

TECHNOLOGY 501

### Chapter 501 Shameless Brothers

"Big bro.... so you all have decided to marry late Spring?"

" "

Landon was currently talking with the guys (Josh, Gary, Mark and Trey) within his living quarters.

One should know that they had been seeing their significant others for not less than 3 years now.

This November, Landon just turned 18.

And some of them were even 5 years older than he was.

So it would make sense for them to marry now.

In short... in this era, they were pretty late in this aspect.

So it was better to marry now, and not let their significant others feel like they didn't care about them or were just playing with them.

Apart from Josh... everyone else had gotten a military wife who was also a soldier.

As for Josh... he was madly in love with Grace, who was also a teacher.... as well as an official who worked alongside Baymard's Merchant Association.

But just because Grace wasn't a soldier, didn't mean that the other women looked down on her.

On the contrary, they found her like a breath of fresh air.... and would always hang out with her when they had the time.

One should know that they would be marrying men who were as close as brothers.

So it was only right for them to bond with each other and get to know one another properly.

After all, their men had already bought homes close to each other.... and were practically neighbours sharing the same fence.

So it looked like they would be saddled with each other till their old age.

.

Anyway, from what the men had just told Landon..... they all wanted to plan a surprise wedding.

To put it simply, they wanted the girls to get married altogether alongside them on the same day at the same time.

Of course, they could choose different dates next year to get married on.

But it wouldn't be too thrilling for the women, as they would probably expect it after the first person it married.

Hence the surprise factor would be taken away.

So they decided to marry them all on the same day.

For sure, each husband would have his own unique way of showing his love to his bride..... even if they were all wedding on the same day and time.

Looking at all his brothers who had been with him through thick and thin, and felt that it was just right for them to marry now.

"Little bro.... you know that you have to write our vows for us right?"

"Of course he will!

Does he have a choice?"

"Little bro.... you know you're good with all those sweet-talking speeches, so I want you to write up one that will make my little lady cry from joy."

"Me too!

Don't even think about writing me one that isn't touching enough... because if you do, hehehehehe.....  
" they all said while ruffling up Landon's hair.

"Fine, I'll do it!

Anything else?"

"Oh my!

Little bro, you're really making us blush!"

"This..... this..... sigh... what can we say?"

"Little bro, you've truly caught us completely unawares.... as we haven't even thought of anything else yet.

In short, we won't even have a client on what and where to start.

But since you've offered, how could we say dare say no to our sweet little brother?

In fact as your subordinates, how could we dare say no to his majesty?

Here!

We wrote down just a few paragraphs on guidelines for you to follow."

" "

—

.

Landon's mouth twitched a little, as he looked at the document before him.

What did they mean by he had caught them unawares?

Would someone who wants prepared bring such a document out of nowhere?

Looking through the perfectly typed document that didn't even have any errors on it, who were they trying to fool?

And didn't they say that they had just a few paragraphs written down?

Then why was he seeing a whole 15-page essay instead?

Landon looked at the people before him and had just one word to describe them all.

Shameless!

As for what they had written down, it was all the things that their individual women liked.

From the style of dressing to the food they liked, cakes, and even their foot sizes... Everything was properly documented here.

These men had written pages on their women as if they were secret spies sent to investigate them.

It was really well detailed.

"So you guys also want me to work alongside the wedding planners?"

"Of course!

In short... we want you to think of some romantic things or gestures that we can do on the wedding day to express our love."

"Yeah!

And these gestures have to be all different from one another..... this way, the women would feel special individually."

Listening to all the requests that these brothers of his had given him, Landon massaged his temples and promised to do his best to make their wedding become as magical as they wanted it.

'System... what's the weather going to be like on May 27th?'

'Pay up first, host!'

'Fine!... use any of my points and find out the hottest day and time frame within Spring.'

'As you wish, host.'

Ding!

The system has found June 2nd to June 6th to be the hottest period within the Spring of next year.'

'Good'

Once Landon had gotten what he wanted to know..... he quickly chose one of the dates and marked it up on his calendar.

June 3rd, Wedding Day.

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Even though these brothers of his were shameless, Landon still didn't mind planning their wedding for them at all.

In short, he was extremely glad that they had found their 'missing ribs' and soul mates that would grow old with them throughout the ages.

Indeed, it was a thing of joy.

But while Landon and his bros were immersed in sheet happiness.... far away from Baymard, some people were at their wits end from grief and depression.

"You stay away!"

'Hahahahahaha!'

'Stay away Dammit!'

'No!..... No!!!!!!!!!!'

### **Chapter 502 Nightmares**

"Nooooo!!!!!!!!!!"

'Heuuu!'

A young girl woke up in the middle of the night in terror.

Her entire body was drenched in sweat, and her breathing seemed very uneven, heavy and haughty.

Her hair was haggard, and her nightgown was slightly ruffled.

Tiredness swallowed her whole, as her eyes remained extremely puffy and saggy.

'Bam!'

Her chamber doors were pushed open, and in came some of her maidservants.

They had heard their mistress' loud screams, and came running in with some guards just to ensure that everything was well.

Because if their mistress died, they too will be put to death by their mistress' family as well.

And after that incident that happened a while back, how could they afford any more slip-ups?

"Young miss... young miss, are you alright?"

"Young miss, it was only a dream!"

"No harm can ever befall you here!"

As the maidservants tried to soothe their master, the young girl in question just looked around her room frantically... as if trying to make sure that they weren't lying to her.

She shivered for a while and finally calmed down only after confirming that she was indeed safe and sound.

.

These past few weeks, she had been having nightmares almost every night.

And all of them generally ended with someone trying to stab her to death.

In her dreams, she desperately ran through an abandoned building..... while screaming for help and trying to run as fast as she could.

But for some unknown unreason, her speed in the dream was almost that of a snail's.

Because no matter how she ran, the person chasing her would only need to take a single step.... before somehow magically appearing before her like.

And even though she usually woke up just before she was killed, she could still feel the presence of the chilling blade violently caressing her throat..... as it sunk deeper and deeper into her flesh.

In short, one could say that she sort of died in the dreamworld and woke up in this one.

Her dreams were so vivid and life-like, that she could hardly tell the difference between reality and fiction anymore.

It was only a nightmare, but it left her utterly terrorized as her body began shaking like a leaf.

For sure, all of this made her hate night time even more.

Once the sun went down, she became even more gloomy and depressed.... as she didn't want to experience these sorts of nightmares anymore.

And who was this young lady?

Well, it was none other than Cary Barn.

.

Her days had not been the same ever since she came back from that gruesome incident where her right arm had been cut off.

She swore to find the person who did this to her and drink his blood down her throat in victory.

But so far, it was as if the man had suddenly become a ghost.

Her mother had tried to look for the culprit all day every day... but it was to no avail.

Her mother did her best to accompany her in her estate during the day.

But since her mother was a queen, she could never sleep outside the palace no more than 4 times a year, except on a trip with Alec.

Her mother had already exhausted those 4 chances, so she had to stay within the palace walls no matter what.

As for her father, he only tried searching for a week, and after that.... he seemed to be focusing on his next moves with Baynard instead.

In his eyes, she had lost her value as a princess that would make people envious.

In short, in his mind.... he would be lucky to even find someone who would be willing to take her in as a wife.

At this point, he didn't even care if they were high ranking nobles or not.

A beggar can't be picky!

So even a low ranking noble would do the trick.

If before Cary had felt anything for her father, now.... it was completely gone.

What sort of father would be so heartless as to turn a blind eye to his daughter in need?

Fine!

Daughters weren't as important as sons, but couldn't he at least give her some face?

For sure, she couldn't wait for her brother and mother to kill the bastard and skin him alive.

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Thinking of her father really made her furious.

All this time, she could've stayed in the palace with her mother.

But she could only do so if her father had called her in or granted her permission to do so.

It was the law that once a royal reached the age of 15 and had their own private estate, they could only stay over for at most 3 days if they came without being called over by Alec.

That's why her brothers would always write to Alec and get his approval before they came.

One was never to surprise the man.

In this way, if they left and something happened to them on the road he would know.

Likewise, if they betrayed him, he would also get the early signs as well.

And so without getting called into the palace, she couldn't stay with her mother at all times.

As for the issue about marriage, even though Anthony hadn't been visiting as frequently as he used to..... she felt like it was only because of the incident last time.

After all, he too was attacked..... so of course his family would set up more measures around their son, who was a well known glorified knight for his age.

He was the main heir and inheritor in his family, as he was literally the only male child that his father had.

Even though Anthony had 3 stepmothers, they all gave his father daughters..... and only his mother had pleased his father by giving birth to him.

So one could imagine how doted he was by his grandparents and parents.

Hence he was mostly kept under house arrest and properly guarded until the culprit was caught.

And even if he went out, he would leave with at least 150 men guarding him at once.... some secretly, and others publicly.

With all that said, of course, Cary hadn't seen him in a long time.

.

Cary struggled to open her eyes and shook violently, as she felt the blade cut deep into the throat.

And just before death, she heard voices of her maidservants.... and finally opened her eyes again.

"Young miss... it's only a bad dream.

And bad dreams can never become real."

Listening to her maidservants, she truly wanted to believe in what they said.

But something within her, made her feel an impending sense of danger.

Something told her that soon, her nightmares might just become a reality.

But that was ridiculous, right?

## **Chapter 503 Round 2**

"Young Miss.....Please calm down."

After finally calming Cary down, some of the maids hurriedly changed her bedsheets, while others went over to wipe her body down instead.

This was a normal process now, as every night after her nightmares.... they would rid her body and bed of all the sweat that had been accumulated so far.

Cary just let them do as they pleased while stretching her body for them to wipe off.

And after they were done.... they exited the room, so as to allow their mistress to rest again.

After all, it was just 3 A.M

Cary sighed and closed her eyes tight.

Maybe she was just overthinking it.

After all, several weeks have gone by since that incident... and nothing had happened to her ever since then.

The security around her was tighter than ever, and her mother's men were still looking for the bastard who cut off her right arm day in and day out.

In fact, if she was the culprit.... she would definitely be laying low right about now.

And besides, how would that bastard even find his way into her estate?

The last time she was harmed, it happened in the slums of the Capital..... around the regions were even higher or ordinary noble's wouldn't be caught dead visiting.

So one could see that the man in question could only harm her in places that weren't heavily guarded.

Thus after thinking it through, she felt somewhat confident again.

And soon, her consciousness slowly started drifting away into LaLa Land..... as she abandoned all thoughts of fear from her mind.

.

The entire room fell into complete silence... and all that could be heard were the sounds of the young woman, steady breathing on her bed.

Time went by slowly, and soon... Cary found herself in deep sleep.

Her dream was now very different from the way it usually was... as usual, she was chased around by a slasher.

And out of nowhere, she was slapped hard several times.... which shocked her silly.

She opened her eyes in her dreams and realized that she was now tied up, and everything was now completely pitch black and quiet.

"Did you miss me?"

Hearing a deep seductive voice, she first trembled for a while..... before finally settling down again.

"Do your worst!"

"This is just a dream, and I'll soon wake up anyway!" She said angrily.

Yes... this was a dream!

And just like before, she would always wake up from it.

So what was there to be scared of?

She was done running from this dream killer.

If he wanted to kill her, then why couldn't she kill him back?

Thinking about it like that, she sneered inwardly while still subconsciously telling herself that this was still a dream!

'Hahahahhahaha...'

The voice laughed very a bit, which made her utterly furious.

"What's so funny?"

Do you think that I'm joking here?

You are not real!



You are just someone in my dreams!" Cary said coldly.

As for the dream man in question, he laughed so hard that his tummy soon began to hurt.

"Hahahhahahaha!

Little missy, as usual... you always crack me up.

A dream?.... Heh!

I hate to break it to you, but you see..... you're not dreaming at all.

Trust me... I'm as real as it gets.

I know you still remember me from the incident in the slums.

So how about we play again like last time, this time?"

.

What did he say?

That he was real?

Cary's eyes opened widely the more she listened, and just before she could say anything.... her mouth had been stuffed with something and gagged up as well.

Tears welled up in her eyes, as fear completely overtook her now.

This was no longer a dream..... this was reality!

She was now face-to-face with the bastard who attacked her last time.

What did he want?

Why her?

What did she ever do to him?

She wanted to talk to him and plead for her life, but he had already gagged once more.

'Hmmmmmmm!'

'Hmmmmmmmmm!'

'Hmmmmmmmmmmmmm!'

She shivered uncontrollably while trying to scream and shout with all her might... but all that could be heard were low muffling sounds.

"Are you trying to call for their attention out there?

Hahahhahahha...

Don't waste your energy, they're all knocked out cold.

You're still in your bedroom chamber, so chill down little missy.

Eh?

Are you worried that I killed them?

How could you think of me to be so cruel?

I only knocked them out and tied them up okay?

You see... I have some of my spies in your estate, who have been observing the men who typically guard your Wing.

Oh.... the same also goes for your maids.

They're all safe and sound as well.

So don't worry, no one will disturb us any longer.

You now have me all to yourself.

Isn't that great?"

'HMMMMMMMMMMMMM!'

Cary yelled through the cloth in her mouth while struggling to break free from her binds.

Who would want to stay with this psycho?

"Oh.... look at my manners, how can you spend quality time with me if you can't even see me?"

.

With that, she heard her chamber door open.... and in came 3 burly men in hooded capes, who were all holding torches.

They also wore masks... and all looked like they were here to initiate her into some sacred society or something.

One stood on the right side of her bed, while the other 2 stood on the left side.

The room was now somewhat illuminated, and she could now see all 4 men within the room.

Of course the man who had been talking to her all this while, just stood at the bottom part of the bed with a sword in his hands.

Seeing that same mask on his face, she struggled even more to break free.

'HMMMMMMMMMMMMM!'

'kriek! Kriek! Kriek!'

The bed rocked slightly, as she struggled to break free and run away as far as she could.

But of course, it was useless.

She looked at the sword in the man's hands and felt a bad premonition.

Why her?

"Little missy... I'm really hurt that you would want to run away the moment you look my way.

Don't you think that your reaction is too much?

You didn't have the same reaction when you saw my men who are now standing beside you.

So why are you now shaking as if it's the end of the world?

Little missy.... you're really biased!!!!"

\_( :^:)

Cary wanted to cry as she heard the man's complaints.

She's biased?

Wasn't he the one with the sword in his hands?

"Little missy.... even though your biased, I still like you.

So I'll make this as painless as possible, alright?"

Cary looked at him and almost fainted from anger.

Son of a b\*\*ch!!!!

#### **Chapter 504 Dream World**

"Little missy.... even though you're biased, I still like you.

So I'll make this as painless as possible, alright?"

'HMMMMMMMMM!'

Cary struggled with all her might, as she watched the masked bastard walk slowly to the left side of the bed.

Just like last time the incident had occurred, her legs were once again tied to the legs of her bed.... while her left hand had been tied on the left post of her bed instead.

Her body was once again drenched in so much sweat that it felt like someone had splashed a full bucket of water on her now rosy face.

She struggled to keep her sight on the masked man, as her vision became somewhat blurry from all the tiny droplets of sweat that slid down her forehead into her eyes.

.

As for the masked man who was now standing on the left side of her bed, he just smiled underneath his mask.... and gently lifted up her already stretched nightgown, immediately exposing her smooth bare legs to all within the room.

"Eh?"

Why are you looking at me like that?

I'm not a pervert alright?

How would I know where to cut if I don't take a closer look?" Said the masked man, as he slowly traced his sword along her left leg.... as if trying to decide where he should make his cut.

'HMMMMMMMMM!'

'HMMMMMMMMM!'

'HMMMMMMMMMMMMM!'

"Little missy.... please stay as still as possible.

Because just like the last time... if you move, then I might cut a lot more than I intended to."

Listening to the man, of course Cary tried her best to calm down... Left he accidentally cut off any other parts.

But all she felt was panic and despair.... which began as a cluster of tiny sparks plunged into her lower abdomen.

She shut her eyes tight as the masked man slowly glided his sword across her leg.

Cary prayed to the ancestors and even her dead sister for mercy.

If there was ever a time that she was hoping for a miracle..... now would be that time

But how would she have known that even the heavens had abandoned her?

What goes around comes around..... and now, it was time for her to reap what she sowed.

.

"Sigh... such beautiful legs.

Even the toes are kept and managed exquisitely..... such that they don't even have the usual brownish toenail colour that all ordinary folks have.

Tsk!

It's almost a sin to destroy such a beautiful sight.

But oh well, they say beauty never lasts for long.

So I guess this is expected.

Farewell, beautiful left leg!"

With that, the man raised his sword and swung it with all his might at the targeted spot.

'Sling!'

'HMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!

Cary's body vibrated vigorously, as the pain coupled with tension..... continuously spread throughout her entire face and remaining limbs.

Her breathing became even more rapid, as she felt a hurricane of pain punch through her body unapologetically.

Previously, the bastard had taken her right hand away from her.... and now, it was her left leg.

What the hell did this bastard want from her?

How was she to survive after this?

Tears fell down her reddish face, and blood also gushed out of her mouth as well..... as she had bitten her tongue so hard during the whole ordeal.

In short, she felt like she was truly in hell!

.

"Hey now little miss.... don't lose consciousness yet, alright?"

I still have one more part to cut off!

Yup!

Last time I only did 1, but today... I'll be cutting 2 off, so isn't that great?

Hm... I see!

You're worried about how you'll survive this right?

Well not to worry, because you see..... one of my men here is a healer, so we brought in enough medicine to make it all better in the end.

Because no matter what, you must not die through all this.

You will live.... and you will enjoy your new life as a cripple that anyone can trample on!

Well, at least you'll be a royal cripple.... so isn't that still cool?"

Listening to the man say that he would still cut off another body part from her.... she didn't even have the energy to protest anymore.

The pain from the first one had completely drained her dry.

"Well, close your eyes miss... because I'm about to make my second cut for the day

Farewell beautiful right leg!"

'Sling!!!!'

'Hmmm.....'

Cary gave out a very frail muffled sound, as she slowly lost her consciousness and finally fainted.

"Are you already losing consciousness?"

Then there's really no helping it now is there?

Well, Bye Bye little miss... and see you next time."

As she slowly lost consciousness, his words replayed in her mind like a CD.

What the hell did he mean by 'see you next time'?

She felt like this man was a demon in disguise, who was sent to Hertfilia just for her.

Why was he so stuck up on her?

As her mind wandered into the darkness.....all she knew at the end of the day, was that she now had no legs anymore.

In short, she had no limbs.... except for her left hand.

From the moment she entered the darkness within her mind, she became trapped in another nightmare..... where she had been repeatedly killed and slashed into pieces by another man in her dreams.

The nightmare never seemed to end.

.

Time passed by slowly, and by the time she woke up again..... an entire week had gone by just like that.

When she opened her eyes, she quickly realized that her mouth was extremely dry.... and her throat felt very sore as well.

The servants watching over her saw that she was now awake.... and once again sent for her mother, who came rushing in swiftly.

"My poor baby!

Mother will definitely get justice for you!

All of this is your father's fault!

Why couldn't he monopolize all his forces to look for that scoundrel who did this to you?

Don't worry, mother will make sure to deal with the bastard who did this to you no matter what!

As for the maids and those on duty that night, do my worry..... mother had killed them off, as well as their families!"

Seeing her beloved mother, she broke down in tears once more and cried painfully.

Finally, she was safe and in good hands.... or was she.

For all she knew, this could still be a dream.

Who knows... only time would tell.

### **Chapter 505 The Appointed Culpri**

Cary looked around the spinning room and held onto her mother very tightly.

The room seemed to be moving on its own, as well as those beside her too.

She closed her eyes once more and blinked in attempts to try to make everything slow down to something her mind could cope with.

"Darling are you alright?"

Listening to get mother, she tried to respond.... but her throat hurt so bad that every time she cried, it was as if somebody was constantly stabbing her with a knife there.

"Water! Water!

Bring water now fools!"

With that, some of the maids ran out as fast as they could.

And after a while, they were back and Cary had already drunk her fill.

With the little energy she now had, Cary lifted her blanket up slightly and tried to look at her lower body.

"Dear... don't worry yourself about this now okay?"

Please listen to me... it's not the end of the world okay?"

Her mother tried to stop her from looking at her lower half..... but when she finally saw it, she almost fainted again from the despair.

"Leave us!" Her mother commanded.

And soon enough, all the maids stepped out of the room in a flash.

"Tell me everything that happened!"

"Yes, mother."

.

Both mother and daughter spoke for a while, and Cary soon realized that when they found her.... the cut-off ends of her limbs were already burnt off and treated to prevent excess blood loss.

In short, just like the masked man had said, she had survived the whole ordeal.

But now, what was she supposed to do with her life from here on out?

She had a lot of enemies..... and she knew that in this condition, she was as useless as a dead dog.

In fact at this point, even her maidservants could drown her in the bath if they wanted to.

For heaven's sake!

She had no legs and only had her left hand, as her only means of protection.

So how was she to cope?

More importantly, would Anthony still want her?

Would he find her as a burden and not want her anymore?

How was she even supposed to wear her wedding dress?

Cary's despair soon turned to hate, which later turned to extreme anger.

If he dared to dump her, she would kill him.

If she couldn't have him, then no one else could.

That was how much she loved him.

Till death do them part!!!

.

"Dear... you said that the masked man promised to come again?

How dare he?!!!!

"Mother... I've been thinking about this hard.

The main culprit had always been attacking me..... and had never attacked brother or even you.

So it's not someone who wants the throne.

But.... the person also never harmed Anthony at all and seemed to have their hatred only focused on me.

So it can't be any of you or brother's enemies.

Rather, I think that it might be somebody that I might've pissed off recently.

But someone who has enough power to topple the scale as well."

"So who do you have in kind?"

"Mother.... when we were in Baymard, I personally threw an egg on someone's head.

And the look she gave me was that of somebody who wanted to strangle me to death."

"Why did you do that?"

"Mother... I told you of how they treated us right?

In fact, the people there in Baymard didn't even care that I was a princess.



But when they saw that sl\*\*y noble..... They all looked at her with awe and reference and didn't even bother to place me in their eyes.

I... I got a little jealous and threw a drink at her.

However, she managed to dodge it in time and gave me a look that somewhat gave off the vibe that she will deal with me later on."

"Even so.... that isn't enough for her to do this to you, is it?"

"Yes... But I also had my men try to kill her out in secret as well.

But they were all beaten up and caught by her own men instead."

"Fine!

It's already passed now... So tell me, is the lady powerful?"

"Mother, she wasn't an ordinary woman.

She is undoubtedly powerful.

While in Baymard, I expected her to report the matter to that bastard brother of mine.

But she never did.

At first, I thought that maybe she was too chicken to do anything to me.

But now, it's obvious that she was just waiting for the moment when I would step out of Baymard.

I just never expected her to strike in this manner."

.

Listening to Cary, her mother fell into deep silence for a while.

"Dear... Are you sure that you aren't letting your jealousy guide you?

How can you be sure that it was this particular noble lady?"

"Mother... Think about it.

If it were our regular enemies, they would never dare to attack us in the Capital.

Rather, they would've tried to kill me on my way to and from Baymard... or even within Baymard itself.

In addition to that, before leaving the Capital... I didn't offend anyone since I went to visit brother Eli for close 2 months prior to that.

And even before then, I usually stayed in my estate all-day long... So who was I offending?"

Instead, all my troubles began after coming back from Baymard.

So I think that the noble lady in question had her men follow me all the way back so as to deal with me accordingly.

They probably first observed me when they arrived at the Capital, before making their move.

Mother, I'm telling you..... it's definitely her!!"

"^"

Indeed, Cary's explanation seemed to make sense in her mother's ears because everything she said was true.

Prior to the trip, she spent 2 months at Eli's city... And even before that, she would bury herself in her estate all day long while making plans.

So it was unlikely that she offended someone in the Capital.

And even if she did... It was true that no one living in the Capital would dare touch her.

Well, they wouldn't dare touch her if they were still based in the Capital, because if they did... They wouldn't be able to run away if they were caught.

It would make sense if their enemy was even some noble living outside the Capital.... who might have a head start in fleeing the empire if he or she got caught.

Could it be someone within Eli's territory?

That was impossible since she was sure that everyone in Eli would've already killed anyone who dared to go against her in his territory.

So that left the noble lady that Cary had pissed off in Baymard.

Well, since the last dared to harm get daughter this much, then she shouldn't blame her for retaliating as well.

"Insolent!

Dear, I'll definitely capture her for you.

So tell mother who the noble lady in question is."

"Mother.... it was Queen Penelope."

" \_ "

.

And so just like that, Penelope had been blamed for a crime that she never even committed.

In fact, she didn't even remember Cary at all.

But while mother and daughter duo were currently planning on how to deal with the matter at hand..... Landon had his own matters to attend to as well.

Finally!

They were here!

## Chapter 506 Vision Testing

They were finally here!

Landon looked at the system's monitors gleefully, while watching Sirius, Astar and their men check into one of the inns within Riverdale city.

Last time he saved them, he had placed trackers on both Astar and Sirius before leaving.

So he had been monitoring them ever since then.

After all, it was his 'job' to take good care of them no?

And from what he had gathered so far, they were currently too tired to head on straight to Baymard first.... so they decided to stay overnight in Riverdale city, and only head on over tomorrow.

Apparently, they wanted to be fully charged with energy before taking a single step into this magical Baymardian empire.

'The system is reminding the host to quickly use this opportunity to sign a treaty with King Sirius as soon as possible.'

'I know.

But from all that you've told me about Sirius' situation, it would only alert his enemies and increase the number of threats around him if I make the treaty go public.

So just like the case with Terique, I'll have to do it privately instead.'

'Whatever works for the host...Provided the treaty gets signed and Sirius stays alive

Of course just like the other 2 cases, the host can never force the chosen ones into accepting the treaty.

The host can only use his great persuasion skills in roping them in!

But even if it's their choice, failing the mission is not an option for the host.

So the host should take note.'

As expected of those protected by the heavens.

There would always be someone to save them in the nick of time if they were about to die... Or they would encounter some miraculous encounter instead.

Landon could only sigh in defeat when he thought of these make leads.

Well, that was why they were the main leads of the world... While he on the other hand, was just a task completer.

.

'System, since Crown Prince Astar has been found... then wouldn't that mean that, that particular mission had already been completed?

'Not necessarily host.

Your mission is only partially completed.

Once Crown Prince Astar arrives, the host is to reunite Astar with his lost family immediately.

Only then will the mission be considered completed.'

'System... Why do I feel like you just like making things hard for me?'

'The host had previously promised King Micheal to reunite him with his son.

So this system is just making sure that the host is a man of his words.'

'System, when did I ever say that I wouldn't reunite them?

Don't even try to use this as an excuse!'

'The system is a godly being with a kind heart, so why would I ever want to make things difficult for the host?'

\_-'

Kind-hearted?

Did this blood-sucking system even have a heart at all?

Sigh.....

Landon massaged his temples and sighed softly.

Of course, he had planned to reunite both parties together... So it wasn't really a big deal for him.

It was just that the system really loved to get on his nerves.

It was as if it was made with the sole purpose of annoying him to death.

.

Astar was the crown prince that he and King Michael were looking for.

So he had to come up with a way for both parties to meet coincidentally.

One should know that after saving Astar and Sirius last time, he left without even getting their names.

So it would be somewhat awkward and suspicious if he just magically knew that Astar was the crown prince.

Plus since they secretly wanted to visit Baymard, even if they told him their names..... Landon was somewhat sure that it would only be their first names.

From his observations so far, that was how they typically introduced themselves during this trip of theirs.

Because without the surname ... no one would really think anything of it.

If someone's first name was John for example.... without the surname, how would one know who they were looking for?

There were just too many people without a name.

So even if they told him their first names, it would still be suspicious if Landon somehow knew their identities.

Hence he had to come up with a strategic way to bring up the matter ..... and more still he had to come up with a coincidental way for both sides to meet.

It was best for everyone to think that it was 'fate' that brought them together again.

.

'Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!'

The loud ringing sound of Landon's office telephone quickly snapped him back to reality.

"Your majesty..... there's a call for you from the lower region.

It's from the hospital."

"Thank you, Brian.

You can connect the call through."

"Yes, your majesty!"

After talking for a brief minute on the phone, Landon quickly made his way to the hospital.

It seems that they were finally ready for his final class on medical eyeglass prescriptions.

The earlier he got this done, the closer he will be in completing all of the system's missions.

Anyway, medical eyewear had already been in production way back when he left for the Shinjep issue.

But it was only when he fit back, that he had to personally teach several workers how to test them... making sure that they were all medically graded and ready to go.

And of course while he was doing that, he also taught some of the doctors and nurses how to properly prescribe medical eyewear for the patients.

Today was his last day teaching them.

Because come next week Monday, all glasses.... be it medical graded or even casual wear, will all be available for the public to use.

Landon knew that several people from all over the Pyno continent might end up wanting these medical graded glasses.

So it was best for these doctors to know how to cater to everyone as quickly as they can.

.

Landon parked his car at the employee section and came out wearing his badge, as well his white coat.

He quickly made his way towards one of the many buildings within the hospital premises, got on the elevator, and finally arrived at one of the largest auditorium rooms within the building.

'Bam!'

He pushed open the door, and everyone quickly rose up to their feet.

"Welcome your majesty!"

"Welcome your majesty!"

## **Chapter 507 Vision Testing 2**

"Welcome your majesty!"

"Welcome your majesty!"

Landon nodded cleanly as he walked to the very center of the room.

Actually, the auditorium was set up like an observatory room instead.

In short, it was best to picture the room's settings to be similar to those of arenas.

At the center of the room was a massive empty space that was filled with several clinical equipment and machines..... as well as 3 patient chairs that could also turn into a bed.

Right now, there was a 50 something-year-old patient sitting on one of those Patient seats.

And standing beside the patient, were 2 nurses.

Of course surrounding the massive space at the center, were numerous elevated audience seats that currently had several doctors and nurses seated on them.

Everyone took out their pens and books excitedly, as they were now ready for Landon's lecture.

Before attending any lecture, they had to register with Landon first..... as well as sign several patient confidentiality forms.

Because during these classes, they usually ended up assessing 1 or 2 patients.

Typically, a few days prior to every lesson..... Landon would give them all Patient information that was important when prescribing medical glasses to Patients.

They were to study these documents before coming to the class.

And for security purposes, once the class ended... they were to submit these documents back and tick their names off the list.

.

"Did you hear?"

Today is the last day for lectures."

"Eh?"

Who told you that?

I thought it was next week?"

"Nope!

All eyeglasses will be released to the public next week... so it's today."

"Dammit!

But I missed the lecture on baby eye exams.

I was really shocked that babies also took this sort of exam too."

"Well, with the eyes being important in everything we do... it makes sense to have these eye exams at such a young age."

"Yeah.. your right.

Little eye problems that can be easily treated, need to be caught earlier on before they became big permanent problems."

"I agree!

Routine eye exams need to start at infants who are at least 6 months old.

"Wait!

That isn't right!

Aren't babies typically blind?

I mean isn't their vision usually blurry until they're 8 months old?

In that case, then why are we still checking it then?"

"Sigh... Bro!

You are mixing it up.

Look at the notes!

Baby's get their full vision a little before months.

So at 6 months old or older, it's best to get them checked at least once a year... so as to see for colour blindness and other major eye problems as well."

"Ah! I see it now.

You're right!"

"Duh!

Of course I'm right!"

As those in the class conversed, Landon immediately sanitized his hands before immediately connected his tiny clip-on microphone onto his clothes.

The whole scene resembled how typical classes were back on earth.

Larson tapped on his clip-on microphone just to be sure that it was on.

"Can everyone hear me?"

"Yes, your majesty!" They all replied in unison.

"Good!

Mr. Isaac... how are you feeling?"

Very okay Your majesty" replied the Patient.

"Alright... Then let's begin!"

Doctor Landon was now in the house!

.

The demonstrational lecture proceeded with Landon thoroughly explaining what he was doing.... while answering several questions from the audience too.

"Eye exams are important for accessing your vision and eye health... so that everyone can see their best.

So can anyone tell me what needs to be done first?"

Immediately, several hands were raised up in the air.

"Your majesty Doctor Landon... a pre-test needs to be done first.

Here, the general health of the patient needs to be checked first.

By looking at that, we will also be able to detect how one's eyes reflect their health." One of the doctors replied.

"Good!

Why is general health important to take note of?"

"Your majesty Doctor Landon... it's because of some illnesses or health concerns like traumas, tumours, high blood pressure and many more..... might cause the patient's vision to become blurry.

So it's important for us to know this and take it into account when making ur analysis and end results."

"Hmm.... with that said, what do we specifically check during this pre-test?"

"We check one's blood pressure... as well as colour and depth perception.

In addition to that, we also check peripheral vision that analyses how well the patient can see from the sides or corners of their eyes."



"Excellent!

And who can perform these pre-tests?"

"A doctor, a specialty technician or even a trained Nurse."

"Alright, no more questions.

Let's begin with Mr. Isaac's Pre-tests."

.

The entire auditorium fell into deep silence, as they watched Landon go through all the pre-test phases.

Mr. Isaac was even given a book filled with very colourful images.. and was asked to identify each colour.

He was also asked to look at other black and white images as well.

In this particular case, they were testing for his depth perception..... which was essentially the ability to perceive the world on 3 dimensions.... coupled with the ability to gauge objects from far away.

And after the pre-test, they now moved on to the 'Doctor's Exam'..... where many other tests were carried out before they finally proceeded in picking out the suitable eye lens for Mr. Isaac, as well as what eyeglass frame would also suit him best.

Of course when it came to the eyeglass frames, Mr. Isaac chose his own designs from all the options available too.

In addition to that, Landon once again demonstrated how to fill out the forms for offering or requesting for these glasses.

The hospital would gather all the forms, process them and directly order straight from the Eyewear manufacturing industry.

Of course for these first few years, all patients would have to come over and directly collect their glasses from the hospital or clinics in the malls.

With that, the last lecture was finally over... and Doctor Landon was now at peace.

During his stay here, he knew quite a lot of people who had blurred vision... at they were short-sighted, long-sighted and so on.

So come Monday, he truly hoped that they would finally get to see better.

And with that, he would also be able to mark this particular mission as completed.

With that, Landon left the hospital in a merry mood.

And just like him, several others in Riverdale city were also happy as well.

In short, one would say that they were bubbling with excitement instead.

The day they had been looking forward to, had finally come.

So how could they not be thrilled?

.

In one of the local inns, several men were currently having a late lunch together.

And very soon, 2 others came forth to join them.

"Have you checked?"

"Yes, your majesty.... the people have nothing but praise for him." Said one of the men in a whispery tone.

"As expected of someone I call brother.

Hm.... its only 5 P.M now.

So eat up and tell the men that they can enjoy themselves for the time being

But they must turn in early today.

We need all our energy and strength intact if we're going to see this glorious empire.

Tomorrow, we set off!"

### **Chapter 508 Finally Here!**

'Shuuuuuu!!!!'

Today, the whole place resembled that of a snow-globe.

The blizzard came with nature's determination, and swept across the land from all directions.

The flakes covered the ground, as well as the people who were moving on the streets and roads too.

The snow became so thick, and everywhere was light, crystal-looking and white.

And at around 8 A.M, the entire phenomenon came to an end.

The sun slowly rose up, giving some sort of warmth to the place.... as its dim rays gently touched Hertfilia.

The stormy blizzard had been raging nonstop for more than 12 hours now.

It began yesterday at around 7 P.M, and had finally come to a cease-fire around 8 A.M today.

Within Riverdale city, several men were currently wearing their newly purchased winter coats.... which they acquired from one of the stores within the city.

Apparently, the city had run about of winter

boots, scarfs and mittens.... so they decided to get some when they got to Baymard.

Because at this moment, their shoes had already been utterly worn out during their trip here.

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"Your majesty Sirius... your highness Astar.... the storm is finally over."

"Hmhm.... let's first eat breakfast first before heading out.

You all have 30 minutes tops.

And after that, go get the stuff from the old lady.

It's now 8:21..... so we'll leave at 10 A.M on the dot."

"Yes, your majesty."

Sirius got up from his bed and looked outside his window with a broad smile on his face.

Rain or sun, blizzard or no blizzard, he would still head on over to Baymard today no matter what.

Even though the weather was previously stormy, it wasn't as bad as it looked.

One could still travel within the storm or even walk on the streets within the storm.

In fact, he was sure that there might've been people entering or leaving the city gates during the 'blizzardy' weather.

Even he had walked about the city yesterday when the blizzard had begun.

But now that the weather had decided to behave itself.... of course he was happy!

No one liked to walk for a long trip on horseback while snow constantly fell on them.

One should know that now that the roads were filled with snow, their journey would take longer now.

But as he said, nothing would stop him from going to Baymard today.

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"Bro... let's go join the rest for Breakfast.

If you continue staring and acting all mysterious and all.... we will really be wasting more time you know.

After all, it's best we take advantage of this weather and heat on out as fast as we can.

Because the blizzard might choose to start all over again in a matter of minutes.

Ugh!....bro... why are you so slow?

let's go!" Astar said while pulling Sirius away from the window.

Sirius just looked at him and shook his head wryly.

Who was Astar trying to fool?

Sirius knew that the reason why he was rushed, wasn't because of any damn blizzard.

For sure, it was because Astar was a serious Foodie.

The dude loved eating every moment of the day, but funny enough.... he would remain as skinny as he was.

In fact, there were times were Astar was dead tired from a fight..... but if one brought food by him, his body would unconsciously move and eat the food on its own.

The dude could even eat in his sleep, and had even almost choked to death once from it.

His body was sort of immune to poisoning and was extremely lanky.

Looking at his skinny body, one would think that he was a weakling.... but Astar was actually stronger than Sirius in battle.

Astar fought with his guts for what he believed was right, no matter if his life was in danger or not.

Provided he was doing it for his friends or those in need... Astar would always fight with everything that he's got.

While Sirius, on the other hand, was the calculative type.

The duo went down to join their men, and after breakfasts.... they went back up to pick up their bags.

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"Will you all be leaving today?"

"Yes!"

"Okay, no problem..... I'll get the stable boy to lead you to your horses right away."

"Were the horses treated like we asked?"

"Yes sirs.... but they still need to be properly cared for if you want to make a long trip somewhere.

We tried to give the injured horses the best medical attention that we could.

But if you're going to Baynard.... then there's really nothing to worry about, because they will give better medical care to your horses there.

Nonetheless, if you're not going to Baynard... then 2 cities away, there is a famous horse healer there as well."

Soon the stable boy came over, and the men quickly checked-out of the inn and followed the stable boy silently.

They properly inspected their horses before getting on and riding out of Riverdale city in a flash.

Now, it was time to visit the magical empire of Baynard.

.

Burning their journey, they were immediately appreciative of the roads that lead to Baynard.

There was a massive green signboard hovering over the road, that said that the road was called 'Shanks road.'

The signboard also had arrows on it... the road in question had 4 lanes on it, as well as sidewalks for those without carriages or horses.

And at the center of the road, there was an elevated platform there as well... that seemed to break off at different points for horses and carriages to switch lanes.

In addition to that.... just adjacent the sidewalk railings, one would see a massive space that separated the forest from the roads.

The space was so big and seemed to even resemble a valley as well.

In short from what they had heard, there were also several traps within this space that would kill any animal that came over.

The men couldn't help but nod in appreciation for the whole thing.

Without bumping into civilians or carriages going the opposite direction from them, their journey was somewhat shorter than they had anticipated... As now, everyone in their lane was also going their way too.

Sirius looked at the entire design and immediately stored it to heart.

What a simple, yet genius design.

Where would he find such a design again?

For now, his goal was to remember as much as he could.

But unbeknownst to him, his poor brain would go in Error mode once he stepped into Baymard.

[Baymard: Welcome (^\_^)

Sirius' Brain: Error!... brain cannot compute... Error! Error!'

Baymard: (^-\_-)]

## **Chapter 509 They Broke Him!!**

Time went by quickly for these overly excited men... and soon, they could see Baymard's majestic walls from afar.

Finally, they were here!

Stepping into King's Landing, they were immediately taken aback by what they saw.

Eh?

Didn't it snow?

So why was there no snow on the roads?

Was this the famous Baymardian witchcraft that they had been hearing about?

This was a mystery to many of them?

How fascinating!

"Wahhh!

Bro look!" Astar said excitedly while pointing towards several buildings within King's Landing.

Some looked like they were made out of glass, while others had a sort of smooth cool textured look to them.

Sirius and the rest remained speechless while walking like mindless Zombies.

And then, the thing that finally took the cake, was when they saw several carriages (cars) moving on their own.

Sirius! Eyes twitched, as he felt his head burning from trying to find out the mystery behind those carriages.

How did they do it?

The entire place looked like a paradise in Hertfilia.

With the exception of some visitors, everyone else was all well dressed.... so much so that, it was extremely hard to differentiate between the poor and the rich from amidst the group.

What a place!

.

"Esteemed guests, welcome to Baymard!"

Standing before them were 2 men and 2 women, who had the same style of clothing on.

Apparently, they were workers of something called a Landport?

What truly surprised them was their polite manner of speaking...even to the port, these people still used the same polite way to address everyone.

'How impressive!' Sirius thought, while making yet another mental note again.

Immediately, they followed these workers towards the Landport... and for sure, the magical door that opened shocked them silly.

And when they showed their V.I.P passes, they were taken away from the long queue.... as given one of the best treatments that they had ever had in their lives.

Whether they were using fake names or not, the staff at the port didn't know.

But they still reminded them to use their full real names when going through Documentation.... as this would be used in their passports for the rest of their lives.

Of course, they also promised confidentiality as well..... as no one else would know who they were or where they came from, unless they committed a crime in Baymard that is.

They waited in the waiting room.... while their horses, weapons and other dangerous objects were stored away.

And after giving them something called a receipt, as well as their individual storage numbers.... it was finally time for them to leave the port.

.

"No!"

Astar refused to leave the port, as he hung onto a pillar within the V.I.P section like a monkey.

The food given there was the best that he had ever had, and he would be damned if he just left like that.

"NO!

I refuse!"

"But your highness Astar..... we are already here in Baymard." One of the men said helplessly.

His highness Astar was like a baby that needed pampering.

He was stubborn when it came to food, and was even a little troublesome in real life, as he was a trouble magnet.

And yet, everyone who he is ever met... liked him silly, and was proud to fight alongside him.

He wasn't the brightest person, but he somehow attracted many smart people to fight with him.

Even most of his siblings who should be against him for the throne, all wanted to work aside him instead.

He was just that sort of person.

"No!

I'm not going!

Just tell the whole world that I'm dead!

That should be okay right?" Astar said while holding onto the pillar with all his might.

"But you're not highness." Said one of the men who were trying to pry Astar away from the pillar.

Luckily, they were the only ones within this V.I.P section, or else wouldn't it have been too embarrassing?

"Your highness, how can we say that you're dead when you're clearly not?"

"Hmph!

It's my life, not yours.

So if I want to be dead, why can't I?"

-^-

Sirius looked at Astar and sighed helplessly before walking towards him.

"Be good...." he said calmly.

And just like that, Astar lifted up his head and looked at Sirius with big googly eyes.

"But.... but..."

"Be good.

If they have this sort of food here, wouldn't it mean that they also had better ones within their empire?

And don't you want to save brother Landon as well?

Be good and let go."

Like magic, Sirius' words did the trick.... and Astar let go of the poor pillar.

'Bang!'

All those that had been pulling him, all fell to the ground like bowling pins and felt aggrieved.

'Your majesty Sirius... if you could get him to let go that easy, then why didn't you do it before?'

.

The group then left the Port in 3 Limousines.

Along the way, they were almost losing their minds with everything that they saw.

The interior of the Limousine was sleek and classy, with extremely soft cushions and other comfortable accessories to it.

And the whole thing even made them afraid of even staining the place with their mere presence

This was definitely luxurious.

The men had never seen anything like it.

Forget about the carriages in the palace.

What were those?

Please!

Those were just toys when compared to this one as far as they were concerned.

As the men also looked outside their windows as well.

From the buildings to the different versions of cars, the trains, buses, people and so on..... everything about the place looked like a paradise on Hertfilia.

In short, if not for some snow on some rooftops.... they would've definitely forgotten that now was wintertime.



So how the hell were the roads this clean and clear of snow?

Did the blizzard from yesterday not reach this empire?

What exactly was going on here?

.

Finally, their limousine ride was over... and they were taken to a 5-star hotel within District D.

So this was a hotel!

They were truly amazed by everything... and after checking into their rooms, all of them immediately exploded with excitement.

"Bro look!

The water comes out on its own!"

"Your highness Astar.... forget about the water!

Have you seen their latrines?

They clean up on their own... by doing something called flushing!"

"Your majesty, look at this one!!

It's a tiny ice cabinet that they call a fridge that can keep things cold."

"Your majesty!

Listen... this tiny thing is talking."

[I'm Seth Glore from the BBC station 1 here on more international news.]

As the voice from the radio spoke, everyone was utterly stunned.

They tried to change the channel as per the instructions on the manual's instructions, and soon realized that this thing could give out lots of info on various topics just by changing the channel.

They had even listened to international news on Terique that they didn't even know anything about.

Wasn't this thing too heaven-defying?

And where was the voice coming from?

They looked at it in awe and almost felt like kneeling down before it in worship.

['We worship you oh, sacred radio'.]

"Keep the channel at the food one!" Astar said while hugging the radio happily.

"Your majesty Sirius... your highness Astar look!

This thing is called a newspaper"

"It looks like another way that these people get their news around.

Look!

People even post jobs on it as well."

"Oh, my heavens!

What is with this pay wage?

Damn, that's high!"

"Wait!

Didn't you hear the people in Riverdale city say that the wages here are the highest in the entire Pyno continent?

Over here, the pay is really good!"

"No wonder everyone is well off."

"Your majesty.... eh?

What's wrong with his majesty Sirius?"

"Your majesty Sirius!"

"Your majesty Sirius!"

Astar who was seated beside Sirius, quickly shook him as hard as he could.

"Bro..bro... what's wrong with you?"

"Your highness Astar... I think Baymard broke him."

^-^

'Slap!'

"Wake up bro!"

'Slap!'

.

[All those watching: \ ( ' □ ` . ) /

Your highness Astar, while would you slap his majesty?

Is that his Majesty's soul leaving his body?]

'Slap!'

'Wake up bro!'

**Chapter 510 The Stage Was Se**

'Pah!

'Pah!

'Pah!

'Pah!

"Thank you, brother."

"Anytime bro."

" "

After a cycle of hard slaps, Sirius finally came back to his senses.... as he continuously rubbed his swollen jaws soothingly.

One should know that Astar was born with some herculean strength to him, so he's innocent slaps were still something that made a lot of people shudder.

Sirius looked at everything around him and felt like his brain couldn't really process it all.

He tried as much as he could to understand how their cars, running water, light and even latrines functioned..... but the more he tried looking into them, the more confused he got.

Where did the poop go and how was clean water coming out from this thing called a shower?

He felt like his entire view of the world had changed dramatically.

Baymard was indeed a magical place.

.

"Bro... it says to first go to the bank here.... so as to get Baymardian money.

So why don't we first go there and settle ourselves first before we inform neither Landon that we have arrived?" Astar said while chewing on some of the snacks that were left in the room for them.

'Hm...hm...hm...hmmmm!

"Here, have some water," Sirius said helplessly... As he quickly gave Astar a bottle of water from the fridge.

The poor guy had almost choked to death, just because he kept talking while stuffing more good into his already filled mouth at the same time.

Sirius looked at the Baymardian map in front of him and quickly spotted the bank within District C.

He then looked at the train schedule, and then decided that they would all take the train to go there.... and later take the bus or that cab thing back to their hotel from there.

"Okay, let's do that!"

And so just like that, they all left their hotel rooms, took the magical elevators down to ground level... before finally making their way to the closest train station around.

.

Getting on, they were automatically stunned at how different it was from their Limousine ride.

It wasn't anywhere near as luxurious as their previous ride, but this one had its own perks as well.

It could carry more people within it, and seemed to take a shorter time getting them to their destination..... maybe because there was no traffic?

Some of them sat on the chairs, while others stood up instead.

They even conversed with some of the locals within the train leisurely.. as they also observed how people got on and off the trains as well.

Once the door opened, if there were elderly people, disabled people or children around.... those who were fit and able, would give up their seats for the weaker ones.

Sirius, Astar and the rest of the men found that this act was a very noble one, and couldn't help but nod in appreciation.

This is how it should be!

"Next Stop: Azkaban!"

'Tutututututututututu!'

'Ping!'

The train doors opened again, and Sirius, Astar and their men all got out as fast as they could.

Apparently, they were now in District C.

It was time to go to the Bank.

But what was a bank?

Well, they had a bit of understanding about it from what they had heard... as well as aimed info on what Landon had given them last time.

But in truth, they were still curious as to how this bank thing differed from all those money temples around.

And now, they would know.

Of course while they were currently making their way to the bank..... Landon on the other hand, wasn't just sitting idly as well.

.

'Host!

They're currently at the bank.'

'Hmhm....' Landon replied while opening up the system's monitors immediately.

After observing them for a while, he calmly closed his monitors and took out some paperwork from his desk.... before calling his secretary in the next room.

Now, it was time to connect the Crown Prince with his long lost family... and get that darn mission completed.

"I need you to contact Mr. Raul Jamingson from the Agricultural Sector within Government building 4 in DISTRICT C.

I have some things that I need him to work on, as well as inspect immediately."

"Not a problem your majesty."

With that, Landon dropped the call and managed his chin gently.

Raul Jamingson.

Many people within the government building just know him as a hard-working young man.

But of course, he had other identities as well.

He was also a prince of Terique and Astar's little brother too.

In short, his real name was Raul Parcely.

But since they decided to stay here and for the time being, he and his family had no choice but to drop their names for now.

This was the safest way and place to remain hidden from Nopline's sight.

Right now, they were all looking forward to winter's end.... so that they could properly fight and take back their empire when all the snow died down.

.

During his stay here, Landon would typically invite him over under the pretext of work... so as to help him with any issues or concerns that he had at work.

One should know that Raul was learning all he could, so as to aid Astar in running Terique in future.

Food was the key driving factor that made the peasants, as well as the people happy.... so he had to do his best to decrease starvation and famine across several regions in Terique.

That was why he wanted to learn all he could about growing food, properly differentiating good from bad foods, treating land.... and so on.

In short, he wanted to know all he could A.S.A.P.

So any concerns that he had, would naturally be addressed within this time.... provided the questions didn't divulge technological secrets in Baymard.

Apart from work-related issues, these meetings were also used to Express any personal concerns too.... and well as yo and secret messages between Queen Jasmine, King Micheal and Landon.

Once Landon had placed the phone call, he sat back and relaxed.... while looking at the system's monitors again.

Now, the stage was set... and it was only a matter of time before both parties met.