, sitting as though there were ants on her pants.

The limo's lights beautifully highlighted its interior.

Soft. So soft.

Caressing the seats, Tilda's feet dangled and shook like the tail of a happy dog.

Look! There were even drinks, snacks, and more interesting magazines tucked away in a corner.

Again, there was a massive dial before them that could control something called a radio, as well as its speakers for volume.

Looking out the window, Tilda was shocked.

"Nana! Nana! Look! A long carriage just passed over us!"

"What?"

Paula saw the hazy image of the sky train, not believing it to be completely true.

Maybe the trains were making her hallucinate? Or else, how could a carriage go that fast and be so long?

The more they saw, the more dumbfounded they became.

No wonder such people could create those flying devices.

I mean... Seeing all they've accomplished, it was just right for them to create those.

Vrmmm~

Their vehicle finally arrived at the Palace.

And once again, the women's eyes bulged with wonder.

F***!

Morgany, shmorgany...

This has got to be the most beautiful palace, right?

Only the floors alone would win awards, talk less of the many palace buildings.

The women quickly got into the guest building, evading the rains.

And immediately, they spotted Lucy, Mother Kim, Lucius and the kids all waiting for them.

"Miss Dina... Mrs. Paige... Welcome to Baymard!"

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Formalities, formalities...

Lucy and the rest had referred to them in their new identities, wanting the maids, guards or anyone else to believe this fact.

Better to make things clear from the start.

And like so, Landon had arranged for them to live in the same wing that the now married Grace used to live in.

Of course, it was the same wing where Mother Winnie, Ren, little Momo, and Linda lived.

The Wing had 6 massive rooms, all having walk-in closets. 4 now in use... Though in another 5 months, Mother Winnie would be getting married and moving out too.

In short, Paula and Tilda would fit in just fine.

Immediately, the children took Tilda on a tour, having her get acquainted with them.

Likewise, Paula was taken by Mother Winnie and Mother Kim.

Landon chuckled, reminding Tilda of her future training.

That's right.

A few days ago, she turned 14. And though she had come of age in Dafaren, 15 was the age in Baymard.

So she still has a year to go to school.

However, she would be homeschooled instead.

Her foundation was weak, and she had to start from the basics.

Homeschooling wasn't new. 5% of Baymard's population homeschooled their kids for various reasons, primarily because of health and late school entry.

Anyway, it's requested by law that all children must have an education before they become adults (15). There were many financial aid programs in place to help struggling parents.

And schooling for children below 6 was free. They paid that in their taxes. So... They better go to school.

Again, parents could save up during those 6 years for their children's future education after that.

For Tilda, she would get homeschooled... And would also receive her training.

She was the future ruler of Dafaren. So it was time to begin her training!

Landon left the joy fellows, planning to head to his office.

However, he had only taken a step away when he suddenly saw one of his secretaries making their way towards him hastily.

"Your majesty! It's from the Academy of Weather, Hert & Atmospheric Sciences... Your majesty, it appears to be urgent!"

~Bubumm.

Landon's heart shook.

Chapter 1352 - Project E

Lilian walked one step behind Landon, giving him the highlights from the call earlier.

She was one of Landon's secretaries.

Landon chuckled, seeing how efficient his secretaries were.

First, Brian had given with him on the mission, ensuring that every time he was aboard the ships, he would at least do 50% of what was intended.

And now, it hasn't even been long since he stepped his feet back in Baymard. Yet, his other secretaries couldn't wait to you'll him left, right, and center as though fighting for a piece of bone.

"Your majesty, Overseer Yusha related the success of Project E... Your majesty, seeing how vibrant and energized you are, I would advise that we go over there now." Lilian said, adjusting her glasses.

" "

Are you advising me or telling me?

Landon couldn't tell which it was.

Well, not that he could blame her. You know, all he did and participated in all had paperwork that was broken down and distributed amongst his secretaries.

And knowing that he practically had a hand in every little industry and establishment, do you know how much work each secretary would have on their shoulder?

This was probably why they liked to drag him along, forcing him to complete several projects.

Why? Because once something was marked done and over with, they would finally be able to store and cabinets the damn file, not even looking at it for a second!

So please, say all you want, but to them, one of their top priorities was stamping the completion notice on their files.

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For sure, they were only secretaries, not going too deep into whatever secrets these industries had with Landon.

No... They mostly arranged meetings, wrote agendas, went over numerous applications, stamped approvals or rejections based on Landon's decisions, wrote countless reports, and so much more.

On their desks each day, one could see stacks and stacks of papers.

Even upcoming projects had to pass through them.

These reports only presented the outer shell of the projects, exploring why, what, and how they would be beneficial.

It was like selling a pitch to investors. At times, they would attend these project-show dates, representing his majesty.

They were there to record and note all they saw and heard diligently. And when Landon got back, he would be able to evaluate whether the projects were successful or not.

Bottom line, their role as secretaries was to be the eyes and ears of his majesty, especially when not around.

And Lilian, who had been handling all matters concerning this particular Academy, wanted to get this Project-E done and over with.

Just before Landon arrived, she had been preparing to head over there.

However, now that he was here wasn't this great?

Moreover, she had heard him say he ate heartily in the ship just before docking. So he should be full, sound and ready to go, right?

Landon looked at Lilian helplessly, sighing at his predicament.

Forget it.

He might as well get to work since he was back.

"Your majesty, please get in."

(-_-)

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--Academy of Weather, Hert (Earth) & Atmospheric Sciences--

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Landon looked at the newly built academy site, once again pleased with the architectural designs chosen.

Just stepping into the place was enough to let Everyone know what the academy was all about.

Large structures of stars, the moon and many other objects were strategically positioned across the Academy.

There were also open fountains and wind vanes across the scene.

In short, quite a few of these things were testing devices camouflaged to look like various objects.

If it were a sunny day, one would've seen students sitting on the many lawns in clusters, talking endlessly.

Even with the film of heavy rain, one could still see the academy's beauty.

Landon nodded, looking at the many details across the scene.

For now, only 1/4th of the academy was completed.

But make no mistake, the fully constructed regions already took up a vast amount of land.

This academy was to host astronomers, astrologists, and many others from all over the world.

So how could it be small?

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Landon had a vision.

He wanted to create a massive site just like Harvard's or the University of Toronto back on earth.

The land space was what he wanted.

There would be buildings or Academy 'houses' that would go up to 7 floors above ground with basement levels.

These would host the students well.

And of course, there would also be cafeterias, gyms, libraries, practical lab sectors, research sectors, classrooms, offices, campus stores, and so on.

Though this early batch consisted of middle-aged men, Landon still insisted on creating the gym.

After all, it would be good for them to exercise. Additionally, some Baymardian graduates had chosen to enter the Academy too.

In short, he was creating an academy or a university, if one will. And at present, 1/4th has been completed.

It's because of this that the students had transferred out of the estate they previously rented, finally settling down here this past August.

Now, the old estate was free to be rented out yet again.

Slowly but surely, the Academy would grow year by year.

~Vrrmmm~

The vehicle drove straight towards the newly created Research facility.

The 5-floored building was extensive in width. One could place 12 vehicles back to back to estimate how wide the buildings were.

And around every corner, one could see massive car Park spaces or lawns.

The building stood out on its own, with heavy security around this particular building on every exit or entry point.

Even the single-floored security buildings around the Research facility were enough to show any intruders how serious the Baymardians were.

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~Thap. Thap. Thap. Thap!~

With an umbrella over his head, Landon stepped into the building, going through security yet again.

Alright. It was time to see how far the Academy had gone.

He had not, for one second, helped them in any way from start to finish.

So now, he was looking forward to this urgent need of theirs.

Project E... How far can they go?

Leaving security, Landon, Lilian and the rest headed to the demonstration room.

"Ah!- Your Majesty! Welcome!"

Yusha, his disciples Ben and Gregg, and many others were stunned to see Landon.

Eh?

Didn't they say that his majesty wasn't available (around)?

So now, seeing him only made them pleasantly surprised.

Wait. Could it be that he cleared up his schedule for them?... How touching.

(:TOT:)

Landon didn't bother reading up the misunderstanding.

After all, he was a monarch, and his every move and action shouldn't be predictable.

Only a few knew he left Baymard.

That's right.

Though he had left for over 3 weeks now, the majority of people might only think he was hauled up focusing on different matters across the now vast Baymardian empire.

For all they knew, he could've been out in one of the territories.

Better still, he could be focusing on the matters concerning the Lower Region instead.

Who doesn't know that his majesty is always up and about like a busy bee?

Everyone had a broad smile on their faces, gesturing to Landon to take a seat.

"Yusha... What madness have you and your team come up with now?"

Yusha scratched his head in embarrassment, recalling the last creation. "Your majesty, I told you that wast how it was supposed to look like. So why are you still hung up on that?"

"~Pfff~... No way! I like that little invention of yours more than the rest."

(^0^)

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Yusha wanted to bury his head in the ground and stay there.

He had invented a modified rain gauge. However, he is calculated in some steps, leading to an even more ingenious output. However, the esthetic of the contraption ended up looking so hideous and eye-disturbing.

It looked like some sitting device.

But hey... If it works, it works.

For this, Landon clapped for their efforts.

They had created another version of the simple rain gauge... Though it looked ugly.

This was the sort of thing Landon encouraged.

Once he created the first model, he allowed the people to invent, modify and create their own versions.

And accidents sometimes lead to better results.

But to Yusha, he didn't like this invention... Especially when it was displayed in the Historical Museum alongside his name and a few others.

Augh~

It was so ugly when compared to the nearby inventions close to it.

Wouldn't future historians think he was drunk when creating it?

No way! Yusha was determined to rectify his good image by creating yet another masterpiece.

And that's why he started Project E!

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Yusha rubbed his hands together, looking at his watch in anticipation.

10 seconds left... 9, 8... 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.

Ding!

A door at the very front of the demonstration room opened. And in came a team in lab coats.

Of course, it should also be noted that at the center of the room, there was a massive object that was covered with a vast spread of red cloth.

Oh?

What could it be?

Chapter 1353 - The Amazing Ancients

"Extreme guests, today, we are proud to announce the phase 3 completion of Project E!"

Oh~

The crowd nodded in satisfaction.

This was the phase they had been waiting for.

Heheheh... It was time for the big reveal.

Yusha smiled from molar to molar, feeling very excited.

And though he was seated within the audience, he still kept looking at everyone, trying to catch their expressions... Especially his majesty's.

Meanwhile, Gregg and Ben, who were his disciples and the lead speakers below, both stood on each side of the object, grabbing the red cloak over it.

"Ladies and Gentle... We, the Academy of Atmospheric Science, Hert and weather, are proud to present the Hangol Seismograph!"

~Clap. Clap. Clap.

Everyone clapped loudly, starting at the marvelled invention before them.

And Landon was the proudest amongst them all.

They did it... They actually did it!

If those back on earth could see this now, they would scream in awe.

F***!

It looked identical to that from ancient earth.

Landon looked at Yusha deeply. Could this guy be the reincarnation of Zhang Heng?

"Yusha, you really outdid yourself this time."

"Hahahaha~... Your majesty, you flatter me... Plus, I'm not the only one involved with this."

"Either way, your team has done well."

The many guests leaned forward, talking about the greatness of this Hangol Seismograph.

Ben and Gregg briefly looked at the crowd before looking at themselves and chuckling.

"Gentlemen... Ladies... What are Seismographs? Well, they are instruments that had not long been created by our great monarch and several others from the Lower Region."

"They respond to ground houses and shaking caused by hertquakes, volcanic eruptions and explosions," Ben added.

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The Seismograph recorded things similar to how a lie detector would, creating lines going back and forth on paper.

At the beginning of the year, Landon had requested for several Seismographs to be created and sent to the academy.

However, unlike the modern Seismographs, today's invention was different and deeply resembled the first Seismograph created in ancient china.

"Everyone, because Baynard's location is a relatively blessed one, we have yet been able to test if the invention can detect volcanic eruptions and heavy hertquakes. However, we were able to test and

record disturbances thanks to the man-made explosions we caused hundreds and hundreds of miles away."

That far?

Wonderful! Wonderful!

(^0^)

Many leaned in excitedly.

Though technology was indeed good, in the end, if power or something else obstructed the recording process, then they would be lost.

Now, creating something outlet mechanical that could activate and deactivate on its own was a backup plan they wanted in their glorious empire.

Landon nodded in satisfaction.

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Back on earth, the Seismograph created by the famous Zhang Heng could also detect earthquakes miles and miles away.

That is, the people in the city or the region might not even know there was an earthquake coming since they didn't feel the rumours on the surface yet.

However, thanks to this invention, the Chinese were warned ahead of time, with many making preparations whenever an earthquake was predicted.

And this was all during the Han dynasty era!

The geographical location of China made earthquakes their regular visitor, compared to other regions of the world. So of course, someone had to do something about it.

His invention could detect earthquakes 310 miles away.

But what surprised Landon was that Yusha's invention could detect earthquakes 580 miles away!

Brilliant!

As expected, he chose the right person as Overseer.

There was something else that Landon was also curious about.

Of course, it wouldn't just be himself, as even those crazy historians and scientists back on earth would ask these same questions too.

First, though many people knew how Zhang Heng's Seismograph functioned, the design was a secret that the ancient Chinese buried with them.

And till Landon's death, no one had been able to crack the code or understand how it was made possible.

Make no mistake!

The ancients were powerful people themselves.

Same as back on earth, many didn't know that there was a unique forging method that no modern person could fathom or recreate.

The blades left in the museums showed that powerful strength and cutting ability was unrivalled.

However, try as modern people might, they have never succeeded or accurately reconstructed or understood the mechanics behind it all.

Other things like Greek fire that no one knew the recipe for were baffling.

Heh... Modern people are great. However, the ancients had a mind that worked like clocks.

He dared say they were smarter than modern people.

Maybe it's because they conditioned their minds to think and act fast.

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Take Zhang Heng, for example.

He was a famous mathematician who advanced the study of pi.

Again, he was also an astronomer, seismologist, hydraulic engineer creating the water-powered armoured sphere, geographer, artist, poet, politician, literary scholar, ethnographer, cartographer, and many more!

However, if you told a person in modern times to study more than 4 various professions simultaneously, they would think you're crazy.

Meanwhile, people here had 6 to even 12 professions and strived to be the best in everything they learnt.

Knowledge here was gold.

And to be honest, Landon felt that if it were modern people he was teaching in this manner, developing Baymard would take 200 years more.

The ancients were greedy for knowledge and faster learners because they conditioned their mentalities and minds to do so.

Additionally, their surroundings made them sit up too

And their secrets had long been too mysterious for many modern people to understand.

Hehehe...

The more Landon looked at the ingenious invention below, the more his blood boiled with sheer excitement.

Just like he said, no one could understand the mechanics behind Zhang Heng's seismograph.

So seeing the roughly similar model appear before him, how could he be thrilled?

Yusha... Yusha... How did he do it?

Even he, with the system's blessings, still didn't know how it was done.

However, he was sure that once Yusha showed him, everything would click.

Hahahhahahah~

The ancients were amazing!

Chapter 1354 - History In The Making

The air was still and pregnant with tension.

Everyone's brain was blowing out of proportions, looking at the golden masterpiece before them.

Brilliant!

This was one more step for Baynard.

"Everyone, please look carefully... The golden seismograph was 6 feet tall, resembling the appearance of a beer barrel or an oval vase. And on its outer walls, are 8 hangols structures evenly distributed with their heads looking down and their mouths slightly opened."

"Yes," Gregg added. "And just crouching on the floor under the opened mouths, are 8 toads with their mouths wide open too."

Ministry Gordon frowned: "Are the toads there to catch the balls within the hangol's mouth?"

"Correct, Minister! Though I can go too in-depth on the design specifics, I can assure you that everything we did is for a purpose."

Ben smiled: "Yes... At the centre within the inside of the golden barrel (seismograph), we placed a copper volume surrounded by 8 levers in all directions, North, North-South, South, and the rest."

Minister Diana nodded: "And I'm guessing these connect with the heads of all 8 hangols perched on the outer walls?"

"Yes, minister. But of course, there are more complicated systems inside that also make the entire system run smoothly."

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Like twins, Gregg and Ben completed each other's sentences.

"Ministers, when the Hertquake occurs, inertia will make the central copper column move inside move towards a given lever."

"But everyone should remember that each lever is focused on a certain hangol's mouth."

"That's right. All this will activate the lever and internal mechanisms in the outer walls of the corresponding hangol."

"It will, in turn, release the ball from the hangol's mouth, dropping it into the frog, this reporting the direction of the hertquake!"

Everyone was once again impressed by the ingeniousness of this all.

However, they realized a couple of issues too.

Those in the various ministries: national defence, safety, and environmental issues, all frowned.

"Though amazing, how can you guarantee that the seismograph column at the centre won't cause random movements if everything is left to inertia?"

"Yes! And furthermore? How do you need to differentiate between man-made tremors and natural ones?"

With modern seismographs, it was easy to detect artificial or natural occurrences. But with this one, things don't look to be this easy.

After all, what if there's a day when the apocalypse would descend, leaving their fates to practical technology like these seismographs?

In such a situation, they couldn't very well be creating false alarms at every turn, no?

Additionally... They planned to station these Seismographs in the other Baymardian territories until they had successfully developed the place.

For them, the potential they saw in Seismographs was astronomical. And they wanted these devices stationed around.

For one, capturing the slight vibrations from the giant herd of creatures or even capturing explosions was something they looked forward to.

That said, in one of their territories, there was a very tall and towering mountain there.

And though it hadn't erupted for over 209 years now, who was to say when it would blow next?

Whether it was modern or practical technology, they wanted guarantees for success... Especially with all the money they placed into the projects.

The life of the many civilians was resting on their shoulders!

However, all their worries were for not because Yusha and the rest had long solved this issue that plagued even the ancient Chinese back on earth.

Though Zhang Heng had successfully alerted many in his time, the number of false alerts was also alarming.

But no one thought ill or took to anger because his alerts or predictions didn't indirectly harm them.

Heh...

What he was doing was akin to how astronomers and weather enthusiasts of these items would make predictions.

Some could predict massive landslides, which showed to be accurate but never happened.

Other times, generals would go to war, thinking it was going to rain, planning their attacks for such raids and victories.

However, they would have to change their tactics because of the calculations of these people.

Of course, while others were fortunate to go off with warnings, many got beheaded instead.

So yes. Even the ancient were plagued with false alarms and alerts.

However, Yusha and his team had solved this problem.

And with a simple push of a button, the stand where the Golden vessel stood now had its upper surface opening, revealing a transparent surface below.

A giant Sci-Fi clock?

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Landon gripped his arrest with turbulent emotions in his eyes.

No! It wasn't a giant clock but a system of pulleys, levers and other mechanisms all working with each other beautifully.

Ben and Gregg smiled mysteriously.

Heh.

Though their invention was still far from perfect, they had solved these issues long ago.

"Ladies and Gentlemen... Maybe we weren't clear at the start. What we showed earlier was only the tip of the iceberg. The real masterpiece is below the vessel."

"That's right. The stand has other balls, mechanical arms and mechanisms, alerting us in what type of tremors occur."

"Hmhm... There are fail-safes and other structural units that will lower our chances of getting false alerts!"

Boom!

Landon stood up abruptly.

~Clap. Clap. Clap.~

How did these people jump to science fiction in just a split second?

Everyone stood up and did the same as well.

One could see that they had integrated both ancient and modern technology, even having the inspiration to create such a masterpiece!

Sure. There might be sales alerts in future when using this seismograph. However, their system would decrease the chances by 80%.

Once everything got wicked a bit more, they would station it out along the other territories... Especially the region with the volcano.

For now, Landon was already pleased with the results.

In future, maybe they could share this with the other empires in the U.N, right?

From what he knew, Pyno, in general, didn't have hertquake issues.

But the continent of Zohl and a few more memories in Romain were always heavy targets for hertquakes in this world.

The future was endless.

And today, they had just created history!

Chapter 1355 - A Gloomy Town

Like so, Landon and his people continued their busy yet fulfilling lives in the bubbling Baymardian empire.

And just like that, days, weeks, and even an entire month went by smoothly.

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--Klant Town, Empire of Czar, Romain.--

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October 26th.

The air was foul, grim and heavy.

The heavy rains fell accompanied by the wailing winds that blew fiercely across the open land.

~Cough. Cough. Cough.

Many coughed and hugged themselves in their homes, feeling very ill and not at ease.

There was a tickle in their throats. They had the cold sweats. And their nagging coughs were only getting worse and worse.

What should they do?

The state of the town was in disarray.

And many began to wonder if things would ever get better.

However, they were the luckiest of the lot because just outside the open town roads were many lifeless bodies stacked and packed on one another.

The strange virus was eating their core!

And coupled with this weather, not many had a chance to survive.

As of now, the town had lost 6/10th of its inhabitants.

That's 60%! And this didn't include the already infected that were still alive.

In essence, only 15% of the people of the entire population still hadn't been affected, maybe because of luck or something else.

Time was running out.

And the longer they stayed in their current state, the closer they were to death.

Day in day out, many died and got disposed of.

Of course, some travellers also died while walking on the roads.

The scene was alarming.

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~Thap. Thap. Thap. Thap.~

~Vrrmmmm!

Countless Baymardian military trucks and vehicles stormed into the town under the heavy rains.

It's been raining for 5 days straight now.

And quite frankly, waiting for the rains to stop would be stupid.

This was the height of Fall. And the rains wouldn't be letting out that frequently.

Thus, they couldn't afford to wait or slow their pace down.

Moreover, time was costly. And the price to pay were the lives of the infected.

Additionally, from some of the information provided by their good Zalipnian brothers, they also found out that the weather in Czar was similar, if not more brutal, than that in Zalipnia.

So it would be best for them to solve this matter before winter comes.

Or else, wouldn't the many snowstorms and earth-shattering occurrences push them back?

Doctor Cynthia stared out her window with a grim expression, looking at the dreadful horrors of the town.

The faces of the dead were truly gruesome. No doubt about it, they died in pain.

She squinted her eyes deeply: "We can't afford to drag treatment into winter. I have a hunch that the virus might like the cold, using it as a catalyst."

"You might be right. However, we still can't rule out the possibility of heat being its catalysts too."
Doctor Liam added.

"Hmm." Cynthia and everyone else nodded.

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Already they had begun accessing the matter the further they advanced.

And the many mission recorders and reporters had begun writing exactly what they saw.

Yes!

This was their only job out here.

They were to detailly record everything that happened every single day. This included what they saw, what others experienced and any other helpful information to properly paint the picture for the higher-ups.

Because once they had gathered enough information, they would send it back to Baymard, alongside the blood samples of a few infected.

And while those in Baymard were busy testing and looking for accurate solutions, those here would also test and try to solve the issue at hand.

In truth, the team to most likely succeed in cracking the code should be the team over here.

For one, the patients were right in front of them. And when it came to viruses, the matter was constantly changing.

Today's patients could evolve into deadlier stages in a matter of seconds.

The virus itself could switch from a Level 2 to a Boss level character in a game just like that.

So maybe the samples that would arrive a month and a half later would be old news.

In short, by the time the sample reached Baymard, maybe the team here would've found more breakthroughs and successfully cracked the code.

That's why when Landon sent them over, he sent them with full medical supplies and workstations.

They would test, experiment and do all they could to prevent things from escalating.

Heh.

Firstly, before they send in their samples, do you know how long it would take to gather all information about the virus?

They might use 3 or 4 weeks to do so before sending all they knew to Baymard.

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Bottom line, Baymard might receive news early or late January of next year.

And by then, do you know how many people would die if they sat still, relying on the team in Baymard to find the cure?

And even if those in Baymard began working on the samples... Their results wouldn't be accurate since they didn't consider all the newly emerging information about the virus.

What if, after sending the samples, those in Czar realized that the patients reacted vigorously once exposed to a certain flower?

Or what if there was something new and bizarre that was yet to be uncovered?

Landon and even the team in Baymard knew that they had to rely on the Czar team.

Both teams would experiment and share information with each other until the suitable formula for the virus was created.

But even at that, they would have to test their inventions before injecting them into the patients.

Yes! They were all animal lovers.

But humankind was at stake here.

So somewhere down the line, they would have to inject a guinea pig with the virus and test their solutions.

Guinea pigs had roughly the same biological systems as humans.

That said, they would test it out before creating a few samples from the pharmaceutical manufacturing industry.

The samples would then be injected into the volunteered patients in Czar.

They only needed a handful of volunteers.

Medieval people were more direct, accepting their fates, though the Baymardians had no intention of purposefully harming them.

Well, they would choose patients from all stages of the virus to efficiently test how accurate the results are when compared to guinea pigs.

When successful, the cure would be mass-produced!

Chapter 1356 - [Bonus]A Fight For Survival

Everyone had disturbing looks on their faces, seeing the poor state of the town.

It couldn't be helped.

They had to contain and quarantine the town while also going about their business.

~Vrrmmmm~

Over 70 vehicles stormed towards the Town Lord's estate at the town's most elevated pique.

Just looking at the grand estate that stood above everything else, it was a no-brainer that it should belong to the town lord.

.

~Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.~

The heavy rains slapped the shoulders of the very few guards still standing within the estate walls, dressed in full armour.

Their heads poked through the stone openings on the grand estate walls, looking out yonder.

F***!

Even without the rains, they dared not stand on ground level outside the estate.

For a long time now, those in the estate had isolated themselves from the outside world.

The metal gates leading to the estate had long been shut tightly, and even their goods had been grown within the estate itself.

This was the continent of Romain, after all.

And to many, having a massive indoor garden was a must, lest the terrible winter whirlpools, tornados and storms caused everything to uproot and fly in the air again.

Because of the weather, even the peasants had learnt to build homes with good and deep enough foundations.

However, they still dared not build the roof of their homes with stones because if not done correctly with professionals, the winds would crumble everything to the ground and crush them in the process.

So many at times, one would see buildings where the walls were made of stone, but the ceilings were made of twigs and all the rest.

Romain weather was nothing to home about!

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That said, for a big shot like the town lord, his estate had no less than 8 massive buildings with indoor fields for cattle raising, planting and growing crops during winter.

So with this strange plague going about, he and his family household of guards and slaves had long shit themselves inside the estate with enough food to keep them alive.

And for water, please! They collected drums of rainwater.

Though ale was preferred due to the fear of water contamination, many didn't think falling snow or rain was heavily contaminated.

To them, it was cleaner than the running that flowed across the land.

Thus, they boiled it, and used it for booking, drinking and anything else during these desperate times.

.

Within the estate walls, a few guards fully cloaked in heavy but warming attire, all rubbing their hands together while still looking out the many openings from time to time.

"Blasted! This damn weather is never going to let up from the looks of it."

"Yeah... I thought it would at least give us a little break before falling again. F***! Do you see how freezing the rain is? Hailstones are falling, for crying out loud!"

"To be honest, I can't even feel my face anymore.

"Bro! You and Adrian are not the only ones. My fingers are about to break, and it's not even winter yet. Dammit! When will this misery in the town end?"

"Are you talking about that strange curse?"

"Of course I'm talking about that. What else did you think I was talking about?"

"Your marriage?"

"~Pfff... Hahaha.~... He got you good this time."

"Screw you guys! I'm talking about serious matters, and you're here talking about a woman?"

"Alright. Alright... We're sorry. But seriously, this curse is indeed strange. I heard an old witch curse a certain young man after turning her down. And this was the result."

"So bad? Are women that powerful?"

"And what's with the woman? Is it by force that a man must love her? Women are required to love, but men aren't. Who doesn't make this?"

(?~?)

.

The gathering of guards commented on the situation, thinking of all the strange things that happened in the town.

But soon, they saw something even stranger.

One of the guards squinted his eyes, looking at the hazy film of rain before him.

"Look! Look! What is that?"

"Eh?... What the hell are talk--"

What??!

From yonder, all they could see were several pairs of circly-yellow eyes (vehicle headlights) growing bigger and bigger the closer they advanced.

And at this moment, everyone's expression stretched into a mask of terror.

"Witch! Which! The witch is coming!"

Several people took many steps back, pointing their fingers at the strange yet shocking scene before them.

They had never seen anything that had such eyes before.

Moreover, with how big these eyes grew the closer they got, it could only mean that the owners of the eyes should be gigantic.

And what about the speed?

Nothing! They repeat! Nothing they knew could do this!

This can only be the work of a witch! She must have created these things!

~Bubuum!

The guards staggered and wobbled away in despair, feeling countless roars get stuck in their throats.

She... She existed. She existed!

Their breathing turned shallow the more their imaginations ran wild.

It took almost all their strength to wake up from their nightmarish stupor.

"Witch! Witch! Witch! We must inform the town, Lord!"

In a flash, countless people ran in all directions, some running into one another and falling on their butts in a daze.

They so badly wanted to scream at the top of their lungs, wanting those in the many estate buildings to know of the incoming atrocity.

However, with the heavy rains and winds, how could it be possible?

.

Dammit!

It fell on their shoulders to defend the site, not just for the safety of their lord, but for themselves.

Once the witch and her devils in minions passed through the gate, then won't it be over for them too?

In a flash, a few went to inform the town lord and the rest of their colleagues in the estate. Meanwhile, the majority stayed back, getting ready for battle.

"Secure the draw gate! Double-check if it's closed... Nothing comes in, and nothing goes out!"

The witch and her minions were on their way.

And to survive, they would have to fight!

Chapter 1357 - The Witches Arrival

"Double-check on the sealed draw gate!"

"Archers prepare to strike!"

"Everyone, may the grace of the heavens be with us!"

...

The men speedily rushed to the many posts, planning to show no mercy for the witch and her minions.

"Steady... Steady... Steady..."

Many archers drew their bows, locked in position while staring at the large glowy eyes they only kept enlarging the closer it got.

How can it be this large?

Gulp.

The men swallowed hard, letting their imaginations run wild.

They hoped they didn't have to die.

~Vrmmm~

The vehicles advanced up the highest 'Dracula-envisioned' pique of the town.

While advancing, the upper part of the heavy vehicles soon opened up, revealing several long extended tubes, similar to a submarine's.

The resolution from the rest was far sharper and superior to binoculars.

"Archers spotted at all front coordinates, particularly congested around the entry gate."

Lieutenant James nodded, listening to the report.

Well, it looks like they scared these people.

He didn't blame them because being afraid of the unknown was expected.

They had to treat the matter delicately.

Like so, James took out his walkie-talkie, communicating his orders to the rest in the other vehicles.

He was in charge of all military operations and had his main subordinates, who in turn commanded several subunits too.

James contacted his subordinates, making his plans known.

And soon, they had reached their targeted destination.

.

~Vrrrrmmmm~

The vehicles all drove in, creating a straight line opposite the towering walls.

Eh?

What the hell are these?

The guards in the walls couldn't understand what they were looking at.

In short, they didn't even think it was metal, taking its entire body to be that of a living creature's.

The matt black screens and windows looked like faces, and the tires were too weird and something they had never seen before.

Again, there were no horses or anything of that nature to suggest that this thing was behind dragged over... Especially with that speed.

Then what was it?

What exactly were they looking at?

And why were these things now acting docile?

"Everyone, don't be fooled! This could be all part of its big plan to lower our guard before swallowing us up!"

"That's right. Though we have seen the witch, how can we be sure that she isn't hiding somewhere very close by?"

"Don't lower your weapons! It's a sneak attack!"

(*^*)

Everyone felt that they were too smart, not getting fooled by these bizarre things.

However, 'intelligent' as they were, what happened next was something that blew their brains silly.

.

["Everyone, please stay calm... We mean no harm."]

What?!

It spoke!

It spoke!

The arches and guards tightened their grip on their weapons, falling a wave of emotions hit them.

Some were anxious, others were determined, and more fell into panic mode.

You know, the rains and winds outside were already too heavy. And even if they screamed at the top of their lungs to anyone on the ground floor from this height, it would be impossible for that person to hear a thing.

So imagine how shocked they were after hearing those words clearly.

Damn!

What sort of thing was this?

And was it just them, or did the thing sound human?

["Please, don't be alarmed. We are from the empire of Baymard, here to cure the plague... What you're looking at our carriages exclusive to us."]

Eh?

Baynard? Carriage?

They had never heard of a place called Baynard.

And again, did these people just say that these things were their carriages?

The men felt it unbelievable, not believing a word said... That was until they finally saw a person step out of one of these strange things.

F***!

Carriages! Carriages! So they were truly carriages?

How can this be?

.

The eyes of the guards flashed with greed, staring at the marvelous creations before them.

However, the task of letting these people in wasn't theirs to make.

And James also understood this.

Thus, the Baynardians all sat in their vehicles, waiting for the town lord to make his move.

Of course, inwardly, they gave these people a time limit before they stormed the place and convinced these people for themselves.

Heh... By hook or by crook, they would get this mission done and save the town from the plague.

Only by quarantining the entire region can they protect not only the empire of Czar but also the other empires and eventually the world.

Of course, other teams have headed to other neighbouring towns, villages and cities to handle matters there.

All in all, they had to complete their mission.

So forget it.

If they had to use some force, they wouldn't feel guilty about it.

They were doing this for the greater good, and that was that!

(*^*)

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"What? A witch and her minions?"

In the main estate building, a broad-shouldered man jumped off his seat when he got the news.

"Cerberus, how accurate is this story? So the curse is real?"

"My lord, the guard who reported this matter wasn't the only one to say so." Replied a guard on one bended knee.

So far, they had gotten 13 people from various corners of the front wall reporting the same matter. Though their words and speech delivery differed, their main points remained the same.

They all spoke of a witch and her minions.

How accurate was the story?

"Son of a b**ch!" Town Lord Ivo cursed, having a deadly look on his face.

"Why now? We're still busy struggling to survive with the damn situation out there. So why the hell would a witch from heaven knows where appear here?"

"My lord, please... You need to calm down. Remember what the physicist said about her heart."

"Oh, to hell with that fake bloody physicist. He's been treating me for a decade now, so how come I'm not cured yet? And what's the matter with this damn witch? I didn't offend her; you didn't offend her.... Did anyone offend her? Why the hell is she bothering my land? Do you know how much business we've lost because of this dastardly curse?"

Chapter 1358 - Battle Stations: Ivos Move

The hot-tempered Ivo felt as though he would soon go crazy with all the pressure he had been facing all this while.

For over 6 months now, he had been slowly dying inside, seeing the situation in his town grow worse and worse with time.

Did he care about the people?

F***!

Who has caring ever helped?

No way!

What he worried about was the large slash in income due to the curse, as well as the unfortunate demise and decrease of his power.

That's right. At the earlier start of the charade, he and many others were seemingly clueless about the curse.

And at the snap of a finger, he lost over 3/10th of his men.

That's a big loss!

In the end after all this was over, his strength might lead him to be removed to a lower status, seeing that he didn't have the proper requirements to carry on his current title.

Of course, to make up for this, he planned to gather and train more knights under his command.

However, what bothered him the most was that he would have to use quite a large sum of money from his treasury to do so.

The curse would leave the people here broke and desolate.

Additionally, he would have to pay them money for damages as per the law and taxes that the people pay.

.

Ivo was a greedy person who always stole money from the assigned tax collections.

And in the past, even when compensating the citizens for the damages due to winter and other natural disasters, he would slash 1/3 or half the amount given out, keeping it away in his treasury.

In the end, many tried to stand up and report the matter. However, there was a reason why people called him 'Ivo the terrible' behind his back.

Heh...

He had eyes, mouths, and ears all around, with the skill to cover up his tracks perfectly.

In the end, those in the town who dared to go against him also ended up getting skinned alive and hung out on display.

Yup.

The victims would have their insides vacuumed and cleaned out, leaving only their outer skin. It was done so perfectly thanks to Ivo's special butchers.

But by the end of it all, the bodies were hung in the town center, as though they were clothes on a hanger.

A cold glint flickered in Ivo's eyes when listening to the rants about a witch and her minions.

"Eyes that glowed yellow?"

"Yes, my lord. It's also said that the minions can speed like no horse."

"Then, do you think we can capture them?"

.

Ivo wasn't one to be scared of a puny witch.

In truth, there were peculiar things in this world, with a few who had powers.

Just like Lucia of Zalipnia, who could see visions, there must be others out there in the world who could also do wonders.

But no matter how strong the wind blew, it couldn't shake a mountain... Especially when alone.

So why not capture this witch and force her to do his bidding? Having such a robust supernatural person by his side would boost his already crumbling strength.

On the flip side, he also had to be cautious.

If the enemy was already at his doorstep so brazenly, then that meant that they were at least prepared to some extent.

"My lord, though the enemy came prepared, it's clear to see that this witch was utilizing the weather to her advantage. Meaning she's not all that powerful and strong yet... Or else, who didn't she attack in the summer or even at the start of the fall? She chose days when the weather was blinding with rain to do her bidding for a reason." Cerberus added.

Yes. Maybe she was indeed all-powerful. But everything in this world has its limits.

And the woman probably knew her strengths and weaknesses, utilizing everything around her to the best of her abilities.

Plus, the witch was a woman.

What did she know about battles and strategies? Again, which man would fight her cause, allowing her to be the leader?

Tch!

She was definitely alone.

.

Cerberus looked at his lord and understood his thoughts.

If this witch had some strong and strange powers, his lord would do all he could to capture her.

Even if it meant using the ordinary folks to fight against the woman... After all, she caused the curse. Didn't she?

His lord would want her power under his control.

Truthfully, if not for the fact that Lucia's powers as a seer could only benefit Zalipnia, Cerberus was sure that his lord would be one of the leading men to capture her.

Anyone with powers who hadn't gotten a string backer was likely to be hunted and seized for another person's gains.

So imagine having such a person arrive at their doorsteps?

Cerberus knew that his lord wouldn't let this opportunity go!

"You there, prepare my armour and my famous Poison lance... Cerberus, rally everyone up... We will be going out to see this witch!"

No matter what, they must capture such a powerful person!

Like so, Ivo spread his hands apart, allowing his men to dress him in his famous blue dragon-skin metallic armor hurriedly.

Beautiful... Too beautiful.

It perfectly complemented his broad shoulders, with his war cape drawing at the back.

From neck to toe, he had his scaly armor on while holding his trusty lance in one hand.

Well, his weapon wasn't an ordinary lance.

It was way longer and had to than typical lances, with its opposite end being a sharp spear instead.

Ivo liked this weapon the most, compared to a sword. He was more efficient on the battlefield when using long-ranged weapons.

.

Placing his head shield over his head, Ivo smiled playfully.

"Let's go! I don't believe that with the number of black powder barrels we have at the walls, we won't be able to destroy her minions!"

"You are wise, my lord!" Cerberus and the others replied, leaving the main building.

However, they had just stepped out when they suddenly got an update on things.

What? So they weren't dealing with a witch but with humans who had come to help treat the curse?

Mysterious carriages? Strange visitors?

Ivo's lips raised from molar to molar.

"Even better."

What he wanted, he would get.

Chapter 1359 - The Ever Changing Decision

~Thap. Thap. Thap. Thap!~

The heavy hailstone rains continuously smashed the ground with several loud bangs.

The situation was definitely sticky, seeing that the matter from the heavens was both dry and wet.

The hails created loud crackling noises whenever they clashed with the heavy armor of the gallant knights.

The weather was indeed brutal. And the horses hastened their movements all to get out of the hail storm as fast as they could.

"My lord!"

"My lord!"

"My lord!"

....

Many in the towering walls were quick to salute Ivo when they caught a glimpse of his famous and impressive armor.

My lord actually came in the flesh?

That's right.

Ivo, the terrible was here!

And to some of these men who had never seen him this close, it was like they were seeing one's idol or the topmost boss.

F***!

During war, only those at the very front could see the Lord at a somewhat close distance.

Of course, their leader often could be elevated on some cliffside, looking down at them from the side, giving his orders.

So imagine a legion of knights with rows and columns. Those at the center, back, or other corners could only see their lord as a tiny silhouette.

In the end, only during times of battle could they be fortunate enough to see their lord.

Other times, it might just be by accident, seeing their lord within the grand estate.

In the end, many had lived in the estate for years now, never even getting a glimpse of their lord.

They only knew what their lord looked like via portrait. But they had never seen him face to face.

Even with him wearing head armor, many still felt blessed to get so close to their lord.

.

Cerberus looked at the shadowy images below and was taken aback. "My Lord, these carriages are phenomenal!"

Ivo nodded with trembling hands of joy: "Mmm... You don't need to say."

Damn!

He thought he had seen all the treasures in the world. But now he knew he was wrong.

Carriages without horses? Carriages that could make strange glowy yellowish eyes? Carriages that had the speed of lightning?

Suddenly, Ivo felt disdain for his ported carriage sitting in the stalls.

Compared with it, wasn't his just horse sh**?

No way!

He wanted them! He wanted them all! However, now he felt another crisis upon him. And seeing his state of quietness, how could Cerberus not understand.

Indeed. Earlier on, their thoughts were all too rash. This couldn't be blamed on them because the moment word of a potential 'enemy-attack' gets out, they, as the heads of the flock, must come up with a solution within a short period.

Every second wasted could deter the outcome of war. They had no time to brainstorm for days, as action was most needed.

In this world, during battle, it was better to act and fail than to prolong decision-making, leaving the knights on the battlefield confused, not knowing what orders to follow.

Yes... They might fight the enemy for victory and survival. But without any tactics, they'll end up getting circled, surrounded or falling into some trap.

That's why they first gave orders, waiting to see how the battle would progress. And as things moved along, they also changed, molded or came up with new strategies depending on how the battle turned.

.

Cerberus frowned. "My lord... All this might be a trap set up by these people."

Ivo agreed. "Hmmm... I thought of this too."

They might want to lower their guard, allowing Ivo to open the estate gates.

After all, what was in it for them if they cured the curse? Why put oneself at high risk just to save the poverty-stricken peasants in the city?

No matter how he looked at it, he didn't see any benefits for them doing this.

However, what if it was true?

"My lord, if it were true, then we still have to be cautious of these people. For them to come over means that their true leader hidden far away must know about our estate and about you, my lord."

"You're right. Such powerful carriages wouldn't be made by just anyone. It can be seen that the forces behind these people might be a big one.

So if he attacked first, he might only be inviting trouble instead.

Augh~~

Who knew that the situation here would be so confusing?

At this point, he would rather he fought with a witch and her minions than battle it out with some unknown enemy.

The annoying thing was that the other party knew him, but he didn't know the other party.

Ivo's eyes twinkled with greed.

Dammit! He really wants these carriages.

So how can he get them without causing too much trouble for himself?

Ivo stared out the window silently before giving his orders.

"Prepare for black power launch!"

"Wait! My lord, are we attacking them?"

"No... Only taking precautions."

Eh?

Precautions?

Ivo gave Cerberus and the rest no time to think, sending many off to make the necessary preparations.

And in a flash, the many guards all had arrows in their hands and a few tubes of black powder on them.

Others held the lit torches, ready to ignite the black powder tubes when instructed.

Some also moved to the other wall facing the inside of the estate, pointing their weapons to the open-entry ways one would see the moment they stepped into the estate.

One by one, everyone soon got word of the matter across the vast front walls.

And just as one might expect, the men were now fully ready to descend hell onto these strange intruders.

To many, a big battle was underway.

However, the reality was far different from what they imagined.

Ivo nodded at another guard, who in turn worked with several others, releasing quite a number of white cloth through the many cracks.

Like a curtain, they rolled out along the outer stony walls extending to 1 meter long.

And inside the Baymardian vehicle, James squinted their eyes thoughtfully.

"They are willing."

Chapter 1360 - Into The Estate, We Go.

With eyes focused on the scene, the Baymardians zoomed in to see the countless long pieces of white fabric drop downwards. 'Good.' James inwardly exclaimed, turning his communicator one.

"Switching to phase 2 of operations. Control units, you'll be staying in the vehicles at all times."

"Yes, sir!" The soldiers responded in unison.

All through their stay in here, they would patiently sit by the controls, listening in to every conversation within their scope.

At present, they could only listen to conversations happening at a certain radius around each vehicle since the vehicles had their own built-in receivers and devices to capture sound at various distances.

That being said, there was only so much they could pick up.

For one, if the targets enter any of the grand buildings within the estate, they might not pick up much the higher the person ascended within the building.

All they might end up picking up should be from those standing on ground floor close to the wall where the vehicles would be parked.

This meant that if the vehicles were left parked at the very front of the building, they might only pick up the words of those on the entrance hall.

Even the conversations from the other regions on the first floor would be hard for them to pick up.

Heh...

Do you know how grand these buildings typically are?

.

Just based on all the many noble estates they had seen, they were pretty confident that with the thickness of the walls and broadness of the place, they wouldn't be able to pick up much from those inside the building unless they picked up sound from open windows.

However, this was already an extraordinary feat for the Baymardians and anyone in this period.

F***!

Who would believe that they can make such a technology? This much was already mind-blowing.

And as it stood now, they weren't worried about not being able to pick up much information because, for one... Humans were a particularly overly curious lot.

James was sure that after parking their vehicles in the estate, many would begin to walk around the open roads closer to the vehicles, pretending not to take a peek.

Some would also lean on the nearby building windows, chatting and speculating on their identity and how they managed to create such carriages.

But that wasn't all.

Do you think these people would allow them to stay the night without putting both regular guards and hidden guards to watch them at close distances?

Heh...

This move would be a double-edged sword because while these people watched, they would be listening in on them instead.

Day in, day out... The control units were essential for their operations, lest these people try to pull any tricks on them.

Ivo the Terrible!

They had done their research in the journey here, sneakily buying off information under disguise from information guilds.

Some also went undercover into taverns to get out all they could about Ivo and this town.

As it stood, they dared not drop their guard down when under the same roof with such a tyrant.

If things got out of hand, then don't blame them for bung rough!

.

James dished out his orders, reminding the various units of their duties one last time.

They had units that would protect the vehicles and the medical staff, as well as Ground units that would head out every day and night in rotation to close up all exits and entries into the town.

Of course, scouts and other major units were also accounted for.

~Vrrmmm~

The vehicles wasted no time driving in 2 by 2.

The tunnel-gate underneath the estate wall was as wide as a 2-Lane road.

"My lord..."

Cerberus, and those who hadn't seen the vehicles move, were so taken aback that they count help tightening their grip on their weapons.

At this moment, they felt that even if they launched their black powdered bows, it might miss its mark on the magnificent creations below.

F***!

Their eyes popped out from their sockets in shock.

Outstanding! Outstanding!

Ivo stared at the blurry display below, feeling the adrenaline in his veins rush vigorously.

They didn't lie about the speed of these things—horseless carriages.

He didn't think they could exist. But now that he saw one, he definitely wanted them for himself!

.

"Quickly! We must go in and welcome our guests!" I've said, hastily leaping across the wall halls, heading towards the dark and moldy stairways.

Even with armor, his speed was terrifying, with him headbutting and pushing aside any that stood in his way.

1, 2, 3...

Like a child, he jumped every 2 or 3 steps when defending. And behind him were his very most trusted men, also following behind him like a bunch of children.

The air was heavy, with countless emotions intervening with one another.

And though the air was still chilly, their faces tingled not from the cold but sheer excitement.

Goosebumps.

Their bodies were now covered in goosebumps the more they looked forward to the scene below.

Hahahahahaha~

Horseless carriages! Horseless carriages!

That was all they could think of.

They were running like people who were heading to get the latest phones, laptops or even enter a plane for the very first time.

(^0^)

This was the thrill that only came with technology! They, medieval people, could even turn a person into a reincarnation of a God if that person could invent something mind-blowing.

So of course they would be thrilled.

Horseless carriages...

They had never seen such a thing in their life!

.

"My lord! With this, we might be able to take down that bastard in the East!"

"I know!... If we can get this, then our plans for the future might happen sooner than expected." Ivo said emotionally, before sneering: "If that cousin of mine thinks that throwing me in a town like this can keep me away from what rightfully belongs to me, then he has another thing coming!"

By hook or by crook, they'll claim one or more of these carriages for themselves!