

TECHNOLOGY 491

Chapter 491 National Security

Secret National Units?

Everyone looked at this section curiously.

To put it simply, there was a large white envelope at the back of their folders.

The envelope also had ropes around it, and the words: Classified stamped on it too.

Before everyone could open the envelope, Landon quickly stopped them.

"Wait...

Look at them privately within your offices, or anywhere confidently.

To be fair to each and everyone here, I don't want anyone to accidentally spot the names, tasks or information that is written on the documents enclosed within your envelopes.

But no matter what, you must be the only ones who know if this, until you've all selected special recruits for the units or teams.

So until then, after reading it..... keep it in licked up in a metal compartment and lick it up tightly.

This is a matter of national security!"

Everyone's hands tight held their envelopes as if holding gold, while nodding towards Landon in understanding.

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One should know that it hasn't been long since they had killed those damn traitors.

And the thing that really aided the catch, was that even the traitors didn't know everything that went on in the military, or other forces like the Baymardian police, or even how the security guards at the ports operated.

Secrecy was the key!

Of course, some things were obvious public knowledge..... but others were seen as national secrets.

So even though they trusted one another within this room, they still abided by the Code and refused to share or even mention the national defence measures that their individual armed forces had.

Who knew if other spies within their different forces might take advantage of this and attack Baymard?

As his majesty always said: 'A man has got to have a code'.

And they intended to keep this code till the very end.... especially Lucius who had 2 traitors come out from his sector.

Even though no one blamed him, it was a heavy blow to his face, and he would rather drink his own blood than sit there and let that happen again.

This time, he would put in more effort in scouting out spies and catching them before they even made their moves.

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"Your majesty.... could you give us a general breakdown of what's in the envelopes, in case some general questions arise later on?" Gary asked curiously.

"Sure!

Let's see... in there, you all will find all information pertaining to Spies.

Be it our spies or the enemy's spies, all information and units needed are all enclosed in your envelopes.

With this, we will definitely be catching more people red-handed too."

Hearing that, everyone's eyes lit up.

Yup!

That was the real reason why they came here.

"Eh.... your majesty... you know, I haven't eaten today, so.... may I be excused to leave?"

"Your majesty..... didn't you say that you have a lunch date with Princess Lucy?

It would be too cruel to keep you here for too long.

So your majesty, I'll get going too."

"Your majesty, I've been feeling a little lightheaded today.

And you know what our ancestors used to say.

One's illness can actually be transferred through a person's aura.

So it will be too cruel for me to continue staying here and accidentally harm you, your majesty.

If I do so, how can I proudly face the people and explain it to them when the time comes?

So your majesty.... goodbye!"

" "

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Landon looked at their itchy bodies and quickly dismissed them.

Who were they fooling with these sorts of lame excuses?

Did he look like a toddler or something?

How could they say such obvious lies with straight faces?

Were they not even afraid of getting struck down by lightning from saying such lies?

Landon smiled bitterly, as he thought if all the leaders in Baymard again.

Whether it concerned the industries, schools, education or even military..... Landon had always chosen people who were obsessed with their jobs.

Of course, it meant that they would always give it their all for excellent results.

But that also meant that they could lie to him in the face just to get back to work.

Bruh!

Looking at their giddy bodies, it was clear as day that they all wanted to go to their offices as fast as possible.

So he didn't know who they thought they were fooling.

Some of them even thought of sending for more guards to be brought over.... so as to safely take these secret envelopes back to their offices.

Of course they all finally left, after they quickly realized that doing so would only attract too many people's attention to themselves.

Landon looked at their fading silhouettes and smiled helplessly, before making his way towards the school premises.

It was time to pick Lucy up.

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As for what was in those envelopes, as he had said... it contained all information about spies.

There was a list of all spy units that needed to be created secretly within each armed force.

Of course one of these units would be assigned to secretly watch the activities of those within the different forces.

There would be units for catching corrupt cops, corrupts and bad soldiers, guards, and so on.

In short, those recruited had to go undercover within their own forces.

No one else needed to know their assignments.... and they would also work alone or in teams too.

Landon wanted everything to be classified.

If they were given a target, then they expected them to do everything morally okay to get close to their target and catch them red-handed in the act.

As for how they would train, a fake class would be created, and the spies would be brought there for training daily.

They would train in one of the soundproof halls, training rooms and classes all around the military.

And while they trained, the higher-ups would secretly arrange security to ensure that no one trespassed or get wind of what they were up to.

Of course, there were other spy units that would be sent out as well to enemy regions or even spies that would have to work within Baymard from the police department.

So these ones would have to properly learn how to act and blend in with whatever nationality, status or occupation they were given.

Sure, Landon had already sent spies out of Baymard several times..... but this time, he decided to keep this one sort of a secret, so as not to alert any enemy spies around.

Of course, the F.B.I within the police headquarters would now be functional in Baymard.... as well as other spy sectors within the other armed forces.

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With his meeting finally over, he hurried along to pick up Lucy as planned.

He smiled a little while remembering her reaction to his surprise kiss this morning.

How could someone be so cute?

Chapter 492 Rescue Date

Today's weather was really cold.

Yesterday, all day long, it really rained cats and dogs.

The rain was so harsh and hard, that hailstones began to fall.

That's right!

Tiny pebbles of Solid ice fell all day long, and the strong winds blow in a haphazard manner as well.

And in addition to that, the heavy dark clouds that covered the sky all day long.... instantly plunged the entire empire into darkness and made the entire day feel gloomy as well.

Of course, work was automatically cancelled for most..... except the doctors, nurses and armed forces like the soldiers at the city gates and Coastal regions.

In weather conditions such as this, the Bay-Carona transport ships also didn't sail out as well.

So those at the ports didn't work yesterday too.

But nonetheless, both soldiers and marines at the Landport and coastal ports..... had done their best to rescue people who broke down on the roads from the rain, as well as rescue people several shipwrecked wooden ships around Baymard's shores.

These people were then taken to the temporary lodging centers within King's Landing and Coastal region.

These temporary lodging buildings were built for emergency situations like these.

So these people could stay there and recuperate until the weather clears up, before they were given their Visas and checked-in into Baymard.

Yup!

Bottom line, yesterday's weather was really something else.

But today, the sun's glorious rays had finally shone over Baymard once again.

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"Goodbye, teacher Lucy."

"Goodbye, teacher Lucy."

"Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

As Landon waited beside Lucy's office door..... he could hear several footsteps of children running about, as well as the voices of these children who were walking about the corridors.

School was still in session, and now was only break time.

But for Lucy, she was done for the day since she had only 2 classes to teach.

"Ahh... brother Landon.

I thought you would be waiting in the car.

What if somebody recognizes you?

Quickly!

Let's go to my office!" Lucy exclaimed in surprise while struggling to open her door as fast as she could.

"Hm?

How long are you going to call me brother?

Shouldn't you be calling me darling by now?" Landon said helplessly.

These people in the Pyno continent were so used to calling everyone brother or sister... even if they weren't related to them by blood.

Generally, if a person grew up around his cousins or his friends.... he could call them brother this, sister this, elder brother, elder sister and so on.

Even their love interests or people that they liked, grew up with or became close to later on.... would also be called like that.

People only called others by their names or with titles if they weren't too familiar with them.

Likewise, if they were familiar with a large age gap, they would also call them uncle, aunty, granny and so on.

Landon was fine with the rest, but calling him brother when he clearly had lustful thoughts on her.... didn't sit right in his mind.

"Hm?"

I want you to call me something more intimate from now on alright?"

"Yes, brother Lan.....erm.... yes darling....." Lucy said shyly.

How could she call him that in public?

Wouldn't that be too embarrassing?

The 2 love birds left the building hand-in-hand and finally drove out of the school premises..... followed by Lucy's bodyguards at a safe distance.

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"Brother.... erm...darling, where are we going today?"

"Well.... that's..."

'Beep! Beep! Beep!'

Before Landon could even respond to Lucy's question, Landon's car radio began to beep.

Just like the police and military cars in Baynard, Landon too had a way to listen in emergencies or get contacted by any of the armed forces.

"Your majesty..... I just wanted to report that on the shores of District J within the Coastal region, we found 12 massive sea creatures there.

Your majesty.... they are white and very big.

I think they're boggles (whales) that were probably washed in by the heavy storm yesterday.

Your majesty, as per code, we are supposed to help tense creatures back into the ocean.

But they're all injured.

So do we call a medic for them?"

"Of course!

Contact the Zoo and send some of your men to escort at least 30 Zoo medics to the scene.

I will meet you there."

"Yes, your majesty!"

With that, Landon turned off the radio and faced the woman by his side who had been constantly pulling his clothes excitedly ever since she heard that there were creatures in need.

Lucy had never seen a whale before, so she felt like she should take this opportunity to see them.

Plus from the conversation, they were seriously hurt

So how could she go to her date with a piece of mind, knowing that they were probably struggling out there?

In truth, one of her favourite places in Baymard was the Zoo.

She would always volunteer to feed the animals milk from the feeding bottles, and even take care of them at times.

There was even a baby Hangol there, that was extremely close to her.

She had learnt so much while helping out at the zoo, so she naturally had a sense of responsibility towards injured animals.

She had been pulling Landon's clothes as if telling him to go take a look with her.

So how could he not go?

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"What about our date then?"

"Darling.... you're really funny.

How can you still be talking about a date, when those poor defenceless creatures are in need?"

Landon looked at Lucius and grinned.

This woman didn't even notice that she was now comfortably calling him 'darling' here and there.

"Heh?"

On Christmas day last week, weren't you the same person who said that nothing would stop this date?

Didn't you say that even if the world was coming to an end, that you will be there for the date?

So what happened to your conviction?"

Lucy looked at him and pouted angrily.

"Darling, why are you so petty?"

Like I said, as a good woman, how can I turn a blind eye to those creatures?

How about this!

Since the first snow should be sometime next week, then why don't we wait a bit and have our next date after that?

It's going to be like a 'white date' (like white Christmas).

And this time, even if the sky is falling down, I will be there.

Hmph"

Landon pinched her jaws playfully and sighed helplessly.

"Alright.

Since your mind is made up, then let's do as you've said."

"So we're really going there now?"

"Hmhm.... were going to save the boggles."

Chapter 493 Danger, Full speed Ahead

The duo drove away towards the Coastal region with Landon mostly listening to Lucy excitedly talk about all she knew about boggles.

With the simple explanatory books that Baymard had on sea creatures.... of course, she knew a little about boggles.

Right now, she couldn't wait to see what type or specie of boggle needed her help.

'Vrrrrrrmmmmmm!'

The duo, as well as Lucy's bodyguards.... had finally arrived at Distinct J.

This region was set aside to be used as an entertainment site within the coastal region.

This was the district that would have back resorts, back activities, oceanside weddings and so on.

The district was huge... and like all the other Coastal districts, it also had a very massive beachfront too.

Of course, there was nothing currently built within the District.... except the massive gates and fences that separate the long wide beach from the land.

As well as several Coastal guard posts and buildings there which protected the region and also accounted for incoming ships too.

The district also had several ridiculously large arrows on the top of sturdy poles, which all lit up when places got dark or foggy.

There were also words on the arrows, which said: 'Go right' on it too.

In short, these were to direct visitor ships towards the ports in District I when the darkness came.

One should know that at this time, places got dark by 5 P.M, incoming ships would need guidance so as not to end up docking on unofficial shores.

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After going through several security gates and procedures, Landon, Lucy and the bodyguards were finally escorted to the beachfront..... where they saw several boggles lying helplessly on the shores, surrounded by several Marines and Coastal guards too.

Even though they all had different sizes, it was clear to see that they hadn't reached adulthood yet.

One could say that some might still be babies, while others might be teenagers.

But one shouldn't make think that they were small because of this, because these boggles were still massive towering creatures that would need a lot of manpower to move them.

They had a hole on top of their heads, and their perfectly streamlined bodies also looked sleek and incredibly sturdy as well.

They had very tiny eyes when compared to the shape of their head.... and even though they were white in colour, these whales could change the colour of their tails to whatever colour they wanted.

In short, their takes acted like Chameleons.

Unlike those on earth, these whales had extremely short limbs.

But to compensate for that, their tails were longer and bigger too.

"They really look just like the portraits in the books.

Look!

That one's tail is the sand colour as the sand, even though its upper body is whitish-grey.

And that one's tail is bluish-black just like the ocean!" Lucy exclaimed excitedly.

And before Landon could even respond, she had already taken off running towards the poor boggles.

Since her bodyguards followed behind her protectively, Landon decided to let her have her fun.

"Lieutenant Jonas..... what's the situation?"

"Your majesty, none of the boggles are dead.

But all are several injured, as we found several protruding wooden objects jabbed into all 12 boggles.

Even though they had been washed ashore yesterday, the heavy storm continuously poured sound on them, keeping them alive and hydrated.

So they managed to survive.

Right now while waiting for the doctors from the zoo, we have been constantly trying to keep them hydrated as well by having the fire department hose them down frequently."

"Good!

In the meantime, get several civilians who are free to also help out as well.... arrange for free sandwiches too.

Looking at the size of these boggles, we would sever construction machinery to help lift these them too.

So for today, give these people clearance into the district.

And last but not least, Inform the press as well."

"Yes, your majesty!"

"Warrant officer Wilfred.

As Coastal guards, let your men continue to protect and monitor everyone around the vicinity.

Of course, your men should also join in helping in whatever way they can.

But your priority and that of your men should always be on the safety of everyone on the shore.

I see that you all are still doing your best to clean up all wooden objects or the wrecked ships.

So keep up with that too."

"Understood your majesty."

With that, both Jonas and Wildred took out their Walkie Talkies and began relaying their orders back to the Marine \u0026 Coastal guard headquarters in District L.

And soon, just like that.... operation: 'Save The Boggles' was in full effect.

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

'Vrrrrrrmmmmmm!'

It didn't take long before several people and machinery had arrived on site.

Everyone looked at the poor boggles who were continuously crying out in pain, and quickly did the best they could.

The Doctors (A.K.A veterinarians), quickly got on the scene and directed the rest on what to do.

"You 12!

Please pull out the stake of wood gently."

"Where's my scalpel?"

"Please soak these towels in those bowls and properly sanitize this part immediately."

"Yes, doctor."

"I need the machines to lift his head up immediately... as well as at least 100 people at the rear end too."

"Yes, doctor."

"Please, keep the boggles hydrated."

"Yes, Doctor."

" "

" "

Be it the civilians or even the military, everyone obediently listened to the doctors and followed their every instruction.

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Time passed by quickly, and after the doctors had done their part, everyone joined the machines in pushing the boggles back into the ocean.

"Push!"

"Push!"

"Push!"

The people pushed with all their might, and some people even fell down on the sand while pushing as hard as they could.

'Boooooouuhhhh!'

'Fhupp!'

Once the whales finally got into the water, they started making several loud sounds, and before the people knew it.... these creatures began snorting out water through the holes at the top of their heads.

They jumped up into the sky doing several backflips and quickly poked their heads at the Baymardians before swimming back to shore as making more loud noises again as if saying thank you.

Everyone on shore laughed and also shouted back again.

"Hahahhahahah!"

You're welcome!"

"Aye..... if you ever need help again, we'll help you out again."

"Take care of your arm little buddy!"

Of course, trust the reporters to capture everything perfectly for their viewers.

"I'm Kathy Montrose from BBC radio 1 still back with the latest update on the Boggle rescue.

The boggles are now safely back in the ocean.... and they're now giving their thanks to our kind Baymardians.

And here with us is one of the volunteers, Mr....."

'Splash!'

Yup!

While the reporter was still fully immersed in dishing out her story, the whales had all squirted water onto everyone close to the shores.

'Splash!'

Boooooouuuuh!'

The whales made more loud sounds again, did more stunts for them and swam away merrily.

"Hahahhahahhahahah!"

"What a naughty pair of boggles."

Everyone laughed at the mischievous boggles and felt a warm feeling rise within their hearts.

Of course after the boggles left, everyone had some sort of picnic on the beach and ate their sandwiches merrily.

Today was another great day.

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Landon was currently sitting with Lucy and some of the Doctors.... when he heard something go off in his mind.

"Ding!

Warning! Warning! Warning!

Someone's life is being threatened.

If the host doesn't save this person now, the world will collapse, and the host will die.

I will advise the host to get out of thee now and find a secluded area immediately.

Warping host to the person's location in 3 minutes.

Countdown Begins now.

Goodluck host.'

Chapter 494 The Man In Black

"Goodluck Host!"

" _ "

Listening to the system's warnings, Landon was completely taken aback.

What the hell?

3 minutes?

Dammit!

"Your majesty... is something the matter?"

"No.... nothing at all.

I have a phone meeting in about 2 minutes.

So I'll use one of your building's phones to do that.

You all enjoy yourselves without me.

I'll be right back."

With that, Landon immediately excused himself from the celebrations and speedily walked into one of the security buildings on the District.

Luckily, he had previously done security checks and whatnot when trying to save the whales.

He showed the badge that was given to him at clearance and quickly dashed into the building as fast as he could.

The moment he walked into the building, he instantly spotted a bathroom sign beside the entrance door.

Bingo!

He quickly went into the men's bathroom, got into a stall, and vanished into thin air without a trace.

'Warp!'

And just like that, he was gone.

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Somewhere within one of Arcadina's Coastal villages, 24 men were currently surrounded by more than 80 enemies.

These enemies had been chasing them for weeks now, and had finally caught up to them in this poor village within Arcadina.

The villagers had been attacked, killing anyone who wasn't their own.

In their minds, who knew if these villages were also working with their targets?

Seeing the innocent villagers die, their targets quickly came out of hiding and began

Their battle was very fierce... and the loud sounds of swords and other weapons could be heard clashing against each other throughout the entire village.

As for those 24 men on the battlefield who had been chased and hunted down, 2 stood out to be leaders of the pack.

They fought and coordinated within everyone in their team bravely, as tried their best to ensure that no one died.

These 2 leaders were none other than Yodan's King Sirius, and the crown Prince of Terique, Astar Parcely.

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Yup!

When Nopline and Kamara made their move ages ago, he had quickly taken his family to the empire of Yodan.... and had kept them safe and hidden with his close friend Sirius.

The reason why they left Yodan, was because they wanted to secretly visit Baymard.

Of course when they left, they had stated that they would be going to one of Sirius' estates in Yodan instead.

So with that, all of Sirius' stepmothers had sent their goons to kill him before he reached his destination.

They had done their best to allude 95% of these goons.

But who would be known that some of them wouldn't fall for their tricks and follow them right to Arcadina?

Even though Arcadina and Yodan shared borders, they didn't want to pass through the borders, as they had previously planned to sail to Carona and use the Bay-Carona Transport ships.

For them, that would definitely be faster.

But after they realized that they were being flowed, they quickly decided to pass through Arcadina's borders instead.

This way, they could easily lose their pursuers.

After all, they didn't want these people to know where they were going.

But who would've thought that even after travelling for 3 and a half months, these people wouldn't even let them rest for just a bit?

How frustrating!

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'Thang!'

'Thang!'

'Thang!'

'Ahhhh!'

Swords clashed with each other, and gruesome sounds of the injured could be heard a mile away.

"You all should just give up!

We have you outnumbered, so there's no miracle that will let you survive past today." Said their enemies, in the heat of the battle.

"Do you realize that he is your king?

Rather than obeying him, you're obeying his stepmothers?" Astar yelled angrily.

"HahahahaHahahaha.....

So what if they do?

We aren't on Yodan soil anymore.

So who would know about this little encounter over here?

And you!

Who do you think you are?

Aren't you just a guard or something?

Hehehe.... well, since you want to be so loyal to him, then be a good dog and Die!" Said the enemy leader, who was already looking at them as if they were corpses.

With that, the battle commenced again fiercely.

And when Astar or Sirius weren't paying attention, one of their enemies secretly shot an arrow towards Sirius.

'Whoop!'

The arrow whistled through the air and flew towards its target like a missile.

After killing his enemy, Sirius soon spotted the arrow making its way towards him and quickly tried to defend himself... But he knew in his heart that it was too late for him to take action against the attack.

In truth, it was almost as if he was seeing it in slow motion but couldn't do anything about it.

They said that when death came for someone, it would feel like that.

Sure enough, it was true!

Sirius took a big breath as if trying to prepare himself from death.

But just when the arrow was about to hit its mark, something unexpected happened.

'Thap!'

The arrow had been caught by a strange man in black.

Everyone was utterly surprised by this strange man.

--silence--

For a moment, both enemy and ally were both in a trance.

No one had seen where the man had come from... not even those who were secretly trying to shoot arrows at their targets.

It was almost as if the man had appeared out of thin air.

But that would be too ridiculous!

Was he some sort of high-level assassin?

Yes... that might be it!

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Just looking at the man in black, everyone immediately thought the same way too.

Even though the man in black looked like an assassin, something about his appearance left them even more confused than they were before.

If he was an assassin, then why was his face gully exposed?

Do high-level assassins not care about their identities getting exposed anymore?

His skills right now had confirmed that he was a high-level assassin... Hence they had decided to stick with that story.

After all, how many men could catch an arrow with their bare hands mid-air?

There was no doubt about it.

This man in black was an expert!

But why did his face also looked so familiar as well?

Chapter 495 A Dead Fool

Looking at the man in Black, the enemy didn't know if this assassin was with King Sirius or not.

If he was really one of Sirius' men, then why did he not show himself all this while?

They had been battling and chasing Sirius for 3 and a half months.

So why didn't he show up within that time frame?

Why wait now?

Also... they didn't want to anger any secret organizations in Arcadina too.

If this man was a high-level assassin, he might also have his men hiding around the place too.

Hence they had to confirm his motive before they took action.

If he was a passerby, then by means.... they would let him pass.

Even Sirius and Astar wanted to know why this man had stood on their side too.

They had never planned or arranged for any help here in Arcadina.

So why would he help them right now?

What was his motive?

One of the enemies stepped forward and looked at the man

"Kind sir..... we are in the midst of a battle right now.

And since sir is just a passerby, then we will naturally let sir pass." The man said while giving a slight bow to the man in black.

"Oh?

But what if I say that I'm not a passerby?"

"Sir... are you saying that you want to protect them?" The enemy warrior asked angrily.

"Exactly!"

"Mind me asking sir... but did we in any way offend you so much that you would want to side with them?"

"Nope!"

"Do you owe them a favour?"

"Nope!"

"Do you even know them?"

"Nope!"

"Then why do you want to help them?"

"Hm..... if I tell you that it's because I'm bored... would you believe it?"

" "

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Bored?

Everyone looked at the man in black and was completely taken aback.

What the F***?

No one went about fighting battles that had nothing to do with them just like that.

Yup!

This man was definitely a troublemaker.

"But sir... why not join our side?"

"Wouldn't that be too unfair?"

You have three times more men than they do.

So if I join you all, wouldn't I become more bored instead?" The man in black said lazily.

The enemy warrior who spoke out earlier bit his lips in anger and tried to calm himself down a bit.

If he could, wouldn't he have already beaten this bastard to a pulp ages ago?

He quickly decided on his next line of action, as he didn't want to die because of someone's 'boredom'.

Because if he did, he was sure that he would definitely not rest in peace.

After all, he already knew that Sirius and his gang were already in Arcadina.

So if he went back and reported the news back to his Mistress, then wouldn't that be enough?

Also... he could wait for this masked man to leave before taking action again.

He didn't believe that Mr. Bored here would follow Sirius throughout the rest of his journey.

With that in mind, he decided to give in for now.

But just when he was about to compromise, the man in black spoke out again.

"Well, you could say that I'm indeed a passerby.

My friends are 3 cities away from here, and I'm travelling there by myself.

On his long and boring trip, how can I not want to flex out my muscles a bit?

So how about it.... would you all let me join the fight now?" Landon said pitifully.

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Sirius and Astar looked at the man in black and almost facepalmed themselves.

Why would he give out such vital information like that?

As for the enemy warrior, his smile became as broad as day.

"Wait Sir.... did you just say that you're travelling alone?"

"Yup!"

After confirming that the bastard in black was indeed travelling alone, the enemy warrior's smile turned colder.

So what if the man was a high-level assassin in an organization?

At the end of the day, he had over 80 men with him.... and Sirius and his team were just 24.

So even if the man in black joined them, wouldn't he still be outnumbered?

If he sent 20 people to deal with the man in black, he didn't believe that they wouldn't win.

Hehehehe!

Well, since he said that he was bored.... then wants it only good to satisfy the bastard's boredom?

Sirius saw through the enemy warrior's thoughts and wanted to protest.

But before he could say anything, the enemy warrior quickly agreed with the man in black.

"Alright!

I agree with you.

You can join the battle since you're bored."

"Great!

You won't regret it!"

" "

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Right now, everyone had the same thought when they looked at the man in black.

Yup!

He definitely had something loose in his brain.

As for the masked man A.K.A Landon Barn, he just smiled sheepishly and scratched his head shyly.

Landon soon turned to Sirius and the rest with a broad smile on his face.

"Brothers... it's not that I'm looking down on you all.

But since most of you are injured, then I suggest that you sit down by the sides."

"But..." Astar said in protest.

"Trust me, if you join me.... you'd only be getting in my way."

Everyone was taken aback by Landon's words once again.

The enemy warriors laughed out loud with some of them even crying on the ground.

"Hahahhahahahaha!

You really think that you can take us all?"

"Do you know our individual ranks?"

"Even if you're a high-ranked assassin, our combined ranks alone is something that you can't face alone."

"Let the fool be!

Since he wants to die, then we will naturally grant his request."

Landon just looked at them calmly, and lazily dropped his sword on the ground.

"Not only will I take you all out, but I'll also not use my sword too.

So I suggest that you all come at me all at once."

" "

—

'Bahhahahhahahahaha!'

"He is truly a fool!"

"Well since he wants to die so much, then we'll just grant his request.

As far as I'm concerned, he's good as dead!"

'Hahahhahahahaha!'

Chapter 496 The Hateful Man In Black

"Not only will I take you all out, but I'll also not use my sword too.

So I suggest that you all come at me all at once."

" "

'Hahahhahahahaha!'

Listening to Landon's arrogant words, the enemy warriors burst out in more laughter again.

Sirius, Astar and the rest of their men wanted to say something.... but Landon turned around and assured them once again.

They smiled bitterly and decided to only intervene when the situation didn't look good, so as not to hurt Landon's pride.

They held their swords tightly and prepared themselves for action just in case.

After all, they couldn't just let an innocent person die for them while they stood on the sidelines.

Such a thing was truly a cowardly act for any man.

'Hahahhahahahaha!'

As the enemy continued laughing, Landon picked up dirt from the ground and rubbed it against his palms..... while calmly looking at them coldly.

"Well, if you're all ready, then let's begin!"

With that, his eyes flashed with killing intent, and before the enemy warriors knew it..... they all felt the aura of death pressing against their hearts.

He ran towards a group of 4 and first sent our deadly punch to the closest enemy around him...

While dodging the attacks from the other 3.

'Bam!'

"Dammit!

What the hell is happening?

Stop him!

Stop him now!"

'Crack!'

The sounds of bones and skulls cracking, gave a ton of fright to those who were close to Landon.

Was this man a legendary fighting master or something?

How could someone jump into the air and kick his enemy 4 times mid-air with his leg?

The men tried to dodge in panic, but Landon's moves were just too fast.

In fact, they were so quick that many of them didn't even see his precise actions.

For them, even his hands seemed to have turned into blades at this point.

What sort of man had they met?

More importantly, what sort of bad karma did they have for the heavens to send them this bored man who wanted to kill them?

Facing this fighting master, they couldn't help but shiver from fear.

.

'Bam!'

'Crack!'

'Bam!'

'Ahhhhh!'

Wails could be heard all around the battlefield, as Landon cracked bones, kicked, smacked, and even jumped on their bodies as if he were a monkey.

Some enemy archers started shooting arrows towards him, but in the end... the arrows had actually hit their own men instead.

"I don't want to die..... I... I... Ahhhhhh!"

'Bam!'

"My arm...my arm!"

'Ahhhhh!'

Sirius, Astar and the rest opened their eyes in shock.

Did this man in black have eyes at the back of his head?

What the hell?

Sirius and Astar in particular, couldn't help but feel that if it were them..... they would've already been dead by now.

And even if they ever told this story to others, no one would actually believe them.

How could a single person take over 80 men?

"Good Stamina!" Sirius commented while finding a place to sit.

It looks like this strange man wouldn't be needing his help at all.

Looking at the fight, he began looking at the strange man more intensely.

Right now, the man on the battlefield looked nothing like his previous appearance.

His killing intent was so strong, that even some of his own men felt their legs go soft as well.

Indeed the man was an expert, and their saviour as well.

Therefore, he had to find a way to repay the man.

.

"Wait!

Please sir, can't we talk this over?" Said the leader, who was currently trembling in fear in front of Landon.

At present, he was the only one standing.... and his previous prideful appearance had now turned into that of a beggar's.

If he had known that such a feat was even possible for a single person to accomplish, then why the hell would he agree to this troublemaker's request in the first place?

Was he going to die just like that because of someone else's boredom?

No!

He had to think of a way!!

His mind some went to work like clockwork..... and soon, his eyes lit up like torches.

"Sir!

You're an assassin, right?

So how about we strike a deal?"

"Oh?

What do you have in mind?"

Hearing Landon's reply, the enemy warrior knew that he had him hooked.

"How about I pay you any amount if you kill these men here?"

Those on Sirius' side wanted to retort, but Sirius raised his hands and silenced them.

He wanted to see what type of person this man in black really was.

The man in black crossed his arms and placed his right hand on his chin, while looking sideways as if deep in thought.

--silence--

His actions made everyone slightly uncomfortable as they nervously looked at him.

And just when everyone was going to have a mental breakdown, the strange man revealed a deep smile as he looked towards the enemy warrior.

"Any amount I want?

Your offer is really too good!

In fact, no one would be able to resist such a temptation."

Hearing this, Sirius' men took out their swords and surrounded him and Astar in attempts to protect them.... while the enemy warrior smiled arrogantly at the latter as if he had already won.

"Your offer is truly irresistible for any assassin to pass up," Landon said with both of his hands behind his head.

"So how about it?

Will you take my offer?"

"Nope!"

"Why?

Aren't you an assassin?"

"Assassin?

When did I say that I was an assassin?"

"Fine!

Since you're not an assassin, then why did you take so long just to revise the request?"

"Well..... my belly grumbled about the same time that you laid out your request.

So I was thinking of what to have for lunch."

"^"

.

Listening to Landon's reply, everyone didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

This guy was really something else.

As for the enemy warrior, he was truly unresigned to his fate.

Did this Mr. Boredom have to play with him like this even before his death?

Who the hell thinks of food during a negotiation?

Wasn't this just bullying?

But alas.. what could he do?

In the end, he died with so much hatred in his heart.

In fact, if eyes could kill, this Mr. Boredom would've already been dead by now.

It was all his fault!!

Chapter 497 Fate? Nope!

With all the enemies dead, Sirius, Astar and the rest quickly got up and thanked Landon for saving them.

It's been 3 months since they've been chased nonstop.... and in truth, they hadn't slept comfortably for a long time.

At first, they were close to 150 men in their group... But the enemy had brought over close to 400 men to chase after them.

They had left Yodan with very little guards, so as not to raise suspicion or alert others of their whereabouts.

In truth, the enemies that followed them didn't belong to Duchess Ivy (former Queen Ivy) or Duchess Sedora.

No!

Those enemies had come from the most unexpected stepmother of all, Duchess Gilda... the 4th Prince's mother.

Ivy and Sedora's men had already fallen for his trap... and we're probably at one of his estates trying to kill him there.

But who would've thought that it was the innocent-looking Duchess Gilda who would be one step ahead of him and give him so much trouble?

Looking at it now, he was sure that once he died, Gilda would someone pin it on Sedora and Ivy.

From there, both of their children wouldn't be able to sit on the throne.

And with him dead, that would leave the only 2 choices being the 4th and 5th Prince.

If the woman had planned so much, then she would also have a way to get rid of the 5th prince... Making her son the only one eligible to sit on the throne.

Indeed, it was a well thought out plan.

But who would've known that they would be saved just when all hope was lost?

It has been 3 and a half months of continuous plotting, scheming, and attacking from both their sides and that of their enemies.

Finally, they could now get some sleep and continue their journey peacefully towards Baymard.

After all, they had been travelling in Arcadina all this while..... And were just 4 cities away from the place.

Now, it was time for them to see this city of magic.

"Brother..... thank you for saving our lives!"

I have to admit, you were really great out there!" Astar said with enthusiasm.

He called Landon brother because previously, Landon had called Sirius and himself brother as well.

So it would be rude to call him sir or mister again.

After all, looking at the man's face.... one can tell that they were all around the same age bracket.

None of them were even 20 yet, so he decided to just let it be.

"Brother, thank you for stopping that arrow earlier.... as well as saving my men," Sirius added.

"No need to thank me.

I was just doing what I ought to do." Landon said with a warm smile on his face.

"By the way brother, why did you decide to help us?"

And while we were fighting, no one saw you arrive, so where did you come from?" Sirius asked curiously.

Why would this man go out of his way to try and save them at the risk of losing his life?

Even if he was extremely skilled, why risk it?

He didn't for one moment buy into that 'I'm bored' story.

For all he knew, this man might also be a spy as well.

His appearance on the battlefield was just too sudden.

Up until now, he still didn't know how the man actually appeared on the scene... And neither did any of his men.

Everything was just too suspicious.

Was the man originally from Yodan as well?

Landon saw through Sirius' suspicions and sighed.

As expected of a ruler.

Even if even one had dropped their suspicions about him, Sirius did not.

On the contrary, Sirius' guard went up even more.

Of course, he couldn't blame Sirius at all..... Because if it were him, he would think the Same too.

Nonetheless, Landon couldn't help but blame the system a tad bit.

Why would the system warp him directly into the battlefield?

Sure, he had to arrive on the scene at that time so as to stop the arrow from killing Sirius.

But wasn't that still too risky?

Luckily, everyone was bush warding off enemies, so they didn't have the time to notice it.

Or else wouldn't he have been either labelled as a God or a demon.

.

Landon looked at Sirius and smiled.

"Hm... I was only passing by, as I'm currently on a mission right now.

It's just that you all we're too engrossed with your fight, so none of you saw me approach the battlefield.

As for why I helped you all out, we'll..... It was because I don't like seeing good people get bullied."

"But how do you know that you're good?"

"I have eyes, don't I?"

--Silence--

The place into an awkward silence, as both men stared at each other unyieldingly.

And just when everyone thought that a fight would break out, both men broke out in laughter and patted each other's backs merrily.

Sirius laughed, as he realized that this strange man was exactly like him.

Don't ask him how he knew it, but people could recognize their kind right off the bat.

"Brother!"

"Brother!"

Astar who didn't really get it, also joined in as well.

"Brothers!"

Everyone looked at the trio and couldn't help but smile and chuckle a bit.

It was good that their saviour and their king were on the same side.

"Oh right!

Brother, may I ask what you're called?

Aside from being my brother, you're also my benefactor.

So it's only right that I know your name."

"Yeah brother, tell us..... What's your name?"

"Sure..... why not?"

I go by the name Landon Barn!"

" "

'Hahhahahhahahaha!'

Everyone laughed, and truly felt like this man in black was always a comedian.

Remembering how he angered their enemies to death, they laughed even more loudly than before.

Even Sirius and Astar were chuckling as well.

'Hahahhahahahaha!'

"Brother, why are you always joking?"

Ah... You're really something else."

"Brother, I'm serious, what's your name?"

"For real, it's Landon Barn!"

" "

"Wait!

Brother, you aren't joking?

You're really Landon Barn?"

"Yup!"

--silence--

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock, as they looked at him as if trying to decide whether he was joking or not.

Before Astar and Sirius could say anything, Landon had already taken out some things from his pockets.

"Brothers... I'm currently on a mission right now, so I don't really have much time.

But here are some V.I.P passes for you all to use when you get to Baymard..... luckily, I always move around with some.

Anyway, all you have to do is present it at the Port and the rest will be history.

In addition to that, when you all get into the city, give this to the hotel that you lodge in, and they will contact me... And I will send my men to get you secretly when you are all settled.

Also, I'll give you some Baymardian money for you all to familiarize yourselves with... As well as a document on our currency rates.

Alright brothers, I really must run.

Farewell!"

With that, Landon left as fast as he could... Leaving every time in a daze.

They looked at the disappearing figure and blinked their eyes again in shock.

What just happened?

Everyone crowded around and looked at the things in Sirius' hands curiously.

They looked at the V.I.P passes, and everything else that Landon had given them.... Especially the Bay bills.

What sort of money was this?

It was so thin, flexible and easy to carry around.

Looking at the conversion rate, if they held the equivalent amount in their pockets.... it would definitely be heavier than these Bay notes.

In short, these Bay notes were thin, light and very flexible to carry around.

What even shocked them the most, was the fact that Landon's face was on the 100 Bay note.

Goodness!

So their saviour was actually Landon Barn?

Everyone's blood boiled as they thought of his cool fighting moves.

Truly unrivalled!

.

Sirius smiled slightly, as he now looked forward to going to Baymard more than ever.

Who would've known that on their way to Baymard, they would meet the Baymardian king in the flesh?

Fate was such a funny thing.

[Landon: 'What fate?.. It was the system alright?']

Chapter 498 Success!

'Phew!'

Landon sighed from relief while looking at Sirius, Astar and their men from within the system.

"What does the host think about both men chosen by the heavens?"

Landon continued to observe the men through his monitor and thought for a bit.

Sirius and himself were very similar in personality.

The man was always thinking and calculating, as well as ensuring that everyone on his side was safe.

As for Crown Prince Astar, he was somewhat very innocent.

If he wasn't groomed and hardened with time, it would be very easy for him to be tricked by extremely sly foxes.

When he opened up Terique's own Barracks within Baymard, then he would let Astar train there for at least 4 semesters.

Because although Astar had grown up a bit after fleeing from Terique..... he was still a little too naive.

This was definitely a bad trait for any ruler.

.

"What do I think of them?"

Of course, they're both great and different in their own ways."

"Of course!"

The heavens know what they are doing.

So all the host has to do, is continuously guide them and make sure that these chosen people stay alive.

After all, that's part of the host's job."

"Sure..... do I even have a choice?"

"Of course you do host.... even one has a choice in life.

Complete soul destruction is also a choice as well."

" "

"Sigh.....whatever you say, boss."

Landon was already tired of going back and forth with the system.

"This system is glad that the host understands his present situation."

"Fine!... can we talk about something else?"

System, don't you think that you warped me in too suddenly?"

Aren't you afraid that I would be discovered one day?"

"This system will never let that happen.

The host was warped in at a strategic time when no one was paying attention.... so the host shouldn't bother about such unimportant matters.

What the host should be focusing on, should be signing a treaty with king Sirius..... as well as reuniting king Astar with King Micheal and the rest."

Listening to the system, Landon placed all his worries behind him and decided to head back towards Baymard.

Since the almighty system wasn't worried about such things, then while should he?

With that, he was off

'Warp!'

.

Sirius, Astar and the rest curiously looked towards the direction that Landon had run towards.

That was the road leading towards Baymard No?

They quickly came back to their senses and realized that everything that just happened wasn't a dream.

Even those who doubted Landon due to Sirius' questions, couldn't help but smile bitterly.

What spy from Yodan?

This man was obviously his majesty Landon Barn, Alright?

No wonder his face seemed very familiar to them from the moment they met him.

Remembering all that he said, they soon realized that his majesty Landon didn't even know who they were.

Because after telling them who he was, he had just taken off in a flash without even knowing their names.

Of course they couldn't really blame him, as they figured that this mission of his must have been a very important one.

"Your majesty Sirius, do we chase after him?"

"Yeah your majesty.... he might need help on his mission so do we lend him our strength?" Some of the men asked

"Bro..... he doesn't even know our names.

So will he remember us?" Astar added.

Sirius went silent for a while, before shaking his head and sighing.

"No!

He's a very busy man, so there's no need to delay him any further.

If he truly needed our help, he would've asked us by now.

And besides, our conditions aren't good as well.... so we might only delay his trip or distract him instead.

As for the matter of him forgetting us, didn't he give us something for us to use when we enter that hotel thing?

Rather than worry about that, let's focus on recuperating first."

"Bro... What's a hotel?"

"I have no idea....but we'll find out soon enough, won't we?"

Anyway, let's focus on our current predicament instead."

.

Hearing what Sirius had said, everyone thought about it and nodded in agreement as well.

Even if they wanted to aid him, there was truly nothing they could do at the moment.

Some of them had severe injuries, while others were so tired that they might even drop to the ground any moment from now.

Indeed, they were in no condition to lend assistance to anyone.

Besides, Landon had already used up part of his time to help them deal with their enemies.....so it wouldn't be right for them to keep wasting up any more of it.

After all, the man said that he was on a mission.

With that thought in mind, Sirius, Astar and their men quickly helped the injured villagers.... as well as buried the dead, and gave out coins to these people too.

It was their fault that all this had happened, so it was only fair that he compensate them for their losses.

Of course after taking care of everything they needed to, they all took shifts and laid down to have a well-deserved rest.

They decided to only travel after 3 whole days of rest.

It was way overdue, as for the past 3 and a half months, they would only sleep for at most 3 hours a day.

It was already 4:30 P.M, and the sun was already setting..... as places turned completely dark around 5 P.M.

Sirius laid down on the floor and rested his tired eyes that had bags for days.

And soon, his mind began drifting away... as sleep quickly overtook it.

Not even up to 2 minutes later, Sirius, Astar and a few of their men had finally fallen into the Sand man's arms.

--zzzzzzzzzz!--

The steady sounds of snoring could be heard all around the campsite, as some of the men slept peacefully.... while others stayed up to guard them.

And so with Landon's surprise mission completed, the Hertfilian world was now safe from collapsing.

Success!

Chapter 499 Lights, Action!

Meanwhile, back in Baymard..... Landon had already left the Coastal region with Lucy... and had even had a mini-meeting with Tim as well.

Ever since August, the manufacturing industry for both cathode TVs and Cameras had been in construction.

And within this 4 month period, workers had been learning day in day out on everything involving the manufacturing process.

Finally.... with the industry completed, both cathode TVs and Cameras should be produced in a flash.

The workers would operate the machines daily, producing both solar and electrical TVs and cameras as required.

But even though both would be produced now..... Landon had decided that come January, the Cathode cameras would be made public then.

As for the cathode TVs, they could only be made public in spring.

After all, he needed to first create some TV shows and movies before its release.

So with that in mind, of course he had hired actors and actresses already.

One shouldn't forget that even Baymard's Motion Picture Studios was still under construction.... 2/7 of the place was already constructed.

So the studio had already hired several people and had them undergo acting classes within the Entertainment & Theatre Academy.

The chosen stars had been given their scripts a while back, and had already been practicing for months now.

But of course, practice was all good and all... But when one was under the eyes of the director and camera... They would inevitably make tons of mistakes during their first tries.

Experience was key!

.

In addition to hiring actors and actresses, studio make-up artists in training had also been hired as well.

There weren't many beauty products to begin with... As Baymard had only released lip glosses, lipstick, body lotions, hair oils, conditioners, shampoos, baby oil.... and baby powder.

So for now, these makeup artists in training..... Tried to figure out how much baby powder could be used on the face without making it look white, as well as how to grease the skin with baby oil and make it look like the person had abs for days.

For now, they also stuck to some traditional things, like using charcoal as eyeliner and what not... But those were only for scenes that didn't involve water or smudging.

Their job was to interpret the scripts and figure out the best look that would portray and bring out the characters to life.

Of course, there were also those in charge of wardrobe changes as well.

In short, ever since the system had rewarded Landon with knowledge of both Cathode TVs and cameras... he had been preparing everyone for filming.

And now, it was finally time for them to showcase their hard work.

By next week, cathode cameras should be ready.

So even if they weren't going to be released to the public yet, some of them would still be sent to the studios for recording.

After all before the TVs get released, they need to have already filmed several TV shows and Movies by then.

Now, he could finally say: 'Lights..... Camera.....Action!'

.

1 week went by in a flash, and snow had already covered Baymard for some days now.

It was already December 27th, and the year was soon coming to an end.

But even though the new year was just around the corner, today... the Filming studio still decided to have its first filming session, just to let some of the actors and actresses get a feel of what it truly felt like to be under the director's spotlight.

For the next 2 days, filming would begin for all TV Series and Dramas.

Of course on the 29th, filming would stop for everyone to enjoy their holiday and new year's eve celebrations.

And after that, filming would only resume again on the 5th of January.

Everyone felt overly excited and extremely nervous, as they continuously went through their scripts to me and time again.

As for what TV shows and movies we're to be filmed... Come on!

Winter was here Dammit!.... and he decided to make the best of it.

Hence for TV series, he chose to film:

- Game of Thrones (his own version without the dragon)
- Merlin
- Xena
- Fear Factor (reality TV show)
- Goblin

- Boys Over Flowers
- Reply 1997
- Legend of the Seeker
- Sabrina The Teenage Witch
- Buffy The Vampire Slayer
- The Lizzy Mcguire Show.
- The Addams Family
- Sesame Street
- Barney
- Hi-5 House

For now, he had chosen 15 Tv shows that would cater to people of all age brackets.

Even babies had their counting and number shows as well.

Anyway, those were all the Tv series that had to be recorded and released sometime during Spring of next year.

As for movies, he chose:

- War of the Arrows
- King Arthur
- 2 James Bond 80's movies
- Pride and Prejudice
- Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade
- Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs
- Cinderella
- Emma
- Conan The Barbarian
- The secret Garden
- Friday the 13th
- Candyman
- Silence of the lambs

And those were all the movies that would also be recorded within this time frame.

Of course, once Tvs become public... Live shows like News reports, sports, theatre shows and whatnot will also be added into the mix as well.

But for now, these movies and at least 1 season of these Tv shows have to be recorded now.

.

Current, within one sector of Baymard's motion picture studio... Several people were currently walking past several streets, so as to get to their set.

They couldn't help but marvel in awe at the sight before them.

Some streets looked like abandoned ghost towns, while others looked like the streets of Baymard.

Of course, some streets looked exactly how Baymard was before his majesty Landon room over.

In short, there were also buildings that looked like those of beggars and peasants... as well as buildings that looked like the regular Baymardian ones too.

Today, Khalifa was currently on his way to the set of Merlin.

The crew was currently on their way to the set of 'Merlin' with the crew.

He tried to calm himself as much as he could before his scenes.

And who was he playing?

Well.... it was none other than one of the main characters, Merlin.

So how could he not be nervous?

Everyone ran about the set doing the best they could do.

And soon, it was time for the first scene to roll.

"Places everyone... Places!

Filming in.....3!...2!....1!.... Action!!!"

Chapter 500 The King Of The Set!

Khalifa took a big gulp of air nervously and tried his best to calm his nerves while trying to envision the feeling of the character in the script.

He looked at the director and all those on set and repeatedly told himself that they didn't exist.

That's right!

In his mind.... he was now Merlin, who was currently heading towards Camelot.

Right now, they are about to film the beginning part, which was Merlin basically walking along a forest trail toward Camelot.

And while he walked, a dragon (narrator) had to talk over the scene.

For this part, for all dragon scenes in this TV series.... one would only hear the dragon, and see a glimpse of its body, like its tail and so on.

But they would never see the full-body, as Baymard didn't have the technology to make it seem that the dragon's mouth was moving on its own yet.

In short, the plan was to make fake dragon parts and have people skate them if the dragon's voice was angry or not.

In short, even if some part of the dragon's face had to be shown.... it would only be its eyes.

There would be scenes where its eyes would glow in the dark and so on.

Anyway, Khalifa was currently dressed in an attire befitting this world's era.... and also had a peasant sac as his backpack.

His hair was also trimmed slightly and cut to look like the character he was trying to depict.

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"Is the recorder ready?"

"Yes, director..... we have adjusted the volumes from the scene."

"Great!"

"When the scene begins, play both tapes immediately!"

"Yes, director!"

As it stood right now, there weren't any editing tools to add music or whatnot into the movies.... so all they could do is record whatever they wanted, and then play it alongside the scenes.

So they had already recorded the music in one tape and had also recorded the dragon's voice in another.

This is where those controlling the Volume had to be smart.

They had to know when to make the switch up the music from different recorders, for climaxes, big reveals, and so on.

Each scene had speakers hidden all over the place, so as to let the camera and microphones pick up everything.

Landon had even had them record all sorts of sounds as well.

Like the sounds of horse hooves running about, or even the sounds of someone eating something crunchy, stepping on a twig....as well as the sounds of splashing water.

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As for how they could cut and place scenes together, one should know that back on earth.... before computerized editing systems were born, the initial editing was done by physically cutting and pasting pieces together neatly and carefully using a splicer and threader using a special flatbed machine.

Physical editing was what they would use to place all the pieces of films together.

In short, he had almost every method that he had come up with..... was what was used by film crews back in the days.

"Places everyone!.... places!" The director yelled out.

This was his first time directing, so he too was extremely nervous as well.

After all, they would show their finished products to Landon at the end of each week.

So how could he not be

"Merlin Scene 1 take 1"

"Action!"

The entire place fell into deep silence, and soon Khalifa began walking down the trail that the fake forest trail that he was supposed to pass through in the script.

And as he walked, the Camera strategically followed him.... and the voice of the dragon could be heard over him, as well as the low-tuned sounds of music playing in the background.

Low recorded music of violins playing.... as well as the Low sounds of trees rustling and birds chirping, could be resounding around the set.

Khalifa walked forward, looking left and right.... while trying to remember the feeling of one leaving home for the first time.

Somehow, listening to the dragon's narrator voice.... made him feel like he was actually Merlin.

.

"No young man... no matter how great.... can know his destiny.

He cannot glimpse his part in the great story that is about to unfold.

Like everyone, he must live and learn.

And so it will be..... for the young warlock arriving at the gates of Camelot.

A boy..... that will in time, father a legend.

His name..... Merlin!"

After the dragon spoke, the music increased even more, making everyone on set want to see what will happen next.

Was this what was called a climax?

"Cut!"

Once the director had called for the scene to end, everyone couldn't help but clap loudly.... as they had really felt like they too were on a journey to Camelot alongside the young Warlock.

"Excellent!"

"Good Job young Warlock!"

"Oh my God!..... I was really shocked when the music picked up out of nowhere."

"I know right?"

My heart is still beating fast from excitement alone."

"Damn it was good!"

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

Watching how the scene unfolded before their very eyes, of course they felt immensely proud of their hard work so far.

Especially those controlling the music, the lighting and so on.

In their minds, the whole scene was perfect.

Even those acting in the following scenes to come were also amazed as well.

They were extremely thrilled and decided to work hard and make their own scenes come to life as well.

In their opinion, Khalifa truly resembled the person in the script.

In short, it was perfect.

But how could it be so easy?

"Khalifa, when passing through this particular region on set, your facial expression looked grim for a split second.

So take note of that.

Also, can I get hair \u0026amp; makeup to touch him up a bit?

As for those in charge of lighting, try not to flash it directly into Khalifa's eyes.

We will run the scene again from the top!"

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And so just like that, all over the studio's streets, buildings, homes and even fake caves and forests.... one would find several filming crews doing their best as well.

Some filming crews like those filming horror scenes, were so frightened by the spooky sounds and acting from the characters, that they soon began to shiver from it all.

While others tried to hold back their laughter, as they were filming comedic scenes instead.

But all in all, these people on set had soon realized that no matter how good it looked in their eyes... a scene could only pass as watchable if the king of the set said so.

Long story short, Mr. Director was the king of the set.

Mr. Director, please spare us.