

TECHNOLOGY 511

Chapter 511 Reunited At Las

After creating their bank accounts and seating all they could in the bank...Sirius, Astar and the rest all headed back to their hotel room once more.

Once they stepped in, they immediately gave one of the front desk workers some sort of card.

Yup!

That was the card that Landon had previously given them to use when they were ready to meet up with him.

All they had to do was give this special V.I.P card to any front desk worker, and they would contact Landon immediately.

In fact, it didn't take long for Landon to reach out to them... Because Sirius and Astar stepped into their shared room, they could soon hear the sounds of ringing.

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

"Eh?"

Brother... Something is making a weird noise."

"Wait Astar!.... It's that thing that they call a telephone.

Quickly!

Pick the top part up and put it close to your ear." Sirius said a little anxiously.

He was someone who hardly lost his cool... But Dammit!

This was the first time that he was going to use the telephone okay?

And more still, they had just gotten into their rooms... when the telephone suddenly rang loudly, leaving them unprepared.

So how was he not supposed to keep calm?

Astar, on the other hand, was as calm as usual.

In short, he was more like an absent-minded person instead.

"Hello."

"Long time no see Brother."

"Brother Landon is that you?"

How did you enter this small telephone thingy?" Astar said excitedly.

"Eh?... You'll explain it to me in person?"

Okay then... I'll give it to brother Sirius now."

With that, Astar swiftly passed the anxious-looking Sirius.

"Brother..... It's been a while."

"It has, hasn't it.

So how are you all finding your stay?"

"Brother... Words can't describe what I'm feeling right now.

You've really outdone yourself with the place."

"I'm glad that you all like it!

Now that you all are in Baymard.... if you're currently free, then I can send some of my men to pick you up immediately."

"Hmhm... Sounds like a plan.

Let's do that instead."

"Good!

They will be there very soon."

'Din!'

Sirius dropped the phone in a daze while trembling slightly.

How was this possible?

How could people communicate over such a long distance within a matter of minutes?

This was definitely groundbreaking!

If this was to be made public throughout the entire Pyno continent, then won't he be able to have conversations with someone from another empire in a matter of seconds?

This would definitely climate the long 4 or even 8-month trips that horse messengers needed to go through on horseback.

In short at this point, Sirius was truly impressed with Landon.

If Landon really came up with all these things, then his brain was truly something that was heaven-defying in itself.

What a guy!

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Half an hour went by, before Sirius and the rest were informed that several men were waiting down at the lobby for them.

'Those must be brother Landon's men', Sirius thought.

They entered the cars outside and we're immediately taken to the palace in a flash.

Of course, it came as no surprise to them when they saw how breathtaking Landon's palace truly was.

The entire palace estate looked like a magical place altogether.

"Brothers!"

"Brothers!"

"Brothers!"

Seeing Landon walking towards them merrily, both Astar and Sirius also smiled warmly as well... Before giving Landon several best hugs.

"Now that we've met again... I can finally get to know your names."

"Hahahahaha..... That's right, you left in a hurry last time, and didn't even wait for us to tell you yet.

I'm Sirius... And this is Astar."

"Good!... Good!... Hood!... Good!... Good!

Let's go, I'll take you to a more private place for us to talk in."

With that, Landon quickly arranged for their men to be attended to... while he on the other hand, led Astar and Sirius towards his office instead.

"Yay!

A fridge!"

Entering his office, Astar quickly rushed towards Landon's fridge and made himself at home right away.

As for Sirius and Landon, they watched him helplessly and chuckled.

"Brother... I'm surprised that you're back in Baymard so soon.

Was our mission successful?"

"Sigh... Not in the least bit.

You see, I'm looking for someone..... But I haven't found him yet."

"Is he an enemy?" Sirius asked curiously.

"No!

On the contrary, he's in danger.

I promised his father that I would find him... So I've been sending my men to look for him in every empire within the Pyno continent.

No matter what, I must find him!" Landon said passionately.

And just when Sirius wanted to say something, Landon's phone rang again.

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

"Your majesty... He's here."

"I'm with some very important guests now... So tell him that we will reschedule our meeting, but have him come and take some documents from me now."

"Yes, your majesty."

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"Brother... Are we bothering you?" Astar asked pitifully.

"No way!.... You boys can never be a bother.

And besides, it's just a regular meeting that I have all the time.

So it's no biggie."

"That's good then," Sirius said, after sighing from relief.

Of course to him, a man with Landon's brain would definitely be a busy man.

Sirius didn't think too much of the phone call just now, as he thought that it was one of Landon's subordinates instead.

But of course, how would he have known that in a few more seconds he would receive the biggest shock of his life?

'Knock! Knock!'

Soon, everyone heard a knock on Landon's door.

Even though the secretary had told the person to go in, he still knocked as a sign of respect

"Yes... Come in.

The door is open." Landon said calmly.

'Catchah!!!'

The door finally opened up, and in came a young handsome gentleman.

The young gentleman had been told that Landon had guests over, so he couldn't just call Landon... 'Big brother Landon' as he usually did.

He walked in confidently and bowed slightly towards Landon.

"Your majesty I came as requested.

Your Majesty... I....."

Raul looked at the people in the room in shock.

"Big Brother Astar... Big brother Sirius... What are you all doing here?!!"

(☹□☹)

Chapter 512 Reunited At Last 2

"Big Brother Astar... Big brother Sirius... What are you all doing here?!!"

" "

The room fell into complete silence, with everyone's eyeballs almost falling out from its sockets.

"Little brother Raul, why are you here too?" Astar asked while wiping his eyes numerous times with his sleeves.

Sirius was also overwhelmingly surprised aa well.

Wasn't this the person that they had planned to save during this upcoming summer?

So why was he here all good and dandy?

And what of King Micheal and the rest?

Raul's eyes soon became watery, as he looked at his elder brothers happily.

He thought that I might never see them again, but who would've thought that the world would give them so many coincidences?

One of his greatest fears was that while he was living on Baynard comfortably.... his Elder brother Astar would be out there dead, or even sold to slavery and whatnot.

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Astar was someone who could be easily fooled... so how could he not be worried?

When Kamara had made her move, Astar and his family were actually within one of Astar's official territories out of the Capital city.

His mother had taken one of her few holiday periods and used it to visit Astar... since she hadn't seen him for a while.

His sister and kid brother had also gone with their mother as well.

So when Kamara and Nopline struck, Astar and his family who weren't in the Capital any more..... got wind of it and fled for their lives.

In fact, if not for Astar's men holding him down... he would've definitely gone back to the Capital to rescue Raul and the rest.

Astar was a fight now, talk later type of guy.

Even if he had to fight to the death with thousands of bad guys, Astar would do so if he needed to.

Astar's men literally tied him up for weeks just to flee with him safely.

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As for where Astar and his family fled to, no one truly knew a thing... and that was because not many people even knew that Astar and Sirius were friends.

Before Sirius was even king, he was looked down on.... with many people not even knowing how he looked like.

So he took advantage of this and even went to several places while acting as a servant, attendant and so on.

To put it simply, he was a nobody back then.... so no one really knew that he too was a prince.

Of course, it was only after Raul had once visited Astar... that he knew of Sirius' brilliant mind.

The guy had really fooled the entire world into thinking him useless.

So with all that said, even though Kamara and Nopline tried as much as they could to find Astar.... they would never have thought that he was hiding within the confinement of the current King of Yodan.

Who knows... maybe they still thought that he was even in Terique lurking around the shadows.

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Landon pretended to look at both sides curious, before getting up and properly closing the door behind the shocked Raul.

"Raul.... do you know my brothers?"

Raul soon regained his thoughts, and soon... sheer happiness quickly engulfed his entire face.

Brothers!

Remembering that Landon had called them his brothers, Raul was extremely happy that fate had coincidentally made all 4 of them become brothers.

"Big brother Landon... I know them.

Sirius is my big sworn brother, and Astar is my half-brother.

Big brother Landon, he's the one you've been searching for."

Listening to Raul, Sirius and Astar became more confused again.

Landon was searching for Astar?

Immediately, they remembered what Landon had previously said about his mission.

Wait!

Landon said that he was looking for someone, and that he promised the guy's father that he would find him.

So if the person he was looking for was Astar, then didn't this mean that Landon had previously met King Micheal to have made such a promise?

How did they meet?

And was he here in Baymard as well?

Luckily they had decided to come to Baymard when they did.... or how else would they have met with the rest of Astar's family?

For the first time in his life, Sirius felt like the world was really a tiny place.

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Landon opened his eyes and pretended to be shocked while listening to Raul.

"So he's Crown Prince Astar?"

"Yes elder brother Landon."

"This...this..... hahahahahaha!"

Landon burst out laughing and came forward to hug all of them.

"Come brothers... I'll take you to see my hood friend king Micheal."

Sirius and Astar's eyes bulged out, even more, when they heard Landon.

At first Sirius' was just speculating the matter.... but who would've thought that it would really be so?

Even he had to meticulously plan and postpone rescuing them just because of Nopline's forces.

So how could he not be shocked when he heard that they were about to meet King Micheal?

Awesome!

This newly sworn brother of his was definitely a powerful one.

As for Astar, his thought didn't go that far.... as all he thought about, was that he would get to see Father.

Father wasn't dead... Father was alive!

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Very quick, they all left Landon's office and hastily made their way towards Raul's home.

Of course, before they had left, Landon called Raul's home to find out if Michael was there or not.

"Brat!

What's so important that you had to rush over so soon?

It better be good because I'm about to make cakes for my daugh....."

'Pang! Lang! Lang! Lang! Lang!!!'

Micheal who was currently wearing a cute bear apron, looked at the people before him and dropped the bowl on his hands in shock.

He didn't even bother to look at the mess he had created on the floor..... as his eyes were now glued on the people before him.

Was he dreaming?

His body began to tremble slightly and his breathing became rapid.... as he slowly advanced forward.

Micheal just knew that Landon was coming over and nothing more.

So when he spotted Sirius and Astar, his entire body froze up as he tried to convince himself that this wasn't a dream.

"Father!"

"Uncle!"

Before both of them knew it, Micheal bear-hugged them silently.

After a minute, he tried to calm him a leg down and looked at Landon in gratitude.

"Thank you."

Landon nodded back on response.

From there, everyone sat down and both sides began talking about all past events.

Sirius and Astar spoke of how Landon had previously saved them.... while Raul and Micheal spoke about their own Landon encounter as well.

Of course listening to them, both Sirius and Astar were stunned when they heard of Landon's grand rescue.

Did they just say that they flew over Terique?

What device did they use to fly over with?

Was it another sort of Carriage?

And did they just say that Landon created it?

At this point, Sirius turned to look at Landon in awe and worship.

"Brother Landon.... please be my master."

" _ "

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'Ding!'

'Side-Mission locate Astar, the crown prince of Terique is completed

Congratulations to the host.'

Heating the system's alert, Landon couldn't help but smile broadly

Now all that was left, was him to get Sirius to sign the treaty.

Chapter 513 More Troubles

In another region far away from the Pyno continent, several naked women were currently walking towards a grand mansion.

Some of the women marched boldly, while others were scared out of their wits instead.

These women all had their birthday suits on and also had their hands tied together as well.

Looking at them, one could roughly estimate that there were no less than 100 women within the group.

Entering a grand exotic hall, many of them became even more terrified at the sight before them.

They felt like they were lambs that were about to get slaughtered in a den of wolves.

The entire hall was well lit and warm..... and was also filled up with more than 700 naked men within it.

These men all wore several peasant sacs over their heads.... which had holes on it on the eye, nose and mouth regions.

And as they walked forward, the men cruelly laughed and shamed them.

"Devils!"

"This is what you get for being disobedient!"

"Don't worry... we will straighten you up for the greater good of everyone."

"Hahahahahahahaha!"

Hearing their laughter, several of the women who were previously frightened, were now angry instead.

What did they do wrong?

They clenched their jaws in rage, as they watched these men laugh and smack their bodies as they silently walked towards the center of the hall and faced a tall burly man on a throne.

Unlike the other men around, he on the other hand.... was fully dressed, and even had a hold staff and a massive golden crown on his head as well.

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The man raised his left hand up in the air, and soon... the entire hall became silent.

He then gave a fierce look at the women, which instantly frightened many of the women again.

And without the man even saying anything, the women all trembled and went on their knees in terror.

Those watching the show all sneered at these women who were previously putting up a fight when they came in.

The man on the throne raised his eyebrows and pointed his staff towards the group of women below.

"The law of this great nation says that all married women should give their husbands at least 2 sons.

But you all have chosen to be disobedient and have given your husbands only a single son... Or all daughters.

It is clear that you all have blocked your wombs from making more male children for your husbands.

And now, Adonis our God... has seen through your trickery.

From today henceforth, your selfish acts will be punished..... and we will do our best to correct your treacherous ways, before returning you all to your husbands.

You will only be able to leave our grasps if you successfully give birth to a male child after our 'teachings'..... but if not, then you'll stay here for as long as it takes.

And for those who successfully take in our teachings, by law.... if you're husbands don't want you anymore, then you will belong to the Temple of Adonis.

You will be a property of Adonis and will spend your entire days here.

And to further please Adonis, all children that you give birth to later on..... will also belong to Adonis as well.

I hope that you all can learn your lessons after this, and stop your treacherous ways from here on out.

Because it is a taboo for a woman to think, talk less of scheming against your husbands the way you all did.

So do you know your crimes now?"

"Y.... yes your Eminence." The women answered.

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Even though the women weren't convinced, they were still very afraid and knew that there was no way out for them.

They were just mere women who weren't even allowed to think for themselves.

So what more could they do?

To make matters worse, the person who issued out their punishment was known as the Divine messenger of Adonis.

So who were they to speak?

"Its good that you know that you're guilty.

Now it's time to begin your lessons."

With that, the men all around swarmed in towards the women... dragging them from left to right.

There were only 102 naked women in the hall, against more than 700 naked men.

They screamed and yelled and begged with all their might..... but no one seemed to take pity on them at all.

"No!....."

"Please no!"

"Hahahahaha..... come beg me more!"

"So you revised to give your husband male children aye?"

Tsk!

What's so great about you?

Your behind looks like both of my palms clasped together.... so what are you feeling high and mighty for?"

"B**ch!

How dare you bite me?

With your flat breasts that are as flat the bottom part of my shoes... Do you think that you are all that?

You should be glad that I'm willing to touch you!"

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The man on the throne continuously looked at his men who tried to lower these women's self-esteem in content.

For sure, these women were all beautiful in their own ways.... but to teach them properly in the ways of Adonis, their egos had to be completely broken down first.

Seeing that everything was going as it should be, the man on the throne calmly left the hall and walked towards his bedroom chambers instead.

And as he walked, his head appointed temple warriors all walked alongside him as well.

"Esteemed Messenger of Adonis..... a letter just arrived for you a few minutes ago."

The man opened the letter, read it and smiled.

Our men have already landed in the continent of
of Romain!

It looks like they're now ready to begin conquest in the name of Adonis.

Now, its time for us to send more backup."

"Your Eminence..... what about the Pyno continent?"

The man stopped walking for a bit, before picking up his pace again.

"The continent of Pyno..... The message from those that went there, should probably be on its way back as we speak.

So I doubt that there's anything to worry about for the time being.

Nonetheless, send 100 ships to Arcadina again.

No matter what, we must colonize and unite all continents in the name of Adonis!"

"Yes, your Eminence!"

Chapter 514 Congestion

It was another gloomy winter morning here in Baymard.

Last night, it snowed hard for several hours...and only lessen up a bit at around 6 A.M today.

The air was cold and somewhat dry, and the sun's rays were all covered up by the dark gloomy clouds above.

And on the streets, everyone was properly covered up, with thick coats, socks, mittens, scarfs and other warm items as they went about their busy schedules.

Speaking of schedules, today... Landon was utterly swamped.

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

"Your majesty, it's almost time for your 11 A.M appointment."

"Alright..... thank you, Brian."

With that, Landon quickly headed towards District C.

Today, Landon was scheduled to have several meetings with many Association or committee heads... as well as several government workers too.

To put it simply, Baymard already had several committees that had been formed a while back.

For example..... there was a taxi committee, that consisted of taxi drivers who had been appointed by their fellow colleagues to handle or make known their issues or problems to the government or his majesty.

In short, Baymard had a lot of committees like that.

So when they faced any issues, they would send their concerns or solutions for approval government wise.

After all, approvals could be granted..... if what they requested for, didn't go against any moral standards or make the lives of the people worse.

Anyway, today... Landon was meeting with the committee leaders to listen to what their colleagues complained about.

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'Catchack!'

Landon and his secretary stepped out of the car and walked towards one of the government buildings on site.

They had booked a hall within a building just for the meeting.

Of course in addition to the committee leaders, their government counterparts would also be in attendance as well.

For example, if the association or committee leader of all taxi drivers was here..... then 2 or more government representatives from the Ministry of Transport would also be here as well.

Because those from the government, as well as Landon.... were the only ones who could hear or approve on any suggestion that they had.

"Good morning your majesty!"

"Good morning your majesty!"

Landon walked into the already filled hall with his secretary... and quickly settled down before looking at his watch again.

10:52 A.M

Soon, the meeting would begin.

8 minutes flew by swiftly, and once the time was up..... Landon's secretary stood up and announced for the meeting to begin.

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"For today, we only have 7 main cases to look at.

And as usual, we will be handling all concerns based on those who first submitted them.

The first case involves the local diners/F business committees.

Mr. Solomon..... you may begin."

"Thank you, and good morning to you all.

My name is Solomon Pyter, and I'm the manager of 'Early Bird Cafe'.

I was elected by all the members within the committee to be their leader for the next 2 years.

And from my monthly meeting with them..... all over Baynard, the main issue that we're facing right now is congestion during the early mornings.

Every morning, we get a swarm of customers who want to get something to eat real fast before they get to work.

And the issue is that they have to leave their cars and wait in long lines and are at times late for work.

We just wanted to bring this matter up, so that we can make things easier for the customers.

That is the only matter that's currently bothering us right now."

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Listening to Solomon, Landon's eyes instantly lit up.

Hmm...

It seemed like it was time.

It was finally home to introduce the concept of Fast Food to these people.

Currently, people were still very okay going into restaurants or other establishments and getting meals.

In short, several establishments within major cities throughout the empires..... all had the same problem that Baymard was now facing.

Even small establishments that sold bread, like the bakeries, still had waiting-lines that could make one wait for more than 30 minutes on it.

This issue was simple to fix, but human beings generally never thought anything of it.... as they felt like that's the way it should be.

Even back on earth, it wasn't until the 1920s... that the concept of fast good, as well as the first fast-food restaurant, was born in the form of the famous 'White Castle' restaurant.

When Fast food was introduced, businesses ended up serving twice as many customers as they usually did... Because while somewhere within the establishment making orders, the rest were in the drive-through instead.

This would definitely cut down on the traffic and make things a lot easier for them to handle.

Of course in addition to that, Landon had requested for them to hire more staff that would handle drive-through orders instead.

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Everyone was utterly shocked at how fast his Majesty's mind worked.

Sure, they had submitted their problem prior to this meeting not too long ago.

Indeed, they thought that Landon would need more time to come up with this solution.... hence they thought that after at least 2 more months they would have a feasible solution on the end.

But who would've known that his majesty would come up with a solution this fast?

No wonder the kan was their king.

"Your majesty.... so we will get professional speakers and microphones installed outside the buildings for this driveway thing?" Solomon asked curiously.

"Hmhm.... not only that, but each establishment will need to make a massive signboard that had all menu options on it.

This way, those paying through the drive-by can read on the signs and order at will."

"So your majesty, after the customer orders.... they drive to another window upfront and pay, before going forward again to cover their meal?"

"In essence, that's the entire gist of it.

The workers need to act swiftly, and also need to be well trained too.

But not to worry... I'll personally take time off to properly train a few men first."

"Thank you, your majesty!"

Chapter 515 Rival

"Thank you, your majesty!"

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Landon tackled all 7 problems concerning the committee members.

And once they were done with the meeting..... everyone left the hall, while Landon stayed back again for another brief meeting.

This time, it was about all issues that government-owned establishments faced.

And as time passed by, one by one.... those participating in the meeting came in hastily.

"Good afternoon your majesty!"

"Good afternoon your majesty!"

Soon, it was finally 1:30 P.M.

"Mr. Frederick.....Mr. Goodman..... you both work within the travel registration sector within the Coastal port.

So, what concerns do you have?"

"Your majesty.... booking cruise rides has become a congested matter now."

Landon listened to their comedians again... and sure enough, it was about congestion again.

To put it simply, they just needed several 'Travel Agencies' to be opened up in several commercial buildings.

And even though Baynard had no computers for the staff members within these agencies to check for vacant cruise rooms..... they now had telephones, so everything was now doable.

Essentially, when a customer came to a travel agency to book a trip..... the worker would first call the port and communicate on what rooms were currently available.

If the customer wanted a first-class Suite, the worker would call the port and ask if there were any first-class suite available for that date and time that the customer had requested.

If there was, then the worker at the port would register the customer's information immediately via the phone call..... and immediately sign-off that room as booked.

Then the agency worker, who's still on the phone.... will also take down the information needed as well, type it out, and give it to the customer.

From there.... the customer just needs to show the printed sheet of paper at the port, and the rest was history.

With telephones, now.... their workload would be a whole lot easier.

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Your majesty... it's brilliant!" Both managers said excitedly.

Yes!... now, there were telephones.

So why didn't they think of that?

Simple but brilliant!

The meeting went on, and Landon tackled several problems as it progressed.

Even the hospital complained about congestion at the drug sector.... so Landon had decided on opening several drug stores within commercial buildings as well.

In short, everyone's main issue was congestion.

Many of them didn't know how big establishments in the Capital cities did it.

How were those people fine seeing so many people wait outside for hours?

For these Baymardians, what they wanted to do..... was give proper customer service to their customers.

So seeing people wait in lines outside this winter season was really something that they didn't feel comfortable seeing.

They couldn't help but wonder if the people in Capital cities or larger cities were just heartless or didn't care about their customers at all.... for them to be okay with seeing several customers line up in the harsh winter season.

Or maybe they felt bad but did know how to solve these issues

Well, nonetheless....now that the congestion issues had been solved, they could rest easily.

"Alright.... meeting adjourned!"

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With the meeting coming to an end and everyone had gone, Landon placed the documents before him in his folder and sighed from relief.

Now he could finally relax.

But how could his day be that simple?

"Your majesty, there are still 3 more meetings left."

(-_-)

While Landon went about his day busily, far away on the ocean floor... someone else was also busy as well.

12 massive ships sailed toward Carona proudly.

They were men from the Continent of Veinitta.

They had set sail towards Carona, alongside the 5th Prince of the Dafaren Empire.

Who didn't know Veinitta?

At least for now, worldwide..... Veinitta and Morgany were the most popular and advanced continents known by all.

So with how popular they were, almost everyone scrambled at their feet just to be linked up with them in any way possible.

So these men left the Dafaren empire feeling mighty proud of themselves.... as they of that their quest would definitely be a piece of cake.

And what was their quest?

Well... of course it was a mission of 'love'!

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Apparently, love was in the air for the prince.

5th Prince, Skye Williams..... saw a portrait of queen Penelope, and fell heads over heels with her.

So he was here to woo her and kill anyone who stood in his way.

He had heard that she was engaged to a common merchant.... but what did that have to do with him?

How could a common merchant compare to a warrior prince like him who has won countless battles?

There was no way that she would see him and reject him..... unless she was blind, crippled or crazy.

Because no sane person would see reject a God like himself... and go for a wart-infested beggar instead.

The 2 were just not comparable!

Of course, once he saw a portrait of his rival.... he was very relaxed and happy, knowing that his rival was somewhat chubby with no abs or good-looking body (in his opinion).

For side, he didn't really love Penelope..... Rather, it was her empire that he wanted.

From the moment he heard that Penelope was queen.... he quickly hatched up his plan before others could.

He and the rest of his brothers had been fighting for their father's throne for years now.

And even after his 2nd brother was already crowned ruler of the Dafaren empire... he and the rest of his brothers still fought to kill each other daily.

So when he heard of Penelope, he quickly decided to woo her.... rather than fight and waste his energy on his brothers.

Plus he heard that she was a hard nut to crack.... and in truth, he loved making b**ches like her scream his name.

And if she didn't fall for him, then after the marriage.... he would slowly poison her to death.

Carona could only have one ruler.... and that was himself.

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"Hahahhahahaha!"

Your highness... this bride of yours is really a tough one.

But knowing you, I'm sure that she will be on your bed within a week after you meet her."

"That's right!"

I mean... who does it want to be with a prince from the Veinita Continent?"

Listening to

his men, Skye felt extremely pleased with himself

"Don't worry boys.... after I marry her and taste her, I'll pass her along to you all to sample a bit

We'll do it like we usually do.

The harder they are, the quicker they fall."

"Hahahhahaha"

The men laughed and continued to eat on deck while thinking about how Penelope's skin would feel against their bodies.

F*** Yeah!

"But your highness.... what do we do about that Benjamin Hamilton guy?"

Skye from just at the thought that a jiggy being like that could be his rival.

This was definitely a slap to his face!

And no one could insult him and get away with it.

"Yeah, your highness!"

What do we do about him?"

"Kill him!

And make sure that no one will ever be able to find his body."

"As you wish, your highness."

"Excellent" Skye said before turning towards Carona's direction again.

Soon, Penelope would be his.

And there was nothing anyone could do to get in his way.

From this day for the, him... Skye Williams would be Carona's new ruler!

Chapter 516 Moving Forward

An entire week had gone by just like that, and Sirius... alongside Astar and their men, had somewhat gotten the general gist of how Baymard operated.

They couldn't help but marvel at some of the laws that they saw, as well as how much importance and rights that the citizens had.

Even disabled people had their own rights as well.

It was something that was truly unheard of.

Sirius began to take down keynotes, as he flew that many of the rules and laws here would definitely be beneficial in Yodan.

In short, Baymard had given him a whole new perspective of how things to better his own empire in future.

From the whole Court ruling thing to tiny details like having workers who cleared up the garbage at the sides of the roads..... he was presently pleased with all that he saw.

Indeed, it was a very clean and organized place, where everyone did their best to look after the place..... as there were even environmental laws on the latter, as well as something called recycling too.

They also had something called a Church, which really made him think a bit about life too.

He had attended church service once, and had listened to the priest give faith to these people and tell parables with moral lessons in them.

What surprised him greatly, was that these people also gave donations called 'offerings' as well.

And from there, their donations would be sent out to the poor and needy outside the Baymardian empire.

He had heard that a while back, some of those who had received financial aid... decided to come to Baymard so as to convey their thanks for saving their lives.

Some were just 7-year-old children who just needed medical care, while others were just suffering from poverty altogether.

All-in-All, Sirius thought that it was a very noble thing to do.

In short, be it food, schooling, farming, or any other area of expertise... if he were to talk about Baymard, he would say that it was a unique place that sparked a whole new era on its own.

.

As for Astar, he too was completely impressed as well.

He just liked the fact that no one was really suffering, as there wasn't really a poverty issue within Baymard.

The people here were genuinely happy, and all had positive things to say about their ruler, brother Landon.

In addition to all that, he also liked Baymard because of its ability to entertain one without even involving alcohol or naked women.

And so for the past 1 week, Astar had dragged Sirius and his men from one attraction to another.

They had gone bicycle riding, ice skating, go-kart racing to even watching magic shows, Drama and so on.

Of course they weren't even half done with their enjoyment plan, as they still had several things to do like skateboarding..... not to talk of the fact that they haven't even been to places like the Zoo, the museum and so on.

And wherever they went, he would stop at the stalls and get popcorn, pizza, ice cream and everything that was available.

Thank heavens that he listened to his wise brother and left the port back then..... if not, wouldn't he have missed all of this?

Additionally, he also loved that place called the gym.

There, he got a personal trainer who showed him how to do a proper workout depending on which parts of his body that he wanted to enhance.

For sure, he also got to play new sports like basketball and soccer too.

And while Astar enjoyed such games, Sirius enjoyed playing chess with his father... as well as other mind intriguing games too.

In fact, he had also bought his own games to take back to Yodan with later on.

So with everything that the duo had seen so far, they now knew that King Micheal had made the right bet when he chose to form a treaty with Baymard.

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Since Astar was going to take over Micheal's throne, Micheal had immediately shown the sup the treaty.

And while Sirius read through it, Micheal also shared his thoughts on the matter.

From the contract, Terique wasn't really losing anything at all.

Rather, it was Baymard that was pitying in a lot of work in the matter.

But from what Micheal had told him, Landon didn't mind at all..... provided the people from these empires didn't die from poverty, illnesses and other unfortunate incidents.

All Landon wanted, was to make the world a better place.

Apparently, all Landon wants was world peace.

So he wanted to create this UN thing, were empires would help other empires or people in need... as well as enforce basic human rights laws too.

In short, there were so many things that this UN would do...which utterly amazed Sirius.

But nonetheless, he truly wanted to be a part of this new era.

In addition to that, he still wanted to have his men train and be as skilled as Landon was during his rescue.

So of course he was game!

It would definitely be a lie if he said that Landon's men hadn't impressed him at all.

They were very well disciplined, serious, and have a good sense of justice weighing on them.

It was like they were trained and thought differently from how knights were.

So for sure, he wanted to have his men learn all they could and also fight skillfully too.

Moreover, Since Carona and Terique were now on board with Baymard..... then why should he be the one to lag behind from such a good deal?

Yup!

He would definitely propose to sign a contract with Baymard once he met Landon again.

.

"Brother... this place of yours truly makes one forget about the outside world.

You've really built a good place for the people here."

"Yeah, brother.... we really had a ton of fun here.

But father and Sirius say that we have to leave in 2 days' time." Astar said while munching on a protein bar.

Even though he was somewhat depressed about the matter, deep down.... he knew that it was necessary to go back to Yodan quickly, so as not to raise too many suspicions about Sirius' whereabouts.

"That's right... we'll soon be on our way back to Yodan.

But before then, there are some things that I wish to ask of you brother."

Chapter 517 The End Of The Road

"That's right... we'll soon be on our way back to Yodan.

But before then, there are some things that I wish to ask of you brother."

" "

Sirius immediately stated his desire in signing the treaty, and Landon on the other hand and....felt like he was on top of the world!

(^▽^)

"Brother... I've actually been meaning to talk to you about it too.

And now that you've brought it up, how could I dare say no?

Look!

I even prepared the treaty a while back just for you."

'Thap!"

Landon took out the treaty from his desk and placed it before Sirius.

And for a brief moment, a glint of shock passed flashed within his eyes.... before he resumed his normal calm demeanour again.

As expected, this new brother of his was always one step ahead in everything that he did.

With the treaty in Sirius' hands... Landon then went on to explain in detail each key point to both Astar and Sirius.

And just like that, they spent more than 3 hours going over it.

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Looking at the treaty, and a wave of worry flashed through Sirius' mind.

Even if he signed the treaty, he didn't want anyone to know of it yet.

Back in Yodan, he had too many enemies at the moment.... who would no doubt take advantage of this treaty for their own personable benefits and gains.

So until he cleared up everything, then and only then did he want to make it public.

He had already set up a deadline for himself... And had promised that by the end of this year, he would clear up Yodan for good.

Now that Micheal and his family were already rescued and safe, he could finally turn all his attention to Yodan.

"Brother..... For the moment, could we keep this matter private?"

"Sure, I understand."

With that Sirius and Landon signed the treaty, while Astar signed as a witness instead.

'Ding!'

'Congratulations on successfully completing another mission host.'

Landon smiled broadly once he heard the system's voice.

Hehehehehe... Finally, he was done!

Sirius looked at Landon's smile and almost felt like he was scammed.

Landon's smile right now was similar to that of a con-man.

If not for the fact that he had already read the treaty word for word...Looking at Landon's smile, one would think that Baymard was the one that would benefit more from the treaty.

Indeed, this brother of his was truly passionate about world peace.

As expected of someone he called 'brother'!

.

"Ah yes... You both said that you will be leaving in 2 days' time right?"

"Yeah..... We'll be heading back this Thursday.

Rather than going on horseback, we'll first take a cruise ship to Carona, before heading over to Yodan instead.

Even though the journey will be longer like that, it will still be worth it."

"Let me guess, you both want to get the Cruise experience right?"

"Of course!

How can we miss it?"

"Yeah, brother..... There's no way that we'll miss all that good food and entertainment." Astar added excitedly.

Looking at his expression, Landon felt like he should tell the ship that they had booked...To get more food supplies on board, because Astar's belly was like a bottomless pit.

.

"So, brother Sirius... I take it you've already seen your family too?"

Sirius froze up for a bit before calming down again.

"Yes..... Yes, I have brother." He replied bitterly.

The family that they were talking about, was of course Mother Winnie, Lucy and Beri.

One should know that before he was king, all his stepmothers treated him like trash... Apart from mother Winnie, who was just in her own world all the time.

She was the only one who allowed her children to be friendly with him... The weak and trash prince of Yodan.

And so he was very used to both Beri and Lucy too.

But when that whole scandal thing happened years back, he wasn't in the Capital at the time.

And once the news had already reached him, it was too late because his father had already driven mother Winnie away for adultery... As well as disowned both Lucy and Beri too.

Honestly, he knew that his father wasn't a righteous man.

Because while his father treated the first 5 princes well, all the other princes and princesses were treated like objects instead.

And in truth, he knew that his father actually loved him.

But still, the man was a scumbag when it concerned the rest of his family.

Anyway, when his step-mother had sent people to kill mother Winnie and her children... It was he who had given them a heads up to flee Yodan quickly.

At that time, he was on a secret mission.... so he couldn't go there personally to help them.

But luckily, he had alerted them way ahead of time, and now they were safe.

So after stalking them at a distance and seeing that they did live a comfortable life here... Sirius was more than happy for them.

Of course the only person that he hadn't seen yet was Beri, who was in the attacks.

But nonetheless, he felt that Beri would also be happy here as well.

.

"So don't want to meet them before you leave?"

"No....let them be for now.

When matters are cleared up in Yodan, then I'll come to see them again.

If they want to return with me by then... For sure, I will take them back.

But the way I see it, I don't think that they would.

Father would still be around, so for ing them to live with someone who was the core root of the problems... Would never end well.

What they had gone through at the hands of my father, was something that would undoubtedly make them fall into depression if I forced them to return with me to Yodan.

Sigh....

Don't worry, I'll see them when next I come.

Thank you for looking out for them."

The men continued to talk for a bit, before finally separating from each other.

Landon gave them a photocopy of the treaty and quickly locked up the original within the system's space.

Now, he could focus on the upcoming war with Nopline.

It was already January 20th... And Landon knew that once Spring came, Nopline would send his army of ships to wage war at Baymard's Coastal region.

So it was never too early to start making plans.

With that in mind, he quickly decided that first thing tomorrow morning... he would go to the weapon manufacturing industry and create more weapons for battle.

Yes... It was time for an upgrade!

.

Meanwhile, within a secret base somewhere in Arcadina..... Several men quickly carried in a badly bruised man and dumped him on the floor without a hint of pity.

'Bam!'

The man's entire face was so swollen and red that it looked like it would burst open if one just poked a needle on it.

His entire body aches so much that it was almost numb at this point.

Very quickly, those that brought him in knelt down when they saw their master enter the room.

"Young master, we've brought in the prisoner."

"Good!

It's time to end this once and for all..... Isn't that right, Slytherin."

Chapter 518 Provocations

Within a private dungeon, several men quickly surrounded a badly bruised up man at the center.

And at the forefront, were 6 men who obviously held powerful positions amongst these men.

As for the badly bruised up fellow lying on the floor, he was none other than Slytherin Cord.

Yup!

After getting beaten, kicked and dragged throughout his journey..... Now, he could finally see his rabbit's secret hideout.

So this is where the magic happens?

He struggled to get a glimpse of the place, as his eyes were incredibly swollen.... making it hard for him to keep them open without him tearing up.

Adrenaline flooded through his system when he thought of this little rabbit of his.

He struggled to keep his eyes open, but when he saw his little bunny still wearing a mask....he almost felt like puking out blood and just dying on the spot.

This was the man that he had chased for years now.

This was his prey.... his driving force, and his everything.

And yet, even at this very moment..... this little rabbit of his still refused to give him any bit of satisfaction whatsoever.

Was he really going to die without seeing his truly true face?

How Savage!

.

His rabbit in question didn't even bother about why his face was changing from red to green all of a sudden.

"It's time to end this once and for all..... Isn't that right, friend."

"Hahahahaha..... cough!... cough!"

Little rabbit, we meet at last!"

"Yes.... we've finally come face to face with one another," William said coldly while drawing his sword.

'Sling!'

"Friend..... do you know your mistake?"

"Heh?.... what mistake?"

Are you talking about all those times that I tracked you around Arcadina?

Or the numerous times that I've tried to kill you?

Little rabbit, at first... I thought that you were a real gentleman.

But who would've thought that you would be such a petty person?" Slytherin said arrogantly, before sneering at William loudly.

"Shut up!"

How dare you talk to the young master like that?"

Hearing Slytherin's remark, all the men quickly got heated up..... and looked at Slytherin as if they wanted to hack him into a thousand pieces.

But Slytherin still acted as if he wasn't aware of their death glares.

"What!

I'm just stating the truth!

Your leader is indeed a petty man!!!"

Even though he knew that death would be the only out for him, he just wanted to go out in an unforgettable way..... and that was through battle.

In short, after chasing his rabbit for years now... how could he be willing to die without even having a one-on-one battle with his rabbit?

Hmph!

In fact, even though he was badly bruised up... he still wanted to take the chance in fighting his little rabbit.

No matter what, he had to die knowing that he had at least injured his little rabbit.

Of course the place that he was aiming for, was a place that was a man's taboo area in a fight.

Yes!

Even if he died, he had to turn his little rabbit into a woman by cutting or injuring that 'Part'.

.

"Hmph!

Though I'm already badly injured by your men, you still have so many people in the here for little old me?

Tsk!

Don't you have any shame?

Hehehhe.... your actions are more like that of a Cowards.

And here I thought that you were very powerful.

As I expected... rather than fighting me one on one, you would rather use your men to do the job for you.

Of course, I know that it's because you're scared of me.

Yes!

You know that even with my current condition, you wouldn't be able to win a single battle against me.

So now, you want to use such underhand tactics instead?

How typical of a weakling!

Yes, that's right... A weakling!!!!

You are just a coward who's always hiding a mark, as well as your men.

If I'm wrong!.... then fight me!

Fight me and prove that I'm wrong!"

Listening to Slytherin, everyone within the room felt their anger rise even more.

They trembled in rage and clenched their fists..... while sending threatening gazes towards Slytherin, as if telling him that he was a dead man.

Dammit!

They truly wanted to teach this piece of sh** a lesson so badly.

But looking at their young master's cool and calm demeanour, they could only swallow up their anger silently.

'Bastard!!

If not for the young master.... you would be dead by now!' they thought

☹(•̀д•́))

.

Slytherin looked at their expressions and sneered.

Just this much was enough to anger them to death?

Heheheh... it seems like getting a battle with Jo's little rabbit would be easier than he thought.

"Tsk!

Mr. Ghostly Prince or whatever you call yourself... If I had known that I had been tracking trash like you all along, then I wouldn't have bothered in the first place.

Sigh..... You're truly a disappointment!!"

'Sling!'

The men couldn't take it anymore and drew their swords simultaneously.

"Young master, please grant me permission to kill this arrogant prick!"

"No young master, let me go up instead!"

"Young master, don't listen to him... I'm more skilled than he is, so I should be the one to end this bastard's life."

"Young master!....."

"Young master!....."

Watching these men go crazy, really make Slytherin become more confident instead.

He even started coming up with his own fantasy play in his mind.... that involved William dying when they finally began their one-on-one battle.

And since everyone respected the strong, then when he finally won... wouldn't these people look at him in awe instead?

Heck!

They might even want him as their master since no one wanted to serve a weakling.

Ah!!!... Just thinking about it now, if he could control these people... Then wouldn't he be and to fight against Eli and become ruler of Arcadina?

He had long been dissatisfied with Eli, who always distracted him by giving him missions that didn't involve the Ghostly Prince

And because of this, he just stopped responding to Eli altogether.

One could even say that they were now Frenemies.

So why not use this opportunity to also give Eli as payback as well?

Thinking about his new plans, he couldn't help but praise himself a bit.

'Slytherin... Oh... Slytherin.....

You're a f**king genius!

(^_^)

Chapter 519 The Reaper's Call

Slytherin smiled gleefully as he immersed himself in his own little fantasy world.

As for William, he, on the other hand had the same expression from start to finish.

It was almost as if Slytherin was just an annoying bee buzzing around his ear.

"I'm sorry friend... but you see, I can't get angry over something so trivial as tracking me down, or even attempting to kill me multiple times.

In short, all those things are very understandable.

So don't worry, I won't make you go through a one-on-one battle when you're already heavily injured." William said calmly as if he were stating some basic facts.

Hearing him, Slytherin was indeed taken aback.

Tch!

What sort of person had he met?

Under normal circumstances, given what he had done over the years.... as well as all the provocations that he had just lashed out earlier, any ordinary person should've already been angered by now and demand him to pick up a sword in fury.

But why did it seem like this dude found him annoying instead?

What about his one-on-one battle plan?

What about the little spark of hope that had already been ignited within him?

What should he do now?

No!

This was no time to panic!

He had to think of a way out, and fast!!!!

.

"Hmph!

So you're just using the fact that I have injuries to belittle me with these shady tactics of yours.

So this is the true nature of the Ghostly Prince?

As expected of someone who grew up in this village rather than the Palace.

What an eye-opener Mr. Prince!" Slytherin said, while secretly observing his little rabbit's reaction.

F***

The men gritted their teeth and clenched their fists as hard as they could in rage.

Some even made eye contact with Slytherin and moved their thumbs across their necks from left to right..... as if saying: 'You're Dead Meat!'

But once again, why would he care about these insignificant men?

Since his little rabbit was still wearing a mask, he could only observe his body expressions..... as he wanted to see if his plan had made the dude angry.

But the more he looked, the more stumped he became.

Really.... what was up with this dude?

No trembling from rage, no clenching of fists... nothing at all!

Did this dude even listen to him speak?

What the hell?

.

"Friend... like I've said, I won't fight you given your current condition.

And even if you were fine, I still won't fight you." Sirius said.

"Why?"

Why won't you fight me?!!!"

"Because you aren't worthy!"

--silence--

"It's your entire family that isn't worthy, you piece of sh**!!!"

F*** you!

Do you know how long I've been chasing after you?

How dare you say that I'm not worthy?

F*** you and your entire generation!

Tsk!

If I'm not worthy, then why would you go through the trouble of capturing me?" Slytherin yelled in rage.

Who was this bastard trying to fool?

He was his one true rival..... and no one could change that fact.

Not worthy my foot!

.

"I see why you are confused.

But you see, the only reason why I took proper action against you..... was because of your only mistake, and that was touching someone that you shouldn't have."

"Heh... are you talking about the old hag?

Yeah, I touched her... but so what?

She's just your nanny, so why are you being petty over something so trivial?"

"Nanny?

Whoever told you that?

My dear friend.... the 'nanny' you're talking about, is none other than my Mother!!!!!"

" _ "

His Mother?

Slytherin was utterly shocked by the bomb that William had just dropped.

Dammit!

If he had known, then he would've raped her or done something even more drastic to her.

This was Mama rabbit, so how could he not have a fetish for her after hearing that she was his mother?

He should've just enjoyed his days with her.... so that even if he died today, he would die knowing that his little rabbit's heart would be scarred for life.

His rabbit would blame himself for letting Mama rabbit to be traumatized.

So wouldn't that have been a better plan?

Ahhh!!!

Such a good opportunity had now gone to waste just like that.

.

"Enough chitchat, its time for me to collect my depth," William said calmly, while unhurriedly walking towards Slytherin.

Slytherin quivered slightly, as fear aloud crept into the deepest parts of his heart.

Sh**

At this rate, wasn't he a dead man?

"Wait!....

You can't kill me!.... Crown Prince Eli would never let you go!

He's your half-brother, right?

So you should know how powerful his forces are."

"Hm.... yet another misconception that you have about me.

You see, even though I am indeed a Barn.... he's my cousin and not my half-brother."

"Cousins?

How?

Alec Barn only had had another brother who died sometime in..."

The more Slytherin spoke, the more he realized the truth.

He didn't die?

What a revelation!

Who would've thought that the true ruler of Arcadina was still alive after all these years?

He was sure that even Alec didn't know that his brother was still alive.

Because if he did, then this Ghostly Prince fellow wouldn't even be here right now.

In short, even Eli might freak out as well since this meant the William was indeed the rightful heir to the throne.

It seemed like this Oden Barn was really a dangerous character, for him to be able to lay low all these years.

What a terrifying man!

.

"Friend, you can call me William..... William Barn.

And like I said.... its time for me to collect my depth." William said while taking off his mask.

Seeing his appearance, Slytherin's face became paler than it already was.

Because even though William and Eli had very different appearances, there were still some similarities between the 2..... which made Slytherin feel like he was being killed under Eli's hands too.

"No!... you stay away from me!

Bastard, I said stay away!

No!..... Nooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Chapter 520 Slytherin's End

"No!!!!!!!!!!!"

'Bang! Bang!' Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Slytherin shivered a bit from the intense pain that had just been inflicted on him.

Air... he needed air.....

Bang! Bang! Bang!

William continuously punched his face for a whole 4 minutes straight before finally giving him a second of rest.

'Splugh!'

'Cough! Cough! Cough!'

Slytherin immediately coughed violently, while spraying a mouthful of blood onto the ground.

'Ughhhh!!!!!"

His raspy cries came right from his heart, as he still struggled to negotiate for his freedom with William.

F***!

He really didn't want to die.

His hair fell to the front in very thin clusters, as sweat slowly trickled down his body.

His face was pale and blistering.... and his eyes were so swollen that they remained shut during the entire ordeal.

The bastard had been punching him while wearing several massive rings on his fingers.

And every time he was punched, the ring would

Instantly dig into his flesh instead.

As for William, even after relieving some Pent-up anger for his mother's grievances.... he still had an emotionless expression on his face.

He calmly removed all his torturous rings, before facing Slytherin once more.

.

"You know, I truly wanted to keep you alive for a while longer... but since you dared to touch the most important woman in my life, then there's no way that I can let you live friend.

But not to worry, I'll make sure to take extra care of you for the time being."

As William spoke, one could hear the intensity in his tone..... as there was a great deal of emotion behind his words.

The Tension in the air increased steadily, and instead of waiting for a disaster to unfold... all of the men watching the scene, quickly took several steps back.

They of all people knew how their uojnh master was when he was truly mad.

For now, they could only way a little order for Slytherin.

R.I.P bro.'

William on the other hand, was calmly taking out his butcher knife while slowly looking Slytherin from head to toe.

Slytherin shivered, as he immediately sensed that something was amiss.

But before he could even prepare himself for what was to come, William had already made his move.

'Pitchuu!!'

The knife in William's hands soon became like a third limb to him, as he quickly launched it deep into Slytherin's lower belly..... before cleanly cutting off his entire left hand.

William attacked so fast that no one had even seen when he first stabbed Slytherin on his lower belly.

Blood sprayed all over Willaim's face, making him look like a demon from hell.

'Slush!'

As the blood continuously dripped onto the floor, out of nowhere..... Slytherin's intestines quickly slipped out of his belly and hung mid-air for all to see.

Motherf***er!

What the hell was this?

Slytherin felt like someone was constantly stomping on his heart in attempts to burst it open.

But before he could even dwell on his current pain, William quickly cut off his tongue.... before putting his hand into the opening on his belly, and yanking on one of his lower ribs unapologetically.

'Ahhhhhhhhh!

Slytherin trembled vigorously, as the gut-wrenching pain made him feel like just committing on the spot.

F***!

He couldn't breathe... he truly couldn't breathe!!!

Did this rogue actually grab onto one of his bones?

Slytherin felt like he had just descended into hell!!

He wanted to beg for his life, but his tongue had already been cut off..... so all he could do was mumble and pray that he was understood.

Please... just let him die already.

'HMMMMMMMMM!!!'

William removed his hands from his belly, before coldly looking at Slytherin.

"Do you think that I'll let you die just like that?

Think again!"

'HMMM!!!!!!!'

'HMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!'

.

And so just like that, Slytherin quickly found himself sinking deeper and deeper into William's death trap.

Was this truly his end?

He couldn't help but curse Eli more, for initially starting him off on his crazed journey of finding the mysterious Ghostly Prince.

Yes.... this was all his Eli's fault!!!!

'Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!'

The unfathomable sounds of someone screaming painfully, could be heard by all those in close proximity to the dungeon.

They didn't know what sort of torture was going on down there.... but whatever it was, it was definitely the scariest that they had ever heard.

And the worst part of it all was that the torture would last for a week... Or so they've been told.

But while this was happening, somewhere around the outskirts of the base.... 2 shadows fled away undetected from the base.

Even though they had only stayed around the perimeters of the base... they had only targeted weaker enemies and stayed close by to them.

Of course as high ranking professionals, not everyone could match up to their skills..... so they could easier follow weaker targets around undetected.

But what really shocked them, was that this place had a blend of both high and mediocre talents guarding the perimeters all at once.

So they could only stay within the perimeters of the base.

Anyway, they had secretly listened in on some conversations between some weaker men in the base..... and had quickly gotten some information about the place and its people.

Apparently, the young men had been talking passionately because their queen mother who had previously been kidnapped.... had finally returned.

It seemed that these people typically didn't speak about such matters except within closed doors.

But today, something had happened that definitely made them too excited to keep it in.

Interesting..... who would've thought that Oden Barn was still alive?

No!

The most important fact was that the man now had a son, who was actually the rightful heir to the throne.

Interesting!

It seemed like a storm would soon engulf Arcadina.

But for now, both men individually fled towards different directions hastily.

They had to inform their masters as soon as possible!

.

Oblivious to all that was happening, back in Baynard Landon was currently making his way to the lower region.

Now, it was time to make more weaponry!!