

TECHNOLOGY 521

Chapter 521 More Military Weapons

Landon was currently in front of overseer Reagan, who was the head of the weapon manufacturing industry.

Today, he just wanted to give Baymard another supportive boost by creating new weapons for the soldiers, navy and so on.

With the way things were going, Landon was pretty sure that he would have to fiercely battle for Baymard both on land and on water.

After all, he had a lot of things that needed to be done before the end of the year mission-wise... like putting William on the throne.

The Pyno continent needed to be united as fast as possible so that he could focus on the other continents too.

Hence today, he decided to make several new weapons for all upcoming battles.

.

"Your majesty... I think we can do it!!!"

Overseer Reagan looked over the new designs in awe.

These new weapons were really something else.

Up first, his majesty wanted to make something called a tank.... to be particular, he called it the M1 Bay Tank.

And from the looks of it, these tanks were a blend of both weaponry and cars.

So it was clear that he would have to work with some workers within the car manufacturing industries..... if they wanted to make particular weaponized vehicles.

Reagan's hands trembled slightly from excitement, as he looked at the information before him.

This...this.... could they really do this?

He continued looking at the sketches in his hands and was completely taken aback.

What sort of tires did these tanks have?

Was this not some sort of pulley system?

Because he wasn't working with car manufacturing, he didn't know if these sort of things were doable.

Nonetheless, when it came to the firepower that the tanks would provide..... he was fairly confident that he would be able to get it done A.S.A.P.

"Your majesty..... so if these tanks are badly hit and are about to catch on fire... this 'Halon firefighting system' would be able to extinguish the tide and save the lives of those within it?"

"Hmhm..... that's essentially what would happen.

The engine compartment would have this firefighting system that will be engaged by just pulling a handle in the car.

Inert gases like Halon, are very suitable for extinguishing fires.

But even though they are very suitable for the job, they might also be dangerous to the crew as well.

In short, too much of anything is bad..... so most of these gases would have certain toxicity levels that are just toxic to human beings.

But not to worry, the Alchemy industry will produce these gases at the eight levels that are fit for human intake.

And just in case something happens and the Halon firefighting system is faulty or isn't working... the crew members will also have hand-held fire extinguishers as well.

One can never be too sure."

.

Landon and Reagon spoke about the tanks for a bit more, as they went through all safety measures that would ensure the safety of their own men first.

And when they were done, they looked at timer bombs.

These were the bombs that one would always see in movies, where the hero had to cut the right wires to stop the timer from counting down.

In typical Baynard missions, the men only threw grenades ... and this was sometimes a problem since one couldn't control the time that they wanted the explosives to go off.

But with timer bombs, the men could even go in, place the bombs, and move around freely or a bit, before it detonated.

Some bombs could even be set to explode in 6 hours time... or 24 hours time..... like in the movies where the bad guy wants the good guy to play the guessing game and find where the bomb had been planted.

All in all, it would be nice to not always hold a grenade in one's hands.

This way, they could even blow up their enemy's place in a synchronized manner.

Of course apart from the military, police officers also needed to know how to use these bombs or turn them off.

In future, even though the entire world would be United..... it would be idiotic for Landon to think that some people won't try to stir up conflicts by creating terrorist associations.

So this was where they would use their training for the greater good of the people.

"Your majesty...from the notes, there are 2 types that you want to make:

- Limpet timer bombs, which would be used by Naval ships.
- And Hand-held/Carry-On timer bombs that will be used by people on land.

Your majesty, looking at the details on these timer bombs..... I think that they would be manufactured way faster, than the tanks." Reagan said while massaging his chin seemingly deep in thought.

These ones might look small, but just like the grenades, they too were definitely a powerful force to be reckoned with.

.

Of course the duo didn't stop there, as Landon also talked about 2 new Navy machine gun models.... as well as several 2 new models for both rifles and hand-held guns.

In short, creating new models for these already existing weapon types were extremely good for battle.

But sometimes, what could make one win or lose a battle..... wasn't all about what one could see.

Sometimes, one had to create several distractions to get the job done.

And so, smoke bombs were also necessary too.

He wanted both several coloured smoke bombs as well.... like those that emitted green-coloured smoke, or those that released red coloured ones instead.

Normal smoke bombs just provide a portable smoke-screen that one could deploy to hide troops.

This one is great for camouflage or giving it the proper distraction to one's enemies.

Of course apart from smoke bombs

And in addition to that, apart from smoke bombs.... the duo also talked about Tear gas bombs and laughing gas bombs as well.

"Your majesty... I'll get right to it!"

"Hmhm... if you have any further questions or concerns, just let me know."

.

The duo talked for a bit more before Landon finally left the scene and quickly made his way towards Tim's office.

Tomorrow, Cathode Cathode would be made known to the public.

So how could he not check up on things?

Chapter 522 Pose Baby, Pose!!

Today, Baymard was once again immersed in excitement.... as people walked around the streets happily.

"Do you think that they really did it?"

I mean.... how can they be able to capture portraits just like that?"

"Bro... from the news, it's called pictures instead."

"Hmhm... it's true!

Even the Baymardian dictionary differentiates the two.

Apparently, portraits are sketched or painted..... and pictures are what are produced by cameras instead.

It looks like when his majesty was making the dictionary, he really took these future designs into perspective."

"Hmhm... And also, even though you can take photos in Landscape or portrait sizes... These portrait sizes actually have nothing to do with actual painted portraits."

"Aye, did anyone get the news about our I.Ds?"

"News?.... what news?!!!"

"Well, we have just 3 months to change our I.Ds.

You see this empty space on your I.D card, apparently.... this is where they would place our pictures.

So we just need to go to the office and take a picture there, so that they can place it on our I.Ds later on."

"Eh?..... So do we submit our I.Ds then?"

"No.... not until the pictures are out.

Once they are out, the office will call us, and schedule an appointment to meet us.

And from there, they'll take about 10~30 minutes to place the picture on our I.D cards and seal it with a clear protective cover..... before finally giving it back to us again."

"Wait!... so we'll get it on that same day?"

"Hmhm.... that same day!!!"

"Ugh...Dude, this is not the time for one of your lectures.

So let's just forget about all of that, because I'm just too excited right now."

"Me too!

If I can get a wedding portrait of my wife and myself, then wouldn't that be great?

Hahahhahahah..... when our 1-year-old son grows up, I'll be able to brag about how good looking his mother and I were."

"Ah!!!.... I can't wait to see this Camera thing!!!"

And so just like that, several people excitedly made their way towards the different photography studios around Baymard.

Some were in the mall, while others were independent buildings within some of the districts.

Of course most businesses that involved individuals having company I.Ds, also had their own personal cathode cameras as well.

With pictures now coming into effect, it was now time for everyone to change I.D cards.

In short, everyone wanted to see this camera thing and were completely thrilled about today's launch.

.

"Ahh.... if you don't hurry now, we are Hong to be late!!!"

"I'm coming..... I'm coming... I'm coming!"

"That's what you said 20 minutes ago."

"Well, they say that this thing can capture live images... so of course I have to look my best.

Do you think that it's easy to do makeup?

Please!

I have to look like a goddess in those pictures okay?"

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

A young girl was currently making her way towards the living room in her best attire.

She lived in a double room apartment with her best friend, who was currently waiting for her in annoyance.

"Jane!.... why are you always making me late for every occasion?"

"Well, that's because you love me!"

"Fine! Fine! Fine! Fine! Fine!"

I love you!... so can we go now your highness."

"Of course, lead the way my trusted assistant."

"Sigh... I only blame myself for always waiting for you every time.

It's really unbelievable that after all this dressing up and makeup... you would still need to take a bus to the Photo Studio."

'Bam!'

With that, both ladies hurriedly made their way towards District D.

And apart from Jane, several other people were also dressed up as well.

Today, they would definitely take the best pictures that they could.

'Vrrrrmmmmmm!!!'

'Bing!'

The bus' door opened up, and out came a swarm of people rushing out delightedly.

The duo also left the bus as well and followed the crowd towards a massive building close to the Art gallery.

"Dammit!

This is all your fault.

I told you to hurry up, didn't I?

Now, look at the crazy line-up just at the entrance of the building." Gila said helplessly.

"Hey.... why cry over something that has already happened?

Like his majesty always said, that's just 'spilled milk'.

And you know, his majesty is always right.

It's just spilled milk!"

("^")

The duo continues conversing with one another while waiting in line for their turn.

And soon, the moment that they had been waiting for.... was finally upon them.

.

"Good morning!"

"Good morning!"

"Good morning!"

As the duo entered, they were immediately greeted by the staff warmly.

Of course they were told about picture sizes, as well as every little detail needed for them to make the right choices... since passport-sized photos were different from regular photos and so on.

They were also told about portrait and landscape sizes as well.

In short, they went through a brief orientation before actually taking their pictures.

"Miss Jane... Miss Gila.... you both want some sort of family/casual pictures, that showcase your friendship right?"

"Exactly Mr. Photographer!" Jane said excitedly.

"Alright... we'll do just that.

Now, I need you all to stand in front of this backdrop here.

And since you're fairly new to this, I'll direct you all on how to pose as well.

Okay men.... get the lights ready."

As the photographer spoke, several men ran around the room busily..... and all of this made the duo both excited and nervous at the same time.

Seeing all eyes on them, they both felt like the whole world was watching them as if they were some sort of important personnel.

Jane felt goosebumps all over her body, as she tried to pose alongside Gila.

"Yes....yes.... that was great!

Now tilt your head slightly to the left, but keep your eyes focused on me instead.

Yes... Darling, out your hands on your hips just like that, and give me a fierce look.

Yes... I love how you're using your hands there.

Beautiful!

Turn sideways and face each other just like that.

Yes...yes.....yes.... perfect!

Pose baby... Pose!!!

Ahhh!.... I can't take it anymore!

You both are just naturals!!!"

Chapter 523 Pictures Say A Thousand Words

"Pose baby... Pose!!!"

.

The photoshoot session was something that they had never experienced before in their entire lives.

They had done so many poses that would never have been done when painting or sketching one's portrait.

In short, portraits took over 2 hours at times, just for the artist to paint or sketch one's nose or even one's eyes right.

And if people didn't like it, then the artist would have to start all over again from scratch.

That was just like it was done.

But this camera thing didn't seem to take even one-eighth of the time needed to do portraits.

For sure, all they knew was that some sort of light from the camera flashed towards them... .. and after that Mr. Photographer would always tell them to change their poses.

Was it really that fast, or did Mr. Photographer forget how to properly use this camera thing?

This whole thing really confuses them a lot.

But still, they dared not allow it to affect their pictures.

And in truth, they really had a ton of fun doing this photoshoot thing.

It really left them confident in the end, as they felt like they were the most beautiful women in the world.

Of course with the help of Mr. Photographer encouraging them every step of the way, how could they not?

They were really happy that they had requested for a photoshoot, rather than a normal picture-taking session.

And so just like that, their first-ever photoshoot came to an end.

Of course once they were done, they paid and filled out several forms as well.

"Mr. Marvin... thank you so much for today's session."

"Yeah.... thank you, Mr. Marvin."

"Not a problem ladies... it was also fun for me as well."

"Eh... Mr. Marvin, if we want you to take our pictures again next time, do we need to book in advance?"

"Yes!

Including myself, there are currently 70 photographers in this studio.

Both Baymardians and people from all over the Pyno continent might come here to have their photos taken.

So if you need my service in particular, then you'll have to book it through the phone or here in person as well.

Here.... this is my card which had my booking number on it."

"Thank you, Mr. Marvin."

With that, both ladies said goodbye to the rest of the camera crew and headed out.

Now, all that was left.... was for them to wait for their photos to be delivered by mail.

But as they made their way home, they couldn't help but wonder what these pictures would actually look like.

Dammit!.... all this suspense was really killing them.

A few days went by just like that, and as expected.... their photographs arrived right on schedule.

"Quickly!.... Quickly!.... Quickly!

Open it up!" Jane said while jumping up and down animatedly.

Gila calmly opened up the envelope with shaky hands, as she too was also thrilled as well.

'Shrip!!!!'

She tore the envelope and immediately removed the contents within the envelope.

The first thing that they saw was a welcome message from the photo studio, as well as a pamphlet that showed the prices and so on.... for other services that they offered.

And of course the last thing that they saw, were a series of photos.

Both of them were shocked and made speechless by what they were looking at.

This was a picture?

"Oh, my heavens!

How can it be so clear?

Wow!.....look at my eyes in this picture.

God!... am I really this good looking?"

"This....this can't be us, right?

Why does it look like we are part of the royal family instead?

What the hell?"

"Sure... even though I look great, I could be looked way better if I just dressed up for the shoot like you did.

I never thought that I would say this, but I really envy your look in this picture.

And why didn't I put make-up on as well?"

"See?... I told you so!

Lady Wendy from the BBC radio station 3 is never wrong.

She said that before a photoshoot, one should try to look their best before going out there.

She also spoke about little tips on how to make one look good on camera.

But really, let's forget about all that now.

We have a bigger crisis at hand." Jane said bitterly.

"It's the size isn't it."

"Of course it's that!

Ahhh!!.... just looking at it now, I'm really regretting the fact that we didn't request for frame-sized pictures that we could hang around our apartment.

Look!

On their pamphlet, it says here that their 20%-off- deal will end next week."

"Dammit!

That's really close.

But nonetheless, we must get it done no matter what."

"I couldn't agree more!!"

Both women looked at each other seriously and shook hands as if they were agreeing to some top-secret mission.

(=||ò_ó)

[Gilo: We can do this sister!

Jane: Yes we Can!!"]

.

Of course, they weren't the only ones acting like this.

Those in the barracks wanted their girlfriend's pictures, while some of them wanted their fault pictures instead.

Even schools were asking graduates of the previous years, to come in and take group photos as well.

Not to talk of the press, who were now going crazy with the whole thing.

In short, photographs had now become a hit sensation in Baymard.

Some really got emotional, as looking at their family or loved ones like this.... made them feel very blessed to have them in their lives.

It also took them down memory lane as well.

Grandparents looked at their grandchildren, and could somehow remember the days when they had brought in their own children into the world.

And at times, just looking at their children's pictures, made them remember their deceased loved ones as well.

Yup!... his majesty was right.

Pictures did say a thousand words.

But of course in this Hertfilian world..... where there was light, there was also darkness as well.

.

Far away from Baynard, several people were currently begging for their lives in fear.

They looked at the tyrant before them and shivered.

Of all people to offend, this tyrannical man before them.... was the one that they most feared.

Sh**!!

What now?

Chapter 524 Cursed

On the floor, several men were currently shivering from fear.

They were just poor messengers, so why did they have to be treated as such?

Their eyes met the Tyrant's, and they unconsciously felt like begging for mercy.

Their thin frail bodies trembled, as they watched the tyranny place the letter that they had just delivered on his table.

Heavens!.... why them?

As for the tyrant in question, he looked at them in rage while wringing his handkerchief.

Of course the tyrant in question, was none other than Nopline.

He was wearing thick blue robes, and his entire outfit was made even more pronounced with all the jewelry on him.

He had several rings on all 10 fingers, as well as several gold chains around his neck as well.

In short, the man looked like Money.

Shaking his big butt on his chair, he struggled to get up from his seat with the assistance of some of his men around.

He calmly walked towards the men kneeling down on the floor and snapped his fingers.

And just like that, several servants brought forth at least 10 trays of plates, ceramic cups and so on.

As people who had worked with Nopline all this time, how could they not know the behaviour of their master up till now?

Whenever their master attended to guests, he would usually request for empty trays of breakable items.

One should know that if their master wanted to kill someone with a sword, the person would have to stand up before he does so..... because their master was just too lazy to bend down.

So rather than going through that hassle, their master would rather throw objects at them instead.

For sure, this was the better option for their master.

.

"Hurry up you fool!!

"Bring the tray closed!!" Nopline yelled at one of the servants while looking at the kneeling men on the floor in rage.

He quickly reached for a goblet and shot it at one of the men kneeling down.

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

The man dodged the attack, and the goblet immediately hit the ground instead.

Nopline looked at the man, before turning towards one of the guards beside him.

"Kill him."

The other men kneeling on the ground were more terrified than ever.

What exactly made that tyrant kill their friend?

"Men..... take him away."

"No!... No!... No, my lord!

Please forgive me!

Please my lord... pl.....ughhhhhhhh!"

Before the man could even finish begging for his life, the guard had already sliced off his head.

Nopline looked at the terrified men and sneered.

"Any of you that dodges any of my attacks, will follow his footsteps."

'Gulp.'

The rest of the men kneeling on the floor, all trembled even more... and quickly nodded their heads in understanding.

Their friend had died in front of their very eyes.... so what more could they say?

Sure, they felt angry deep within..... but they weren't stupid as to poke someone like Nopline.

And just like that, Nopline vented his anger on these messengers.

'Pang!'

'Crash!'

'Bam!'

'Shrieeeeekkkk!'

'Boom!'

' '

Several items flew across the room and hit their targets hard.

The servants who carried the trays, all acted as if this was to be expected and all took turns on presenting the item in their tray to their master.

As for Nopline.... he just continued shooting in rage, until his breathing became heavier.

Seeing this, the servants knew it was time.

Yup!

Their master couldn't do this for long, as he wasn't fit body wise to keep it up.

With that, they slight bowed towards him and went at the back to make their presence invisible once more.

Of course seeing their master like this, some of the guards also aided him back to his seat as well.

And after Nopline felt like he had let enough steam out, he finally began calming down.

.

Nopline looked at the letter before him and crumbled it in his palms.

What did they mean by saying that no slave ship had arrived?

Of course, even if these ships didn't arrive, he was still confident in winning the war against Baynard.... as he had taken into account the worst-case scenario when he planned everything earlier.

But still, it was somewhat painful to lose so many people who could've acted as good shields for his more experienced knights.

They would be at the front to take most damages from the enemy.

In short, he wanted those slaves to be at the front line to act as distractions.

Everything would've been better if those ships would've arrived in Terique as planned.

But No!..... Once more, his grand plans seemed to have failed again.

He looked toward the sky and felt that everything was a conspiracy.

For the past few years, all of his plans failed one after the other... which made him feel like maybe he was cursed.

So he got believers from all sorts of religions to pray over him.

In short, he had also specially invited some prayer warriors from other continents too.

But after all that, his bad luck didn't even lessen at all.

Instead, it became worse.

So why won't he think that this whole thing was a conspiracy?

He felt that someone in the heavens was really trying to drive him to an early grave.

But too bad for them, he would never allow himself to fall into any trap that led to his death.

He, Master Nopline... Master of the best entertainment dens, would never fall down so easily.

Hmph!!

.

Within the hall, Nopline looked towards the balcony on the side and focused his attention on the beautiful sky view while sneering.

'F*** the heavens!

I'll take destiny in my own hands, and I'll succeed too.'

And while he was deep in thought, another knight hurried into the room and whispered something into his ears.

"My lord, there's another group of messengers wanting to see you."

"I'm too tired to see them, so tell them to leave!"

"But my Lord..... they say that it's a message from Hemrew!"

Chapter 525 A Letter

"I'm too tired to see them, so tell them to leave!"

"But my Lord..... they say that it's a message from Hemrew!"

--silence--

"Well don't just stand there!!!!..... send them in immediately, fool!" Nopline bellowed.

For heaven's sake, please let this one be good news.

Please... please.... please!!!

Nopline kept praying silently in his heart, as he watched the other group of messengers make their way into the hall.

Messengers travelling within the empire of Terique, all wore a particular Cape and Crest that they usually wore when going to deliver a message.

Of course for safety reasons, they didn't wear all this during their journey so as not to attract thieves.

But when they are usually in front of the sender or receiver, they had to put on their official attire no matter what.

Messengers had associations spread out throughout the empire, so everyone in Terique knew their official attire.

Hence when the other group of messengers came in and saw the people kneeling on the floor, they instantly knew that those men were also messengers as well.

Eh?

How could one touch a messenger?

Wasn't this against the rules?

Then again, this was the famous Master Nopline that they were talking about... So it was no wonder that the man was lawless.

They all looked at the dead body on the ground and shivered from fear like chickens that were about to be slaughtered.

"G...Good day my lord.

My lord, we have a letter from you from Mr. Hemrew." Said the leader, as he retrieved the letter from his satchel.

Nopline seized the letter and quickly opened it up.

He read it calmly, and soon..... a broad smile could be seen plastered on his face, that completely scared all the messengers silly.

Within their hearts, they also prayed as well.

Some sincerely prayed that Nopline's wrath didn't extend towards them, while others prayed for him to drop dead instead.

"Hahahhahahahaha!"

Nopline's hearty laugh quickly filled up the hall, as it echoed throughout the place.

Finally, he had a stroke of Goodluck!

Hmph.... who said that he was cursed?

If he was indeed cursed, then would he even get this sort of information about Baymard without everything going bad?

His luck was clearly good, so why did he look down on himself earlier?

But just to be sure that the letter had indeed been sent by Hemrew, he still questioned the messengers on the matter.

.

"Let me ask you all... did any of you get to see the man who had sent the letter over?"

"My lord.... out of 7 of us, only 3 of us had seen the man.

He was about this tall, had extremely smooth and fair skin.... as well as a small but visible dark mole above his eyebrows."

"Yes my lord.... and he also wore a scorpion created ring on his finger."

"In addition to that, he also said that we should pass on these words to you: Rulers Of The Night: B7 Number 05."

"That's enough!!!

You all may leave alongside the first set of messengers that came here earlier.

Go now before I change my mind!!" Nopline yelled.

Of course for the messengers that came in previously, they all felt like those words were like heavenly music to their ears.

"Thank you, my lord!

Thank you for your boundless mercy!!"

With that, both groups of messengers left the hall in a hurry, as if they were fleeing for their lives.

Of course listening to those men describe Hemrew, he instantly knew that it wasn't an imposter who sent the letter.

In fact, he was more reassured when he heard the specific message that was passed onto him.

'Rulers Of The Night'

This was a secret brotherhood fraternity that involved himself and a few influential people and from other empires and Continents.

In short, one could only join the club if they were some sort of powerhouse themselves.... and of course, they would never accept those born in royalty as members.

Sure, the members could colonize territories and even take someone's throne and become royalty later on.

That was totally okay with them.

But to be born in royalty would definitely make things more difficult for their clique.

The fraternity consisted of people who became powerhouses on their own, as their shrewdness knew no bounds.

In this fraternity, all 'Brother's could bring in their henchmen for initiation.

But of course, even though these henchmen would never have higher ranks to their masters... they would stop be well taken care of, and live the lives of middle class or high ranking nobles.

So the words that Hemrew had passed on, were; 'Rulers of the Night: B7 Number 05.'

It just meant that within the association, he was the 5th henchmen of Brother 7 (Nopline).

In short, everything else.... especially Hemrew's fraternity ring, made Nopline cast away all doubts about the identity of the person who sent the letter.

.

Nopline looked at his right-hand man and tapped him happily.

"My lord, is it good news?"

"Hehehhe... it's more than good news, its great News!

For our upcoming battle, we don't have to worry a lot.

I thought that Baynard had some mysterious hidden weapons there.... but from the report, the only mysterious one is the one we already knew about.

It's still stated that they use swords, spears, bows \u0026 arrows and even sticks to fight."

"Hahahahahaha...

My lord, I guess we were worried over nothing."

"Indeed.... all you and the men need to do is follow our game plan."

"No need to worry my lord.

We have faced so many battles throughout the years and have a ton of experience to back up our victory.

So how can a newly established empire defeat us just like that?

Tsk.... my lord, I almost feel bad for them when I think of how we will crush them into smithereens."

"Good... that's the spirit!

Soon, we will defeat them and keep their empire for ourselves.

Hmph!

How dare they think that they could keep such a place all to themselves?

Publicizing their empire already made everyone want it, ap they have no one but themselves to blame.

Come Spring..... we'll show them who's boss!!"

Chapter 526 Message Delivered

All the way back in Baynard, Landon was busy looking over several documents on his desk... when all of a sudden, the system's notification bell rang out loudly in his ears.

'Ding!'

'The host's letter is now in Nopline's hands.'

Listening to the system, Landon's eyes lit up instantly with a glimmer of delight... Before it finally changed to worry.

'System.... are you sure that my disguise was flawless?'

'Is host trying to insult this almighty system?'

If this system can't even do something as easy as that, then why would this system call itself almighty?

The host doesn't need to worry, because this system had taken everything into account when disguising the host.

So the target will never know that the sender was a fraud.'

After hearing the system's reassuring words, Landon immediately stopped what he was doing and looked at his monitors instead.

For sure.... he had placed one of the system's invisible tracking devices and cameras on the letter, so he could only watch the surrounding areas around the letter.

He quickly watched Nopline, as if he were watching some sort of TV show.

Zooming around the room, he saw several broken objects scattered around the floor as well as several people kneeling down too.

In addition to that, he also saw a pool of blood that probably came from the headless body lying on the floor.

This Nopline guy was really a childish tyrant.

It looked like someone in that group had angered

While watching everything unfold, it was clear to see that Nopline had taken the bait.

The man and his men looked so confident in the upcoming battle, that they even started feeling sorry for Baynard instead.

In their minds, there was no way that a newly established empire could beat one that had years of experience under their belt.

That was just ludicrous!

Landon looked at them through his monitors and smiled.

They were indeed very foolish and naive.... because no matter how one's enemy looked, it was indeed a taboo to underestimate them.

And now that he had led Nopline by the nose, all that was left.... was for the battle to begin.

.

Now, on to better things.... a while back, the system had also notified him that Shinjep had been completed.

The issue had been contained, and the people had been cured.

Even though they left for the mission in August, they had only arrived at Ngum City sometime in September.

Of course, they only used 2 days on the Bay-Caronian ships.... and an extra 3 weeks on horseback to get to the city.

Today was already the 29th of January.... so those who went out to help, had already been out for more than 3 months now.

Typically, if Landon didn't know the cure and wasn't here to point them in the right direction.... then they would've probably taken over a year to properly deal with the epidemic.

That was just how these things were.

During epidemics, doctors all wished to find cures, and sometimes worked 10 times more than they usually did.

Because at that point, every second lost could equal the death of thousands of people alone.

In addition to that, the more time they lost... the more room the virus or disease has in spreading to different carriers.

And by that time, containing the disease or virus can prove somewhat of a challenge to most.

Anyway, Landon was just glad that they had finally been able to cure and manage the situation quickly.

This of course also meant that a large population of people wouldn't have to die again from the illness again now that there was a cure.

.

He quickly looked at his monitor and glanced through every part of Ngum city.

Sigh..... he was really impressed.

The city now looked very clean compared to its original appearance, and had even adopted some of his ideas that he had suggested for them to do.

Even the people now looked very healthy as well.

For most of them, with the help of anti-fungal rubs, other medicine and just good basic hygiene... their skin now had fewer pimples and rashes on them.

And in some cases, it even glowed and no longer looked rough and dull as it used to.

Their faces now looked healthy with a nice sun-kissed glow to it.

In short, it was clear to see that apart from the disease being... the people also cited many of their other concerns as well.

Well now that the disease had been dealt with, he wanted to personally send a letter to Penelope.... to personally give her a full report about the matter, as well as talk about removing the quarantine ban on Ngum city that had been placed there for decades now.

Now that the people were getting their lives back on track, it wasn't fair to keep them there permanently again.

Instead, it would do them a lot of good if these people could visit some other places and even do trade too.

Well apart from informing the Caronian government about the matter, Landon also had to publicize the news as well... and most of all, he had to welcome, reward and congratulate the brave doctors, nurses, and soldiers who went out to protect those in need even though their lives were also at risk too.

A ceremony would definitely be held in their honour, and their names would also go down in history.

Because just like back on earth, all personnel who helped overcome the Spanish flu..... were also documented and properly tankard as well.

Their names went down in museums and were even told in history classes as well.

This was history, so it would only be right for him to properly document it.

If he didn't, then wouldn't all those future history fanatics curse him even in his grave?

All in all, he was really happy with how things turned out.

And looking at his rewards for the mission, Landon was pretty happy.

Soon, he would be able to upgrade the system again.

.

Landon was about to turn off his monitor..... when he heard someone call Nopline.

The person's voice was so soft-spoken, that it seemed like it belonged to a siren.

Landon looked on and decided to continue watching.

"Brother Nopline..... am I interrupting something?"

Chapter 527 What Is This About?

"Brother Nopline... am I interrupting something?"

.

While Nopline and his right-hand man were still immersed in their future victory, Kamara majestically walked into the hall with her maids and some guards.

One look at her, and one could easily tell that she was indeed breathtaking.

Sure, she wasn't as beautiful as many other nobles or royals around.... but she had a charm about her that could still steal any man's attention from those so-called beautiful women.

She was the sort that left several men with sleepless nights day after day.

And in her youthful days, many noblemen had even called her a whisperer of men..... as they would sometimes find themselves going soft for this woman who wasn't even as beautiful as their wives or concubines.

Yes..... Kamara was a temptress!!

"Brother.... am I bothering you now?"

"No baby sister..... not at all.

In fact, I'm already done here."

"Oh?

Brother, your grinning from ear to ear like a little child.

Eh?.... I'm guessing that it's good news right?" Kamara said playfully.

She was now standing in front of Nopline.

And since there were no extra seats around, she could only create a seat for herself.

So as she spoke, 2 of her maids quickly got down on all fours and immediately acted like chair statues.

Of course when Kamara saw this, she smiled in contempt and gracefully sat on their backs.

A good chair was a silent one that took any leg kicking, hitting or sudden movements from her.

So no matter how heavy Kamara was, or how much time she would take talking with Nopline..... these chair maids had to stay still like statues.

Because if they accidentally dropped her, then it would be off with their heads for them.

.

"Brother... what has got you so happy?"

"Hehehehe..... little sister, it's about Baynard.

Soon, we will be able to conquer it for ourselves.

But on more urgent matters... baby sister, typically you're usually out strolling about the palace grounds around this time.

But rather than doing that, you're here with this boring brother of yours.

So tell me little sister, what can I do for you?

What seems to be the matter?"

Kamara's smile broadened as she listened to Nopline.

"Brother, you know me too well.

But not to worry, its not something that is alarming.

Rather, I'm just here to remind you about the time.

Just as I suspected..... It seems that brother has forgotten about today's event, right?" Kamara said playfully.

Nopline subconsciously scratched his head for a bit before his eyes finally lit up merrily.

How could he have forgotten so soon?

Today was the day that they would announce Michael's death to the public.

Yes!

Today marked another milestone in his plans.

'Pah!'

He slapped his laps happily and struggled to jump out of his seat.

"I'm sorry I forgot little sister.... but don't worry, we still have time before the event, don't we?"

"Hmhm..... like I said, I'm just here to remind you to get ready brother.

And of course, I'm also here to remind you that we have to wear the royal mourning attire as well."

"Little sister, you're just like mother.

Always caring and thoughtful", Nopline said while walking out of the hall with Kamara.

The duo then went their separate ways and hurriedly freshened up for the major National event.

This announcement would undoubtedly shake the entire Terique with time.

In short, there would be both economic and political unrest throughout the entire empire due to it.

.

Time passed by quickly, and soon.... it was time for the main event to begin.

All nobles, be it middle, upper or even lower class ones.... all gathered within a massive audience hall in the palace.

"Hey..... do you know why we are gathered here?" Someone asked in a whispered tone.

"How should I know?

Ever since that idiot temporarily became king, I've been having a really bad feeling about Terique's future.

With him ruling over us, our great empire would definitely fall into ruins sooner or later.

I even heard that he even kills musicians or entertainers who failed to make him smile."

"Tsk... that's nothing for that little tyrant monster.

In short, I also heard that he killed Duke Pavim's entire family just because the guy refused to send his only daughter and child to the demon's bed.

So he killed him, took his daughter and added her to his harem."

"Dude... forget about that!

What we should be worried about now, is when our king would fully heal."

"Pui!!!

Cant, you see that the woman doesn't want him to heal?

In fact, I wouldn't be too surprised if she was the real cause of his sudden illness."

"I agree..... that woman really strikes me as a very cunning being."

"It's indeed very suspicious!

Because how come she was the only one that we've seen so far?

Why haven't we seen the other queens and their children all this while?

Because if King Micheal was really that sick, then why haven't they showed up to care for him or help him out?

In my opinion, they probably killed them all!!!"

"Hey..... hey..... hey... keep it down, we don't know if there are any spies in our midst." Said one of the men, who kept looking left and right in fear.

Conversations such as these, went on for a while, as the men really didn't know why they were invited.

They also didn't dare to bring their wived and children along, for fear of ticking off Kamara too.

After all, everyone knew that Kamara hated women who were way too beautiful than herself.

So many men never showed off their wives in the presence of Kamara.

It was almost like a taboo!

.

People conversed in whispered tones until the trumpets were finally blown.

Everyone in the hall looked towards a group of people, who were currently making their way into the hall at the forefront.

Of course, their eyes instantly fell on Kamara, Nopline and Lecter... And almost everyone in the hall let out a loud gasp.

(° Д °) /

Just looking at what attire they were wearing, several men felt like they were soon going to have a heart attack.

What was the meaning of this?

Chapter 528 A New King!

--Silence--

After Kamara and her crew took their places above the high platform at the front... The trumpets stopped playing, and the hall became deadly silent.

Everyone opened their eyes widely and continuously stared at the trio's attire deeply.

Who died?

Was it their king?

No!... It couldn't be!

It was probably one of his wives.

Yes!... It had to be so.

Everyone's mind was quick to come up with their own theories for the attire.

But even though they made guesses, almost all of them prayed that their king was still alright.

Or else Terique would be doomed!!!!

And just when everyone was still lost in thought, Kamara hastily gave out a long sheet of paper to her as son Lecter.

"Mother... Do I really have to read it?"

It's just too boring and long.

So why don't you read it?" Lecter said pitifully while pouting his big puffy pimpled cheeks.

Kamara looked at her adorable son and her heart melted in an instant.

But even still, she knew that she had to toughen up her heart so as to allow her son to grow..... As well as to make others fully acknowledge him as ruler of Terique.

"Mother... Must I really read it out loud?"

"My little baby... Of course you must!

Only in this way, will a lot of them see you as very manly.

You just say what you can and leave the great to me and your uncle Nopline."

"That's right kiddo... Just do your best.

I have faith in you, so show them how tough you can be." Nopline added.

"Okay... But do I need to stand?"

"Nope!... Not really.

You're the king and they are just worthless insects.

So of course you can do what you want." Kamara said reassuringly.

Yes... Her son was finally king!

.

Listening to his mother, Lecter lifted his chin arrogantly and looked at those below him with a hint of disgust in his eyes.... as if he were indeed looking at worthless insects.

With that, he held the note in his hands and began reading it to the best of his knowledge.

"The reason why you all are gathered...eh?

Wait... I started reading from the second paragraph.

So let's start all over again.

Okay... I'm starting for real now." Lecter said while trying to guess where he should start off from.

As for those below, they almost face-palmed themselves as they watched him mumble, stutter and ramble incoherently.

This was the guy who sat on the throne as their temporary king?

What an utter disgrace!

Lecter cleared his throat and began again.

"Today is the day that we are...you are... I am....eh?

Mother, am I still starting in the wrong paragraph?"

[The audience: (*-_-)]

Listening to Lecter, the entire audience almost fell down instantly.

'Bro, why didn't you rehearse before presenting your speech?'

'More still, can you even read?'

'And even though you don't know how anything, why do you have to ask your mother so loudly?'

Aren't you a tad bit ashamed of yourself?'

Some people in the audience held their chests as if they were about to die from a heart attack when they once again thought about Terique's future which now looked bleak.

While others rubbed their heads instead, as just thinking about their empire's current state was already enough to drive them all to insanity.

"Mother... My hands are painng, so can I just drop the paper now?"

Just try a little harder okay darling!"

"Okay."

Looking at Lecter struggle with the piece of paper in his hands, the audience felt like running straight into a wall.

The way they looked at it now, it was better for them to just have a heart attack and just sit all together.

So long future.....'(((+_+)))... R.I.P.

As for Nopline, he didn't see anything wrong with this nephew of his... And this was because Lecter truly resembles Nopline's younger self.

So of course he looked at Lecter proudly.

.

"Mother... Should I start from here?"

Kamara looked at her lovely son warmly and decided to cut him some slack.

"No, darling... Just do what you want okay?."

"Ahh... Thank you, mother!"

Okay... I'm really beginning now.

Let's see... Ermm... People of Terique, the king is DEAD!!"

--Silence--

Everyone's eyes opened widely, as they thought that maybe they might've misheard the little tyrant.

"Well, that's it!..... The king is dead.

And since he's dead, I will no longer be a temporal king...But a....a... Erm? What's the word mother?"

"Permanent darling."

"Yes... Now, I will be a Permanent King who will rule over Arcadina.

With me here, I promise that all of you will have fun while working under me."

--Silence--

Silence continued on until some people finally snapped out of their thoughts and came back to reality.

"That's impossible!!!

You say that our king is dead... Then prove it!

Show us his body!!!!"

"Yeah!.... Bring out his body for all to see!

Because unless we see his body, we can not just assume that our king is dead!"

"I agree!

So you think that a royal death ceremony can be the same as any other death ceremony?

We want to see our King's body!!"

"^"

.

Many people voiced out their thoughts, as they didn't believe the bullish** that had been presented to them.

Did this brat think that they were 3-year-old kids?

They were also nobles and came from families we're willing and wives we're lap power-hungry as well.

So for years, now, that had already guessed the real cause of their King's illness.

It was just that they couldn't do anything because Nopline was just too strong of an opponent to take on.

So they had been quiet ever since.

But this time, they really couldn't hold it in anymore.

Dammit!

What did these people take them for?

And what did this brat mean by fun?

Did he think that running an empire was some sort of vacation?

No!... They had to do something, or else this dimwit would really become king.

.

"Where is the body?"

"Our king needs to be publicly buried since he is our beloved king.

So where is the body?!"

Everyone in the audience became very heated up, as they felt like fighting for their king today.

Kamara looked at the men below and gritted her teeth angrily.

But before she could even protest, her adorable son quickly took over for her.

"It seems like you all don't understand!

Guards!.... Surround them!!"

Chapter 529 King Lecter

"It seems like you all don't understand....."

Guards!.... Surround them!!"

Immediately, several armed men quickly surrounded all perimeters within the hall.

Sure enough, these men were mostly Nopline's men.

But for this occasion, Nopline had given them to this little Nephew of his... So as to see how he would use them.

Even though the guards that had marched in were fewer in number than the guests inside the hall..... No one dared to act ash, because the number of guards surrounding the palace was indeed we're extremely high.

'Sling!'

The guards surrounded the men and pulled out their swords from its sheaths and pointed it at the men.

"Your majesty... What are you doing?"

"Do you want to kill us all?"

"We are your father's most loyal men who helped build this empire into what it is today.

So you can't kill us, your majesty!!!"

Lecter leaned back in his seat and sneered at the old farts below.

Oh?

Now they knew that he was king?

What happened to all the protests from earlier on?

Tsk!

What a bunch of old fools!

.

"You can't kill us, your majesty!!!"

"Enough!

Shut up and Listen here you smelly disgusting dogs!!

As I said, I'm now you're king... so talking to me like that will be regarded as treason!

Typically, you all should've been hanged or sliced to pieces just for this alone.

But since I've been in a good mood lately, then I'll let you off with just a single punishment.

Well... after our little meeting here, each of you can either drop off a finger or stab yourselves on your bellies.

I'm a nice king, so I'll let you all decide for yourselves.

Now... As your king, I would never like to you all.

So if I say that King Micheal is dead, then he's dead!

And by the way, what does it matter to you all?

He was my father, and not yours... Therefore, I know better if he is truly dead or not.

As for his body.....my brother the crown prince stole it.

Who knows what he wants to do with the body?

Hmph!

You all don't know this, but my brother Astar is very perverted in nature.

When I was younger, I saw him making love to a dog once... But I was too scared to say it at the time.

In fact, I wouldn't be shocked if he wanted to make love to my father's corpse too."

(:_-:)

Listening to Lecter's ridiculous story, several of the men below actually fainted on the spot.

How dare he make up such a lie, that involves their king being disrespected like that?

And even if he hated crown prince Astar so much, why make Astar look like a pervert?

Who here didn't know crown prince Astar's character?

As for Astar stealing the body..... They didn't believe it at all.

What a load of Bullsh**!!!

They really wanted to protest... But when they thought of the punishment left by the little tyrant, they couldn't help mug gulp nervously instead.

Thinking about how Lecter had proclaimed himself king, they didn't know if they should tell him that he could only be kind once a formal crowning ceremony has been done.

.

"Yes... My brother did it!

So my father's dead body is not here.

But even if there were... If I refused to show you all, what can you old farts do you me?

I said that the kind is dead, so he is!

And the next time any of you dare to complain again, I'll make sure you execute you and your entire families in the spot!!

With that said, King Micheal Parcely is dead... and now I am your new king.

So kneel down and worship me!!!!"

With faces full of anger, all of them got on their knees and began singing his praises.

"May you live long your majesty!"

"May you live long your majesty!"

" "

Heating everyone finally acknowledging him as King, Lecter finally yawned and raised his right hand slowly.

"Stop and take your punishment.

I'm bored, so you all better do a good job of entertaining me."

[Audience: ((`д `))]

Lecter laughed and giggled while watching countless men stab or cut themselves.

Blood stained the hall's golden floors, which made some of the men slip... Hence worsening their injuries.

Hahahahhahahaha!

Lecter laughed and pointed at the men bellow merrily.

Ahh..... They really made his way.

As for Nopline, he was more impressed with this little nephew of his.

Yes!.... This was how one should rule over others.

Only by instilling fear into those below you, will they be able to respect you and become obedient and docile at will.

This nephew of his truly reminded him of his younger self.

Of course, while all this was happening, unbeknownst to everyone within the hall... Someone very far away had seen the whole show.

.

With the show coming to an end, Landon shook his head pitifully at the men in the hall and closed his monitor.

And when he thought about the clownish Kamata and her crew, he couldn't help but chuckle a bit.

How funny it was for them to just announce that King Micheal was dead even when they hadn't even seen his body.

Nonetheless, he completely understood where they were coming from.

When he rescued Micheal, the poison in his body would've definitely killed the guy in a few more days.

And for them, since it has no known cure... Then that could only mean that King Micheal was dead.

In addition to that, they really felt no threat from others, so they felt very at ease.

Because whether they were lying or not, what did it matter?

They were strong and had the power to reverse black to white..... So what could anyone do you them even if they knew they that were lying?

.

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

Landon was immediately brought back to reality by the constant ringing of his telephone.

"Good day your majesty.....Overseer Tim is on line 3 right now."

"Alright..... Connect him through!"

"Yes, your majesty."

Landon held the phone close to his ears in silence, before finally reaching Tim.

"Good morning your Majesty!

Your majesty... It really worked!

Hahahahaha... Your majesty, you are freak** awesome!

It's truly genius!!

Hahahahhahaha!"

"Tim... Calm down and tell what you're talking about."

"Ah... Errm... Sorry, your majesty.

I was talking about the Ski Resort.

The outdoor section will be completed within the next 4 days.

But before we check it out, your Majesty... I also have another piece of good news as well.

Finally, after 8 months of construction... The Baymardian Institute of Science and Engineering has finally been completed."

Chapter 530 Baymardian Institute of Science & Engineering

Landon was currently making his way towards District C, which was where all the administrative government buildings and schools were.

Right now, he was heading towards the newly built 'Baymardian Institute of Science and Engineering' (B.I.S.E).

.

'Bam!'

"Your majesty, what do you think?

Is it up to par with what you had in mind?

Will this do?"

--

Stepping out of his car, Landon was immediately bombarded with several questions for the excited Tim.

Landon just looked at the overly excited man before him and smiled wryly.

As for Tim, he quickly took out several documents and laid them flat on Landon's car while drinking a hot beverage from one of the local cafes.

It was still wintertime, so of course it would be cold.

For sure, he could've gone in and taken a seat in one of the classrooms in the institute... but if he did so, he wouldn't be able to properly show Landon all external attributes of the institute.

Looking at his design, Landon was thoroughly impressed.

Just outside the institute, was a massive parking lot... Which had places for handicaps, staff, students and so on.

In short, the parking lot was so huge that Landon was sure that it could accommodate over 500 cars.

And to make it easier for those without cars, there was also a bus stop there too.

Of course within the Institute, there were several parking lots around each building.

But for now, no one except for the lecturers and workers.... would be allowed to drive in with their cars.

For sure, before they drove in.... security would have to check their cars and perform other security measures... just in case.

One shouldn't forget that Baymard currently had spies coming in and out of the place... So it was only right for them to go through all of this.

Because just like this new institute, all the other newly established schools we're highly guarded as well.

Without a doubt, in the future... Baymard would allow students to park within the school itself, and even live in the school dormitories too.

But now definitely wasn't the time for it.

As for the students, of course only Baymardians were allowed into the institute... At least not until the entire world had been unified.

By then, every institute within Baymard would be opened to all.

.

Anyway, there was a large parking lot just outside the institute's main gate.

Of course the gate itself had 6 massive lanes for people to drive in or out the place daily..... 3 for going on and 3 for cars driving out.

And at the top of the gate, one could see the name of the institute written boldly.

'Baymard's Institute of Science \u0026amp; Engineering'

Everything looked more or less as Landon expected it to be.

"Your majesty....what do you think?" Tim said enthusiastically.

"Hmm... It's good!

Well done!..... It all looks great!!!

The exterior is just as I wanted it to be.

Now, let's go into the institute."

With that, both men walked into the institute.

Landon inspected each building from top to bottom alongside Tim for more than 3 hours before finally calling it quits.

Overall, the entire place really looked a lot similar to his university back on earth.

The institute would cater to all engineering majors and science majors too.

There were several cafeterias, as well as several classrooms, halls, conference rooms, offices and laboratories for both the students and lecturers.

The buildings were indeed beautifully crafted and looked extremely inspirational as well.

There were also statues around that looked like to its, as well as a statue of Landon too.

After all, as the founder of the institute... It definitely made sense to create a statue of him as well.

In short, Landon was utterly impressed with what he saw.

As for Tim, he too was overly excited when he heard Landon praise for their work as well.

.

"Your majesty, when will the institute be opened for all?"

"Hmmm... I want the first semester to begin this Spring.

But of course before they, we need to make the necessary preparations.

Meaning that we need to release the news now, so as to let people prepare for admittance into the institute.

So we need to go through the results of those who just graduated the December... Or even a while back and look through it all to see their weak points and strong points.

This way, we could aid and guide them In choosing the right engineering discipline for them."

"Ahh... I see your majesty.

So just like the other schools around Baymard that enroll graduates..... Will this one also allow them to work part-time, as well as study too?"

"Yes... It will operate in that same manner." Landon said while stroking his chin.

One should know that in this era at the age of 15, everyone had already come of age... And many people felt it was somewhat ridiculous to go to school without working.

Take for example healers... They would learn under a master and take a certain percentage every time they assisted in healing a patient.

And the same thing went for knights as well.

They too got paid by their master monthly, just by training and being strong.

So with Baymard's s institutes and schools, if Landon didn't find a way to pay the students, then most of them wouldn't feel like going there at all.

After all, many of them would just prefer to look for any engineering job right off the bat after graduation.

That's why Landon had decided to make an additional rule from here on out that only graduates who were currently enrolled in this institute, could get engineering jobs in the lower region.

And while they were studying, they were to also take on several high paying part-time jobs as junior engineers within many of the industries within the lower region.

This way, they would be able to get money to pay for their bills and so on.

Landon wanted to slowly ease in the concept of a 'university' to the people of this era, so that in future... People would find it normal to continue schooling even if they didn't get paid.

Now the official adult age was 15, but Landon hoped that all of this would soon change it with time... As he slowly wanted to change it to 19.

But for now, he would offer the people both knowledge and work.