

## TECHNOLOGY 471

### **Chapter 471 Code Name: Houston, We Have A Problem!**

Stilt skin, Rudolf and their families all had a good time talking to one another merrily.

In fact, the entire place was currently filled with people using all 150 phones within the room.

They could only stay on the phones for a maximum of 5 minutes, so as to give others a chance to use them.

Within that time, they had to learn how to save their voicemails, learn how to do party lines, learn how to call 911 and so on.

And so everyone tried their best to learn all they could.

As for the workers next to the phones, they all smiled proudly, while listening to everyone get excited.

Even those from other empires, couldn't help but get overly excited as well.

And this in itself was a historical moment, those from the museum were on it like lightning... As well as the news reporters too.

In short, today was a very thrilling day for everyone.

And just like that..... Landlines had come into existence within the Hertfilian world.

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Landon, the board of directors and their families had already finished looking around... and were now eating and talking within one of the massive offices on the second floor of the building.

In there, their families were also learning how to use the phones as well.

Of course as esteemed guests, they had VIP treatment while within the event.

"Elder brother Landon... My room will have the Mulan phone right?"

"Of course!

When have I ever lied to you?

Trust me... Soon enough, they would come over to install it in your room later on.

So just be patient."

Everyone was having a good time, when suddenly... One of the guards who was stationed around the second floor quickly came in and whispered into Landon's ears, as well as Lucius' ears too.

With that, they quickly left everyone and followed the guard outside.

There, they saw 2 soldiers standing there as still as statues.

Their expressions were heavy, and one could also see a faint trace of anger that had been suppressed underneath their whole facade.

The soldiers first saluted Landon and Livius, before thanking the guard.

And once the guard left, their expressions grew even heavier.

"Your majesty... King-Father Army General Lucius... it's bad.

It's Code Name: Houston, we have a problem."

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Landon and Lucius hopped into the army car that brought the 2 men here, and headed towards the Coastal region as quickly as possible.

And while in the car, the 2 men began explaining the situation to them in detail without leaving any bit of information out.

"Captains.....How did this happen?"

"Your majesty!

It's like this....."

And just like that, the men began recounting all that they knew about the incident.

Apparently, during a normal routine check for those exiting the port.... they had found a detailed document that listed several names within the military, as well as a detailed list of weapons Baynard currently had too.

Of course the document didn't say how these weapons were made, as only those within the weapon manufacturing industry would know how they were made.

Only those working in the lower region weapon sector would know about what chemicals, sealants and compounds would be used..... as well as the pressure, temperature, protective casings, reactions and order in which they built or made.

But even though its manufacturing methods weren't mentioned, information on how to set up the weapons was also written in detail too.

For example how to reload a gun and even how to fire the cannons were recorded down there as well.

And from the looks of it, the person who had given out the information... also wrote that he needed more time, so as to get the exact manufacturing methods of all weapons here.

With everything that they had gathered, for sure.... it had to be someone within the army.

And it was because of cases like these, that Landon had made sure to place those detectors and scanners in the ports.

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The current airport X-ray scanners produced images in orange, blue and green..... with each colour related to a material category.

Orange showed organic material like food and paper, green showed medium-dense non-organic materials like plastic bottles..... and blue meant metals or hard plastics.

Many people thought that the workers on the ports would only check metal.

But that was a lie.

They would check for paper as well.

Because once it passes through the x-ray scanner, the shape and image shown to them... can even show them if the object is crumpled paper or not, as paper would be rectangular, bananas would have their own shapes and so on.

So with this in mind, they could spot any documents there immediately.

And from there, they would open the bags and pull out the paper from its hiding place and loom over it carefully.

And while this was going on, the people were going through body scanners and checks too.

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So many spies might've actually thought that they could get away with it.... but that was a lie!

Until the entire world was unified.... all baggage and personal items would be checked for incriminating documents too.

The man that they had caught.....probably didn't dare to hide the documents on his body, since he knew that he would be searched anyway.

So he probably assumed that since they were only checking for metal, he would be safe.

But of course, that wasn't the case.

Security procedures, as well as what the security officers did at the ports..... had nothing to do with the soldiers, police officers, Marines, Navy, Coastal guards, and all other military officials.

So everything people knew about what and how they security guards checked and operated in the ports.... were all assumed through their own observations and hearsays.

Hence in the end, even the traitor himself or herself, might've also thought that they only checked metal objects within the ports.

In fact, they probably didn't even know that even liquid poison and other harmful things were also checked and sniffed away by the dogs too.

#### **Chapter 472 Code Name: H.W.H.A.P 2**

Listening to the events that took place, Lucius was utterly disappointed in it all.

Because it was clear as day that the traitor who had given the man those incriminating documents.... was from the army.

Wasn't that his main sector?

As a leader, he felt responsible for it all.

He clenched his hands tightly in rage when he thought about how letting such information go out could cause damage to the Baymardians.

Even though it was just information about the list of weapons available, as well as how to prepare the weapons for use before a battle..... it would still take away the element of surprise, as their enemies would now prepare themselves fully before coming at them.

Sure!

Everyone would know their power eventually, but they wanted that to happen naturally.

Lucius couldn't wait to find the traitor and skin him alive with his bare hands.

After all the efforts that they had made to come so far, how dare anyone try to sabotage it all?

Greenish veins had already popped on Lucius' face, as he envisioned himself cutting the culprit into pieces a thousand times.

Of course, he wasn't the only one who thought this as well.

When both soldiers in the car first got wind of the situation, they truly felt like stumping on the son of a b\*\*ch responsible for the whole situation.

What a Bastard!

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As they retold the incident, they felt their bodies get hotter and hotter from rage.... but tried to calm themselves down, so as to get to the crux of the matter.

The Captains also passed several documents to Landon and Lucius, which showed the 'reason' why the man had come to Baymard.

It started that he had come here for touristic reasons... Which was perfectly okay.

Landon read through everything and went through the entire event again.

"What's the man's nationality"

"King-Father Army General Lucius, he's from the empire of Terique." One of the soldiers replied.

"Terique?"

Maybe Nopline is the mastermind then."

"Hmm...maybe Nopline, or other nobles who want power.

Who knows... Maybe this man isn't even working for anyone in Terique." Landon added.

"True..... Maybe he's working for another empire even though he's from Terique."

"That might be the case..... But we'll only know for sure after further investigations.

Captains!....did he confess to who the traitor in our midst was?"

"No your majesty.

He did not.

Because if he did... I might've first killed the traitor before heading towards you both, your majesty."

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"Alright... everyone should calm down.

When you tried to interrogate him, did he say anything at all?"

"No your majesty... He kept his mouth shut the entire time while we were there."

"Hmmm... Alright...

How many people actually know the truth of what really happened?"

"Just 9 people.... which includes you both your majesty.

Those who witnessed the scene of the guards taking the man away..... haven't been told anything yet, so they can only speculate on what really happened there."

"Good!

Follow all procedures for handling this matter.

I expect the whole issue to be covered up, so as not to alert the traitor."

"But your majesty.... what do we tell the news reporter and the press who are already all over this?"

"Tell them that the man had previously attacked someone and was trying to escape the law in Baymard before getting caught."

"In addition to what his majesty has said, make sure to keep the man's real identity private too.

Make up a fake name, as well as nationality too." Lucius added.

"King-Father Army General Lucius, then can we use Carona?"

"No!

We have a treaty with them and can't hurt our friendship over this."

In short, since the man is from Terique... and we can't use Baymard or Carona as a nationality... then we're only left with Deiferis and Arcadina."

"Well, I prefer that we go with Arcadina as the man's nationality."

"But your majesty... we say that the man was from Arcadina, wouldn't there be a fatal flaw in the story?"

We caught the man in the Coastal port, and not in the Landport that leads to Arcadina."

"It wouldn't matter... because at the end of the day, we have said that the man was trying to escape after harming someone.

So we could also assume that the man was afraid that we would catch up to him once he left Baymard.

So he wanted to get on a ship and make sure that he would be long gone before we realized his crime."

"Ahh.... that makes sense, your majesty."

"Hmhm...

Also, the press had only flooded the scene after the man had been taken away.

So they only know what the man looked like, based on the information from the observers.

So take advantage of this, and spread out fake information about the man's looks too.

At this point, no one would really know anything about the man's looks.... and so if we tell the reporters that the man had blue eyes, of course it would be so.

But for hair colour, since everyone had seen it, then just let it be.

And remember, no one.... not even your girlfriends, wives or best friends should know about it.

Is that understood?'

"Yes, your majesty!!!"

"Good.

"Anything to add King-Father Army General Lucius?"

"Well, you've said it all.

But in addition to that, since we're trying to interrogate him..... doing so in the port will only raise more suspicions to the matter.

So we need to secretly transfer him to the palace's dungeons without anyone knowing.

It's better tranquilize him quietly and take him out.

Remember, the traitor(s) are still within the military.

And since we don't want the press to know the exact identity and looks of the man, we have to hide him away from the public's eyes." Lucius said while stroking his beard.

If they wanted to get down to the bottom of this, they needed to do things as stealthily as possible.

Landon also thought that Lucius' idea made a lot of sense too.

And for the first time, he was truly happy that the cathode ray cameras hadn't come out yet.

Or else the man's picture might've been taken and placed on the front cover of tomorrow's newspapers.

Over the years, the reporters had become hunters of news.

It was as if they could sniff out anything newsworthy information from a mile away.

Sigh...

Luckily, the man had already been arrested a couple of minutes prior to the reporters' grand entrance in the port.

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'Vrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

They drove while recounting their next step.... and soon, they had finally arrived at the Coastal Port.

Now, it was time to find out who the traitor was.

### **Chapter 473 New Info**

Once they arrived at the Port, they parked their vehicle within the regions meant for workers and guards within the port.

Since the news reporters were all over the place Landon and the gang had decided to use the side doors that were meant only for security personnel.

As soon as they stepped out of the door, 2 burly security men quickly came forward and greeted them.

These men didn't know anything about the reason why Landon visited.

But all they knew, was that their Chief Security officer had told them to wait down here for Landon and take him up undetected.

So they had been here ever since.

They then did their best to maneuver Landon and the rest around the building, while using only the doors and rooms for the staffers and security personnel.

And after a bit, they finally took one of the security elevators and ended up on the highest floor of the building.

There, they moved towards the Coastal Port's main security sector and quickly opened the door for Landon and the rest.

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The security sector was very large..... as it had a total of 18 massive rooms within it.

In some rooms, people were processing the paperwork for all confiscated items.... while in other rooms, other officers were busy processing and following up on incidents that involved those held in the port's holding rooms for a day or more.

One had to know that several people tried to steal other people's passports as claim it as theirs, as well as try to force their way in.

Some people with black eyes even stole the passport for those with blue eyes.

But since there were no picture portraits on the passports, many people were utterly shocked as to how the security guards and workers here knew all these things.

Of course with the physical attributes and secret codes written at the back of each passport with invisible ink..... no one really knew how they were caught.

And so if the officers found any suspicious incident, they would first confiscate the Passport, keep the person within the port..... and try to process what had happened.

they would also place the passport's name on a list.

And those who came back claiming that their passports were missing, could just take a look at the list first.

There was too much work to be done daily.

So the massive security sector here was constantly busy.

Of course before Landon could go in, he had to show proof that he was permitted to step in.

For sure, the security men that brought them in showed a note from the chief security officer..... and later on, they were still searched from head to toe.

They were allowed to keep their weapons, but even so..... the number of weapons that they had on them was still recorded by the officers at the sector entrance.

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"Your majesty... King-Father Lucius... Sirs...

Welcome!"

Landon and the gang were all currently standing within the Chief Security personnel's office.

The chief security man was a very tall man with wide shoulders and very dark long hair.

"The 2 of you can return to your posts."

"Yes sir!" Replied the men who led Landon and the rest here.

And when they were finally gone, the chief officer quickly led Landon and his gang to a private holding cell that only he and a few others in the security sector had access too.

The entire cell was all white.

In short, everything within the cell was white.

From the table to the chairs and even the doors..... everything was immaculate white, except for a dark screen on one side of the wall.

The room was also soundproofed.

So no matter how hard the prisoner screamed or yelled, those outside wouldn't be able to hear a thing.



Landon and the rest had already stepped into another room adjacent to the holding room, and were currently observing the man through the glass-like screen before them.

Landon, Lucius and his rest looked at the man intensively, while going through his information again.

"Your majesty... after we sent for you, the suspect spoke."

Landon and everyone's eyes turned curiously towards the Chief security officer.

"He said that those documents had been planted into his suitcase last night after he got drunk in his hotel room."

"Oh?"

Interesting!

And how sure was he that it was planted there only last night?"

"Your majesty... according to the suspect, he had finished packing up everything the day before.

And that night, he had decided to drink at the bar with some new friends that he had made here."

"New friends?"

"Yes, your majesty.... new friends.

He said that they were also tourists as well, and had asked him to join them since it was his last night in Baymard.

According to the suspect, after a night of fun, he slept like a log, woke the next day and noticed that his suitcases had been slightly moved.

But at the time, he was running late to catch his ship ride.

So he brushed it off and left."

"And what about those so-called friends of his?"

What are their names, and are they still in Baymard?"

"Your majesty.... the suspect gave us the names of his friends.

And according to the suspect, they should still be in Baymard.

Of course I also have a special unit looking through today's information, as well as last night's information.

And so far, no names similar to the ones given have left Baymard through any of the ports.

For sure, we will still continue our search just in case we miss anything else.

And we have also sent out a list to the workers checking the passports too.

You can rest assured your majesty.

Until this case is solved, none of these men will leave Baymard."

"Good!" Landon said while nodding in satisfaction.

Everyone looked at the man behind the screen intensively, while trying to figure out whether his story was plausible or not.

Guilty or Innocent!

That was the question.

### **Chapter 475 Who Did It?**

The traitors went about their business within the barracks without a care in the world.

I'm them, they had managed to even fool his majesty Landon Barn.

So right now, they were feeling very unstoppable.

And while these back-stabbers were gloating in their success, back in the palace... Landon and his gang had already reached their final Verdict.

They walked into the room which now had 6 people in it, and looked at each and every one of them thoughtfully.

They had to bring the other suspects in because if they were actually guilty, then they would definitely send word to those traitors in the barracks.

But while the group stayed here, they were treated and cared for extremely well.

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Over the past few days, these suspects had learnt that they had rights.... and wouldn't be ill-treated or rough-handled in any way.

After all, they were suspects and not prisoners.

In fact, they were given free delicious food, books and games to entertain themselves with.

They didn't really kick up a fuss, because they were told that they would be in here at most for 1-week max.

But it was only 3 days and these people had already found the culprit?

How fast!

They were also told that they would be compensated for their troubles and given an expansion on their Visas if they were found innocent.

These people didn't even know that they were in the palace..... so their story would probably talk about being blindfolded, as well as how scared or excited they were.

All in all, they enjoyed almost the same luxuries as suspects who stayed in their homes.

The only thing that wasn't given to them was the freedom to walk around the place.

Stepping into the room Landon and the rest could see that some of the suspects were excited, while others looked extremely sad or had stone-cold expressions on their faces

Landon looked at the excited men amongst the pack and couldn't help but shake his head wryly.

There were always people who got excited when going through something remotely dangerous or dramatic

Some people just lived for the drama.

'Bam!'

One of the soldiers shut the door behind him tightly and followed patiently behind Landon.

Now.... it was time to unmask the traitor's accomplice(s) from the group.

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"Gentlemen..... this is Chief Inspector Morgan from the police department, who you're all familiar with by now.

He's done putting all the clues together..... and now, it's time for judgment.

Inspector Morgan..... the floor is yours."

"Thank you, your majesty!"

One should know that the military couldn't look and search for clues like the inspectors or even those skilled like the F.B.I

Hence this investigation had to be handled by the inspectors.

Whether the suspects were guilty or not, the inspector would do their best to crack down the case as swiftly as they could.

Lucius was also the Head of the police here in Baymard, so he knew about their tactics.

But even still, he, Landon and the other 2 soldiers just stood at a distance and let the chief inspector work his magic.

Inspector Morgan looked at the suspects coldly and finally dumped a file on the table before them.

"Today, I'll tell you all a little tale about what actually happened on the night that you all claimed to be drunk... Or as the youth call it now, wasted.

Mr. Thomas... Me. Anderson."

"Yes!" They both answered nervously.

"You two initiated the whole thing, telling everyone to go out for fun.

Both of you also paid for everyone's bottles of beer, and also made sure that everyone was drunk to stupor."

"But we..."

Before they could even protest, Inspector Morgan raised his tone and continued speaking over them.

"Do you two want to deny it!"

"No... But we..."

"So you do agree!"

You both initiated the whole thing and made sure that everyone was slightly pushed to their limits.

And by the time everyone went back to their rooms, it was lights out for them when they got on their beds."

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Listening to the inspector, the rest of the suspects couldn't help but look at the duo suspiciously.

Was it really a coincidence?

These people had tried so hard that night to make them completely wasted.

And even when some of them protested at the beginning, the duo wouldn't have it and continuously insisted that they should drink until they passed out.

The other suspects unconsciously leaned away from the duo from shame.

They were almost used by these people and killed.

Luckily, the Baymard had a policy of first finding out the truth before prosecuting or torturing them.

Most places would begin torturing them and even go so far as to kill them without any evidence at all.

They all swore that after they get out, they wouldn't be so trusting of people again.

They would only get wasted with people that they truly knew.

They could drink with strangers, but not to the point where they were wasted.

Yes.... was this what the Baymardians meant by drinking responsibly?

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"All of you said that during your stay here, no one except for the staff came into your rooms.

And since none of you were familiar with each other .... you all just knocked on each other's doors when it was time for breakfast or when you wanted to leave for fun.

Correct?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

They all answered hurriedly while looking at inspector Morgan anxiously.

"You see, we searched your rooms and found strands of hair, dirty dried up footprints in your bathroom and other minute details.... that showed that indeed, apart from the hotel workers....no one else came into your rooms.

So all of you were telling the truth.

All except 1."

" "

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Once again, everyone was utterly confused.

Even the back soldiers at the back were confused as well.

Everyone was at the edge of their seats, as their minds quickly went to work.

The suspects all looked at each other as if trying to find out who the real culprit was from amongst them.

They looked at everyone's subtle movements, as if trying to be detectives themselves.

In the end, who did it?

### **Chapter 476 The jig Was Up!**

Everyone kept wondering how the liar in the group could be.

Why would the person lie if he wasn't guilty?

The most surprising thing to them, was how this inspector was able to tell if they had any visitors in their rooms or not.

Of course amongst them, there was one person who's heartbeat increased nervously.

Inspector Morgan looked at them and smirked.

"As I said, all except 1 of you was telling the truth.

Mr. Hemrew, I think you can stop pretending now."

" "

Hearing that, everyone's eyes bulged out in shock when they heard Hemrew's name.

He was the most unlikely in their opinion.

He was the shy one of the group, and always needed convincing whoever they wanted to do anything.

Did the inspector make a mistake?

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"Yes.... for a lot of untrained civilians, you might be able to fool them.

But... I'm sorry to say that, your luck has finally run out.

For starters, even though you came as a tourist.... you claimed to be a merchant.

Now, anyone who has spent enough time with merchants would know their uncontrollable urge to buy and sell.

If there was anything new and amazing, they would try to get any sort of deal, discount or contract for any new item on the market.

And that's where you gave yourself up.

What sort of merchant leaves the place with just 3 pieces of baggage?

In fact, let's forget about the number for now, and loom at the items within them.

Your luggage only had single items in them, and not items bought in bulk.

If you had even bought 4 pairs of shirts that looked alike and were different sizes like large, small or medium..... that would even be somewhat believable.

But you have just 1 pair or type of product for yourself only.

And what sort of merchant leaves with just 3 suitcases?

In addition to that, while you were here, you never tried to get deals for your so-called business or even show signs of interest in buying any item in bulk.

In other words, you shopped with only you in mind.

So no matter how I see it, there's no way that you're a merchant.

Your skin is extremely fair and in no way the same to those of peasants or ordinary folks.

So maybe you're a noble instead."

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The more inspector Morgan spoke, the more shocked everyone became.... especially the other suspects.

What the hell?

You could catch a lie using just this?

Even though the other suspects were all amazed, they couldn't help but agree with inspector Morgan's analysis.

What sort of merchant didn't care about expanding his business, as well as getting enough products to market out?

It was like Hemrew had been shopping for himself rather than for his store.

3 bags?

Even they as nobles had at least 40~50 bags.

But Hemrew who they just found out was also a noble only left with 3 bags?

Come on!.... even peasants who were leaving Baymard, left with 4 or 5 bags.

But this dude wanted to leave with just 3?

Nah.... it was definitely suspicious!

"Mr. Hemrew, with all that we've said... it seems like your identity is a fake isn't it." Inspector Morgan said, with a broad smile on his face.

Hemrew looked at him and sneered.

"So what if I came here using a fake identity, what does that prove?"

"Ahh.... you're finally showing your true self.

I always knew that, that cowardly appearance and demeanour of yours was all an act."

It was all an act?

All the other suspects looked at Hemrew in shock.

Was this still the shy and overly obedient guy that they all knew?

They had never seen anyone's facial expression change so fast.

One moment he looked like an angel, and the next... he looked like a demon.

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"You're really a smart one.

In case you got caught during your departure, you already planned for others to take the fall in your place.

So 2 weeks before your departure, you began looking for your targets.

You would always sit in the lounge area for several hours while observing everyone that came and went.

And that's how you spotted the other suspects.

You then made your move by 'accidentally' spraining your ankle in front of them.

And sure enough, you took the opportunity to bond with them and tell them about how you had no friends here in Baymard.

Of course from there, the rest was history.

You see, from the get-go.... you had planned for us to crucify one of them as the culprit.

But never in your wildest dreams, would you have believed that we would uncover the whole case and still find you as the culprit.

In other words, your bags were never touched by anyone else."

--silence--

The room was dead silent, and after listening to inspector Morgan, they finally knew that they had been had.

Their blood began to boil with rage, as they thought about how they would never see their families again if they were actually found to be guilty.

Luckily..... luckily, the Baymardian police and military forces were too skilled to let them suffer any losses.

Many of them felt like breaking their handcuffs and smashing Hemrew's head against the table.

Motherf\*\*\*er!!!

'Bam!'

They hit their tables hard and cursed Hemrew with all their hearts.

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"So with that said, even though everyone except Hemrew is free to leave..... we will ask for you all to stay here until nightfall before we secretly transport you out again.

And of course, I have to remind you all that everyone should keep this experience a secret.

Many people want information about baymard.

So when they hear that you went through this scenario, they might capture, torture and even kill you and your families just to have any information about your experience during the case.

So for your own sake, keep this experience a secret.

Now..... as we had promised, your stays in Baynard will be expended by 14 days.... and you will get 2 free tickets each to any of the theatre shows.

This is our little thank you for cooperating with us."

With that said, the soldiers took Hemrew to the secret dungeon within the wing.... while the other suspects stayed in the room instead.

They were once again uncuffed and allowed to do anything they wanted in the room.

Now.... it was time to get the names of those Baymardian traitors.

### **Chapter 477 His Master**

After locking Hemrew up in the secret prison, the soldiers looked at inspector Morgan with a whole new level of respect.

One should know that this was their first time witnessing any inspector in action.

So they were left utterly shocked.



They had so many unanswered questions in their minds, and couldn't help but walk up to inspector Morgan curiously.

"Inspector..... there's something that baffles me.

How did you know that someone else had been in Hemrew's hotel room apart from himself and the hotel staffers?"

"Hmmm...

You see, in Hemrew's room.... we found a used coffee mug with its handle facing the left side of the table.

And besides the mug, was also a stirring spoon that was also on the left-hand side of the mug.

In short, there were over 7 pieces of evidence like these scattered all over the parlour/living room.

So of course, one would not be wrong to assume that all these details the suspect was left-handed."

The Captains frowned as they listened to Morgan.

"But from what we know, Hemrew is right-handed instead."

"Bingo!

He's right-handed.

But all the evidence in the living room points out that he was left-handed instead.

So just to confirm again that we were sure.... we looked at the other rooms too, just to see if the suspect was truly left-handed or right-handed.

In the bedroom, another used mug was placed on the right side bed table.

And this time, the mug's handle is facing the right of the table.

If you pick up a mug with your right, you'll definitely place it down with the handle facing the right.... and vice versa for when you pick it up with your left.

In addition to that... the bathroom also had 2 used bars of soaps that were left on the right-hand side of the bathtub, as well as the sink.

Also, even though we don't have any way of identifying fingerprints..... we still take note of some minor details by looking at them.

For example, the right bathroom tap handle had numerous fingerprints on it when compared to the left handle.

In short, there were over 24 reasons that backed up the claim that the suspect was indeed right-handed.

So that meant that some left-handed person must've used the mug in the living room earlier.

Which also proved that the suspect lied about not having anyone over before he left."

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Listening to Morgan's analogy, both Captains nodded in awe at Morgan's amazing deduction skills.

Were all inspectors like this?

"But how did you know that his cowardly facade was all an act?"

"For starters, he knew about most of Baynard's weapons... and also had a plan for if he got caught.

So with that in mind, it was also safe for us to assume that he knew about some of our principals and technologies here.

You see, when he was previously locked up in the Coastal region, he already knew that you all had been watching him from behind the black screen.

After all, the military also had black screen rooms for instructors too.

So the traitors in barracks would've probably told him about them.

Hence his goal was to act as pitiful as he possibly could, so as to make everyone think that he was innocent.

After all, civilians and even nobles don't know anything about the black screen wall yet..... and since it wasn't written down in his list, he thought that no one would be suspicious of his pitiful act at all.

Also, his eyes were somewhat shifty, his breathing would sometimes get heavy, his eyes became dilated and tensed up for a bit during questioning, and he would always bring out some pitiful point whenever he answered a question.

In short from a psychological point of view... there were so many reasons why I felt very certain that this whole charade was an act." Morgan answered honestly.

'Clap!..... Clap!.... Clap!... Clap!'

Landon claimed, and so did everyone else.

Bravo!

"Well done inspector!"

"Thank you, your majesty!"

Hemrew who was currently chained up was extremely shocked by the minds of these Baynardians.

If he knew that he would be caught so easily, then why the hell would he even try?

He smiled bitterly, as his face was filled with regret.

But somehow, after thinking about his master.... he felt a little bit better.

His master would definitely save him at the end of the day.  
.

Everyone looked at Hemrew and smiled coldly..... especially the soldiers who were almost received by him.

"So Mr. Hemrew, are you finally ready to talk?

Gibe us the names of the traitors, and well as who you're working for.... and we promise to give you a painless death."

Hearing the word death, Hemrew sneered and looked at them as if they were idiots.

He didn't for one second, believe that they would kill him.

"Tsk!

Do you know who my master is?

It's freak\*\* master Nopline!

And you know what happened when anyone touches my master's men.

Touch me, and you're all dead for sure!"

Looking at how quiet everyone was... Hemrew felt even before confident in his master's capability.

"Eh?

Why are you all going silent now?

Didn't you all say that you will kill me?

Hmph!

Since you know who my master is... then you better let me go, or else!" Hemrew warned.

And soon, he saw someone walk steadily towards him.

Yup, they were about to release him..... at least that's what he thought.

One of the Captains stepped forward with a smile that didn't reach his eyes and immediately shot his hands.

'Bang!'

Hemrew looked at them in shock.... as he couldn't believe what had just happened.

The pain that he felt was truly something unimaginable.

'Ahhhhh!!!'

He screamed, shuddered and yelled out loud with all his might in agony.

He felt consumed by a pain that knew no end or limit, as it tore through his body like shards of glass and made his blood run cold.

His breathing began heavy, his face became slightly pale, and sweat immediately formed on his forehead and chest.

'Ahhhh!'

"You morons!

Just wait till spring comes again.... then you'll feel my master's wrath by then when he brings all his faces to take you down!!!" Hemrew said hysterically while panting heavily.

Everyone in the room just looked at him as if he were an IDIOT.

"We won't repeat ourselves again.

Tell us what we want to know, and we'll give you a slightly painless death.

And just so you know, the more blood you lose the more likely you'll die."

" "

At first, Hemrew chose not to give him.

But after being punched and shot on both hands and one foot..... he soon gave up as he had never experienced this kind of pain in his entire life.

In fact, it was when they wanted to shoot off his penis.... that he decided to talk.

At least let him die with that intact alright?

Immediately after confessing, Landon requested for Hemrew to receive medical attention.

After all, even if he had to die... he had to be executed in front of everyone else.

Any spy who knew their secrets had to die by public execution.

There was no other way around it.

And so they secretly called some medical staff to come to the palace and looked after a tied up Hemrew.

And when everything was properly taken care of, they quickly made their way into the barracks.

With the names at hand, everyone smiled calmly while imagining how they would deal with these backstabbers.

Now.... it was time for action.

### **Chapter 478 Foolish Men**

'Vrrrrrrrrmmmmmm!'

Landon and the rest drove in complete silence towards the barracks.

And while they were heading over there, chief inspector Morgan.... went to the bank instead.

From what Hemrew said, he had given the men close to 15,000 Bays each as payment for the information.

Of course, they would receive more later on once they completed their job by giving out the manufacturing procedures of all weapons in Baymard.

Landon thought that it was almost an impossible job to accomplish... because things like the pure chemicals needed, were extracted in percentages by the Alchemy industry, before being sent to the weapon manufacturing industry.

How could they properly separate compounds and chemicals like nitric acid, other nitrates and so on.... while making sure that the percentages of these chemicals are at least above 97% concentrated?

Even making bombs and so on need the right composition and concentrated chemicals that were produced by the Alchemy industry.

More still, did these people know how many departments and industries worked together with the weapon manufacturing industry?

Even synthetic rubber production that was gotten by oil distillation, and other components from the plastic manufacturing industry and so on..... also contribute to making these weapons.

So they were basically asking these 2 men to steal over 50 procedures from over 7 or 8 manufacturing industries.

After all, Baymard had a ton of weapons available.... and each weapon was completed with chemicals and parts produced by both the weapon manufacturing industry and other industries too.

So when Landon first saw the amount that these traitors had received, he didn't know whether to feel bad for them or pity them.

These procedures were all worth over millions of Bays each... but these people only took that much?

Looking at everything, since no one really knew the production process.... they probably didn't know how much work, procedures and companies work alongside the weapon manufacturing industry.

In their minds, what they might've envisioned could even be a single sheet with bullet points on it.

How silly!

.

Anyway, Morgan was going to the bank with written permission from the Chief of police Lucius.

He was sent there to check if those 2 traitors had deposited the amount in their bank accounts.

Because if so, then he could bring up their bank statements as proof as well.

Obviously, they wouldn't keep such a huge amount of money in their lockers within the barracks for fear of being caught.

So it would have to be either in their bank accounts, or their residential homes outside the barracks.

Hence Morgan had also planned to stop by their homes after leaving the bank.

Time was of the essence and he had to make haste with his search.

.

As for Landon and the rest, they went back to the barracks.... but secretly kept a lookout for those 2 traitors.

It was especially hard for the Captains, because whenever they saw them.... they felt like running over and beating them into a pulp.

But as leaders, they bottled up everything and pretended to be their regular selves.

As for Landon and Lucius, they quickly sent out a notice that 2 days from now on Thursday morning, all jobs and classes will come to stop at 12 Noon.

Of course, only those operating public transport, working the ports, hotels and other jobs that needed to stay operational, would be exempt from this.

This also included those who would be guarding the empire, prisons, military buildings, Coastal relation and the walls in King's Landing.

So with all that said, Landon expected to see most of the police officers, military men and civilians on site.

Anyway.... even though Landon had said that work should stop at 12 noon.... he still wanted to give everyone time to eat and relax.

So he requested that everyone assemble in District G around the place where they usually kept the empires Christmas tree at.

It used to be the city square when Baymard was still a city.

Now, it was known as the 'Wishing ground', as people believed that making a wish here during Christmas....or even kissing your lover here during Valentine's day, meant good wishes or a long union together.

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As for what Landon called assembled them for, it was apparently to announce some new changes in Baymard.

As well as to appoint some new soldiers who will go out to Carona and help give a going hand to the doctors and nurses dealing with the Shinjep disease there.

Apparently, since his majesty felt that the talk might be somewhat boring to the children, he also requested for the children to stay at home with a guardian too.

And so everyone made a mental note of the notice that was posted and announced everywhere.

They also made plans just as his majesty had said, and planned for someone to babysit their children.... be it their elder daughters, sons or even the nannies at the daycare centers.

As adults, they knew how serious things like this could get, especially when it concerned a disease like the Shinjep disease.

Even others from other empires decided to come as well, as they too had been flowing up on how Baymard's attempt to cure the disease.

One should know that it was similar to major viruses like 'AIDS' and other illnesses that didn't have a cure yet.

So it would be a miracle if Baymard actually cured it.

Healers from all over the world would flood to Baymard in attempts to know how they did it.

Even kings and nobles had sent their spies into Baymard just to get info about the situation, as they were too scared to get Ngum city in Carona.... for the risk of getting infected.

So any Shinjep news, made people's ears stand up at attention..... not to talk about the fact that newspapers that published articles on Shinjep typically got sold out like hotcake.

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"Inspector Morgan..... I need everything on your end ready before then."

"Yes, your majesty!"

"Captains.... in the meantime, keep an eye out on our targets.

I want to know where they go, what they do and who they mingle with regularly."

"Yes, King-Father Army General Lucius!

We will do as you've instructed."

"Doctor Mitch...

Make sure that Hemrew is alive and kicking... And watch him very closely.

We will also send some secret guards to watch over him as well.

We need him on that day as well.

And get the fake injured man to prepare for that day too.."

"Understood your majesty!"

"Good!"

With everything sorted out, Landon and Lucius decided to turn in for the day.

.

Two days went by in a flash.... and soon it was already 2:50 P.M on Thursday afternoon.

The crowd quickly gathered while looking at their watches.

And of course, trust the reporters with their news crew to already be there too.

They had their equipment set up, and were ready to get down all the juicy details from this assembly.

For sure, the soldiers, police officers, guards, marines and other officers were there too as well.

They looked very heroic and made many people look at their formation in awe.

There was also a white clean van parked at the back of the stage.

The van looked like a delivery van, so everyone just assumed that his majesty probably wanted to distribute things to everyone.

Time passed by quickly, and soon..... Landon, Lucius, Inspector Morgan, Gary, Josh, Mark, Trey.... and the 2 Captains who helped them with the case, came up the stage just in time.

Landon looked at his watch and smiled.

3 P.M

Time to close the case.

.

"Today, I will call out 18 names of soldiers, who will later join the team of doctors and nurses that will be going to Carona after Christmas."

With that, Landon began calling out some of the soldiers' names... which included the names of the traitors too.

Of course, he spaced their names apart when he called them out so that they wouldn't be suspicious about it all.

"Simon McBeal!..... ... Yoshi Hanoir!"

Hearing their names, the traitors excitedly walked onto the stage with their heads held high.

Hehehehe.... after successfully managing to fool someone like his majesty Landon Barn, they still got picked for such an important mission.

So how could they not feel proud?

If they knew that it would be this easy to deceive a messenger from the heavens.... then wouldn't they have done it ages ago when they had first arrived in Baymard?

At this point, weren't they above the heavenly messenger then?

Hmph!

Forget it!

At this point, they saw themselves as immortal beings.

**Chapter 479 Drama On The Assembly**



They walked up the stage and stood beside the others who had also been called out as well.

Looking at them, Landon smirked at their stupidity.

Right from when they had made that deal several months ago, Landon had always known about it.

This was his territory that he had personally mapped out with the help of the system.

So any spies or those making shady deals or even talking suspiciously will get to him through the system's monitoring and recordings.

But it wasn't necessary up to him to do something about it.

The armed forces in Baymard had to learn on their own, without him saying anything.

Of course, he would never allow the wrong persons to be prosecuted, and would also never allow any information to leave the empire..... as he would magically 'warp' where he needed to be, and secretly take out those involved if the Baymardian forces ever let them go accidentally.

In fact, he knew why they had betrayed Baymard.

And it was all for greed!

These traitors were former slaves that had just been rescued by his men while he was away in Carona.

They had been taken forcefully from Deiferus and were on a ship moving towards Terique.

It was there that he sent his men to intercept and rescue them, alongside other slaves.

In short, these men had only stayed in Baymard for 2 months and 3 weeks now.

So one could say that they were still fairly new in Baymard.

Nonetheless, when they came here, they signed an agreement to keep their mouths shut and not to speak about Baymard's secrets no matter what.

So since they broke the rule, then they should expect whatever was coming to them.

.

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

Everyone in the audience clapped while looking at these brave men on the stage.

The chosen soldiers all stood at the front of the stage in a straight line for all to see.

And while the people clapped, the 2 Captains who had previously helped out in the case..... calmly walked behind the chosen soldiers, until they were directly behind their targets.

Everyone just thought that the Captains were just walking around to check the postures of the chosen soldiers.

So no one thought that anything was wrong at the moment.

Of course as the Captains moved, Landon continued his speech as well.

"These men will join the Shinjep team and head on out after Christmas.

Well.... all of them, except 2."

'Bam!!!'

--silence--

There was complete silence for a while, as people were trying to register what exactly was going on here.

Did these Captains just pin 2 soldiers down like thieves?

And why was his majesty just watching without saying anything?

.

In fact, the other soldiers around the men first thought that an enemy had attacked.

But when they wanted to make their move and saw that these men were pinned down by their Captains..... they looked at his majesty and Lucius who didn't even try to stop it.

And it was only there and then that they knew that these 2 men had probably f\*\*ked up somehow.

Thinking about it now, it was really strange that fresh blood like this who just joined the barracks would be asked to go out on a mission.

One needed to first be trained and disciplined for a while before they could even dream about leaving.

2 months of training is too little for outside missions.

Of course if the mission were in Baymard, they could request for these newbies to help them reload the weapons during a battle, so that was understandable.

But to go out on dangerous missions?

Please!.... there were too many great officers for the job.

So looking at it like this, they knew that this was definitely a setup.

And now, the only question they had.... was what the hell did these 2 newbies do to warrant such a public disgrace?

.

As for the news reporters on the scene, their eyes popped and their news senses were tingling.

They already pushed their way forward in a blink of an eye... and were almost about to get on the stage, before they were finally stopped.

"This just in..... 2 soldiers had been stumped and thrown onto the ground.

No!

Scratch that!

They had been James bonded and sent downwards in a flash!"

Those who had their radios at home or at work within the work stations that didn't close down for the day were in utter shock.

Did they actually hear that right?

2 soldiers were kicked down?

But why and how?

Everyone looked at the stage with expressions that were both filled with excitement and confusion.

Your majesty.... can you talk already, you're killing us with suspense here.

The 2 traitors were first confused as well, and then.... it quickly dawned on them.

Sh\*\*!

They've been found out!

At first, they were fearful, but when they remembered that their guy had already escaped.... they began to feel like there was hope for them.

Yes... they could deny everything and act like they were unfairly punished.

After all, they were soldiers.... and were seen as war heroes (Said the people who hadn't even got out for one Baymardian battle or mission yet.)

At least that's what they thought of doing, before they saw the white van behind them open up.... and their guy was brought out and forced to kneel down beside them as well.

And then.... they saw the fake patient step out of the van and look at them with a broad smile on his face.

F\*\*\*!

They felt like crying.... but had no tears to shed.

.

Those who had seen the man in the hospital or even seen his portrait on the papers, felt like today's drama was just too much for them to handle.

Why didn't they bring popcorn?

What the heck?

How could a man with a broken rib, leg and hand injury wake up so soon?

And from the looks of it, his body had no injuries whatsoever.

So why did the newspapers say that he did?

They looked at the man from head to toe several times, as if trying to mind control him to say his story.

Come on speak!!

As for the news reporters, how could they miss this scoop?

They looked at the fake patient in shock and their bodies trembled from excitement.... as all they saw when they looked at him, was literally one word: News.

"Sirs.. please let us get on stage too!

This is news!

And we have permission to interview the people here today!

Mr. Severus!

Mr. Severus!

Please! Please! Come this way, sir!"

The news reporters were all currently scrambling below the stage, in attempts to talk to the fake patient.

But of course, they were immediately stopped by the police and army.

.

As for Landon, now that all the chips were laid down nicely, it was time to formally begin execution.

Off With Their Heads!!!!!!!

### **Chapter 480 The Execution -1**

Everyone looked at those on the stage in confusion.

But the soldiers and other armed forces around, looked at the entire situation differently.

Because even though they didn't know what was going on... looking at Landon and Lucius who still stood there as still as a rock, many of them quickly suspected the men on the stage even more.

They came up with many theories in their minds but chose to stand quietly and wait for his Majesty's reasons.

The other men who were first caught as suspects, were also amongst the crowd as well.

They marked arrogantly while looking at Mr. Hemrew, who was currently kneeling on the stage.

Since he wanted to kill them by using them as scapegoats, then why should they feel any pity for him?

Hmph!

He deserved it!

Landon looked at everyone calmly and stepped forward.

"Everyone... I know many of you are confused by what is going on today.

But before we get onto the matter at hand, let me introduce you to these 2 men."

Landon went on to talk about how these men had been brought in after they were rescued by the soldiers..... and how they had only stayed in Baymard for 2 months and a few weeks.

Knowing this everyone quickly realized that even though they were soldiers, they were still newbies who were also trying to learn all the rules that Baymard incorporated.

After talking about the origins of the 2 traitors, Landon decided to dive right into the matter at hand.

"Citizens of Baymard, the reason why these people are being roughed-handed.... is because they had committed Treason!"

" "

Immediately, the crowd almost exploded from shock, and the armed forces also turned cold as well.

Treason?

How, when and why?

Everyone kept their ears at attention, and even the usual loud news reporters were quiet as well.

Landon looked at everyone's shocked expressions and calmly moved towards the traitors with his sword in his hands.

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"Yes my Baymardians, these men had committed treason!

To give you all a brief summary of what actually went down, a few months back, these men had made a deal with some nobles.

They were to give information about all of Baymard's weapons.... which also included the manufacturing processes used for these weapons!

These men didn't even care about the implications of their actions, not did they care about you all!" Landon said, before kicking one of the traitors hard in the stomach.

'Ahhhhh!'

The man's body trembled from rage the more he was kicked.

"When we rescued you both, did we give you the option of going back to your empire?

Did we force you both to come to Baymard with us?

As a matter of fact, did you 2 ever think about the people who saved you?

Because if you both managed to somehow successfully give out that information, then Baymard might be attacked by those nobles who made the deal with you.

Do you know what this means for the people?

It means that there might be war because of your stupidity.

And if Baymard loses, then our peaceful empire might no longer exist.

Our children would be sold to slavery and separated from their families, and even the wives might be sent to prostitution camps.

Many of the men might be killed, while a few of them would be sent and locked up in training camps for several years to come.

The freedom that we are all used to, will be stripped away from us in a flash!

No more high salaries, no more good living, and no more education.

Many survivors might turn hungry and die from starvation, while others might die from common illnesses that we can now treat.

Because when the enemy strikes, they might want to monopolize all our industries just for themselves, with no aim of making anything cheap anymore.

In short, all that the people had toiled for.... would go down the drain just like that!"

" - "

As the crowd listened to Landon, their hearts turned cold.

Every sentence from Landon reminded them of how they used to suffer before Baymard blossomed.

How dare they?

A bunch of ingrates!

If Baymard hadn't saved them, then wouldn't they still be slaving away somewhere?

As for the former slaves, they were extremely angry, because now some people might think that all rescued slaves were like that.

Of course, some who were rescued from those underground camps from slavery were also reminded of their past experiences.

Similarly, those who were here to work and pay for their children's education here.... also turned cold as well.

With no more education, wouldn't their children's futures be somewhat blocked?

Even the merchants within the crowd also felt angry as well.

Other than his majesty Landon Barn..... and maybe Queen Penelope, they couldn't imagine what other rulers would agree to give them so many benefits as merchants.

Not to talk about the cheap prices of the products.

So since Carona was already in alliance with Baymard, it was safe to assume that they wouldn't pull this stunt.

So which empire was it?

That was the question on everyone's mind.... but Landon hadn't mentioned the empire, because he didn't want them to be prejudiced against its people.

After all, he had secretly signed a treaty with King Micheal of Terique.... so it wouldn't be good to do that.

.

As the crowd watched Landon kick both traitors, they couldn't help but feel that Landon's kicks were somewhat soft and weak for these traitors.

"Your majesty.... please let me do it!"

"No your majesty!

I'm an athlete, and have more raw power for the job."

"Your majesty.... please there's no need for you to dirty your shoes with the blood of these men.

Allow me to do it, your majesty!"

The traitors on the other hand, begged for their lives..... as they thought of Landon forgiving nature.

"Your majesty.... please forgive us.

We were blinded solely by greed.

But now we will promise to change for the better."

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes, your majesty!

We will change."

Both men tried so hard to plead towards his Majesty's forgiving side..... but when those closest to them heard this, they quickly spoke out, as they didn't want his majesty to be deceived by these demons.

After all, who didn't know that his majesty was a kind soul?

"Your majesty please don't listen to them."

"Your majesty, they're only sorry because they had been caught!"

As the crowd spoke, the soldiers and other armed forces all looked at the men on stage with eyes that carried daggers.

If not for their self-control, they would've already shot the bastard on stage a thousand times over and over again.

In short, the entire audience was riled up with rage.