

TECHNOLOGY 531

Chapter 531 Baymardian Institute of Science & Engineering 2

"Your majesty... I think that would be for the best." Tim said while looking towards the sky deep in thought.

In truth, he too liked the idea of this institute.

He felt like it would really increase productivity in the lower region over time.

One should know that most of the engineers in the lower region, spent their time teaching the newly hired graduates while on the job.

This was typically hard because the newly hired graduates only came in with basic knowledge of physics, chemistry and so on..... Since they still graduated with highschool knowledge.

But now with this institute, they would learn the theoretical part... As well as do several lab classes and part-time jobs in the lower industry as junior engineers.

Now when the engineers talked about something like pump specifics and so on... These new engineers might be able to learn faster due to some theoretical knowledge that they might be acquired in the institute.

For sure, it would definitely increase everyone's productivity in the long run.

So how could Tim not be happy?

.

"Your majesty... I think that the engineers in the lower region would really appreciate this institute."

"Hmhm... This would free them up a bit.

So starting from this year, all new recruits must be enrolled in the institute.

As for the institute's lecturers..... Since construction is now completed, I'll need you to make a list of Engineers in the lower industry that would make good lectures.

Of course they could keep their jobs in the lower region, but their hours would be cut down and replaced by their teaching hours instead..... As well as the time it would take for them to prepare for lectures, mark exams and whatnot.

So in essence, I want them to work part-time in the lower region for the time being."

"Your majesty... So you want me to pick people from all engineering disciplines that are available in Baymard?"

"Yes...I need you to select at least 10 engineers from each discipline for now.

As lecturers, some of them might teach more than 1 course... So I think that this would be more than enough for the time being.

Some will teach lab courses while others will teach theoretical courses only.

And if these engineers couldn't handle the workload, then we will just recruit more engineers that'll aid them in handling it all.

As for the institute security guards, cleaners, cafeteria staffers and so on... Don't worry, I'll deal with that part.

And while we are at it, I want you to get everyone together quickly and schedule an appointment immediately before the end of the week.

We need to deal with this as soon as possible."

"Not a problem your majesty.... I'll do just that.

For now, we'll first put out the news on enrollment.

And while that's going on, I'll also do my best to gather the lecturers as well."

"Good!!!"

.

With that, both men left the institute and drove towards the Ski \u0026amp; Snowboarding resort instead.

Landon looked at the place for a bit and instantly burst into laughter.

After 4 days max, people would be able to ski, snowboard, sled, or even ride on a snowmobile.

In short, they would be able to do all external snow activities.

It was fairly easy to make this part of the resort, as all they did was clear the area and level it up to look like a slope.

Of course once that was done, the winter did its own part by covering up the entire place with snow.

And in addition to that, there they had also created several ski lifts that presented moving seats... That would take customers from the top of the hill to the bottom and vice versa.

More still, there was the main lobby building at the top of the slope.

This building was only the resort's temporary lobby building, as the real one was still under construction for now.

Anyway... This one-floor temporary building just had bathrooms, a cafeteria area, a lobby region, equipment row, security rooms, a clinic and other storage and safety rooms.

It was fairly built just for external activities in mind.

But when it concerned indoor resort activities... This would definitely have to wait until construction was finally completed.

Of course another thing that pleased Landon, was that those dome-shaped homes were also completed as well.

These homes allow people to look over the sky at night, as the good of the dome would look like glass to the visitors.

It would give them the feeling of sleeping outdoors in the woods in nature's bosom.

This experience would be extremely different from many of the hotels in Baymard, so Landon was sure that it would be a hit for many of the visitors... Especially the Baymardians who were now used to living in good homes.

That's why the booking of these rooms might be really crazy all year round.

As for what they were putting the finishing touches on, it was more so like some doing last-minute cleaning.

They just had to carry on another test on the lifts, to see if they were still working properly.

Of course other machines, and even basic things like checking the toilets once more... Needed to be done before the place officially opened to the public.

.

"Tim, the advertisements for the resort's launching had already been some 3 weeks ago.

And the staff had already been employed and begun their training around that time too.

So right now, we just have to make sure that everyone is ready to receive our guests."

"Don't worry your majesty..... I think they are.

But I have to admit that at the beginning of construction, I felt like these dome-shaped rooms were too basic to attract anyone's attention.

But after putting the finishing touches, as well as designing the interior to give off a mystical vibe. I finally understand what you meant, your majesty.

Hahahahahaha... I might actually be the first person to book the room just for the experience alone.

And when the ice rooms are also completed, I'll also book those ones too."

Tim said while closing the car door.

Landon smiled back and drove them out of the resort.

.

'Ding!

'The host has a new rescue mission!'

Chapter 532 Enemies All Around

'Ding!'

'The host has a new rescue mission!'

.

Landon blinked in surprise and a bit of confusion.

Who?

His eyes became even more alert, as he quickly glanced at the mission.

The system didn't tell him who he was rescuing.

It only stated that he should go towards the North of Arcadina by February 27th latest.

In short, all it did... was give Landon a map of where he was supposed to be for the rescue mission.

In addition to that, the mission required h to drive outside Baymard with reliable enclosed army transport vehicles for this mission.

Hm... Looking at it, if he used cars... He should be within his destination within a week and 3 days.

That is if he added time for bad roads and other unprecedented things happening to him and his team on this rescue mission.

Luckily, sleep wasn't one of the issues they could work about, as drivers could switch and sleep as they rode forward.

If this was summer or fall, he would definitely use the hot air balloons instead.

But it was currently winter, and him using hot air balloons to travel was just too risky and daring.

Firstly, the air up in the sky would be extremely cold, freezing and unbeatable for one to just breath in just like that.

It might actually be very dangerous for one's health.

Secondly, at such high altitudes...Since the entire air balloon is exposed, the gas tank will definitely freeze up.

This would lead to the impending doom of himself and his men.

And if snow actually fell into the basket during flight, this will make their basket weigh down.

One should know that when designing the hot air balloon, the maximum weight needed to keep the balloon up with no accidents...Was also put into mind when making it.

So if snow filled the basket and added on more weight to the overall contraption...Then it would really be bad.

In short, the system was right when it wanted him to use some of the newly developed military transport vehicles for this mission.

Any other method of transportation would either be too risky or too long.

.

Landon looked at the mission board and frowned.

'System.....am I rescuing just 1 person?'

'Maybe...Maybe not host.

The number of rescued people will depend solely on the host to decide.'

Landon rubbed his head for a while more confused than ever.

Was he just supposed to reach that location on the map and save those in need?

And for real, who was he actually saving?

'Of course, there is one particular person that the host must save.

But the host doesn't need to worry buy who the mission is now, because once the host gets there... He will understand what or who he really has to save.

For now, the host just needs to take enough men for the mission.

Because right at this moment, several enemies are individually targeting the person that needs to be saved.

So the host should do his best!'

Listening to the system, Landon decided not to think about it a lot..... Because the mission would be done no matter what since failure would result in his death, as punishment from the system.

He quickly looked at his calendar and began making plans for his departure day on Thursday, February 27th, which was 4 weeks from now.

Of course even though he was leaving on the 27th, based on everything..... He should be arriving a week and a few days after.

So he should be arriving sometime in early March.

But for sure, while he was busy with that... Just like the system had said, right at this very moment..... Others were also making plans to take down Landon's rescue target.

.

--A secret base somewhere between the north and central part of Arcadina--

In a well-lit room, a young man who was only wearing a bed robe... Calmly sat on the edge of his bed.

Even though he was completely naked underneath the robe, he still didn't bother to tie up his robe or cover his nudity.

He left the robe free and unbothered while sitting on his bed deep in thought.

And kneeling before him was a hooded man in black, who was trying to distract himself from the fact that his master's privates were just too close to his face.

"Your highness... That's all the information that I could gather without getting caught." Said the hooded man who was struggling to concentrate on reporting his findings in the face of his master junk.

'Your highness, can you please cover-up?'

(■^ー^■)

As for who his master was, well... It was none other than Eli Barn.

"Hahahhahahahaha!

Thanks to that fool, we've now been able to locate this brother of mine... Or should I say, cousin."

Eli smiled cruelly, as he thought of how good his fortune was.

Because even though Slytherin lost the battle, the fool still had greatly helped him by being a prisoner for William.

Yes!

It was because of this that Eli's man had finally found William's main hideout.

This was truly a celebratory occasion to Eli.

Because even though Slytherin was more obsessed than he was in finding the ghostly Prince, it didn't mean that he too had no concern on the matter at all.

On the contrary, he also sent several men to search for William day and night..... As he was fearful that he would somehow take his throne away from him in a blink of an eye.

But now that he knows where William was, he somehow felt more confident than he had ever been in his entire life.

'Hahahahahahaha!!!!'

His loud harsh crackle of laughter echoed across the entire room, as if it were ripples in a still kind after a stone had been thrown into it.

His face had a look of satisfaction mastered on it, as he was deeply complimenting himself secretly.

Who had found William's hideout?

Him that who!!

And who was the smartest man in Arcadina?

Of course him!

What Ghostly Prince?

Please!

If he were that sitting, then how could his man find his main hideout just like that?

Hahahahaha!

Eli really felt great!!

This time, he would definitely bring William down.

This time, he would be the winner!!

Chapter 533 Enemies All Around 2

Eli smiled gleefully, as he felt like a kid who just got all their Christmas wishes answered.

Indeed, it was definitely his time to shine.

No one other than himself could be the next ruler of Arcadina.

"Your highness... Are we really not going to rescue Mr. Slytherin?" asked the hooded man, who had immediately pulled Eli out of wonderland and back to reality.

Eli frowned and calmly got up from his bed.

He walked towards the hooded man and stopped directly in front of him in a very 'close manner'.

They were so close that if the hooded man were to stick his tongue out... It would undoubtedly touch Eli's lower privates.

'Your highness... Please, begging you.

Can you just cover up a tad bit?

Did I maybe say something that made you mad?

If not, then why are you right in my face like this?'

(;Д`)

The hooded man didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

What sort of situation had he found himself in?

He tried his best to maintain his composure while waiting for Eli to make his point.

"Hmm?

You actually want me to waste my resources in saving that fool?

The fool had never been of any use to me ever since the day that he lost to the Ghostly prince.

The fool had been wasting my money, as well as my resources for the past few years with no yields.

So why should I go out and save him?

More still... A dog that doesn't obey its master, is as good as dead.

Over the last few years, he hasn't accepted any of the missions given to him... Unless it concerned the ghostly prince.

I had one day told him that his obsession would kill him..... As I was right.

The bloody good truly got what he deserved." Eli said arrogantly.

"But your highness... This is the great Slytherin Cord that we are talking about!!

He is one of the most intelligent men that we can ally with.

His forces will definitely aid us in fighting against your father and your siblings... Your highness.

We need him to....."

"Capris!.... We don't him!

As for his intelligence, I will admit that Slytherin is indeed an intelligent man.

But that was before he became obsessed.

You see, over the years... The fool had become redundant and daft with every loss he had from his encounters with the ghostly prince.

He had slowly lost confidence in himself, as well as his men.

And even if I wanted to rescue him, it would be utterly impossible now.

After touching that man's mother, do you really think that he would still be alive to this day?

Tsk!

For sure, he's already dead!" Eli said, while finally walking away from the hooded man who's name was Capris.

.

Capris breathed out a sigh of relief when he saw his master step away from his face.

'Thank the ancestors', he thought.

"Your highness, with Slytherin's matter out of the way..... what about Oden Barn?

Do we tell your father that his brother had somehow come back from the dead?"

"No!

We keep my father out of this.

Even though it would be beneficial for my father to fight Uncle one-on-one..... I would prefer to keep him out of the matter for now.

Father has already gathered his army, and is already preparing for war with Baymard.

I just received a letter that he is planning to go out, 2 weeks from now... So that sometime in spring, he would be able to launch a full-scale attack on Baymard.

So you see, I need him to be the escape-lamb and fight that bastard brother of mine.

Because if he found out that Oden was alive, he would unquestionably get distracted from dealing with Baymard.

Capris!... Our goal is to have both Arcadina and Baymard under our rule.

So never forget that!"

"Yes, your highness!"

"Good!

From what I've said, it seems like this uncle of mine had given all his powers to my cousin.

So the only person that we truly need to keep a lookout for, is my cousin.

With that said, since no one saw you go in and out of the place... That means that we have one advantage up our sleeves."

"Your highness... Are you saying that we should attack them now?"

"Yes, Capris!... Let's give them the element of surprise!"

"Brilliant your highness!

Their base is only a 3-week ride from ours.

So if we give them a surprise attack, then we can finish them off without even having them a chance to call for backup."

"It's good that you fully understand my plans.

So quickly round up the men and prepare them for battle.

I'm presently waiting for another message from the South.

So we will set off 2 weeks from now and arrive sometime in early March.

This time, nothing and no one will be able to save this seat cousin of mine from death."

.

While Eli was preparing for his so-called surprise attack, unbeknownst to him... Someone else was also making and as well.

When Slytherin had been caught previously, 2 unidentified men chased him right into William's Den.

One was Eli's man... And the other was someone who no one would ever suspect.

Life was truly f**king great!

In another base close to Eli's secret base, a tall burly man currently had his back facing a masked man who was kneeling down before him.

"Hahahhahahahaha!

I knew that this stingy brother of mine was hiding something from me!

He was too quiet and suspicious all of a sudden.

But luckily, I took your advice a year ago and secretly followed this Slytherin fellow who you said was my brother's subordinate.

In addition to that, we managed to locate my brother's base here and built our own secret base close to his.

This way, we can observe the bastard without even knowing it.

I'm really glad that mother had gifted you to me, Gavo.

Because never in my wildest dreams, would I have thought that things would get this juicy all of a sudden.

Hahahhahahahaha!!!

To actually think that I have a cousin who is actually the real heir to the throne is really something else!" The burly man said, before finally turning around to face his subordinate.

And of course, the burly man... Was none other than Connor Barn.

Chapter 534 Enemies All Around 3

Connor smiled playfully when he thought of all the fun that he was going to have with this cousin of his.

And just like how Eli didn't want to tell Alec about Oden's existence, Connor also wanted to keep the latter a secret as well.... of course, he had made that decision based on the advice that Gavo had given him.

One should know that from the moment he had seen Baynard, he had been utterly convinced that it would definitely be a force to be reckoned with in the nearest future.

And so he didn't want to leave such a good thing with that bastard brother of his.

If he did, then in the future wouldn't it all fall into ruins?

Others might believe that Landon was the one who came up with those ideas, but Connor did not.

After growing up with Landon, torturing and bullying him constantly ... how could he believe that the bastard had grown strong without the help of a wise teacher?

Yes!

It must be so!!

.

In his mind, Landon was probably a disciple of some renowned man who knows all these heavenly things.

So with that sort of mindset, of course, Connor left 2 of his men behind in Baynard just to check up on the matter.

Because once he found this godly teacher, then he would do everything he could to become the man's disciple.

He would kick Landon out of the man's heart, and then expose Landon.... making him lose all the glory that he had been receiving so far.

Besides, how can someone as undeserving as Landon handle ruling an empire?

Even though Baymard was now fine, Connor still believed that it was the godly teacher that held it up.

So if the teacher passed away or left, wouldn't Baymard just fall into ruins?

Tsk!

There was no doubt in Connor's mind that Landon would sooner or later be the downfall of Baymard.

So as a fine human being and a good lover of fine things, how could he just let Landon mess it up?

In fact, he was no longer interested in Arcadina.

Now, his eyes were firmly set on Baymard.

So how could he inform his father about Oden?

He truly hoped that Alec would remove Landon from Baymard's throne.

And even if he wanted to inform Alec about the matter, it would be too late.

Because by the time the letter got there, Alec would've been long gone with his men towards Baymard.

Again... another reason why he decided to keep it away from Alec, was because he truly wanted to blindside that father of his.

Because to be honest, he really felt doubtful that Oden could win against his father that had multitudes of public and hidden men scattered all across Arcadina.

So if Oden launched a surprise attack, then maybe he would have given a big enough blow to wipe out at least 70% of Alec's forces.

.

As for the reason why he had been following Eli closely after they left Baymard... was also because he saw the cunning look in the swindler's eyes.

Without Eli even saying anything, Connor was already very sure that Eli wanted Baymard all to himself as well.

To be honest, he too would've wanted Baymard if he was Eli too since he also couldn't sit on Arcadina's throne anytime soon too.

With Alec hugging the throne so closely, how can Eli have a chance to become its ruler?

The only way that would happen is if Eli took it from Alec over his dead cold body.

With a man that wasn't willing to step down from the throne, only death would be the best option here.

But even if Connor Underwood Eli's reasoning and situation, that didn't mean thy he would still be happy that Eli wanted both Arcadina and Baymard.

'Ah!... what a greedy bastard!' Connor thought.

"Gavo, do you think that this cousin of yours is the one responsible for your stepsister's predicament?"

"Your highness..... it will be utterly impossible for such a man to involve himself in such petty matters.

Rather, it's most likely that her highness Cary had angered someone else instead."

"Hmph... I always knew that her high and mighty attitude, as well as her sharp tongue.... would be the need of her.

And I was right!

Just look at what she had become?

A royal cripple!

Hehehhe... not even her sl** of a mother than save her now!" Connor said while walking towards a table filled with fruits on it.

He unhurriedly picked up an apple and began chewing on it slowly.

"Gavo.... ever since my mother entrusted you to me, every decision that you've made so far, always ended up in good results.

So now, what do we do now that we've found my cousin's main base?"

"If I may suggest your highness..... currently, we need more men in our camps if we want to take over Baymard.

The Campaign on Baymard is our top priority, so we must make use of everything at our disposal.

Your highness, don't forget that no one saw me sneak in and out of the camp.

So they would definitely not be prepared for any surprise attacks launched at them.

And in addition to that, your brother and his men also don't know about what this matter.... so can do this swiftly and add our forces before they notice us.

With that said, I propose that we leave sometime next week your highness." Gavo said, while slightly bowing at Connor.

Connor fell into deep silence for a while, before finally nodding his head at Gavo.

"Hmm... I agree with you.

We do need more men in our campaign.

So when do you think that we should set out?"

"Your highness... I think that we should leave sometime this week.

But for safety reasons, I think thatm we should pass through the 'Forest of Misfortune!

This is the only way for us to move our men around, without your brother Eli Barn finding anything about it.

Of course if we leave immediately and use this path, then we should be able to arrive sometime in early March." Gavo said while pointing at a certain path on his map.

"Alright!

Prepare the men immediately!"

"Yes, your highness!!"

.

With that, both Eli and Connor individually prepared their attack against William and his family.

And while this was going on, far away in Baynard.... several people were also making their moves as well.

But whether they would succeed or not, was something that only time could tell.

Chapter 535 Dangerous Men

Back in Baynard, things were getting a little bit heated up for some people.

In Baynard's Male high-tech security Prison, several Grade A prisoners were currently having their meal in the Prisoner Cafeteria.

This prison was for men only, as women also had their own high-tech prison just on the other side of District B.

The Prisons themselves had several sectors where different danger-level prisoners were kept.

Each sector was as big as 2 large estates joint together.

These sectors held different high tanking prisoners, which were ranked from C-class prisoners all the way through S-class prisoners.

These prisoners were kept separately, because they didn't want the strong to prey on the weak or even kill the lower-ranked prisoners.

Also... with some of the psychos that they had been getting, it would be utterly wicked of them to do so.

Hence they could only divide the prisoners up like so.

Nonetheless, this didn't mean that there weren't any agreements or fights within the sectors.

One should know that even the sector filled with the lowest ranking prisoners, still had people who had already cemented themselves as the toughest within the groups.

Each sector was as large as 2 estates joint together, so they had their own personal cafeteria, basketball court, church services and so on.

In fact, prisoners knew that there were other sectors within the prison, but ever since they got in... They had never seen prisoners from the other sectors, even when they were engaged in sporty outdoor activities.

In short, the whole place had been designed in such a way that allowed each sector to take in the great outdoors... Without people from these sectors catching a glimpse of each other.

But nonetheless, they knew of the existence of these other sectors... Since the prisoners also upgraded or downgraded and got transferred from one sector to another as well.

For example, some prisoners who were previously C-class prisoners quickly became the big losses of their sectors with their abilities.

And because of this, they easily bullied or injured several other inmates in their sector.

Their abilities slowly grew until they were now seen as B-level prisoners instead.

Of course from there, they were immediately transferred to the B-level sector instead.

So with all that said, some prisoners saw this as a promotion, while others saw this as a death sentence.

.

There were many ridiculous wild tales going on about the inmates of other sectors, which greatly frightened some of the prisoners... As they didn't want to die here any time soon.

Prison life was already extremely hard for them and felt like hell..... So why would they want to add more troubles in their plates?

In short, a majority of prisoners had already started reforming themselves... As they reflected on their past behaviour in the outside world.

And of course with the Baymardian Bible by their side, and the priests that arrived for Sunday services..... many of them had already begun changing their ways.

So changing sectors and going up a rank was instead seen as a death sentence to this category of people... Which mostly included lower-ranking prisoners.

But for some, it felt like an acknowledgement of strength... As they still held on to their belief that the strong should prey on the weak.

These people gladly walked out of the lower-ranking sectors and climbed up the ranks merrily.

Of course the only sector that didn't have to go through all of this, was the one that held the S-class prisoners in it.

This one had its entire sector underground instead.

Prisoners in this sector had never seen one another, as they were kept in their cells permanently.

Their food, drugs and any other essentials, were brought to them instead.

In short, this part of the prison was the region that had the highest amount of security around it.

Everything and anyone that went close to these cells, only did so under extreme supervision.

These prisoners were not to be messed with, so the prison guards took their jobs seriously, as they didn't want any accidents happening within their sectors.

In short, this was the entire gist of how the prisoners were positioned here.

.

Currently in Sector A, all the level-A ranked prisoners all in different pacts and groups while having their breakfast.

This group of prisoners typically had assassins, poison masters and so on.

So it was always like a war zone in the sector.

The entire cafeteria was bustling and rowdy, as some groups were planning on how to deal with other groups and so on.

Even though some people had chosen to change their ways, that didn't mean that they would just let themselves die in the hands of other prisoners here.

Their approach was simple..... If one smiled at them, they would smile back... But if one dared to raise a hand at them, then they would fight till they dropped.

Currently, 2 inmates were slowly walking towards their group at one of the furthest tables at the back.

And as they walked, other inmates from other groups were either friendly nodding at them..... or giving them death stares instead.

And who were these men?

Of course, they were one of the first inmates in this sector.

Yup!

They were the men who tried to jump over the lower region's electric fence.

In short, they were men who were abandoned by Alec Barn after their court trial.

.

Both men were calmly walking towards their group, when all of a sudden..... 3 people from another table slowly walked towards them with rage, before finally stopping right in front of the duo.

"Do you know how long I've been waiting for this day?" One of the approaching men said while smiling cruelly at them.

And while he spoke, the guards surrounding the room all became alert and hurriedly advanced towards the men a well.

"Inmates 47, 54 and 89... Get back to your table immediately.

This is your last warning!" The head guard said warily.

But before the guards could reach the inmates, all hell had already broken loose.

"Die!!!!!"

Chapter 536 Prison Life

"Die!!!!!!!!!!!"

Those 3 inmates quickly launched their attacks on the duo at once.

'Pitchu!!!'

They had punched so hard that the duo had fallen onto the tables closest to them..... ruining everyone's meal on that table.

And just like that, the whole scene acted as a catalyst reaction... With some people joining in on the fight, as they too were angry that their good had been thrown away just like that.

The whole Place had now turned into a massive arena, with several people choking each other, scratching, clawing, punching, kicking and even jumping onto the people closet to them.

'Pitchu!'

'Ahhh!!!'

"You bastard from the Fang cult.

How dare you kick me, a Scorpio member?"

"F*** your gang!

Who do you think you are?

If you knew that you were so weak, then why would you stand on my way when I'm trying to teach that other bastard a lesson?"

'Pitchu!'

Gang and group members also joined the fight as well, when they saw their members fighting too.

Of course, there were also some prisoners who quickly took their food, sat underneath their tables and ate while watching the fight commence.

These people acted as if they were already watching some sort of Tv show instead.

"Yeah!... Punch his nose!"

"Good show bro... Good show!"

"Watch out!

He's right behind you!"

"Dammit! What kind of cheap trick is that?"

Brother... Even I feel bad for you."

"Yes, brother!

How can he just fiercely grab one of your balls?

Brother... For the sake of balance when you walk, I propose that you destroy the other one now!"

(:-_-)

.

'Bam!'

'Pitchu!'

'Ahhhhhhhh!'

With the entire place plummeting into disaster, all guards joined hands to put a stop to it all.

They only gave 3 warnings to all prisoners, before silently putting them in their place.

And when the cafeteria fight was over, the entire place resembled a pigsty... As there was a ton of food, as well as several puddles of water scattered all over the floor.

In short, even the prisoners looked like they had been bathed in food as well.

"Everyone, get into formation!

The Warden has arrived!"

Immediately, after one of the head guards handmade the announcement.... all the prisoners quickly gathered around in fear.

They were currently standing alongside the main pathway at the centre of the cafeteria, while the guards surrounded them instead.

immediately surrounded.

And walking on the path was the Warden, who was calmly observing the prisoners as he walked.

.

To be honest, all of the prisoners feared the warden..... As he was ridiculously strong and hard to handle.

Also, there was just something about him that made them somewhat fearful.

Because even though they were seasoned assassins, they had never been anyone who could make them shiver as the warden did.

One should know that each sector had at least 5 head guards, who all answered to the warden here.

And likewise, the same set up was also used in the female prison at the other side of District B.

When they first arrived, many of them tried to beat, sneak attack or tackle him several times when he was walking around them.

But each time, they were injured and mentally scared instead.

Warden Mitchen was a fearsome man who made several of them shiver subconsciously just from having eye contact with him.

Of course, Landon had something to do with this matter altogether... As he had bought special potions from the system that invoked fear.... and had given it to several trustworthy Wardens and head guards within the prisons, military and so on.

For sure, the head guards were given less threatening powers from the system than the wardens.

.

Anyway, Warden Mitchen was seen as a deadly man within this sector.

So even though he was speaking calmly and looked upright, to the prisoners... The calmer he looked, the more dangerous he was.

Cold sweat does on their bodies, as they all lowered their heads in fear that they would be singled out by Mitchen.

In fact, when Mitchen spoke... They get an invisible force almost suffocating them, which greatly forced fear into their hearts.

And they nicknamed the suffocating force as 'Zato Force'... Which was usually unleashed when their Warden mad as hell.

Even the head guards also had this strange Zato force as well... Even though it was nig as strong as the Warden's own.

And just looking at the eyes of these people when they were mad..... Could make one's body feel cold and gloomy.

This Baymardian prison was indeed a dangerous place!

.

"Who started the fight?" Warren Mitchem asked calmly, while lazily gazing at the prisoners before him who were shivering uncontrollably.

Seeing that they weren't talking, he squinted his eyes and looked at them coldly.

As for the prisoners, they now felt like the invisible force had multiplied 10 times more than it originally was.

Dammit!

Didn't they say that one would feel pressured only after looking at his eyes?

Then why were they now feeling like they were about to die any second from now?

How many battles had this beast won in order to gather such a terrifying murderous aura?

F***!

'Bam!'

Some of them immediately dropped to their knees under the pressure... While others gritted their teeth in anger as well.

'I'm not scared of you!', they said in their hearts.

But when they lifted their heads and met Mitchen's eyes... Immediately felt like crying.

((;д`))

How can one man be this terrifying?

Very quickly, everyone began confessing.

"Warden!

It was those 3 bastards that started it all!"

"Ahh?... Why are you lying!!!!

Warden!.... This guy is a perpetual liar, don't listen to him!"

"Warden, those 12 started it!"

"Ahh!!... Who are you lying against?"

"Who is lying?

Weren't you guys the ones that bumped into me and my friends first?"

"Warden, I swear in the name of my great grandmother that I'm innocent!"

"What great grandmother?

Warden, I suspect that this guy was never human!"

(@ ^ ;)

On the other hand, the surrounding guards looked at the scene proudly.

Was expected of their warden.

But still, isn't this reaction a tad bit too much?

.

Of course, while everyone was talking nonstop, some specific prisoners were sweating nonstop.

"Pull yourself together Tybalt, this is all necessary for our grand escape out of here."

"Your right!

We can't back out now!

Tonight, we'll break out!"

Chapter 537 The Hole

"Tonight, we'll break out!"

.

While the duo kept whispering about their plans.... other prisoners continued pointing fingers at each other and arguing nonstop.

Mitchen looked at them coldly before hitting a table before him loudly.

And just as they were in the midst of pleading for their lives, one of the head guards soon ran up to warden Mitchen and gave a brief report of what actually happened.

Mitchen listened carefully while looking coldly at the prisoners.

He had just come from the S-class sector... as he wanted to make sure that everything within every sector was alright, before he took his 4-day vacation with his wife.

After arriving at the S-class sector, he immediately listened to the guards on the current situation in the sector.

They reported every little detail about what the prisoners had been up to, as well as all the crazy demands that these prisoners had.

Of course, Mitchen didn't even bother with most of the demands of the prisoners... as they were utterly useless and might also be used against the guards later on.

One of the prisoners requested for a human finger, while another requested for a feather instead.

But no matter what they requested, unless it had to do with basic things like increasing the temperature in the room or new foods that they wanted to try out..... every other request was just discarded away without a single thought.

And so after listening to the report from the guards within that sector, he immediately made his way to Sector A.

But who would've known that the first thing that he would chance upon was this chaotic scene?

Luckily, he had arrived when the head guards and the other guards had already calmed the situation down.

Or else many of these prisoners would've definitely fainted from fear if they were caught fighting red-handed in the midst of their monstrous Warden.

Mitchen listened to the report silently, while scanning through the men who were actually responsible for the whole ordeal.

'Bang!'

Mitchen landed his fist on one of the metal tables close by, instantly leaving a deep fully detailed fist-print on it.

And in addition to that, the thick heavy metal table..... now had its legs all slanted outward instead.

"Enough!" Mitchen bellowed, before silence completely filled the place in a heartbeat.

Σ(° □ ° ;)

The place became as silent as a graveyard, as everyone looked at the Warden in shock.

If the legs of the table were now slanted, then wouldn't that mean that just a single punch from their warden was enough to dent this thick metal table like so?

They looked at the detailed fist print on the table that now looked like a work of art, and couldn't help but shiver a bit.

What if that punch had landed on them instead?

Then wouldn't they have a ton of broken ribs and fractures just by taking one hit from his beastly warden of theirs?

At this point, they were even doubting if he was human or not.

And if he were truly human, then what sort of hellish training did he do in order to enhance his body to be so strong?

All the prisoners shivered uncontrollably, as several unanswered questions flashed through their minds.

.

As for the guards, they puffed out their chest proudly as they looked at their Warden.

They too looked at the fist print on the table and decided to train more and try out their luck later on.

Their current strength won't do at all!

Only by getting stronger, will they be able to tackle more problems in the prison.

So training was a must.

With that thought in mind, their eyes burned with fighting spirit as they began making training preparations.

"Enough!

Once again, you all have utterly disappointed me!

As your warden, I expect comets honesty from you all... if you want to live here peacefully.

So when I had previously asked for those who were responsible for today's matter..... I only asked because I wanted to give the culprits a chance to redeem themselves.

Yes!

What I wanted, was to give the culprits a chance to take responsibility... so as to make their punishment lighter.

But since no one wants to confess, then we'll just have to do the his my way... won't we?"

Listening to their Warden, those who were guilty.... didn't know whether to kill themselves now or cry and beg for mercy instead.

Did this mean that if they had just confessed, then they would have been given punishment from the head guards rather than the Warden?

Everyone knew that when the Warden was slightly pleased with someone... .. Then if he had to punish the person, he would make his head guards choose punishment instead.

And if he was displeased, then it would be him choosing the punishment.

Of course by that time, the prisoner in question would truly feel like he was already in hell!

One should know that the prison was here to keep dangerous people away from innocent civilians... as well as to help these dangerous people reform their lives.

And up till now, many prisoners just knew the first reason why they had been kept here.... but they didn't know the second reason, which was to reform them into better individuals.

Anyway, long story short.... good behaviour got rewarded here, while bad behaviour got punished heavily by the guards.

.

"Inmates 47, 54 and 89!

You 3 should be lucky that I was in a good mood today, or else your punishment would've been heavier than what I already have in mind."

Listening to their warden, the 3 culprits let out a sigh of relief.

Ahhh!.... it looked like they had truly been overthinking it.

One of them even smiled a bit at how lucky they were.

But how would he have known that he would be chewing his thoughts in just seconds from now?

"Since I'm in a good mood, then for your punishment... You 3 will spend a month in the white room, before finally spending a week in the 'Hole'."

" "

Chapter 538 Cornered!

The Hole?

Everyone sucked in cold air, as they thought about the punishment.

The 3 culprits uncontrollably shivered even more from fright, as their faces soon began ghastly pale.

This was the punishment their warden gave out when he was in a good mood?

Then how would it have been if he was on the grumpy side earlier on?

No!

They wouldn't go!... they wouldn't go!

Dammit!

Anything but the 'Hole'!!

That place was a cruel place!

Even though both punishments were crude, the hole was cruder.

The white room was exactly as its name sounded... a room that had no colour within it, as well as windows.

Of course as it was a punishment room, so it still did heavy damage by playing with one's sanity.

In fact, many prisoners that came out of the white room continuously screamed and begged never to go in there again..... And looked somewhat crazed.

When in the room, they had lost track and count of time... and didn't even know if it was day or night time.

Even their meals were given to them at haphazard times, so as to confuse even more.

The meals were sent in through a very tiny rectangular slit on a wall, that would only open and close when it was mealtime.

Funny enough, when the slit was closed, it blended well with the wall and didn't even look like there was an opening there.

Most prisoners had tried to pry open the slit..... but it was to no avail, as it was always locked and bolted up on the other side of the wall.

Of course another thing that made the prisoners cry, was that they didn't really have carryable plates or bowls.

To put it simply, when it was mealtime, an alarm would go off in the room.... alerting or even waking up the prisoner to take his/her meal.

And once the alarm sounded off, the imaginary clock began its countdown.

The slit will open up, and a simple mechanical system will be activated.

Essentially, with the slit open.... 2 metal bowls that are attached to the floor under the slit, will send in both food and water in separate bowls.

From there, the prisoners would sit on the floor close to the slit, eat their food and drink their water off the bowls.

At this moment, time was of the essence... as they only had 45 minutes to eat before the slit opens up and automatically sends the bowls back in.

This was done for the good of the prisoners, as it would really be dangerous to give them any harmful objects when they were here.

Who knew if they would harm themselves because they were slowly losing their minds?

That was why the room didn't even have a single table or chair within it.

It was just a white empty room with a single mattress on one end of the room... and a toilet on the other end.

.

As for the Hole, that one was way scarier than the White room.

The hole was a massive room that was plunged into complete darkness.

There was no light at all!... which made everyone's imagination run wild.

The smell of blood was everywhere within the room, and the walls were all rough and coarse whenever the prisoners felt on them.

In short, the room also had all the other things that the white room had.

But with the exception of the slit, the prisoner had to locate his/her mattress... as well as the toilet on their own in the darkness.

And when it was time to eat, the alarm would sound off, and a very dim light that looked like the light from a phone screen.... would only shine on the food and water below it.

Of course, the light wasn't bright enough to even show what the room looked like or where the mattress and toilet were.... as it only showed light on the food and water.

But what really creeped people out about the place, was that they could've sworn that they heard voices in the room.

From time to time, they would hear loud 'knocking or banging sounds'..... as well as the sound of something sharp scratching on the walls.

And No!.... it didn't just end there.

They also heard the laugh of a crazy lady or man as well as the crying of a little girl.

At times, it would even be the growl of a single ferocious beast.

And to be honest, they felt something like saliva fall onto their shoulders whenever the beast growled.

The place was really f**ked up!

Because when they would yell back saying things like: 'Who goes there!'..... Or 'Show yourself!!'

But no matter how many times they asked, all they heard back was either laughter or Ghostly sounds.

The whole thing made them sleepless at times, as these voices and sounds would wake them up or even disturb them when they were having their meal.

In short, the whole place was creepy as hell.... and continuously messed with their minds.

made them shiver uncontrollably.

And just a few days ago... some of the prisoners that went in the hole

And no matter how much they spoke or screamed, it still didn't change a thing because no one answered them back.

.

In fact, no matter how strong one felt, being toyed with mentally would make them break down slowly.

The funny thing was that the voices would sometimes tell them that if they ever sought out evil again, it would devour their souls.... which left them numb from fright.

Now, they truly believed that Landon Barn was a messenger from the heavens... As only he knew where the gateway to hell was.

In a way, they weren't wrong, as Landon had also used to the system go cast a frightening aura around the room... Which would make even the strongest would feel like it was at the mercy of demons.

And just to make it somewhat believable, even after these people left the hole... A month from then, they would get a vivid team which will make them like that this above or are watching their every move.

In short, many of the prisoners had attended several church services after visiting the hole.... and had completely turned a new leaf in the prison.

In short, many of them became more careful and silent in the prison.

But as for those who hadn't experienced it..... just hearing the name 'the hole', made them sweat buckets.

.

"Guards!

Take them away!" Mitchen said.

And immediately, the 3 culprits quickly fell onto Mitchen's legs and refused to let go.

"Warden .. you will only have to kill me now!

Because I'm not going!"

"Warden, do you even know what the whole is?

It's the place where the devil resides, so how can you ask us to go there?"

"Forget it, Warden... Just kill us now!"

Chapter 539 So It's Like That!

"Forget it Warden... Just kill us now!"

◦ · ° ° · ◦ (◯ ◯) ◦ · ° ° · ◦

The trio begged for their lives with all their might while holding their Warden's legs.

"Let Go!!" Mitchen commanded coldly.

But no matter how angry he was, they were more terrified about the hole than his aura.

"Like we said Warden, forget it!"

"Yeah Warden, forget it.

Because the only way I'm letting you go.... is over my dead body!"

"Fine by me!" The Warden replied.

But even though the men were scared silly by his response, they still refused to let go... because in their minds, it was better for them to face any human than for them to face a real-life demon straight out of hell!

So why should they let go?

One of the men in particular even began kissing Mitchen's shoes.

What a joke!

Ever since his friend came out of the hole, the dude had been quiet as hell.

All he did was do little tasks and jobs around the prison-like gardening and so on.

And he seemed to also spend a lot of time with the Baymardian bible, reading and thinking of heaven knows what.

He had even overheard the dude say that he would like to work in the church after he left the prison.

In short, all of this baffled him.

And no matter how many times he asked his friend about what actually went down in that hole.... his friend would only shiver and never say a word to him.

He had also seen others come out and kiss the floor as if they had never seen the ground before.

They who were big assassins, cried like babies when they came out.

So how could he not be scared about going into the hole?

Some people came out looking so dishevelled as if a stampede of elephants had just run over them nonstop.

Of course with such a horrific experience, some of the prisoners who came out of these punishment rooms even started confessing on all the crimes that they had committed in the outside world.

.

The guy who was kissing Mitchen's shoes truly felt like crying.

It's over! it's all over!!!!

Dammit!

He really regretted teaming up with that duo in attempts to break free from prison.

Yes!... that's right!

This whole thing was a setup!

They had thought that they would only be punished clean up someplace.... but who would've known that the Warden would show up now and ruin it all?

Now that he was going to be locked up in the white room and the hole, how was he going to join the others in escaping?

F***!

Here was no way that he would go down alone!

Snitches, might not always get stitches.

"Warden... Warden... please, I'll talk!

I'll confess!!" He said pitifully.

And the moment the duo, as well as those in who involved in tonight's grand scheme heard the guy..... they quickly panicked uncontrollably.

Son of a b**ch!

Did he truly want to rat them out?

Immediately, one of them made eye contact with the motherf***er... as if trying to tell him that they knew a way of saving him or getting him out of the hole later on.

But how could he accept such an obvious lie?

He didn't for one minute believe that these men knew how to get rescue him from either the white room or the hole.

Hence he still decided to go forward with operation snitching.

But just as he was about to confess, one of the brains of tonight's operation stepped forward immediately.

.

"Warden... I have something to say.

Last night, all 3 inmates who you called out.... actually injured themselves.

So they actually felt suspicious of those around them and began attacking at will.

For sure, they deserved to be punished."

Hearing one of their so-called lease tall ah** about them, all 3 men felt their hearts burn in rage.

How far these people turn their backs on them like that?

Fine!

Since they didn't care about them, then they too won't care about the latter too.

And once again, just before they were about to protest.... their leader quickly opened his mouth again.

"Yes.... they deserved to be punished.

But if I'm right, they will only get punished after their wounds have been treated and properly dressed.

Anyway, I'm only stating this obvious fact because I know that the reason why my friends are begging you right now.... is because they think that their wounds won't get looked at." The prisoner said.

He had said all these things so that these idiots would understand that they wouldn't actually be going into any of the punishment rooms today.

Which meant that they still had a chance of escaping with them tonight.

.

He and a few others in his team had thought of almost everything that could go wrong..... so they had 'accidentally' bitten these inmates so much that they almost took a chunk of flesh out of their bodies.

One should know that this God-Damn placed didn't have any sharp objects that they could use for stabbing or killing.

So they had to improvise with their teeth.

Typically, before a prisoner entered any punishment room, any injuries that they had would be first attended to and dressed if need be.

And for cases that needed stitching the wounds, special care or surgery.... the prisoners in this case, would be given a few days to allow their injuries to first begin the healing process before they got sent to the punishment rooms.

Mitchen silently looked at the prisoner who spoke up for the culprits.

Of course he was right!

That was indeed how it was done here.

But whether or not these prisoners had injuries on their bodies, wasn't up to him to decide or look at.

Because they would always go through the medical team first before entering any of the punishment rooms.

.

Mitchen sternly looked at the culprits who were still hugging and kissing his legs nonstop.

How sketchy.

"You said that you wanted to confess.

So I'll give you a chance to do so right now.

True or false.... is what he said true?"

Chapter 540 Ready To Move

Mitchen looked at the trio coldly.

He knew that something was up, as the whole thing was just too strange to begin with.

After all, just before the trio could speak for themselves, some random prisoner had spoken up instead.

And within the room, several people were staring at each other as if there was some sort of unspeakable secret.

But he decided to move them a chance to actually give out the real confession.

Because if he had to find out the truth for himself, then.... heheheheh.... then he would truly make them wish for their deaths instead.

"True or false... What do you think of the matter?"

"Yes, Warden!... It's true!

We were only sad because of our injuries."

"Warden, we were just scared that our injuries might really rot there.... which would call or make that demon in the hole to eat or devour us whole."

"Yeah Warden, that's exactly how it is."

As the trio spoke one-by-one, they hurriedly let go of Mitchen's legs and got up happily from the floor

Now that they knew that they still had a chance of escaping, how could they not be happy?

When they thought about the deep bite would a on their bodies, they couldn't help but look at their leaders in awe..... and a little bit of guilt too.

Now, they were fully convinced that their leases would never betray them or sacrifice them.

But completely opposite from the way they looked at their leaders..... the larger looked at them with disgust.

The leaders had already decided to get rid of the trio once they escaped Baymard.

Men like this would always snitch under pressure... so it was better to 'take care' of them A.S.A.P.

As for why they couldn't leave them here in prison.... that was because these 3 morons might actually snitch on them when they hadn't even left Baymard yet.

By then all forced in Baymard would just catch them effortlessly.

So for the success of their plans, this trio had to escape alongside them and die outside Baymard immediately.

After all, snitches get stitches.

.

"Guards!!... take them away!"

"Yes, Warden!" The guards said, before firmly escorting the troops away.

With that, Mitchen now turned to the rest of the prisoners.

"As for the rest of you.... you will spend the rest of today cleaning up the cafeteria.

I want this place to be so spotless, that I should be able to see my reflection easily.

Now Scram!!!"

Listening to their Warden, everyone scattered around the place hastily.

Mitchen looked at the prisoners one last time, before finally exiting the sector.

Now, it was time for his 4-day vacation with his family.

'Bam!'

Once the door closed, several men quickly sighed from relief and looked at each other inquisitively.... before finally smirking.

"Did everyone get what they were supposed to get?"

"Yes leader... last week, I was able to painstakingly get 3 needles from the clinic.

And just as instructed, I attached the needles to a toothbrush.... and carefully intertwined all 3 needles together."

"Leader, since I'm usually on laundry duty..... I stole several pieces of clothing and removed every strand of thread on them.

From there, I combined them all to make a thick rope as instructed."

"Leader, I also worked had laundry duty this week, so I was also able to sneak out several containers of detergent out as well."

"Leader, I managed to bypass some sharp rocks and pebbles from the gardens."

"Leader..."

"Leader..."

"Leader..."

.

Everyone spoke in hushed tones... as they still cleaning the floors in the midst of the guards.

As they spoke, then tried their best not to look overly suspicious as well.

Their leader listened to them one by one... before turning towards a certain prisoner.

"Tybalt..... today, we caused this entire distraction just to give you an opportunity to do your part.

So as someone who was classed as the 3rd best thief in Arcadina... I hope that you truly lived up to your name."

"Relax chief...I got it!" Tybalt said while a confident smile on his face.

While they had been fighting, Tybalt had been analyzing the weakest guard amongst the pack.

Within every social circle or group, not everyone could be strong or well experienced.... and that was a fact about humans.

So once Tybalt saw his prey, he stealthily made his way to acquire his prey's set of keys.

And once he had the set, he took out the master key from it and stealthily returned the rest of the keys back on the guard's waist.

One should know that they had been planning to escape for months now.

So after observing and researching for so long, how could they not know what the master key looked like?

Anyway, after getting he master key... he made sure to heavily injure the guard.

In this way, the guard would be sent home to Forsyth property ready... and might only notice the missing key later on.

After all, the guard was in pain and only thought about getting better for the time being.

As for why they couldn't steal a knife or even a gun, it was because the guards didn't carry those around the prisoners.

For protection, the guards only carried taser guns around the cells.

And since these guns were all well hooked onto the guards.... it would be near impossible for one to take them off without the knowledge of the guards.

Tybalt smiled slyly when he thought about his thievery victory!... as well as the fact that he and his hang had somehow managed to fool their Warden and the rest of the guards.

Yes!

Today, they would taste the sweet aroma of freedom.

.

"Leader..... when we make it out, do we still go back to our former master, King Alec Barn?"

"No!

We won't ever go back to that man again.

From today henceforth, we will create our own place without anyone's influence.

We will take over one of the pirate islands along the shores and make it our new home.

But for now, let's focus on escaping this hellish place.

Brothers... The day we have been waiting for has finally come."