

TECHNOLOGY 401

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 402 Fighting The Unknown

1: 52 P.M

The night was silent and slightly windy.

Within the palace of Terique, several people, slaves, stable boys and maids were already snoring their butts off from fatigue.... as each day in the palace was quite a hectic one.

As for the guards, one should know that the main reason why queen Kamara and her son could stay on the throne for so long... was because Nopline had switched most of the guards in and around the palace, as well as the Capital city.

Essentially, because those who had previously laboured here we're still extremely loyal to her husband King Micheal... she was sure that hey would never work for her.

Hence she had them dispatched out of the Capital city.

So everyone within the city was either placed by her or her brother

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The guards who surrounded the palace were all stationed strategically around the place.

But alas... Some stood there while sleeping, while others ate and joked with their friends.

Nonetheless, there were still those who took their jobs very seriously, as they patrolled about the place diligently.

And at the same time, there were some who were doing some sneaky activities with the makes in hiding as well.

In short, everyone within the palace had their own private agendas for the night.

But unbeknownst to them, danger was just lurking around the corner right in hindsight.

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Landon and a few soldiers were already within the city itself..... and were currently hiding just outside the massive palace estate.

And while they were in hiding, the rest of their comrades were way in the air waiting for their signal.

During the day, they had sneak attacked some of the daytime guards who were leaving the palace for whatsoever reasons.

Maybe their shifts were over and they were going for a drink at the pub, or maybe they were just going to meet someone outside.... Or something else.

But for sure when they had left the palace and had gone into the city, some of the soldiers had followed them and had put them to sleep real quick.

They were then tied up and left scattered all around the city in hiding.

So right now, Landon and the soldiers on the ground were all wearing the official guard uniform for the royal palace of Terique.

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"Hey, Leofrick!....

I heard that master will soon come to the Capital again.

Is that true?"

"Hmhm!..... It's true!

Master Nopline would definitely come again in a few week's time.

And for sure.... It has something to do with the 3rd queen, Queen Jasmine."

"Eh?..... But didn't they say that the third queen was licked up because she attempted to kill queen Kamara?"

"Let me tell you a little secret..... My brother works as a guard just outside queen Jasmine's cell.

And from what he says, things are not always as they seem?"

"What do you mean?"

"To put it simply, the reason why queen Jasmine was locked up..... has something to do with our master.

Our master had taken a fancy on her years back.... And now he wants her."

"But..... But... Isn't she already married to King Micheal with 2 children?"

"Tsk!... Do you think that the master cares about that?"

I heard that he's coming over to annul her marriage, and then forcefully wed her in secret.

Who knows.... He might even lock her up and take her to his estate at the end of it all."

"Good for our master!

He's finally getting married.

Hmph!... Who asked Queen Jasmine and her family to be weak?"

" "

.

As the palace guards continued their discussions... time swiftly passed by with the soldiers on the hot air balloons continuously looking at Landon's direction with their binoculars, while preparing to launch their ammunition.

And soon, it was time for the show to begin.

"That's our master for you!

He's always fearless no matter what.

What a guy!"

"Shhhhh!.... Do you hear that?", said one of the palace guards, who was currently perking up his ears while placing a finger over his friend's lips.

Right now, he could hear a sound that faintly resembled that of an overfilled kettle... whose lid was currently closed, while the water within it boiled.

Hm?... Was someone boiling water outside the Palace gates at this time of the night?

In addition to that, the sound kept getting louder and louder... as if someone was about to throw the kettle towards his direction.

But before the guard could figure out where those sounds were coming from... within the next few minutes, the entire place was in a state of turmoil.

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'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"Ahhh!!"

"We're under attack!"

Immediately, the entire palace rumbled, and everyone soon woke up!

What the hell was going on?

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"This is bad!

Someone quickly come here!

We need more men!

We need more men!"

" "

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All around the major parts of the palace..... People were calling and screaming for reinforcements, as the attacks appeared to be taking place all at once at the same time.

The slave quarters and other lesser regions had been neglected.

But all the courtyards within the palace... as well as the space surrounding all major buildings, were constantly attacked nonstop.

Even the building where Queen Kamara was sleeping in, had vigorously trembled as if it were experiencing an earthquake, every time these attacks had dropped all around the building.

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Waking up to the loud dreadful sounds of people wailing and screaming to no avail... Kamara jolted up from her bed like a spring, and hurriedly wore her bed robe and shoes.

Immediately, she quickly dashed out from her room like a madwoman.... and hastily left the left-wing, while making her way towards the north wing instead.

And as she ran, her maidservants who usually slept just outside her room... Also followed behind her hastily.

They knew that right now, the only thing that their mistress was probably thinking of..... was whether her darling son Lecter was alright or not.

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'Bam!'

The doors to the east wing were opened up, and just when she was about to head in towards Lecter's bedroom chambers.... She immediately spotted her son, his servants and his own guards making their way down the stairs as fast as they could.

Kamara sighed from relief and quickly hugged her baby.

"Mother.... Mother.... I'm scared." Lecter said while shivering like a squirrel.

"It's alright.... Mother is here.... Mother will protect you." She said while stroking his head."

"My queen..... You might want to take a look at this!" Said one of Lecter's guards, who was currently standing before a massive window above the stairs.

Kamara gently patted Lecter's back and left him in the care of the servants and guards.

How could she let her darling son see anything that would give him nightmares?

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She climbed up the stairs quickly, and when she looked outside the window.... her heart stopped and her facial expressions soon grew gruesome.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

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Kamara felt her breathing rise very quickly, as she looked at the shocking scenes before her.

She was on the 3rd floor of the building.... so, she could see things more clearly from above.

If she were back on earth, she would definitely say that the scene was very similar to that of alien invasion movies..... where the president looks outside his White House window, only to see beams and layers destroying the city, leaving only smoke traces and screams throughout.

But in her case... she couldn't see any beams or lasers, as she didn't know who or what exactly was attacking them.

All she knew was that after every few minutes, the ground would lift up from the ground and scatter away.

Followed by a large cloud of yellow flames, which soon turned white.

And after the smoke vanished, those who had unfortunately been caught up in the moment would end up with severe injuries or death.

The unknown was what usually terrified people the most.... And she was not an exception to this fact.

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Her entire body shook continuously, as she was quickly filled with fright.

Who..... what..... what.... the hell was going on?

Of course, it wasn't just her who was shaking like a leaf, as the guards around her also trembled hard as well while watching their comrades die below.

It was the most spine-chilling scene that they had ever seen in their lives.

They even tried to see if there was any way that they could escape from the mansion safely..... but sadly, it looked like the attacks seemed to be taking place at all angles around their mansion.

Dammit!!

Did the heavens really want them to die so young?

Just who had they offended?

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

'Ahhhhhh!'

'My leg..... my leg'

"Help me...."

'Boom!'

' '

—

Landon and his crew who had already taken advantage of the chaos and smoke..... were currently within the palace itself.

They quickly went through the slave quarters.... until they were close enough to the Kamara's palace.

"Winston!... Cole!..... Frederick!..... .... send out the signal"

"Yes sir!"

Immediately, the men took out a tiny black plastic-looking gun and quickly raised their heads straight up into the air.

'Shah!'

Several bright blinding red dots were shot into the sky through the sky, instantly illuminating the region greatly.

And since there were no attacks launched here, the smoke was all the more prominent, making all those above to get the signal.

On each hot air balloon, at least 2 soldiers were tasked with keeping a lookout in the servant quarters..... so they immediately spotted the signal and quickly advanced to pause 2 of their plans.

Right now, the ground squad was ready to make their move.

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"Captain Wayne!

We've received their signal."

"Good!

Immediately tell squad 3 to stop all attacks at the back of the main royal residential mansion."

"Yes, Captain!" Said the soldier, who in turn took out his walkie Talkie and passed the message along.

One should know that with the use of Walkie Talkies that could even work in the Desert, rivers and other places which typical phone coverages wouldn't cover.... of course, communication was a breeze to them so far.

Walkie Talkies had battery-powered receivers, unlike most handheld devices that needed signal towers, satellites and so on.

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While those above were making preparations, Landon and his rest of the ground team had already left the servant quarters and were currently heading towards the back of Kamara's mansion.

As per the map Landon had gotten from the system, King Micheal Parcely was still being kept in his royal chambers within that building.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!

Since they were still wearing the clothes of regular palace guards here, when people saw them running around, everyone thought that it was due to fear... as all around them, several people were also running about chaotically as well.

"We're doomed! We're doomed!"

"F\*\*\* it!

How can we fight an invisible enemy?

They keep saying that they need reinforcements but when we get there who will we be fighting?

Around they just looking to kill us all instead?"

"Yeah! Yeah!

How can I die this early?"

"But aren't you 46?"

" - "

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'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

'Ahh!!!!'

The entire palace was in turmoil, and the main culprits were already standing just about side the main mansion's backdoor which was commonly used by the servants and slaves.

'Bam!'

They forced the door wide open and made their way in towards the South-wing on the 3rd floor.

Landon pointed and 4 of his men and immediately gave out several hand signals to them.

And immediately, 4 of them took out some sort of dye in a tube..... rubbed it on their clothes and necks, ducked and rolled into the place frantically.

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They rolled in and acted scared as if they were running for their lives.

"Ahhh!...

It's ..... it's bad!" They exclaimed.

And those guards who were supposed to guard this region, all shivered from fright and unconsciously took several steps back... as they felt that maybe this unknown enemy of theirs should somehow magically start sending attacks towards the door.

And to make it worse, at this point, Landon and the rest of his gang also ran frantically in fear.

Some limped in, while others supported one another instead.

This act alone convinced everyone else that they were part of their team so no one suspected their identities one bit.

Plus seeing the 'blood' on their clothes, no one dared to question these men on anything.

Even though they could just walk in as they liked..... there were likely to be more men within this building, so rather than getting into unnecessary fights, it was best for them to stay cautious at all times.

And just like that, Landon and his men had perfectly infiltrated the mansion.

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From then on, they sneakily made their way past the 2nd floor.... and were currently heading towards the 3rd floor.

But how could it be that easy?

"Halt!

Who the hell are you all?"

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"Halt!

Who the hell are you all?"

" \_ "

No matter how one looked at it, the only way to reach King Micheal's bedroom... was to pass through several guards just on his wing alone.

When one ascended onto the 3rd floor, they would immediately find themselves in a wide space which seemed like a hallway that circled through the entire 3rd floor.

The space was like a parlour or a living room of some sorts..... as it had chairs, tables and other homely features to it.

Also..... within the space, one would find 8 hallways all positioned just like the arrows in a compass.

There was the North, Northeast, East, Southeast, South.... and so on.

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Typically, there were supposed to be a lot of guards all around the massive parlour..... but with the commotion that went on, the guards probably went to protect their masters within the wings.

Of course, Landon and his team had seen a few on the parlour and had even chatted with them.

So that part was really a breeze to them.

But once they walked through the South-Wing hallway... they immediately saw 12 burly men stationed outside a massive golden gate there.



These guards didn't seem like the rest, as they were more serious than the others.

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As for the guards here, they knew all the guards were assigned to 'guard' king Micheal.... as these people were specially handpicked by either queen Kamara or Nopline.

So seeing these new faces, how could they dare to let unauthorized people in?

Immediately, they kept their guard up with these guards that they couldn't identify.

As for Landon and the rest, they had already decided to make their move on these men..... but they had to do so silently without alerting those behind the golden door.

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"Seniors... it's terrible outside.

We are all dying like chickens out there!

So can we just sit by your sides instead?" One of the soldiers said pitifully..... as he walked towards the

"So what if you're dying out there like chickens!

No matter what, you are not supposed to even be in this hallway right now!" Bellowed one of the guards there.

And as Landon and the rest spoke, they slowly limped and advanced forward.... so as to show that they didn't mean any harm to the men.

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Also...all this while as they advanced towards the guards, Landon had been secretly giving out orders with his hands.

So when they were somewhat close enough to the guards, Landon immediately straightened his shoulders and the rest did the same as well.

'Eh?... weren't they previously limping?' The guards questioned themselves.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

Immediately, 12 soldiers from Landon's side quickly ran forward to take care of the 12 guards who were also standing guards at the golden door.

The guards opened their eyes widely... as they were first immersed in a brief state of confusion.

But then, when they thought of the battle that was going on outside, they immediately knew that these men might be imposters.

Of course, before they could even unsheath their swords and prepare for battle.... their opponents were already standing before them ready for action.

Dammit!

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Warrant officer Hayden quickly dashed towards one of the guards, and swiftly aimed for his enemy's belly.

But when his enemy attempted to block his attack by doing a cross with his hands..... Hayden smirked instead.

Typical!

Hayden then firmly gripped his enemy's hands and used it as a pillar.... as he lifted himself from the ground, placing a firm kick to his enemy's face.

'Pitchu!!'

'Ah!....'

'Pitchu!'

His aim was to be as swift as possible, while giving no room for his enemy to make very loud noises.

So of course when his enemy had fallen down and was about to yell again..... he swiftly punched his face again and hurriedly took out his silencer.

'Peeu!'

The bullet went straight through the man's head in a flash....immediately causing the struggling body to soon give in to death's call.

Hayden then pulled the body to the side, and then looked around to see if anyone else needed help.

When all 12 soldiers were done with their task, they all looked at Landon as if saying: 'All Done Sir'.

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From there, the gang continued to deal with more and more guards as they went through the entire South-wing.

The wing was extremely massive, as the hallway that they had just been in.... led to another door, which finally led to a massive parlour that could entertain at least 500 people within it all at once.

And just at the other side of the room.... was another stairway that led to multiple doors.

2 of those doors were silvery... with the middle one being extremely big and golden.

Off the bat, Landon had guessed that the silvery ones were like guest rooms within the wing, and the golden one with king Micheal's personal bedroom chamber.

All-in-all, they had taken care of all the guards and had finally arrived at Micheal's doorstep.

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Landon raised his left hand and began a countdown with them.

'3..... 2...1...'

'Bam!'

The door was pried open by them, and immediately..... a few of the warrant officers rolled in and quickly used their silencers to begin the show.

'Peeu! Peeu! Peeu!' Peeu!' Peeu!'

These men had no idea what kind of weapons their enemy was using, as they found themselves dropping to the floor like flies.

In this case, what would running with swords towards them do?

'Peeu! Peieu! Peeu!' Peeu!' Peeu!'

At this point, Landon and also ran in with their guns all out.... as the room alone had over 100 men within it.

Immediately..... some of the guards started trembling from fear, as they watched their friends die just like that.

How can people just die without the weapon actually touching them?

Wasn't this just sorcery?

Sweat quickly formed on their backs, and they couldn't help but cry a little.

F\*\*\*!

Who the hell had had master Nopline pissed off?

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After dealing with the guards, Landon hurriedly rushed towards the massive bed frame at the furthest end of the room.

On the bed, was a shrivelled looking man, who was now as thin as a twig.

Landon was immediately shocked silly.

Was this really king Micheal?

From the system's information..... king Micheal should roughly have the same size and weight as Alec.

But how the hell had this herculean man seemingly turn into this twig before him.

That poison must really be something!

The man on the bed was frail, and had a bluish-pale complexion..... that seemed like death would be knocking on his door any moment from now.

Luckily, Landon has come just in the nick of time, as from the looks of it.... the system's analysis was really right.

In fact... Landon felt like he could even see death lingering around the poor man.

The rest of the soldiers also thought so as well..... as they too felt the presence of death here.

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The moment Landon and the rest came closer..... Micheal forcefully lifted up his eyelids, as he wanted to determine who these men who had fought the guards here were.

He looked at them as sternly, as his aura immediately became fierce.

Even though he was at death's door, he still didn't give in to any pressure from people he thought were his enemies... and still spoke with an unyielding voice.

'As expected of a noble king!', they thought.

"So why have you come?" Micheal asked coldly while looking at Landon.

Though the brat in front of him seemed young, he could tell right off the bat that this little imp was the leader of the pact.

Landon smiled back at Micheal and didn't mind his cold overbearing tone.

Anyone in this situation would think that it was an enemy standing before them.... or an assassin here to finish them off.

After all... the man had been poisoned by his wife for years now, so maybe she wanted to deal with him in a manner that wouldn't bring any suspensions.

One could never be too sure.....

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"Speak up!

Why the hell have you invaded my palace?"

"Because I'm here to save you."

"And why the hell would you do that?"

"Because I like you!"

"I've never met you before, so why would you like me so much that you would risk your life for me?"

"Because I like you"

" -"

Several of the skiers almost facepalmed their faces when they listened to Landon's responses.

'Your majesty.... just who do you think you are fooling?'

Even they themselves didn't know why his majesty had brought them over to save this man.

Originally, they were from Arcadina.... and Terique was Arcadina's sworn enemy.

Of course now, they don't mind actually getting along with the Teriques.

One should know that ever since they had gotten into Baymard, their mindsets had also changed as well.

So in short, they didn't mind getting along with anyone, provided he or she was willing to enslave people, rape, murder and so on.

And while they scouted during the day during their entire four-day trip, they had also realized that the commoners were very simpleminded just like those in Arcadina.

So the problem really came from those with powerful positions.

Hence they didn't see any reason to hate all Teriques.

Blame would only be given to those who were to be blamed.... and that was that!

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Listening to Landon's reply, Micheal's mouth twitched... and he immediately closed his eyes to calm himself down.

At this point he knew that this brat wouldn't tell him anything..... so he decided to just allow them to rescue him as they claimed.

But before he did that ... there was something that he had to do as well.

"I have a request that has to be done before we leave!" He said, giving no room for any negotiations.

Landon looked at the stubborn man and smiled.

In the future, if he wanted to make this man trust him more, then he had no choice to listen to the man's request.

"Alright..." Landon said.

Hearing that, Micheal opened his eyes and looked at Landon deeply.

"Please... save the rest of my family locked up in the dungeon in the West-wing."

" "

As a king, Micheal would've never used please to anyone before.

But while he had been bedridden with this poison, the thing he regretted the most, was that he couldn't save the rest of his family from Kamara's schemes.

He had lost 2 of his wives... as well as 3 of his children from Kamara's hands.

And right now, his other wife, as well as her own children... were also locked up in that dungeon as well.

As for his first wife, her son the crown prince and her daughter.... they had luckily escaped ages ago, so he wasn't truly worried for them.

But a while ago when Kamara had playfully told him that he would marry the one in the dungeon to her brother Nopline, how could he not boil from anger over and over again.

If not for the fact that he was sure that he would die soon..... he would've already started planning his revenge to kill the b\*\*ch.

But sadly, in this lifetime.... he would have no chance for revenge whatsoever.

Or so he thought..... but that was a story for another day.

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Micheal looked at Landon and was about to say thank you..... but in the next moment, he immediately took back his kind intentions.

"Hey old man.... why are you looking at me like that?

I know that you're probably thinking that I'm too handsome right now.

And I also know that I told you that I liked you too..... but not in that way alright?"

" \_ "

Micheal closed his eyes again and steadied his breathing.

It was moments like this that he wished that he had his strength back.

This brat was definitely asking for a beating!

alright?

Landon chuckled and instantly turned serious again.

"Leo..... Maria..... Zane..... quickly take off one of the guard uniforms and dress his majesty Micheal up!

Victoria..... Jarin..... Gavin.... Alexia.... you 4 will get a set of clothes for all the prisoners that we will rescue from the dungeon.

And the rest of you, pill up the dead bodies on one side now.

I want this down in 2 minutes tops!

Move! Move! Move! Move! Move!"

" \_ "

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In the span of minutes, the team had already had all done their tasks..... which also included changing Micheal's clothes for that of an ordinary guard's.

It was like magic to Micheal.... and he himself had almost blushed when he saw the female soldier amongst the men step forward to take out his pants.

How could she do her job with such a straight face?

What were women turning into nowadays?

But unbeknownst to him, the female soldier only saw Micheal the same way a female doctor would see a male patient.

Plus Micheal was wearing what they called a 'Zweric' (underwear)... which basically looked like diapers.

So it wasn't like she was seeing him naked or anything... so why should she worry?

Rather, when seeing this diaper-like underwear... she immediately thought that maybe these people didn't even bother to buy this king one of Baymard's male boxers or briefs instead.

Anyway, in a flash.... everyone was done, and they were all set to go.

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Very stealthily, they stormed through the hallways of the South-wing and paused for a moment..... as they wanted to check if the coast was clear before they exited the Wing.

Landon used his hands to signal for 2 soldiers to take a look, while he and the rest stayed behind.

Immediately, those 2 dropped to the floor quietly and tried their best to take a peek.

And after they were sure that everything was okay, they looked back at Landon and did an okay sign to him as well.

With that, the gang quickly left the south-wing and proceeded to the West-wing as fast as they could.

Of course, once they stepped through the hallways there, they did what they had done previously.... and quickly took care of the guards there.

'So far so good', they thought.

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'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

Right now, they were within Micheal's study.... as he had the entire West wing set out for private dates and meetings on state affairs.

As for the other wings like the southwestern Wing, East-wing and all the rest, those ones were strictly used for royal residential residences... as each wing with the exception of Micheal's, had at least 6 rooms within them.

Anyway right now... they were within his study and were currently making their way down into the secret dungeon.

Most of the soldiers stayed guarding the study, while the rest followed Landon down instead.

Of course, Micheal stayed above with the rest, as he would only be a burden to the mem if he came down with them in the end.

He closed his eyes and silently waited for this brat to do what he could.

The brat had really brought a lot of surprises to him, and for some reason, he just felt that this young man was the type of person who could do anything that he put his mind to.

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Walking down the stone stairway, the soldiers quickly realized that even though the dungeon was dark and somewhat stuffy... it didn't have any foul stench or unpleasant odour hovering within it.

True... it did smell like sweat, but at least that was better than blood, urine or even poop.

Arriving at the bottom of the stairway, they immediately noticed an overly exhausted woman sleeping on the dirty floor with several huge chains in her legs.

And sleeping beside her, were 2 others.... a girl who looked no more than 7 years old, and a boy who also looked nothing more than 14.

These 2 were the woman's children.

Hearing the faint sounds of footsteps hurriedly approaching her, the woman's eyes quickly shot wide open, and she immediately placed herself in front of her children.

She had spent close to 2 years in this cell with her children, so how could her ears not be sharp and alert to the sounds of any approaching footsteps?

It's been so long since she had seen the full sun..... or even had a breath of fresh air outside these dark walls.

So of course, she had to train herself to be strong for her children.

No matter what, she had to get them out of here.... as her youngest had suddenly turned extremely ill a while back.

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Previously, when her youngest fell ill here, the fever would pass on its own... but this time, it was too prolonged, and she feared that her child would die anytime soon.

And within these 2 years, Nopline had been asking her to marry him.

For sure... since she only still loved Micheal, she just couldn't do it.

But now that her child was in this state, she had no choice but to sacrifice herself for them.

If marrying that devil would free her children from this prison, then so be it.

She looked up thinking that Kamara, Nopline, or one of the guards that she had grown accustomed to throughout all these years.

But the people who approached her were none of them.

So who were these men and were they a threat to her children?



She immediately got up like a wild animal and stood firm before her children who were too tired to get up.

Landon and the rest looked at her and sighed.

Mothers were really something.

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"Please be at ease..... we're only here to help you.

King Micheal is waiting for you above the dungeon." Landon said in a calming tone.

Hearing them, a brief flash of surprise filled her eyes.... before it quickly faded away.

"Why should I trust you?

Ever since I've been locked up here, I've been told that Micheal was almost dying.

So how could he have the strength to gather you all up for this rescue?"

"Your right... he didn't gather us here."

" "

"I knew it!

You all are here to kill us right?" Jasmine said while looking at them coldly.

She readied her hands as if she was ready to punch them real hard if any one of them dared to come close to her children.

"Queen Jasmine.

It's TRUE that king Micheal didn't send us here..... but that doesn't mean that we aren't here to help you.

In truth, we came here to rescue king Micheal, and he, in turn, asked us to rescue you."

Jasmine gently lowered her fists, while looking at Landon as if trying to see through his soul.

"Have you ever met my husband before?"

"Nope!"

"Did anyone we know of specifically tell you to rescue him?"

"Nope!"

"Then why would you do it at the risk of your own life?"

"Because I like him!"

" "

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## Chapter 407 The Escape

Jasmine was left speechless by this mischievous brat before her.

Sigh... forget it!

It was best for her to focus on saving her children first..... before worrying about any other thing.

And besides, she was truly curious to see whether Micheal was up there now or not.

Her eldest child needed medical attention now..... and she knew that there was no way that Kamara would help out with this matter.

.

Before Jasmine knew it, the men quickly took out black sticks and pointed at the chains on the floor.

"Queen Jasmine..... Please hold still!"

'Bang!'

The sounds of 2 bullets hitting the chains.... quickly gave off a loud 'bang' noise.

2 soldiers had just shot the chains on each side of her legs all at once.

Jasmine speedily crouched down in fright.... and by the time she looked at her legs, she was filled with even more shock.

She was free!

Her legs were now unbounded!

But how did they do it?

The sound of the bullets had immediately woken up her son.... who struggled to open his tired eyes.

As for her sick daughter, of course, the fever had made it hard for the poor girl to even wake up.

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"Little Raul..... your up!"

We don't have much time any longer... so listen to mother okay?"

Raul just nodded and did as he was told, and every quickly.... his sister, his mother and himself were all wearing guard uniforms.

In the case of his sister, since she was just 7 years old.... they had just placed a guard shirts on her which ended up looking like a king nightgown instead.

.

"Warrant officer Miranda!.... you will carry the princess.

Warrant officer Shane!... you'll carry the young prince.

And Captain Maleek... you'll carry queen Jasmine!"

"Yes sir!"

Hearing the orders, Jasmine and Raul wanted to refuse.... but before they could even protest, they found themselves lifted by the rest and placed on the backs of these men in a flash.

With that, everyone hastily made their way out of the dungeon and immediately reunited with the rest above.

.

When Jasmine saw Micheal, who was currently being piggy-backed on one of the soldiers.... she couldn't help but tear up a little.

Did Kamara hate Micheal so much that she had to starve the man this much?

She knew that Kamara had poisoned Micheal, because almost everyday.... Kamara would come over and gloat about the fact that she had finally won, as well as the fact that the kingdom was finally hers too.

But really..... wasn't Kamara being too much for making her mighty giant now look like a twig?

Nonetheless, she still loved him very much.... even at this moment that his face was pale and somewhat bluish in colour, she still had hope that he would make it through all this.

Raul looked at his father in shock with only one thought in mind.

Women were indeed scary beings!

.

With the whole gang together, they immediately planned to make their grand escape.

Buy just when they had just left the study... in the massive parlour space within the Wing, they soon came face to face with the devil herself.

"Who the hell are you all?!!!"

Everyone looked towards the exit tunnel at the other end of the room.... and immediately spotted a beautiful woman walking in with 40 guards angrily.

She was furious!

After making sure that her son was safe, she immediately decided to check in on Micheal, and give him his normal dose of poison.

But when she got there, there were piles of dead bodies lying around.... and stepping in, she quickly realized that Micheal was missing.

At this point, she was utterly confused.

.

In her mind.... these attacks outside were sent down from the heavens, so she had already removed any thoughts of this being an enemy attack instead.

So the only other option, was that Micheal had taken advantage of these attacks to escape.

Immediately, she sent most of her men to search the entire mansion... as well as go out in the battlefield and look for him, while she stayed with just a few by her side.

Right now, she was coming to gloat with Jasmine over the fact that her precise husband had deserted her to die here.

But who would've known that she would come and meet Micheal, as well as Jasmine trying to escape instead?

Tsk!

Micheal's men must have been watching them for a while now... and have probably decided to take advantage of these heavenly attacks to rescue him.

Yes!... that was the only explanation for this.

As in her mind, it was utterly impossible for any human being to plan those attacks outside.

Micheal looked at Kamara I'm rage, as he truly wanted to strangle her to death with his bare hands.

While he was under her custody, she had blatantly admitted to being in life with his own blood brother.

And to make matters worse, Lecter wasn't his son at all.

This fact alone was too much for any man to bear.

.

"You all are fools up come her.

Do you really think that you'll be able to make it out with all those attacks going on?

Don't be foolish!

Better turn around now and give up!" Kamara said arrogantly.

Immediately, Landon and the rest didn't wait for her to finish talking.... as they immediately dashed towards them at full speed.

As Landon had said at the start of this mission they weren't here to fight everyone.

They were here to rescue and ran away as fast as they could.

So right now, they had to escape from this mansion rather than spend hours fighting.

They only had 48 minutes left, before those in the hot air balloons run out of ammunition.

So they had to get going fast.

.

Seeing Landon and men rush towards them some of the guards pushed Kamara to the side while shielding her.... and the rest immediately

Took out their swords instead.

'Sling!'

'Peeu! Peeu! Peeu! Peeu!'

How could swords compare to guns?

As the soldiers ran they shit those who were blocking their path, and quickly left Kamara and the rest behind in just 2 minutes.

Kamara looked at the scenes before her in rage.

Why did her men have to pretend as if a sword had just been launched at them?

The enemy didn't even do anything, yet her men had just fallen to the ground just like that?

If they wanted to pretend, couldn't they do a better job to at least look somewhat convincing?

Of course, how could she have known that what her men were feeling was actually several times worse instead?

"Get up you lazy arses!

Chase after them now!

Quickly! Quickly! Quickly!'

' \_

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[Chapter 408 Take off!](#)

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!

Very quickly, Landon and his team ran out of the wing..... and immediately began walking fast instead of running, so as to look less suspicious.

They knew that right now, the men they had shot should still be in terrible pain... so at least that would buy them enough time before they were actually found out.

Right now, everyone was looking for Micheal, so they tactfully moved, while circling those who were carrying Micheal and his family.

Everything went in smoothly, and they finally managed to escape the mansion.

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

They quickly exited the mansion from the back, passed through the space quarters again, and moved all around the edge of the castle walls..... until they finally exited the front gate again.

Freedom!

They were finally out!

With no time to waste, they soon ran away as if they were running from the attacks.

As those who saw them thought so instead.

They quickly got onto the horses that they had kept in one of the stables at the back of an inn..... and quickly made their way out of the city as fast as they could.

But of course, before leaving the inn.... they immediately sent out a signal to the soldiers above instead.

'Peeu!!'

Those above immediately saw the red coloured spark and knew that they had to stop their attacks.... after 5 more minutes.

.

As for Landon and his gang, they rode like the wind and hurriedly made their way to the city gates.

'Sling!'

"Stop!

You know the rules..... no one is to leave at this time if the night!

Stop!

Stop! Stop I tell yah!"

'Peeu! Peeu! Peeu! Peeu!'

' \_

The guards at the gate had all been shot in their arms by Landon and his men..... as they truly didn't have any time to soar right now.

The guards on the floor broke out in cold sweat, as they truly didn't understand how they had ended up like this?

Just what sort of Mystical weapons were these?

They rolled on the floor and wailed loudly, as they looked at the many disappearing figures of their enemies.

And just like that, none of the already injured guards dared to follow them into the forest.

Who in their right mind would follow these men in after seeing their conditions?

Besides, they were in so much pain that they felt that their hearts would almost fall out of their chests any moment from now.

So how could they truly focus on chasing these men?

They looked at the fading figures of these men and couldn't help but shudder a bit.

What exactly was going on today?

.

As for Micheal and the rest of their family, they're out this rescue trip.... they had been stunned and shocked sky by the methods of these strange men.

Who exactly were they and what other surprises would they bring them again?

Raul had his mount opened all through the rescue.... as if he was watching some sort of movie.

When the person carrying him fought while flinging him in the air and keeping him safe..... he almost wanted to clap and applaud in awe.

One would say that the person carrying him..... had fought very similar to how Jackie Chan would do in the movies back on earth.

He would use anything around him, flip Raul up ways.... and at even one time, Raul didn't even know how he had ended up being carried in princess style..... when he was previously being piggybacked.

Bravo! Bravo!

Even Micheal couldn't help but nod in appreciation as well.

These soldiers, as they called themselves... had been trained well.

And surprisingly, the brat was the most skilled one amongst them.

Indeed, the world was for the young.

.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!

Landon and the rest quickly made their way to their hideout, where those on the hot air balloons were already waiting for them there.

One should know that even though those on the hot air balloons attacked for 5 more minutes after the signal had been released... it only took them a few more minutes to arrive at the hideout.

On the other hand, Landon and the rest had to ride their horses at full speed for 69 minutes more..... just to leave that inn, ride through the city, go deep into the forest, and finally arrive back here again.

And while they were travelling, the rest who were previously on the hot air balloons.... did their maintenance check, changed the gas tanks... and took care of every other thing necessary for their trip.

.

Looking at the many giant floating clouds before them.... Micheal and his family opened their widest widely in amazement.

What was this thing and what could it do?

They just saw it standing there on the ground, so of course, they had no idea of its functionality.

Immediately, Landon and the men quickly took off the guard outfits..... immediately revealing their military uniforms underneath.

Micheal and the rest were also stunned by these outfits as well.

What sort of material did they use to make them?

And while all this was going on, some soldiers stepped forward, helped Micheal and the rest remove the guard uniforms.... as well as gave them comfy thick socks, sweatpants and outfits to wear..... and to finish it off, they had given them the softest blanket that they had ever used in their lives.

What the hell?

Who were these people really?

.

Luckily, Landin had made plans for more than just one rescue... that's why he didn't fill up the passenger stalls on each hot air balloon.

Everyone quickly took a bathroom break.... as when they got up ok the air, they wouldn't be coming down for a long time.

And in a flash, Micheal and his men had been carried in and placed close in separate stalls all close to each other, on one of the hot air balloons.

.

Entering their stalls, they were all very shocked at how meticulous it looked.

There was some strange transparent thing there that had water in it (plastic bottle), as well as some semi-circular fluffy thing.... which they were to were flight pillows.

They placed it over their necks.... and continued to observe their stalls.

There was also something called Pringles, as well as something called Doritos and a sweet \u0026amp; salty protein bar there.

In addition to that, there were 2 things called juice boxes there as well..... that read apple juice and grape juice on them too.

.

And since they would be flying high up in the air, if they wanted to sleep and felt that it was too cold..... they could use the removable square cover at the side, secure it over their stalls and sleep soundly with their blanket there and neck pillows there.



But how could they sleep yet?

They just felt like something magical would happen next.... and they were right.

Because in the next few minutes, the scene before them had left them utterly shaken right down to their cores.

How....how was this even possible?

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"Alright!.... everyone, settle down.

Make sure that you are all in your stalls with your doors properly secured.

Please also help our guests secure themselves in as well.

And as we ascend, please keep your arms within your stalls at all times." Landon said as he spoke with a loud megaphone in his hands.

He did this so that those on the other but air balloons could here him as well.

"Pilots!

Get ready for take-off, in 10....9.....8.....7.....6...5...4...3...2.....1... Go!!!!!"

'Druuuuuuuu!!'

Micheal and the rest immediately felt their bodies become heavy and heavy at every passing moment.

But that was not what was important to them right now.

They were flying!

They were really flying!

They looked at the trees go smaller and smaller in shock, and even felt like they were on top of the world for a brief moment.

Jasmine couldn't believe her eyes.

She looked down, and could even see a smaller version of the palace from way up here.

Amazing!

.

After they had reached a certain height in the air, the men all visibly relaxed, and soon started to converse and open up some of those weird things here.

After the battle... of course, they were somewhat hungry.

Micheal and the rest followed their actions... and opened up their bottles of water, juice boxes of apple juice and grape juice.... as well as their pringles and other snacks too.

They didn't know what these things tasted like.

So they decided to try all at once and see what they would eat in the end.

.

'Crunch!'

Raul bit into a pringle and nearly lost his soul.

How could it be this good?

He quickly gulped down a mouthful of apple juice and couldn't help but smile.

'Ahhh!.... how refreshing!' He thought.

Of course, Jasmine was the same with her son, as she too had never tasted anything better than these protein bars.

As for Micheal, after gulping down the water... he was completely taken aback.

How could water feel so clean and fresh?

One should know that even when they boiled their stream water to drink, it still didn't taste this good.... so how could this water be so different?

Micheal and his gang ate a bit, as they had truly been starving within the palace for a long time.

And of course, Jasmine didn't forget to feed her sick daughter..... as she quickly pried open her mouth and fed her with this clean water first.

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As a mother, she wasn't comfortable leaving her sick daughter alone in one stall.... as she needed to monitor the girl's condition all through the night.

So she had asked for her daughter to stay with her in one stall.

Sure.... it would be tight as hell.

But she didn't mind, so her daughter was currently lying in a comfortable position on the stall's floor, while she stood up and enjoyed the scenery.

And once it was time to crouch down..... she would immediately place her sleeping daughter over her chest and sleep as well.

.

Time past by, and soon.... many of the soldiers went to bed, once they would have to get up during the day shift and cater for the rest.

Landon soon checked in with the family, and after ensuring that they were all set.... he instantly helped them place the breathable lids over their stalls and wished them a good night.

With that, Micheal and his family covered themselves with their blankets, adjusted their neck pillows, and soon slept away peacefully.

It had been a long but exciting night.

.

Landon went into his own stall, closed it up.... and quickly disappeared into his time capsule.

Why should he stress himself when he had a real bed within the system?

And besides, just 1 hour within the system was equivalent to 5 days' time.

So he could have all the night's rest that he needed as well as get some work done too.

Plus, he had a fridge in there with food..... so for sure, that would be where he would spend the night.

Nonetheless... if anything were to really happen, the system would immediately alert him before his soldiers did.

So he was sure that no one would disturb him for the night.

And just like how they had travelled to get here, they would also do the same when leaving.

So they would travel during the night and have their breaks during the daytime instead.

Time passed by quickly.... and just like that, the morning had come so suddenly.

.

6 A.M

'Crash!

Kamara shot a clay cup at the kneeling men before her in rage.

What the hell?

She had sent them out throughout the night to find and hunt down Micheal and that sl\*\* Jasmine and her waste called children.

But what did she get?.... Nothing!

How did this even make any sense?

Even if Micheal and the rest had the upper hand by escaping earlier, generally speaking... their horses would need to rest after a bit.

And with that in mind, Kamara thought that they would catch up to them and capture them.

But to her surprise, they couldn't find a shadow of them anywhere.

Of course right now, if Kamara knew Micheal was already a 2-weeks journey by horse away from here..... she would definitely puke out blood and curse the heavens for their unfairness.

.

"Incompetent fools!

My brother and I feed you and take care of you so well.... yet you all are just a lousy bunch of good-for-nothings?"

'Crash!!'

She immediately shot another clay cup at the men in anger.

Dammit!

Her brother would be coming anytime soon.... so how was she supposed to explain the fact that his bride had run off with Micheal?

And why did the heavens choose to strike on this day of all days?

Kamara just felt that the heavens were too biased and favoured Micheal too much.

.

Dammit!

Since they had Micheal now.... they might soon come over and launch a full attack on her, so she had to be ready fast.

It looked like it would be the final showdown between her and Micheal.

But no worry, with her brother's help, who would dare to come in her way?

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[Chapter 410 Leaving Home](#)

A few days passed by, and Landon and the rest had already gone back to that island close to Terique.

They immediately gave those slaves who wanted to go back to their territories some of the money and food that these pirates had kept here..... as well as some of the ships here as well.

Those who wanted to reunite with their families, all took food and managed to sail the boats towards the shores of Terique.

Since they weren't sailors and didn't know the exact location of the empires, they decided to get on a boat from the shores of Terique.

.

As for the slaves who had decided to follow Landon..... they too were given money and instructed on what to expect when going to Baymard.

One should know that the pirates had secret underground lairs of gold, silver and precious artifacts that they had probably robbed from numerous sailors.

While Landon was away, his men had already cleared up the entire cave.... as they took everything that they thought was valuable away.

They didn't give the slaves money previously, because only Landon had the right to say what was going to be distributed.

And so with everyone being satisfied, Landon, Micheal, the slaves and the rest of the gang.... all set sail towards Baymard.

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At this point, Micheal and the rest had decided to just give up.

If they kept getting so many surprises like this, then wouldn't they die of a heart attack instead?

Even though this was a military warship.

It still had 7 first-class luxury rooms within it... as Landon had also thought of the fact that maybe they might be rescuing special guests one day.

He didn't care whether the guests were rich or poor.... or whether they were nobles or peasants.

All that didn't matter in his eyes at all, as he just wanted his guests to feel somewhat comfortable.

With the 1st class luxury rooms, Landon had made all of them to be family-sized.... so as to accommodate as many people in them as possible.

They all had 3 separate bedrooms in them, as well as a parlour and a balcony.

As for the other guest rooms within the ship..... they were all like economy class guestrooms.

Anyway, Landon only had 50 guest rooms on the ship..... as he made all the rest for the soldiers, engineers and mechanics who had to check the equipment and so on.

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After being placed in one of the luxury suites, the family of 4 immediately felt like they were in a dream.

How was the light working with no fire?

How was there water flowing whenever they turned the tap thingy on and off?

They were in a daze, as they did a tour of their suite.

And funny enough, it was at this moment that their daughter had decided to wake up.

She looked at everything if she were insane, and quickly rubbed her eyes multiple times.

Well.... she might as well decided that this was the heaven that everyone had been telling her about.

But why were her parents and brother here with her?

.

After understanding her situation, she didn't even waste time touring the place... even though she was very weak.

But what did that matter when faced with this heavenly place?

In her mind, this place was way better than her room in the palace.

There were things that she had never seen before here, and when she saw herself in the mirror, she was immediately stunned.

Was this what she really looked like?

The mirror was beautifully crafted and clearer than those copper polished ones.

Her heart basted excitedly, as she held her mother's hands dearly.

Who exactly was her saviour?

.

Just after 30 minutes of touring, their room door was knocked.

And soon after, several trolleys of food and drinks were rolled into their parlour area.

The soldiers placed the food on the table for them and immediately bid them farewell.

When the door was slammed shut, everyone went towards the table and dug in.

Before, they had thought that they had gotten the best foods of their life when eating those pringles and so on.

But who would've known that these people have more goodies again?

The foods served were so good that they almost licked their plates happily.

.

After having their fill, they pressed the button attached to the wall.

And soon, the soldiers all came up to clear the dishes.... followed by Landon and a few military doctors.

They immediately placed Micheal in a wheelchair and rowed him back to the ship's clinic.

While Landon and the rest of the family followed them patiently.

.

The little girl, whose name was Krea..... would sneak a peek at Landon from time to time, as she was truly intrigued by him.

As Landon was her saviour, in her mind..... her own version of him was more like a handsome superhero.

Of course, Landon could feel the little miss's gaze, so he turned around and winked at her which made her blush with embarrassment.

Jasmine and Raul laughed, as they saw the little bun blush hard while trying to hide behind Jasmine's long skirt.

She was so darn cute!

The little girl peeked out again when she thought that the coast was clear.

But to her amazement..... Landon had immediately swooped down and carried her in princess style.

She looked at Landon's smiling face in a daze.

And soon after, everyone laughed out loud again.

After realizing that they were laughing at her, she pouted while blushing even more.

Weren't they just bullying her?

Hmph!

But her saviour was really cool though.....

.

And so, the family of 4 enjoyed their stay with Landon for a while more.

In their minds, there were no more surprises that Landon could spring onto them

Alas..... they were deemed to be utterly wrong.

But that was for their future selves to figure out.

Landon scanned Micheal's body with the help of the system and immediately came up with his operation plan for when he got to Baynard.

Of course, he also scanned the rest of them as well, just to be sure that they didn't have any other ailments as well.

As for his little fan, she had just been experiencing high fever.

And coupled with the fact that she wasn't getting enough nutrients, how could her body not fall apart?

.

Just like that, everyone kept busy and waited patiently for their arrival at Baynard.

Micheal looked out towards the sea in silence, while standing over the edge of his suite balcony.

He clenched his fists in anger, as he thought about Kamara.

A storm would be brewing soon, he would definitely be the victor after the winds pass.

Soon... he would have his revenge!!!!

