

TECHNOLOGY 171

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 171 Border Battle 1

--JunGo Border City, Arcadina--

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Eli and his group had arrived at the border 5 days ago, and made camp around the outskirts of the city.

They had laid out their plans cleanly, and were currently undergoing their first battle.

Currently, there were 4 City lords with Eli.... And each lord had brought 5,000 men with them.

Although Eli officially had 10,000 men under him as the first prince... he had decided to only bring half of the amount for this battle.

Of course the rest were currently staying at his other bases around Arcadina.

Anyway, in total..... Eli and his group had come to JunGo city with 25,000 men.

In battles like these one's, it was good to send the men out in batches.

Hence Eli had began by sending 5000 men to the battlefields.

From there on, they would continue sending backup in batches of 1000s to... aid those on the fields.

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"How is the battle proceeding?"

"Your highness, the men are holding up just fine.

At day break, we'll send out the next group to attack the city." One of the City lords answered.

Eli looked at the old map in front of him, and pointed at a certain location.

"I think we should hit this point next.

Judging by the defence tactics that they had displayed these past few days, it's obvious that they have been neglecting this area."

The city lords looked at the map and nodded.

"I agree with you your highness... we have been attacking the northern gates ever since we got here... so it's safe for them to think that we will continue with that same approach.

This will lead us with a chance to create a diversion."

"Exactly!!

From what the scouts and spies have said, most of the enemy's knights have been too focused on that northern gate.

So other areas currently have fewer knights guarding them.

First thing tomorrow morning, send 1500 knights towards the other gates.

We will attack all sides at once." Eli said.

This would surely cause a huge wave of confusion and disorderliness within the border city.

"Alright... let's wrap up this meeting for now.

You're all dismissed!!"

Everyone gave a slight bow and exited the tent.

It was time for Eli to sleep.

He got up and walked further into the tent.... He walked towards his bedroom chambers.

The tent was large and massive, like one of those large ancient Egyptian tents seen in movies.

As the General, he wouldn't necessarily go to the battlefields.

He was just supposed to strategize for the battle, as well as have his men command and fight these battles in his place.

His job was to make sure that everything went on according to plan.

He operated like the CEO of a company, while the knights worked under him to ensure that the company makes money.

His presence on the battlefield was only needed if the army was in dire need of help, encouragement or moral support.

Sometimes, his presence and his speeches... would make the men feel energized and strong.

Ever since he got here, he had been sleeping for 4 hours a day only.

This was a battlefield, and things changed quickly... hence as the general, his time and attention was always needed.

2 hours into Eli's sleep, 2 hooded men jumped down from the trees and landed beside his tent.

It was currently 3 A.M.

The men stealthily approached Eli's tent.

They had to be quiet because while some of Eli's men were fast asleep, a majority of the knights were still wide awake... since the war was still going on at the battlefield.

With all this in mind, the assassins had purposely left their swords behind... and had only brought only their daggers with them.

Killing Eli in his tent, was the only way for them to complete their mission... since they weren't sure whether or not their prey would ever step onto the battlefield.

The assassins on the other hand, had been observing Eli for a while now.

They noticed that this general here, didn't like people guarding his tent... so the tent was always left unguarded.

Eli had told his men that all the knights were needed on the battlefield.

He had told them that it would be a waste for them to spend their nights guarding him.

Hence there were no guards around his tent.

The assassins moved like the wind, as they made their way towards Eli's tent.

And just when they were about to enter the tent, they froze instantly.

They could feel the immense killing intent directed at them.

'Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!'

2 other men had come out from the bushes.

How could Eli not be prepared for these assassins?

The real reason why Eli had insisted on having no guards around his tent, was because he felt like he didn't need them..... Since he already had skilled hidden guards around him.

Before coming here, he had paid 18 of the top assassins within Arcadina... to be his bodyguards within this time frame.

The reason why these enemy assassins didn't notice them, was because they had always remained in hiding all through his stay here.

When these assassins came earlier to spy on Eli, these bodyguards hadn't moved from their hiding spots... and had always blended in with nature.

They weren't supposed to communicate with Eli at all, unless there was an emergency.

And if they really had to talk to him, they would have to wear a knight's uniform in order to do so.

Out of these 18 bodyguards, Eli had 9 constantly were currently watching over him... while the other half rested.

Although they were 9 people currently protecting Eli, only 1 had popped up.

No matter what, they all felt like it would be insulting to their pride... if they all ganged up and killed those 2 assassins.

Hence only 1 bodyguard showed himself to these assassins.

The bodyguard was much larger and taller than the assassins.

This made him look like a giant, to the assassins.

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The bodyguard walked backward slowly, instantly drawing the assassins away from the tent.

Of course the assassins followed him ever so slowly.... they took their time too, and acted as if they had all the time in the world.

But the truth was that, they themselves were assessing the situation as well.

They had a gut feeling if they did not deal with this ogre, then they wouldn't be able to complete their mission quietly and quickly.

Usually, only one person would have handled any main issues within the mission.

But as they looked at this huge bodyguard, something told them that he was more skilled than any of them.

But if they worked together, then they might just end his life and get back to their mission.

As they walked closer to the bodyguard, they immediately took out their daggers.

And once the bodyguard stopped, they slowly circled him slowly.

They moved in closer until their fists were within striking distance, before they made their move.

1 vs 2

'Swish! Swish!'

Both assassins aimed their daggers at the bodyguard.

One of them aimed for his neck, while the other one aimed for the left side of his back.

The slicing motion made the air whistle, as the daggers moved towards their target.

The bodyguard immediately leaned to his right side, instantly dodging both dagger attacks aiming for his throat and left back.

As he leaned, he swiftly delivered a fierce punch towards the assassin in front of him.

'Paaw!'

The assassin's upper belly had been hit.

'Grrrr!!!'

The assassin growled, as he tried his best to hold his pain in... lest he made any noise that would attract more knights here.

The assassin behind the bodyguard, swung his knife in attempt to stab the bodyguard's back again.

But when he was so close in doing that, the bodyguard immediately grabbed the other assassin's throat and swung him around.

'Pchui!!!'

It happened in a flash.

The dagger had been plunged into the assassin's back.

Truthfully, this assassin felt like he was so unlucky.

Why him?

First he received that fierce punch, and now he was getting stabbed at the center of his chest.

Damn! It was really painful.

As they continued to fight, the bodyguard would duck, lean, jump, kick and punch them here and there.

They fought for about 7 minutes and at the end, both died by accidentally stabbing each other.

Of course the bodyguard had a cut on his face and a stab on the back of his leg after the fight.

Once the battle was over, Eli surprisingly came out.

"Well done!!"

How could Eli not hear the commotion outside?

With all his years of training, Eli had easily felt the killing intent targeted at him when the assassins were about to enter his tent.

Plus as a General and a knight, how could he not beware of his surroundings when he slept?

"I'm sorry My lord!!!"

I couldn't get any information out of them while I fought.

Please punish me as you deem fit" The bodyguard said while kneeling.

"There's no need to get anxious.... I already know the culprits for this matter.

Take off their masks and let's see who they are!!!"

Once the masks were taken off, the bodyguard was somewhat taken aback by one of the faces.

"Everyone come out!!!"

The other 8 bodyguards immediately appeared.

"My lord!!", they replied.

"Do any of you recognize these assassins."

"No my lord!!!" They all replied.

"But you do.." Eli said, as he looked at the other bodyguard who had previously fought.

"My lord... in truth, I've worked all over the Pyno continent.

Assassins aren't bound by empires.

What we like us freedom and the thrill for adventure.

I know these 2, or rather, I've seen them before... they are all in the top 100 list of assassins within the empire of Terique.

The first guy is the 56th on the list, and the second one is the 48th."

Eli was confused.

Terique?

Something didn't add up.

This wasn't Eli's first border battle... he had come here when he was 15 and 17... so why would they target him now?

And what did they stand to gain from him being dead?

Was it one of his brothers that had contacted them?

Did his brothers betray their empire just to see him dead?

Or was it someone else in the shadows that had sent these assassins to him.

He decided that he would wait for Slytherin to arrive, before he launched a full investigation on this matter.

He knew that it couldn't be the ghostly prince, as he himself was too smart to make a deal with the people from Terique.

Who could it be?

"If they started by sending me these low class assassins, then that would mean that they plan on sending the top assassins sometime during my stay here.

You all should keep sharp during this time"

"Yes my lord!!"

The empire of Terique?

Hmm things were getting more and more interesting.

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Back within the JunGo city, several Terique knights were gathered around 3 Knight Captain's.

"Have they returned?" One of the Captains asked impatiently.

One should know that their king had said that once Eli Barn's death was confirmed, then they could all go home back to Terique.

They didn't understand why their king suddenly thought that Eli Barn was a threat.

But since it was their king's command, as his noble subjects... they would do their best to complete their mission.

They just hope that the assassins that were sent, could at least hurry the job along... so that their men wouldn't be dying daily.

Their king had only given them 15,000 soldiers for this mission.

Their goal was to keep the war going for atleast a month... and within this time frame, several assassins will come over in attempts to kill Eli Barn.

But the problem was that 5 days had already gone by, and they had already lost 4,000 men.

This Eli Barn was definitely a genius strategist!

"No my lord... the assassins haven't returned."

"Damn!!" Another Captain got up his seat, and shot his cup towards the floor

'Pang! lang! lang! lang!

"Its been 3 hours since they left... ant they just do their jobs right?

Don't they know that if they don't complete the mission, then we will continue fighting and loosing men?"

"Patience Johnny!!... I believe they'll get it done.

Let's just wait a little longer."

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[Chapter 173 Elijahs New Home](#)

Elijah hurriedly got up and washed his face thoroughly.

Today was a brand new day.

He used to be a wandering worker, until he got to Baymard 11 days ago.

He came from the empire of Deiferus.

His parents, grandmother and sister, had come here because their little town... had been raided by blood gangs.

Some of the people had perished... while the few that survived, either fled or got sold into slavery.

A few days before the attack, one of the newly established blood gangs came over to the town to make a deal with the town's leader.

He had told the leader to submit to them, or prepare for war.

The problem was that submitting meant taking sex slaves and so on.

Of course the leader submitted to them, although the people were against it.

Actually, the town leader really didn't care, since they had promised to give him as much money as possible... if he could keep sending women and children to the gang.

On the day that the town leader had made the official announcement to welcome the gang into the town... some of the people became frightened, and immediately planned to flee.

While others decided to stay and submit themselves as well.

There were also those who wanted to put up a fight, but they had obviously lost their lives at the hands of this gang.

For Elijah's family, immediately after the announcement was made... they took a group of their closest friends and fled the town.

And since then, they had been wandering about non-stop from one place to another.

They would move from place to place, doing tiresome jobs.. and sometimes, they would get beaten up badly while at work.

The worst thing of all, was that his sister got targeted here and there because of her looks... hence they had to disguise her as a boy whenever they traveled.

They had decided to wander into cities that wouldn't call too much attention on themselves, since they were afraid that some nobles might capture them and sell them as slaves.

So when they finally reached Banwy City, their luck had turned for the better... when a ship had arrived at the dock of the city.

After listening to a strange man, they took the chance and got on the ship.... which then brought them to Baymard.

Elijah was 17 years old, while his sister was 19.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

"Paula! Paula! Wake up, we're going to be late!

Mom and dad are up already!" He yelled out, as he banged the door to his older sister's room.

When their family first got here, they had been taken to an estate within the upper region.

And even though his majesty had settled them in, he had also arranged for the slaves and refugees to tour the homes within District F.

He and his family had spent 2 days looking through several homes.

And on the 5th of December... they had finally picked a home, signed their mortgage contract and moved in.

Some of their friends were still staying at the refugee estate within District C (upper region), but they chose and preferred to be independent.

Elijah's father worked at the construction industry, his mother worked at the Textile Industry.... while his sister worked at the Bank.

As for him, he worked at the newly established Waste & Recycle Management Industry.

Words couldn't describe how excited and amazed he was, the first time he stepped into the industry.

"Is your sister up yet?" His father yelled out from downstairs.

"I'm up! I'm up! I'm up!!

Oh my heavens!! What time is it?

Why didn't you guys wake me up earlier?"

'What do you think I've been doing here for the last couple of minutes?

And mind you, this is my 4th attempt at waking you today.' Elijah thought.

Elijah could hear his sister's voice, as well as footsteps from behind her door.

It almost sounded like she was currently fighting with a bear in her room.

She quickly opened the door and dashed towards the bathroom.

"Now that you're up, don't forget to lock the door when you leave.

Breakfast is already on the table.

Dad, Mom and he will be heading to the lower region now.

Bye sis!!"

His parents were already waiting for him at the door.

It was time for him to leave.

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Once he got to work, he immediately changed in the locker room, clocked in, and headed to his duty post.

'Drrrrmmmm!'

He could hear the sounds of the machines, as he walked towards his station.

He worked at the sorting station.

Speaking of which, he was very impressed with the whole recycling procedure.

All throughout Baymard, the garbage bins have different colors and signs on them.

There was blue for plastic recyclable items, bottles, cardboard, paper and other recyclables.

Green for food and organic waste... and family black for every other thing... like dirt, dead light bulbs and so on.

Anyway, there were different garbage trucks that drove around the city collecting specific garbage from these trash bins.

So the blue colored trucks would kick up garbage from the blue colored trash bins... and so on.

And after collection, the garbage gets sent to different sectors within the plant.

The non-recyclable waste is crushed and literally turned to powder, while the recyclables are sent to where he was working.

Anyway, when the recyclables got to the plant, they're loaded and spread on a massive conveyor belt.

The belt was ridiculously long.

The conveyor belt carried the garbage up an inclined slope, towards the 2nd floor of the building... which was the sorting station.

Of course, there were several sorting stations within the building...but Elijah was working on the first station.

He opened the massive door, and quickly stood at his station.

The workers were supposed to stand at different sections along the conveyor belt.

The belt, winded like a race track... making several turns and bends all within the sorting room.

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Elijah stood at a stand, that was about the same size as a witness stand in court.

All the workers had their own box-like stand around the conveyor belt.

"Morning bro"

"Morning Wally"

"Ohhh... here it comes, get ready!!"

Elijah looked at the

'Vrrrrmmmmmm!!'

The recyclables were moving at a moderate speed towards them.

As the waste moved closer, Elijah's eyes were quickly scanning what he should leave or remove.

His job, as well as all the other 49 workers around him... was to make sure that only recyclable material passes this phase.

He would remove things like plastic bags and other non-recyclables... and throw them down a large hole on the right side of his 'stand'.

The hole was like a large laundry shoot, that dropped non-recyclables, from the second floor back to ground level.

Once at ground level, they would be sent to the non-recyclable sector within the plant.

All the workers had these large holes at their sides for this purpose.

Elijah's hands and eyes were attentive to the garbage that was quickly passing in front of him.

He quickly grabbed several plastic bags, and dumped them into the hole.

This job needed quick hands.

But of course the ones that he couldn't pick out, would eventually be taken care of by someone else along the conveyor belt.

As Elijah worked, he continued to converse with his friend Wally.

"Bro... will you still be working at this post after 2 weeks?" Asked Wally, who was working on the opposite side of the conveyor belt.

Since 70% of the work in the plant involved sorting out garbage, his majesty had decided that everyone could work at different sorting areas within the plant every after 2 weeks.

This way, they would learn how to work at different areas within the plant.

"No, not this post... my schedule says that I'll have to work at the glass section within the building."

"Ahhh!! Me too!!"

"We aren't sorting the glass right?"

"No no no!!... look up there."

When the recyclable waste leaves this section, it moves up to the next floor and finally passes through a different type of moving table (conveyor belt) that would filter the glass out.

I heard that on that floor, the workers will collect the broken glass pieces and store up several metal containers."

"Ohh... and from there, the Alchemy industry will buy these bottles or broken pieces for the glass making department right?"

"Yup! That's it!

Not just them, but all the other industries as well."

"You know what, I can't wait to work at the Bailing sector.

Ahh!! To drive those machines would be like a dream come true!!"

"Hehehe... Are you forgetting something? We need to take the driving test first before getting our driving liscense.

At least that's what senior Damon from the Baling sector said."

Truthfully, Elijah also wanted to drive those machines as well.

At the baling sector, all the cardboard, plastics and so on...are compressed into large bales and loaded onto a truck.

The truck then sends it to the storage warehouse.

From there, senior Damon and his team would drive their lifting machines and offload each bale from the truck and store in the warehouse.

And when the bales need to be sent out, they would still be the ones in charge of loading the trucks again.

Honestly, it looked like so much fun to Elijah, so he wanted to get his license immediately.

"Wally, Let's sign up for driving classes!"

"Look at you!!! I thought you'd never ask!!!

Let's sign up tomorrow after work."

They continued to talk as work progressed... and before Elijah knew it, it was already 5 P.M.

Closing Time.

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As he and Wally walked back to District F, they began to talk about the current changes in their lives.

"Elijah... thank you for talking me and my family into following you all here!" Wally said, somewhat emotionally.

"Bro, there's nothing for you to thank me about... I too was taking a risk in coming here.

But thank heaven's that it turned out alright.

We have better food, amazing houses, clothes..and best of all, our pay is higher than what we used to make.

Coming here was definitely the best decision we have ever made."

"I know... but that's not why I was thanking you." Wally said.

Wally was Elijah's long time friend ever since they were 6.

They had been neighbors when they were in Deiferus, and they were still neighbours in Baymard.

Along the time they spent wandering, Wally's sister had been raped by 7 men... and all Wally could do was watch and cry.

He and his sister went out to the fields to work... and on their way, they met some ruffians.

They had beaten him up, and had made hi.watch the whole ordeal.

Ever since that day, his sister had stopped taking all together.

She had changed from her happy 16 year old girl, to a quiet shut in.. who would cry when she was all alone.

Wally and his family really didn't know how to comfort her.... his mother tried talking to her, but nothing went through.

The lucky thing was that his sister didn't get pregnant after that ordeal.... or else he was sure that she would have really killed herself.

With 7 men all taking turns, who could the father actually be?

The thought of having all those men on her, was enough to drive her insane as it is.

Wally didn't know if it was their ancestor who saved her from such a terrible faith... or her womb that was barren (**Wally, it's called a non-fertile window within her ovulation cycle.. bruhh)

Wally and his family were so worried about her... she hadn't spoken to anyone for heaven's sake!!

But when she came to Baymard, it was like a miracle.

She had started smiling at them.

His sister was currently working at the Textile Industry.

Since rape wasn't a strange thing in this continent, he explained her situation to Chief Sophia.

From there, he had heard that everyone at the workplace had been cracking jokes with her and making her smile here and there.

Although she hadn't spoken yet, there was as visible progress with her condition.

At home, she would smile at them, and even make hand gestures to show that she wanted to cook for them.

"I... I..I'm happy that we came here.

She looks really happy here.

And you, do you still want to marry her?" Wally asked, while struggling not to cry.

He was afraid of Elijah's rejection... he knew how much his sister cared about Elijah, so how could he not be afraid?

What man would like to be with a touched woman?

He wouldn't blame Elijah for breaking their engagement... but it would really hurt his heart if that were the case.

"What the hell are you talking about?

Do you know how much I love her?

Do you really think that I'll blame her for something that isn't her fault?

I won't change my mind about marrying her!!!"

Wally looked at Elijah and nodded passionately.

"Good!!... I knew I could always count on you.

Bro, let's make the best out of our blessings.

Let's make Baymard our home."

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[Chapter 175 Delivery At The Hospital](#)

Today, Landon was hurriedly rushing over to the hospital to deliver a baby.

"Who are the patients currently in labour?"

"Your majesty, only patient Rwanda in ward D-33 is in labor." Doctor Gerson replied, as he ran alongside Landon.

"What about the other patients within the childbirth ward?"

"Non at the moment your majesty." Said Nurse Shanelle, as she too ran alongside them as well.

Previously, Landon had created different departments within the hospital, based on his rewards from the system.

The system had rewarded him with surgical knowledge on:

- Suturing
- Debridement of wounds, burns or infection,
- Dental Restoration
- Wrist Fusion and Hand Tendon Repairs
- Leg bone Fusion

As well as knowledge on childbirth and so on.

Hence with all these in mind, Landon had created different departments that handled:

- Childbirth and labour
- Accidents & Emergencies
- Dental: which looks at dental Restoration for now.
- Central Sterile Services: which focuses on sterilization of all equipment and tools.
- Critical Care departments: which focuses on those who are seriously ill and need extensive care.
- Pharmacy
- Elderly Service Department

- General Surgery Department
- Pain management department: for acupuncture, massages and other procedures that decrease pain.
- Medical Records department: that records, dates and stores all patient information for the hospital.
- Discharge Lounge: for patients who don't need to stay in their ward on the day of their discharge... they could just wait here until their guardian comes to get them.

This room would also have chess boards, magazines, books, puzzles and so on.

He had named these departments, based on the general departments that were present within any hospital back on earth.

For now, the hospital would only have these departments.

But of course in the future, more departments would be created when Baymard made more tools and drugs..... as well as when Landon got more knowledge from the system.

Anyway within this month, the 'childbirth and childcare' department already had 7 women who were 9 months pregnant.

And anytime from now, it was clear that they would fall into labour.

Hence Landon had them stay within the hospital.

In Landon's opinion, these people were very strong willed and capable... compared to people back on earth.

When the doctor told these women that they would have to be admitted into the hospital, they immediately rejected the idea and said that it would be too troubling.

But of course, the doctor insisted, and finally.. they got admitted into the hospital.

The reason was simple....'Distance'

Like Landon had said, it would take someone 16 mins to drive from one region to another if there was no traffic.

But with traffic, one was looking at a 35 minute drive.

Now, it took these people 1 hour and 45 minutes.... to walk from District E (Central region) to district A (Upper Region).

And with the hospital being within district C, that meant that they would have to walk for about 55 minutes before they got there.... that is if they were living at district E, and not district F.

These people were so used to walking such long distances that they didn't see anything wrong with it.

But how could Landon allow a 9 month pregnant woman to walk for so long on the road?

Although they were fine with it, Landon's conscience was not!!

This was one of the reasons why he had decided to construct a car assembly industry and so on.

Once that was done, he would create buses and make bus schedules for the people.

Also, he had decided that from January to June, he would also start focusing on railway as well.

Transportation had to be done properly for the sake of the people.... as well as for the grand opening in July.

Before Landon had come to Baymard, only about 3% of the people had horses.

They were all comfortable waking up at 5 A.M and walking for 2 to 3 hours to their final destination... no wonder they are all fit.

How could one gain weight as a peasant?

As for the pregnant women, they could just forget it!!!

They were getting admitted to the hospital and that was that!!

Plus.... what if on their way to the hospital, they give birth on the road while in labor.

In fact, everything was just dangerous about the situation.

Well in this era, almost all the peasant women knew a thing or 2 about delivery.... especially in this Baymard.

Before Doctor Gerson and his group came in May, the people delivered their own babies themselves.

The women, neighbors and everyone else would help with the process... but because they weren't really trained, some of their patients ended up dying from loss of blood, un-tied umbilical cord... and so on.

Of course other times, they would be successful in their attempts.

So with all these reasons, Landon had made sure that the women got admitted into the hospital..... lest they try to have the baby at home and loose their lives in the process.

Once the babies are born, the mother and baby would have to stay within the hospital for another month... as that the hospital staff could check the baby and the mother as well.

They would also tell the mother what type of diet she needed to focus on, as well as how to take care of the baby... and what the baby should be eating.

In Landons opinion, these people had no knowledge on real knowledge of childcare.

Hence it was the responsibility of the doctors and nurses, to examine amd teach all new mothers within Baymard.

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For the past 2 months, the main doctors and nurses have been studying all the books that Landon had given them.

And now, Landon had wanted to perform the delivery process for all 7 women.

Last month, he delivered 4 beautiful children from 3 women... of course, one of the women carried twins.

And now, he was going to aid these 7 women in their delivery process.

For some reason, he had a hunch that one of these women would give birth on Christmas day... which was in 2 days time (15th of December).

Landon's mission from the system was to perform and teach all surgical procedures, produce all 25 drugs needed for the patients who undergo those surgeries.

As well as teach the people on all beginner and intermediate knowledge that he had received.

Right now, he had been performing and teaching these surgeries, so as to quickly complete his mission.

As for the drugs, he had decided to only produce 4 drugs this month.... next month, he would create 4 more and so on.

Hopefully by June, all 25 drugs would be produced.

Landon ran to Doctor Gerson's office, and immediately changed for 'Delivery'.

"Have the tools been checked, sterilized and placed on the trolleys?" Landon asked, as he wore his green surgery overall.

"Cleaned and ready to go your majesty... I mean Doctor Landon." Nurse Shanelle said.

Good!!!... Quickly, to the theater!!!"

As they ran, Landon continued to ask several other questions.

"Did you send someone to inform the patient's family?"

"Yes Doctor Landon.

We sent for them the same time that we sent for you.

The patient's husband, sisters and mother were currently at work, so we brought the patient's father instead.

We drove him in one of the hospital's trucks, to save time." Doctor Gerson replied.

Since there were no phones present yet, all they could do was go to the family's house and notify any of the members.

And if there was no one present, then they would go to their workplaces and get any of them over.

All workplaces were informed that, if there was an emergency like death, accidents or childbirth.... then those involved could take a day or 2 off to deal with the crisis, before going back to work.

And if they needed more time, then they could just ask for an extension... no one would get fired because they had to hold a funeral, or see their wives at the hospital.

So currently, only the patient's father was available.

"And how long had she been in labor before the contractions increased?"

"It has been 25 hours and 42 minutes, since the patient's water broke.

And within that time frame, the patient had mild contractions for 23 hours and 22 minutes.

But after that time, the patient's contractions and pain had increased rapidly.

And right now, the patient presently has excruciating back pain." Doctor Gerson said.

"She's ready!!"

Actually, women would usually give birth within anytime between 16-72 hours after their water broke... the time depended purely on the woman.

Of course the doctors would only pop the baby out when it was time to do so.

They would check the woman's discharge which could have different colors like pink, brown, slightly bloody... which all showed the patient's current pregnancy stage.

They also checked the pain factor and cramps that the woman was having to see if it was time for the baby to be pushed out.

With mild contractions, they start every after 20 minutes.

And after mild contractions, the patient's contractions grow closer, stronger and longer.

So they could change from 20 minutes to 16 minutes... all the way to 2 minutes or even 1.

Mild contractions show that the baby isn't ready to come out yet.... but when the contractions increase to the level where the patient gets excruciating back pain, then that baby is ready to come into the world.

That's why after mild contractions, Landon had the doctors send for the patient's family.

Sometimes, the pain could build up for 6 more hours after mild contractions... before the woman was ready for surgery.

And other times, it would only take 3 more hours.

So depending on the women these times vary.

That's why immediately after mild contractions, the family members were rushed over.

In their patient's case.... It only took 2 hours and 20 minutes after mild contractions, for her to be ready.

'Bang!!'

Landon opened the theater room wide open.

The room was clean and well lit, and all equipments were readily available.

"Wheel the patient in immediately, and get her father suited up!"

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[Chapter 176 Delivery At The Hospital 2](#)

In a ward a little distance from the theater, Rwana was currently moaning and yelling out crazily.

The beds within the ward all had curtains around them for privacy.... as well as a stool and bedroom table beside it.

The girl looked weak, haggard and exhausted.

Her blond hair was messy and rough.... and her lips had little blood stains on them, from her biting them when trying to handle the pain she was currently experiencing.

Just who the hell said that childbirth was the best thing in the world?

She felt like after this experience, she may never allow her husband to touch her again... over her dead body!!

She honestly felt like someone was currently stabbing her with hundreds of knives all over her body... especially her back.

If her husband were here, then she was sure that she would punch him hard and give him a piece of her mind.

Bastard!!!

If not for the breathing exercises, massages and medicinal paste given by the hospital, she was sure that she would be dead from the pains she was feeling.

What the hell?

"Ahhhh!!! It hurts so bad.

Papa... Don't you love me?

Why didn't you stop me when I said that I wanted to get married?

Now look at the mess that I'm currently in!!

How did I let Xander (husband) talk me into this?

And if Xander really loved me, why did he have to put me through all this?"

As the 19 year old girl aired her grievances out, her father who had been listening to his Hangol-like daughter, felt helpless on the side.

In truth, he was shocked at his daughter's transformation.

Does pregnancy change women?

Before he came here, his daughter had always been quiet, calm and sweet... but over the past 1 hour, she had been growing more aggressive and angry by the minute.

Honestly, this was his first time seeing a woman in labour, so he really didn't know what to do.

Usually, the neighbors wives and daughters would push all the men out and deal with the woman's childbirth process... so he didnt know what exactly went down inside the rooms.

He would just hear screaming and cursing.. and that was it.

"There... there...Lemon (nickname... like pumpkin).

It will be over very soon... papa can promise you that."

As they discussed, they could hear several footsteps getting closer and closer.

'Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!'

"Mr Zeke, Mrs. Rwana, it's time!"

Very quickly, they got Rwana on a wheelchair... while someone else took her her father Zeek away, so that he could suit up.

Rwana keep screaming from pain, as she was led into the theater.

"Ahhh!!!!!!

Ahhh...ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

Why me?

What did I do to deserve this?

Ahh!.. papa... where's papa?"

Once she was in, she was immediately put a bed that had two high leg holders at the lower part of it.

Rwana looked up and saw 6 people in the room... she didnt know who they were since they all wore face masks and hair covers.

But when she looked at the last person closely, she suddenly realised that it was her father.

She felt so happy... at least, now even if she died, she would die knowing that she didn't go without seeing or telling someone in her family that she loved them.

"Mrs... please concentrate!!" Said a doctor.. who for some reason, had a different voice from those who previously attended to her during her stay at the hospital.

But at the same time, she still felt that the doctor's voice was very familiar to someone she knew.

Who could it be?

"Mr Zeke, please hold your daughter's hands and give her support."

"Ye..yes doctor" Zeke answered.

It was only when he got here, that he realized how serious the situation was.

He was panicking about what he should do.

He held his daughter's hand tightly and ensured her that everything would be alright.

From there, everything became serious.... and after 35 minutes, Rwana felt like someone was instantly ripping her private part out.

"Push Mrs Rwana!!! Push!!!"

"Ouhhh aahhh!!!!"

Mr. Zeke was scared silly.

Is this what his wife went through?

He could see his daughter's red face, and all her veins that were popping out from her hand and head.

He could also see her baby's head struggling to come out.

The blood, the process, everything scared him silly.

He had no qualms seeing an animal's blood, or even his enemy's blood... but his daughter's blood was a whole different story.

Plus he could tell that she was feeling unimaginable pain, just from the way she was gripping his hands.

He quickly used his other hand to massage her head lightly.

He was truly scared and afraid that she would die.

He tried to hold on and keep strong, but at the end.... he fainted.

"Nurse Shanelle, take care of the patient's father.

Mrs. Rwana Push!! We are almost there."

After another 11 minutes, Mr Zeke woke up to the sight of his daughter making her last push.

"Ahhhh!!!" The baby was out.

'Nwahhhh! Nwahhh! Nwahhh!'

The blood covered baby cried out loud as the nurse carried him.

"It's a boy!! Congratulations Mrs. Rwana"

"Congratulations Mrs"

"Congratulations.."

" — "

"My baby..." Rwana said softly.

She was truly exhausted.

Zeke got up, dashed to his daughter's side.

"Papa...", Rwanda called out.

"Papa is here, sorry for leaving you earlier." Zeke said, while trying to hold back his tears.

He had never cried before, but now.... it seemed like the tears from his dried up stream, were threatening to flow out.

The 2 chatted as the doctors and nurses cleaned the baby.

"Mrs, would you like to hold him for a while before we check him?"

"Hm hm"

As Rwanda held the baby, she now understood that after all the suffering came the biggest gift of all.

Her baby.

Zeke on the other hand was also emotional as well... but after this, if his daughter didn't want another child, then he wouldn't be bothered about it at all.

He had seen her almost lose her life, so when all was said and done... he wouldn't fault her if she decided to stop after this.

"So Lemon, would you still have another child after all this?"

Rwanda looked at her papa and smiled.

"Before, I would have said HELL NO!!

But after looking at my little baby here, I feel like I want to have 5 more with Xander."

"That's my Lemon!!" Zeke said while kissing her forehead.

"Mrs... what would the baby's name be called?" Asked nurse Shanelle.

She had to fill the baby's form for all his information.

Rwanda was well prepared.

On the first day that she was admitted at the hospital, they had told her to discuss such things with her husband before she went into labor.

Her and Xander had decided that if it were a boy, then they would name him Maximus.... and if it were a girl, then she will be called Maximillia.

"His name will be Maximus Delwyne." She said while lovingly looking at her baby.

Zeke looked at the little Maximus, and smiled.

He had just witnessed a miracle.

'Thank you ancestors, for not taking my daughter and grandson away from me'.

.

Landon stepped out with Doctor Gerson and Doctor Rufus, while the nurses took care of the baby and the patient.

"Did you all learn anything?"

"Yes your majesty", they both said while nodding.

This was Rufus' second time watching the delivery process.... and for Gerson, it was his third time.

"Good... because next time, Doctor Rufus would handle everything.

And after that, Doctor Gerson... you'll take charge as well.

This pattern will continue until all doctors within the hospital perform these procedures.

Of course everything will be done under my supervision, so no need to worry.

Can you all handle it?" Landon asked.

"Under your guidance, I'm sure we can your majesty" Gerson said, while Rufus nodded.

"Good!!... I'll train you all for 7 more months, before I can give you all free reign over the patients."

This was the only way he could complete his mission and move on to the next phase.

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[Chapter 177 New Drugs](#)

A few more days had passed, and Baymard had already had its first Christmas.

On Christmas eve, Landon had held a grand Christmas party to show the people how Christmas was celebrated.

During the party, some of the children came on stage, and acted out a play that symbolized the spirit of Christmas.

They even sang Christmas songs from the new 'Baymard Hymnal' ... and did several other dance as well.

On Christmas day itself, the people stayed at their homes and gave gifts to each other.

Some celebrated with their guests and neighbors, while others celebrated with their families only.

Of course Landon stayed at the castle with his family, Mark, Gary, Trey, Josh and their girlfriends.

They celebrated all night long, as well as exchanged gifts too.

And just like that, Christmas had passed and it was time to get back to work.

For this month, he had decided to focus on Tylenol, Advil, E-Lax and Penicillin V.

Tylenol could only effectively give in relieving pain, fever, headaches, cramps, fever and so on.

While Advil was good at relieving inflammation, as well as doing everything that else that Tylenol could do... like relieving pain, fever, toothache and cramps.

The difference between the two was that..... if one one got a flu and his/her throat got swollen or inflamed, then Advil would be used.

But if there's no swell, then it was advisable for the patient to stick to Tylenol.

Likewise if one had a sprained body part and wanted to relieve the pain and tackle inflammation, then Advil was the way to go.

But if there's no inflammation, Tylenol would be perfect to use.

It's very important for one to use the proper drug, as taking Advil when there's no inflammation, could actually worsen one's condition... and vice versa.

One could treat their fever, but have prolonged swells and inflammations instead.

The next drug type that Landon wanted to focus on, were laxatives.

There were different types as well, that focused on whether the patient's constipation was short term or long termed.

For now, Landon decided to focus on the short term one, hence he decided to make E-Lax.

In this era, constipation was still a dangerous affair that led to more intestinal issues and diseases.

Several people had even died from chronic constipation due to lack of proper drugs, and medical knowledge.

Hence E-lax was necessary to sort out these constipation issues within Baymard.

Up next, Landon wanted to look at Penicillin.

Penicillin was an antibiotic drug, that had over 10 different types that varied based on their uses.

For now, the only type of Penicillin that would be made.... was Penicillin V.

Penicillin V is generally used to treat soft tissue infections, mild infections and severe skin infections.

It could also treat laryngitis, pneumonia, scarlet fever and rheumatic fever.

All in all, Landon thought that these drugs were perfect for Baymard now.

And the best thing was that these drugs could be taken during pregnancy, and could also be helpful towards treating infections in Infants.

.

"Ramsey, I think we're all set now!" Landon said, as he inspected the last raw material sample in his palms.

Ramsey was the new Overseer for the new Pharmaceutical industry.

He was one of Wiggin's close friends, who used to be a supervisor within the Alchemy industry.

With his skills and experience, Landon was sure that he had made the right choice in promoting him to overseer.

Anyway, this new industry had alchemists/chemists, mechanical engineers in training, electrical engineers, chemical engineers in training and operation engineers.

Last week, Landon had focused on making Penicillin V and E-lax.

But for the next 4 days, he would only teach them how to make Advil.

And the week after this, he would follow up by making Tylenol.

Today was all about Advil.

The first step in making Advil, was to ensure that all the raw materials were available, treated and mixed properly.

For Advil, Landon had gotten 23 different raw materials which were plants that were grounded into powder form.... as well as several other chemicals like silicon dioxide, sodium lauryl sulfate and so on.

Of course all these chemicals came from the chemical production department within the Alchemy industry.

Presently, Landon was currently in the storage building... that stored both raw materials and finished goods.

Right now, Landon and Ramsey had just finished checking samples of all the raw materials present.

"Alright...

100 of you should focus on sending these raw materials to the 2nd floor of building 2.

When you get to the loading station, send them up on the conveyor belt with the sign [Advil Raw Material Offloading] on it.

The rest of you will follow Chief Ramsey and I into the building."

Immediately, the workers loaded up several trucks and drove towards the building.

The building was huge and wide, and 5/6 of the ground floor was used by the trucks for loading and off-loading... while the other 1/6 of the ground floor had a bathroom, reception desk and so on.

Anyway, 5/6 of the ground floor had 48 wide conveyor belts that moved in different directions.

24 were going up, while 24 were coming down.

The building itself was 5 stories tall, so that meant that only 4 stories would be used for manufacturing.

Anyway, each floor had 6 conveyor belts heading up it's way... as well as 6 conveyor belts from their floor heading back to the ground floor.

So that would mean that each floor would accommodate 6 different drug making departments within the building.

The workers quickly drove to raw materials to the ground floor and found their spot.

One could imagine the ground floor to be like an airport baggage area for large containers and drums.

Each Conveyor belt had a large sign above it, that showed where it was heading to... or coming from.

As they drove by, they saw other workers off-loading drums of raw materials for Penicillin V and E-Lax... as well as other workers who were loading the finished products on their trucks.

Once the men saw the massive sign.... they immediately parked their trucks alongside the conveyor belt, and began their work.

'VRRRRMMMMMM'

The massive conveyor belt was already on, as Landon and the rest of the men had headed towards the building way ahead of those who focused on loading.

At the same time on the second floor... Landon, Ramsey and the rest of the workers immediately got to work when they saw the drums coming in.

Time to get started!

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[Chapter 178 New Drugs 2](#)

Once the raw materials arrived, Landon and the workers set the drums that they needed for today on the floor.

And those that weren't needed, were sent to a small storage room within the department.

After this, Landon began to explain the mixing ratio needed during production.

There were 8 large industrial V-shaped mixers within the Advil production department.

And for each mixer, Landon had specified that they should add 6 drums of this, 2 drums of that and so on.

"Chief Ramsey, please press the large green button on the side of the machine."

'Drrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr'

The non-stationary part of the machine (V-shaped mixer), started rotating round and round, like.... it spined like those astronauts during a gravity test.

"Can anyone tell me why we chose to do this step?" Landon asked.

Some of the workers had been pulled in from the other drug making departments, so they immediately knew why.

"We do it so that the whole powdered mixture can be even" someone answered.

"Correct!!... but what could happen if it's not even or homogenized?"

"The quality will be bad"

"The pill will not be effective"

"The pill might not work"

"It means that we would have bought and used up our raw materials for nothing."

" — "

Landon continued to hold a mini-lecture with them, while they waited for the machine to properly blend and mix the ingredients.

After 15 minutes, the homogeneous mixture was sent to another large tank that acted as a fluidized bed.

This next step was known as Granulation.

Within the tank, air was pumped into the tank from the bottom... and the powdered particles immediately suspended in mid-air, and danced within the funnel shaped tank.

While this was going on, solvents were constantly being spraying on the dancing particles from tiny holes at the mid-section of the tank.

As the spraying and dancing continued, the particules sticked to one another forming lumps.

From there, the lumps were sent to a milling machine.

Within this particular machine, the lumps were passed through several mechanisms that shaped the lumps into tablet sizes.

Of course at this stage although the tablet sizes had been formed, the pill was still somewhat soft.

Hence, the tablets headed towards a large Tablet Pressing device.

This machine could solidify up to 4000 tablets every 5 minutes.

And after 10 minutes, they had successfully created 2 batches of pills... they had made a total of 7119 tablets of Advil.

After this phase, the tablets were sent to a huge coating machine... which could coated the pills to any color that they wanted, based on all the raw material used for producing the coating.

Actually, coating was absolutely necessary for easy swallowing.

Back on earth, some pills will taste like strawberries on the outside, but were bitter on the inside.... this was because of coating, to make children and other people swallow the pills easily.

Even normal pills have unflavored coatings on them... that's why one could only get the real bitterness of a pill, after chewing it.

This coating machine was similar to a drying machine... but the only difference was that holes could release the coating agents.. as well as cool air for drying.

The machine also did small swishes, unlike a drying machine that rotated super fast.

If the machine went with that speed, then the pills would surely break or scatter.

From there, the tablets passed through a polishing machine to give them shine.

When the tablets have been well polished, they were later sent to a massive packaging machine.

The machine had a large assembly line, that could package over 100 plastic pill bottles a minute.

Previously, while the loaders were doing their thing loading the trucks, Landon and the workers had already loaded several empty plastic pill bottles and bottle caps to the machine.

The machine had a feeder for caps, pills and empty pill bottles.

"Chief Ramsey, Please turn the dial to 'Medium Speed' and push the green button" Landon said.

'Chimp! Chimp! Chimp!'

"Wahhh... look!!! It's filling the pills into the machine on it's own!!!"

"That's nothing, just wait until you see it close the bottle cap on it's own!!!"

"Really? It can do that?"

"Yeah it can!!"

I was previous working at the Tylenol department, so I saw it."

"Amazing!!!"

" — "

The workers discussed, as they watched the entire process.

From there, the pill bottles headed towards another assembly line where they would be placed in small cardboard packages.

The box packing was simple....it was red in color, with the words: 'Advil', 'Made in Baynard' and the expiration date on its bottom.

The bottom of the pill bottle also had the expiration date as well.

For the expiration date, Landon estimated bases on when the plant was grown, chemical preservatives added and other minor factors.

Of course drugs usually last for 1 to 3 years.. but Landkn had estimated all the new drugs to last for 8 months mazimum.

But with radio signals coming out, it shouldn't be long before Landon made dating machines.

These sort of machines used Analog signals, sensors and frequency to measure things like acidity, basidity and all other factors that would be used in calculating the right expiration date.

Anyway, after the pills got packaged, they were led on a conveyor belt towards several large brown colored boxes.

And from there, they were to be recounted, sealed and sent down towards the ground floor and sent to the storage room.

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In fact, the process wasn't hard to follow... the issue was always having the right raw materials... and getting an even mixture.

And of course, one also had to control the airflow within the fluidized beds as well.

Different airflow levels, gave different lump sizes and results.

"Your Majesty, how do I divide the workers up?" Ramsey asked

"Hmm.... there are 274 people in this new department right?"

"Yes your majesty"

"Alright... let's do it like this.

74 people should focus on loading and off-loading, and the rest will be divided evenly between all machines, and the other work posts.

I'll draw a new schedule for all the workers within this department.

Since you're the overseer, you should hold a meeting with the employees and speak about your expectations, work schedule and monthly goals.

I'll also bring new secretaries, accountants and auditors that will focus on this new sector only.... so you need to communicate with them at all times.

They will be located on the first floor of building 5, with all the other business related workers.

Oh... and next week, we will start creating another new drug.

So tomorrow morning, I'll give you a list of raw materials that you need to buy from the food and Alchemy industry."

"No problem your majesty."

After Landon was done, he decided to head towards the castle so that he could think more on the system's mission.

The earlier he finished everything, the more missions he would get.

Of course he couldn't produce all the drugs now, since some of the plants weren't particularly available yet.

Are rather, they were available... but their amount was too small for mass production.

That's why he had pushed production of some of some, to spring and early summer.

Sigh... this damn mission was giving him a headache.

Well, at least the people would have drugs to treat their colds, pains, fever, headaches and even toothaches.

This was good.

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[Chapter 179 Men From The Queen](#)

--Kayden City, The Empire of Carona--

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Santa was in a fine mood.

He kept his smile and his pace restrained as he slowly caught up to his long time friend, Queen Penelope.

"Benjy..... I think we lost them, so let's stop here." Penelope said, as she pulled her horse' reigns.

Santa (Benjamin Hamilton) and Penelope, had been good friends for years now.

When Santa was just 10 years old, the 7 year old Penelope had joined his class within the knighthood Academy.

She was always aloof and very protective of him.

One should know that because of his round ball-like physique, the children would always make fun of him.

They took him like the class clown.

At that age, his stamina wasn't too good, and he always ended up being the weakest swordsman in the class.

But of course, Penelope would kick anyone's arse, if they tried to bully him.

And just like that, he ended up being her property within the Academy.

For sure, this made things worse because when she wasn't there..... everyone would still pick on him.

They would mock him for hiding behind a woman, and even shoot tiny pebbles his way.

In their eyes, he wasn't a man.

But did he care?... Nope!!!

To him, they were just jealous.

He had just arrived Carona a few days ago, and was immediately greeted with a letter from Penelope.

Well, he couldn't really call it a letter.... it was more like a death threat.

It just had 10 words on it: [See me as soon as you arrive, or you're dead!!]

Although Penelope was usually aloof and unbothered... but when it concerned him, she would show a little bit of emotions here and there.

Maybe it was because she had been used to protecting him always, or maybe she felt like she had raised him..... who knows.

No matter how unattached someone seemed to be, there would always be another person around them, that could bring a little change in their character.

For Penelope, Santa was one of her weaknesses.

He was always happy, and never seemed to act like all the other men around her.

While everyone else pampered her and treated her like a princess, Santa had always been the only one who treated her like a regular human being.

When she was little, she introduced herself to him.... and unlike the other boys who seemed to treat her like a precious egg, Santa treated her like everyone else.

She instantly realised that his way of thinking, was different from the general masses.

And it was then and there that she decided to recruit him as her first friend.

Presently....If someone ever tried to kidnap or attack her Benjamin, she was sure that she would throw caution to the wind and hack the person into several pieces.

Presently, they had successfully sneaked away from the many bodyguards that were supposed to be around Queen Penelope.

"When did you arrive?" Penelope asked in an unemotional tone.

"3 days ago!!"

"So you saw my message and you only thought it wise to meet me now?" Penelope asked in a calm but intimidating tone.

Why did this buffoon seem like he didn't care about her at all?

Ever since her Coronation day, he hadn't even bothered to say Congratulations to her.

Is this what her mother always meant whenever she said that her little baby's all grown up?

Penelope felt like she couldn't read Santa anymore.

Well, she couldn't understand herself as well.

Why was she pissed?

"Calm down, you're thinking too much.

I just wanted to clear my head for a bit."

'Clear your head my foot!!!', she thought inwardly.

Looking at her, he felt truly helpless.

After so many years together, how could he not tell when she was angry?

One could say that she was his weakness as well.

2 years ago, he had begun to understand his feelings towards her..... and in a way, he had tried to kill them multiple times.

But after the coronation, he immediately traveled so as to clear his head.

With her being queen, how could he hope to successfully marry her?

He wasn't a well respected knight... he was a well-known merchant instead.

For her, he was willing to stop traveling and settle down..... after all, he had subordinates who could look after his shops.

Well.... he was willing to decrease the amount of times that he traveled.

It would be a lie, if he said that he would completely give up traveling.

He truly loved his profession.

Just like how a general had to go to war for several months, he too needed to travel around as a merchant.

But for her, he would do it once in every 4 months.... or 5, if need be.

He had thought about all these things over the past 2 years, since he thought that one of her brothers would be king.

But now that she was the ruler, it was a whole new ballgame.

A king needed to be accepted by the people, and her family.

Wouldn't it be downgrading for her to end up with a merchant?

Yes he was from a noble family, but that didn't change the fact that his occupation was still that of a merchant.

When he saw her message 3 days ago, he was somewhat hesitant to see her again.

"What did you need to think about?" Penelope asked.

Although she seemed calm, her whole mind was in a mess.

She didn't like what she was currently feeling right now.

Why was she afraid?

Something inside her felt wrong.

"I was thinking that we should stop seeing each other."

Silence followed for 40 seconds, before Penelope snapped back to her senses.

She felt something wet on her cheek, and when she wiped it off, she realised that they were tears.

What was happening?

Why was she crying.

Even her crying mode was cold.

Her facial expression stayed the same, but the tears kept falling down like a waterfall.

Santa was shocked and frightened by her actions.

She was crying!!!!

This.... this this was bad.

I immediately regretted his actions.

The last thing he wanted to do was hurt her.

But he couldn't help asking himself, why was she crying exactly?

The Queen was crying.

If anyone came to see this scene, they would surely tie him up and burn him alive.

In fact, even if he was innocent... no one would believe him.

They would kill first, and then ask questions later in this case.

No one had ever seen the Queen cry... not even her own parents.

"Penelope please don't cry..... Calm down and let me finish.

What I mean is that I want to be more than a friend to you..."

Instantly, her tears stopped flowing and looked at Santa in a questionable manner.

She was confused.

Her brain couldn't process the information.

"What do you mean?"

"Sigh... I'll say this only once, so listen up okay?

For a long time now, I've been in love with you Penelope.

Keeping you as my friend, will only cause me grief and pain.... as well as make your life uncomfortable."

"So... you love me?"... Penelope asked, as her heartbeat quickened for some unknown reason.

"Isn't it obvious?... when you call me out, no matter what time it is.... I always come.

Whatever you demanded, I've always done.

Haven't you realised that you're the only woman that I treat like this?

Penelope.... do you understand now?"

She fell silent for a while, and when she was about to answer, she heard strange voices coming from afar.

She immediately placed her palms over Santa's mouth, and pushed him downwards.

These voices weren't from any of her men, so who could it be?

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[Chapter 180 Men From The Queen 2](#)

"Are you sure that they came in this direction?"

"I'm sure of it!!!"

"Let's keep searching then, maybe we'll see their horses nearby."

7 thuggish men, were currently looking around the premises in hopes of finding Santa.!!"

After a while, one of them spotted 2 horses hidden a little further from Santa and Penelope.

"Boss!!... I've found their horses!" One of the men yelled out.

As they conversed, Santa and Penelope began to think about the origins of these men.

"Do you know them?" Penelope asked in a whispery tone.

"No...."

"But they said they were looking for a 'he' ... and since you're a man, then they're definitely talking about you."

"Hmhm....It looks like they're here for trouble." Santa replied.

"Don't worry..... I'll protect you."

Santa turned and looked at her warmly.

"We'll protect each other." He relied.

"Sure!!"

For some reason, she felt all warm and fuzzy inside when she held heard him.

She concluded that something must definitely be wrong with her.

When she got back home, she would have to ask her grandfather and parents about her current state.

Hopefully, she wasn't sick.

As the men walked closer to the horses, they continued to scan the area in hopes of spotting their target.

"You two... ride these horses away from here, so that they wouldn't have any means of escaping from us."

"Yes boss!!!"

The two men turned to the horses and tried to climb on them.

'Heeeehheehhee!'

The horses tried to avoid the men, as they didn't recognize them.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

The men who tried to ride the horses, were abruptly kicked by the horses.

What a joke!!!

These horses had been used by their owners for several years now, and no one else had ever ridden them.

So how could they allow anyone apart from their owners to ride them?

"Ahh... a filthy animal like you dares to kick me?"

One of the men became pissed, and immediately took out his dagger in attempt to kill the beast.

"Stop!!!!

Step away from my steed!!!!!" Penelope yelled out.

How could she let them kill her trusty steed?

The men turned around and spotted Penelope and Santa coming their way.

They immediately knew who Santa was, since they had been trailing him for the past 3 days... but for Penelope, everyone had no idea who she really was.

They thought she looked familiar, but they brushed it off.

If she really had a high enough position, why was she here was a merchant?

Even if he was a wealthy one, a merchant was still a merchant.

.

"I'm glad that you guys have finally arrived.... This would make my job go faster.

Benjamin Hamilton right?" The leader of the group asked.... even though he knew the answer.

"Excuse me, but I believe that we have never met before.... so why have you all looking for me?" Santa asked with a smile on his face.

"I have just one simple question for you.... if you answer me truthfully, then me and my boys here won't play with your little girlfriend over there."

Penelope who heard this, immediately grew mad.

But when she sneaked a peak at Santa and saw how angry he was, she couldn't help but smile a bit.

And when she remembered that she had been called his girlfriend, blushed intensively until it looked as if the sun had burned her.

Although she still maintained her unemotional facial expression, her blush was still very eye catching.

Santa looked at her and was utterly confused.

Was she so mad that she had anger had roasted her face off?

"Are you okay? I mean, your face is so red!

If you're sick, why did you come out?... Blah blah blah" Santa had totally forgotten the people in front of him.

Penelope looked at the nagging man and smiled.

Truly a fool, even in a time like this one.

But she couldn't help smiling at this idiot.

" — "

The 7 men who were left out of the conversation grew angry the more they watched the shameless couple.

"Are you 2 looking down on us?!!!" One of the men asked angrily.

"Ohh... you're still here.

Pardon our manners, you were saying?"

The leader looked at the hateful couple, and didn't want to waste anymore time on them.

"Boy..... I'll make this quick.

Where is Queen Winnie!!!"

Santa's eyes immediately lit up, as he heard the question.

True enough, that old hag queen Ivy, couldn't sit still anymore.

It looked like she sent these men here to kill Beri and his family.

"Sorry.... the name you mentioned doesn't ring a bell!" Santa replied.

"Doesn't ring a bell? Your ship was spotted around the same time as their disappearance.

Plus we have eye witnesses that said that they personally saw you on that ship as well!!!" The leader said.

The leader couldn't understand it, they had already been in Carona for a month and a half now... and they hadn't been able to spot Queen Winnie or any of her children this entire time.

It was like sorcery.

From the reports they had gotten, they left with Santa to Carona.

People had even said that they had seen the exact ship land in Carona a while later... so was it magic, where did they all disappear to?

"Sorry but... for real, I have absolutely no idea of who you're talking about!!" Santa said while yawning.

"It seems like you're willing to die for them right?"

No problem, we'll do it your way then.

Men.... play with the girl, while I tie up this ingrate!!"

"Can you hold on?" Penelope asked.

"I'll try!!" Santa responded.

"Do your best, and don't die on me!!"

Santa looked at Penelope, and they immediately nodded at each other.

Instantly, Santa ran up to the leader and unsheathed his sword.

'Cling! Cling! Cling!'

Their swords clashed several times.

'Cling!'

Santa was forced to lean backwards, as his enemies attacks were fierce and mighty.

His enemy was bigger and taller when compared to him... and it was clear that the man had more strength too.

Sigh... at this point, he truly regretted why he didn't train seriously.

He was more of a thinker, than a fighter.

"Haa!!"

The leader yelled, while swinging his sword sideways at full force.

The leader was aiming for Santa's arm.

'Cling!'

Santa blocked the attack, but this time.. the force of the attack pushed him down.

He immediately rolled away, as the leader tried to pierce his rolling body multiple times.

If he didn't think of something quick, then he was sure that he would be at a complete disadvantage.

He looked at the floor and his eyes lit up.

"Ahhh... my eyes!!"

You bastard!!"

Benjamin had thrown dirt into the leader's eye.

Taking advantage of the situation, he immediately swung his sword at the leader's knees.

"son of a b**ch!!

I'm going to kill you!!!"

The leader started swinging his sword around like crazy.

He couldn't see well, and his left leg had been cleanly cut off.

What more could he do?

'Fwip!!'

The leader's swings were all over the place.

Santa meticulously dodged them, and swiftly cut off the leader's head.

He turned around in hopes of helping Penelope, but was stunned at the sight before him.

She had just finished dealing with the other 6 men.

She had left the last one unconscious for questioning.

"Benjy... I thought you said that your skills had greatly improved?

Why did you take so long to deal with just one person?"

"Hey, that wasn't my fault alright.... Have you seen his size?"

"All I hear are excuses and more excuses.

If I wasn't here, aren't you aware that they would've ganged up on you?" Penelope asked with a cold tone.

How could she not be angry?

"But I'm okay aren't I?"

"Indeed, your fine.... but what about next time?

Tomorrow morning, I want to see you at the royal training field.

It looks like I've been really soft on you over the years!!"

For some reason when he heard her, a chill ran down his spine.

As he looked at the unconscious man on the floor, he immediately began to think of his next move.

It looked like he would have to head over to Baymard A.S.A.P.