#### **TECHNOLOGY 591**

## **Chapter 591 Screening**

"Your majesty... They're ready!

All scheduled movies and T.V series have finally been completed!"

.

Landon drove towards Baymard's motion Picture Studio gleefully.

When he had received their call, he was so happy that he jumped into his car without even thinking.

As he drove, he a broad self-satisfactory secretly remained on his lips... As he thought about his next steps.

Hahahhahahahahhaha!

When he finally completed this mission, then wouldn't he get the Pac-Man arcade game?

Every fibre within his body vibrated with participation when he thought about the future.

The adrenaline that was currently rushing through his veins, made him feel pumped up and wide awake with excitement.

Additionally, he was also very pleased with the fact that watching T.V would soon be a thing in Baymard.

Other than watching it for fun, it was also educational for children as well... As there would also be shows that focused on math and other important subjects too.

Of course, it was another form of entertainment that would no doubt increase Baymard's income over time.

He couldn't wait to see how the rest of Baymard would act when it was finally released.

It looked like the stores would turn into a jungle again.

Sigh... He could only light up several candles for those who came to Baymard and wanted to act high and mighty in the face of these jungle fighters.

'May they rest in peace.'

.

As for other aspects like cable wiring and so on, previously when abandon was about to depart for his mission.... he had already been told by those in the cable company that they had already wired up the place.

So all that was left, was for the movies to be produced.

One should know that Landon would provide both cable and cassette options for the customers.

One should know that ever since September of last year, while those in charge of manufacturing the cameras and Tvs were at work...The newly established cable company also went to work as well.

Of course, they only placed the cables along the streets and roads...So that when anyone wanted cable, they would call them, pay up, and their technicians would come over and install it to their homes.

Cables would show live shows like news, theatre performances and so on.

Of course... all live shows could also be recorded and sold as cassettes so that the people could watch it whenever they wanted to.

Essentially, there would be two types of Cathode Tvs that were produced... Those that worked on electricity, and those that worked on Solar power.

So even guests far away from Arcadina could buy the Tvs, even if they didn't have cable, the Cassette player would allow them to watch as many movies and Tv series as they wanted.

So it was clear to see where the biggest revenue would come from when making these movies.

And the studio had already started making fan bases for their celebrities.

After all, sooner or later... Fan mails would soon flood the place like a tsunami.

Will could also watch cassette tapes on recorded sports shows, royal weddings, cooking shows, kids shows and so on.

In short, this sort of entertainment would spread like wildfire in no time.

All in all, now that the movies were good to go, then he could finally market them publicly.

Vrrrmmmmmmm!'

It didn't take too long for Landon to get there.... since most people were at work, making the traffic lessen.

'Bam!'

Landon closed his door and moved towards the main employee building within the studio.

"Your majesty... Welcome back once more."

"Welcome back your majesty!"

"Thank you... Thank you... Thank you." Landon said, before sitting down on one of the seats within a massive room meant for editing film.

Around him, were several directors and editors who were looking at him anxiously as he went through the documents in his hands.

First off, I'd like to thank you each and everyone of you for all your efforts in making this project a success.

Be it T.V series or movies, you all have worked extremely hard on them.

So, without wasting any more time... Let's talk about screening, shall we?"

One should know that the studio obviously had its own screeners... But since this was their first experience as screeners, they would definitely miss out on some key points.

So Landon still had to personally screen everything, before finally making them go public.

"Alright... This is the screening schedule!

So within these next 5 days, as per the list... All those directing and editing will watch their creations alongside me.

And while watching, please write down all the possible mistakes that I notice.

Because once we binge the entire movie it T.V series, I expect you all to make your changes immediately.

As you all know, everything is set to be marketed out in 3 weeks...so you all have just this 1 week to screen and make your changes... Before sending the other film manufacturing industry in the lower region.

And so since time is money, we will start screening now.

Please... All those in charge of screening and directing the movie 'Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade', should please stay behind.

And 1 hour 45 minutes after that, those in charge of making season 1 of Xena, will come in and watch the series with me as well."

"Yes, your majesty!"

"Good!"

With that.... those who worked on the set of Indiana Jones and the last crusade quickly placed the fat cassette tap into the Cassette player and sat together with Landon while holding their books as well.

Of course, Landon held for remote instead.

The movie began with a dark screen and soft music.... And when the title of the movie came up, the music also piqued up as well, creating expectations and excitement for all its viewers.

"I...I don't think this is such a good idea." Said a voice that seemed to belong to a young boy.

On the screen, a young boy was currently moving within a dimly lit cave.

It seemed like the voice from earlier came from someone that was following behind him instead.

The boy and his friend stumbled upon some men who were currently stealing some treasured artifacts.

The boy sent his friend back to get help, before bravely dealing with the situation at hand.

Of course that boy..... was none other than the young Indiana Jones.

Landon watched the movie and was impressed by it overall.

For first-time filmmakers, they had really done their best.

But when compared to movies back on earth, he would rate theirs as a 4 on 10.

Nonetheless, since people here didn't know what movies were... It was still guaranteed to blow their socks right out of their shoes.

In fact, many in this era might even say that this was the best acting of all time.

Because it's only with time, that their skills would blossom even more.

But for now, Landon wanted to edit their work, to make it get to a 4.5/10 instead.

So he paused the film here and there and explained what he wanted to be done instead.

Soon he had finished the movie, and quickly requested for those that worked on the Xena Tv series to come in.

.

And just like that, everyone had a chance to get their work screened by Landon... Now, all that was left, was to launch it all!

Hehehhehe... Soon, he would get his Pac-Man!

## **Chapter 592 Special Invitations**

Time passed by in a flash, and soon... Landon had already screened all movies and TV shows available.

Now all that was left, was for the staff to edit everything according to his corrections.

Today was bright and fair.

The sun was out, and the streets were less cold than they usually were.

Winter was nearing its end, and Spring was already coming in full swing.

It hadn't snowed in a while now... And coupled with the fact that the streets were cleared of any snowy residue, it almost made the people feel like the harsh winter was finally over.

Of course, the only thing that truly reminded them that they were still in winter.... was the fact that the roofs of their homes and yards still had snow on them.

Today's sun came as a shock to everyone, because even though it hadn't snowed for a while..... The weather had always retained a very dull mood, as if it would rain any second from now.

"Your majesty, it's time."

"Thank you, Milicent!"

'Cachang!'

Landon dropped his office phone, stood up, arranged the documents on his office desk and calmly took his coat and scarf from the coat hanger.

Just now, his other Secretary, Milicent... Had informed him about his appointment within the barracks.

So without wasting any time, Landon quickly headed out towards the barracks... But of course, he got coffee too.

.

'Vrrrrrmmmmmmm!'

It didn't take Landon too long to the barracks, due to the fact that there was hardly any traffic.... since he had just travelled from District A to District B, which was typically used by military personnel and those working in visiting the palace instead.

Citizens weren't allowed in District B, as it was where all army training institutions were.

Additionally, it was also the home to the Maximum security prisons as well.

Prison visitations were allowed... But so far, no one had come forward to visit these prisoners.

So only those within Baymard's armed forces could go in and out of the District at will.

Of course, the citizens were only allowed to drive through the main highway that led to District A (palace).

And just to be sure that they did so, along the main highway in District B... Several guard posts were placed there to monitor and control the situation at all times.

Also, along each road that broke off from the main highway... Refer were also several toll gates and guard posts there too.

Only those with clearance would be able to go into the different streets and blocks within the sector.

Even the perimeter of the District was closely watched as well.

Anyway...Landon quickly showed his clearance badge, went through security... Before finally driving towards the barracks.

.

'Bam!'

Stepping out of his car, he quickly made his way to the newly constructed sector within the barracks.

There, he saw 3 men walking towards him calmly.

"Welcome Your majesty!" They said in unison.

"Hmhm.

Captain Zack, Captain Flint, and Captain Merkle..... Are they ready?"

"Yes sir!"

"Good!

Lead the way."

With that, Landon walked alongside them, while listening to them as well.

"Your majesty... As requested, we chose these men based on their merit rights, skills, intelligence and personalities.

Additionally, they had already undergone 3 major tests... Both mental and physical too.

And in total, 167 men made it into the team after the invitations were sent out." Captain Flint said with no hint of emotions in his voice.

But deep down, the man was extremely excited that this day had finally come.

He and 19 more instructors had been training for 2 and a half years now just for this day to come.

Everything was done secretly and very discreet within the palace walls far away from the barracks.

And now after waiting for several years, they had finally been given the chance to train others.

.

Candidates that joined this sector would typically get a secret invitation card that even had the official military seal on it.

For this, they would get one of their men to place the letters in unexpected places... While secretly watching and making sure that the candidates were the ones that picked up the envelopes.

Some candidates were surprised to see the envelope when they opened their lockers after taking a shower.

Some saw them within their favourite books, while others even saw them on the track after jogging for a while.

The whole thing was kept as a mystery, and no one knew whether the news was real or not.

But they decided to go to the rendezvous point just to be sure.

For sure, some doubted the invitation... And tried to compare Landon's signature and writing style to the one on the invitation.

In short, some wanted to report the matter to the officials within the barracks... But the spies who kept a close eye on them quickly intercepted them, pretended listened to their complaints about the invitation and promised to get to the bottom of it for them.

Of course, they had told the men to also keep the matter a secret as well... While encouraging the candidates to go to the rendezvous point for further investigation.

And so on the first day that they had arrived, they were subjected to several tests without even seeing the invigilators.

.

If one cheated, no one would stop them... But all their actions were duly noted by those who observed them keenly.

At first when they had arrived, they saw several sheets of paper in the room.

Some of them argued and tried to find a logical point of view for this all, while others were still skeptical through and through.

The candidates argued with each other and also looked for clues around the room.

It was only when someone saw a hidden timer, that they realized that they had been working on time while waiting.

In short, they had taken several mental and physical ghost exams... Like escaping from a hidden room, and so on.

And those that advanced, received another secret invitation as well.

From start to end, these candidates had never seen anyone whilst taking these tests.

But today, they would finally see the culprits responsible for these tests.

The Captains all smiled slightly when they thought of today's candidates.

They were truly an intriguing bunch!

Heheh.... Hopefully, they don't cry too much after this week's training.

Because it would definitely hurt like hell!

#### **Chapter 593 The Mysterious Sector**

The Captains walked alongside Landon until they finally stopped before a massive building within the sector.

They took the elevator to the 3rd floor and entered a screening room that had the rest of the chosen instructors there as well.

Landon placed his hands behind his back and calmly observed the chosen candidates through a black screen.

Some leaned back with their heads tilted towards and their eyes shut tightly... But Landon knew that they weren't sleeping.

No... Such people were usually more awake and attentive than others.

Because even though their eyes were closed, their ears were as sharp as a fox's, as they listened to every little bit of noise all around them.

Some sat upright and read some books tgat they brought along, while others rested their heads on the tables instead.

In short, just from observation alone... One could see that every one of them had their own unique traits and characters as well.

"I've seen enough.

Let's go." Landon said, before turning around and exiting the room.

Now, it was time to meet these candidates face to face.

.

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

Within the room, the candidates all heard a series of footsteps calmly approaching them.

And when they turned around and saw Landon leading the pack, their eyes bulged out io n shock.

Was this really his majesty Landon Barn?

"Oh my God... His majesty is here!

So does that mean that this whole thing is true?"

"Hahahaha... I told you, but you never believed me!"

"Check it out!

That's Captain Yamado!

I heard that he's ranked on the 13th place within his ranks."

"Dammit, am I dreaming?

Isn't that the famous cold princess?

Isn't she Captain Gwenevieve?"

"Your right, it's her!

It's really her in the flesh!"

"Wait!

Having all these powerful people in one room can only mean that this matter is an important one.

So does anyone have a clue to what we were selected for?"

"I think it's a new squad group... Like the Panthers or Blood scorpions."

"No, I think it's a little bit different... Or else, why would they keep everything a secret?"

"Hmm... I think You might be right.

But if you are, then what exactly did we sign up for?

Just thinking about it makes my heart want to stop.

The anxiety is killing me.

Ahh!... I'm so happy that I got chosen!"

"Me too!

His majesty is probably the one who requested for all of this to be done.

So how can I not be happy to be on the team?"

(^\_^)

Many candidates talked and whispered amongst themselves at the sight of Landon and the other invigilators.

For sure.....those who thought that the whole thing was a hoax became excited when they thought of the fact that they had done several tests and succeeded in getting into this very discrete sector.

Had his majesty and the other invigilators personally witnessed their performances?

From the moment that they got their advancement letters, they instantly knew that they had been watched the entire time whilst taking the tests.

And now seeing Landin, the couldn't help but wonder if they had truly given their all during the examination.

Their hearts pounded loudly the closer Landon and the rest got.....and their eyes shined with determination when they thought about this mysterious sector.

The candidates got up and stood at attention, while watching Landon calmly walk to the front of the class with the invigilators

"Sirs!" They shouted energetically.

"You all may be seated," Landon said calmly.

The candidates wasted no time and hastily took their seats.

Now.... it was time to find out what they had gotten themselves into.

"First of all, I would like to congratulate everyone for making it to this final stage.

Over the last few weeks, we have been observing you all keenly.

And we can only say that we were thoroughly impressed by your skills.

Now.... most of you have seen or are somewhat familiar with me as well as the military personnel standing beside me.

But should in case many of you don't recognize them, I'll let them introduce themselves just this once." Landon said while gesturing for the Captain at the furthest end of the line.

There were a total of 20 instructors in total, who were all somewhat famous.

Confirming their identities again, the candidates held in the screams of excitement in their hearts.

These were people that they also looked up to within the barracks.

Of course right now, they did their best to look as calm as a steady river.... But their mind and hearts were in total chaos!

The instructors introduced themselves, before giving room for Landon to take the floor once more.

"Alright!

Now that we've gotten that out of the way, let's talk about why you all are here.

To put it simply, all of you have been chosen to join a special team.

But before I go any further, let me make something very clear..... The training that you will experience here, would be far more painful than anything that was previously taught to you within the barracks!

You will sweat, cry and even crawl on the ground from extreme pain... But in the ned, it will all be worth it!

But of course, if there are some of you with very low pain tolerances, then please exit the room now.

Because if you don't leave now, then you won't be able to do so until you pass the first 3 stages of training.

So those who want to leave... please exit the room now!"

--silence--

The candidates all sat in absolute silence, and no one even made any attempt to get up.

What a joke!

After being in the military for so long, how could they be afraid of pain?

Of course, they had no idea what they were in for.

To them, they thought that 3 stages of training weren't too long.

So if it was truly unbearable, then they would quit then.

But how could they have known that they would be crying and begging for their lives very soon?

Landon looked at them and smiled.

"Alright!

Welcome to The 'Shaolin Sector!'

## **Chapter 594 The Shaolin Way**

"Alright!

Welcome to The 'Shaolin Sector!"

•

Everyone couldn't help but feel confused amidst their excitement.

Shaolin sector?

What was that?

They thought that the name was very weird, as they had never heard of anyone or thing with that name at all.

Could the name have been an acronym or something?

In truth, Landon didn't want to change the name, as he felt that it would be slightly disrespectful to the Shaolin masters back on earth.

Besides... The name 'Shaolin' was so unique and martial artsy, that Landon couldn't come up with a better name for it.

That's why he stuck with it like glue.

Of course, those in this sector would still have to take their regular military courses since they still needed to be efficient with guns and so on.

They could just treat their regular military classes as a full job, and come to this sector and train here like as if it were mandatory gym time, karate class time and so on.

In fact, Landon had decided to look through each person's schedule and only have them come in during their less busy days.

Most people typically had only 3 or 2 classes on Tuesdays and Thursdays... So he could give them as much training as he wanted on those days.

And on Saturdays, most soldiers just had rock climbing classes early in the morning.

Hence they could also spend a few hours training over and over again.

For sure, if they were free on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, then they could also train on those days as well.

Because just like back on earth, people still went to the gym or entered fighting classes after working or even going to school.

So he had to find the perfect blend that worked with everyone's schedule.

Of course to give a better understanding of it all, he decided to demonstrate some abilities of proper Shaolin masters to these m chosen candidates.

"Captain Flint, it's time" Landon said while looking at Flint... Who in turn nodded back.

Flint calmly went towards a locker on the side and brought out several stones the size of a shoe.

Of course, he also brought out several nails as well before finally distributing it out to the other instructors too.

The candidates scrunched up their faced in utter confusion, as they didn't understand why their instructors were passing rocks around.

Eh?

What were they trying to do?

Landon looked at them and smiled.

"Since no one has left yet, then from today onwards... You all will be residents within the Shaolin sector.

Your things will be moved into the dormitories here.

You will meditate in the Shaolin way, and use the Shaolin training rooms after your regular classes.

And soon, you will become what we refer to as Shaolin masters!

Yes... You all will become Shaolin masters.

But what exactly makes Shaolin masters unique?

well... Some say that they have superpowers, while others say that they aren't human.

But with time, you all will know just how powerful Shaolin masters really are!"

Everyone's heart was bubbling with excitement when they heard Landon speak.

Even though they didn't understand or know what a Shaolin master was, they still felt like becoming such a master would make them an extremely terrifying force to reckon with.... just like their idols standing next to Landon.

Superpowers?

Was that even possible?

Their minds completely went blank, as it slowly drifted them towards fantasy island.

Some started thinking of the many fantasy novels that they had read in Baymard.

Would they be able to fly like Superman?.... Or would they become like the amazing hulk who could smash anything within their paths ok instead.

From many of the books that they have read here in Baymard..... It was said that currently, humans had only unlocked 2.5% of their minds.

So what would happen if they even managed to unlock 10 or 15%?

Evolution would make things change!

And so with this in mind, they couldn't help but wonder if having superpowers was really impossible.

What if decades and millennium from now, human beings unlocked 100% of their capabilities?

They suddenly felt like in such a world, having superpowers would definitely be a norm.

Their bodies trembled from sheer excitement when they thought about the possibilities of them having superpowers.

Yes!

They had already decided to become Shaolin masters, no matter how tedious and strenuous training was.

Pain?

Heh!

They were born for it!

(\*^\*)

.

They listened to Landon with their ears perked up, as they didn't want to miss out on anything.

"Alright!

The biggest secret of a Shaolin master is the exhaustive training of their minds and bodies.

So there's no magic involved.

You all will train your minds and bodies while using your hands as your main weapon.

Yes...Your hands!

These will be subjected to some harsh training, and when you complete your training.., you will be able to crack open stones like they were nothing." Landon said, before gesturing for the instructors to take the floor.

Everyone opened their eyes widely while waiting to see what the instructors would do.

Were they going to crack open the massive stones in their hands?

The instructors first held up the stones, so as to show that they were still as hard and uncracked.

And after that, they dropped their stones on the floor with a loud bang.

Not surprisingly, the stones still remained uncracked.

Of course, they also gave the stones to those sitting in front to also check them as well.

Now, it was time for them to turn their hands into weapons of destruction.

Fling placed the rock on the floor, and quickly opened his right hand and used his palm to hit the stone continuously.

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

'Crack!'

--silence--

The candidates all opened their eyes widely in shock as they started at the time that had just been cracked into 2.

(°∆°)

Some of them stood up in shock, while others blinked several times just to make sure that they were wide awake.

Their lips quivered and their bodies swayed slightly from the heavy mental blow that they had just received.

How... How was that even possible?

"Oh my God!

Did senior Flint just crack that heavy stone into two with just his palms?!

Are his hands made of stone?"

"Dammit!

They really do have superpowers!"

"Heavens!

I'm not dreaming, right?

Just looking at how strong he is, wouldn't I die if he punched my head in a fight?

My skull will definitely crack if he did!"

"From now on, senior Flint is my new idol now!

How can someone crack a stone using only 4 palm hits?

He's truly a monster!"

"Look! Look! Look!!!

Senior Gwenevieve cracked his own style using just 2 palm fists instead.

As expected of my idol."

# **Chapter 595 New Shoalin Trainees**

Landon looked at the shocked candidates before him and decided to blow their minds one more time.

This time, he had the instructors hammer a nail to a wooden board using the back of the hands.

Everyone felt their world views had crumbled down the more they watched.

What was going on?

At this point, they started feeling like this whole thing was just a dream.

What were their instructors made of?

And could they also become as powerful as them?

They couldn't help but say a little prayer for all future enemies who would fight these instructors headon.

Wasn't that just suicide?

.

'Bam!'

One of the instructors punched a metal door, creating a deep fist print on it.... which made everyone almost drop to the floor in astonishment of these Shaolin masters.

For sure, the icing on the cake was when Landon used his index finger to carry his entire body up in the air.

And the most terrifying thing was that Landon switched to his pinky finger while supporting himself in the air.

Everyone looked around to see if there was an invisible rope holding him up or something... Because this was just too insane!

The instructors were also impressed as well since they hadn't reached that level too.

It was something that they too wanted to reach, but only with years of training, would it be possible.

Everyone looked at the instructors and Landon in awe, before finally clenching their fists tightly.

At this point, they were utterly impressed and determined to become skilled Shaolin masters just like their instructors.

.

After welcoming the new candidates, the instructors made sure that they were properly settled down.

The candidates packed their things and won't into their new dormitories happily.

By tomorrow morning, the entire barracks would know of the existence of this Shaolin sector during morning assembly... So it wouldn't be kept a secret anymore.

Essentially, Landon only wanted to mention the fact that the sector existed... So no one would trespass over here without permission.

Of course he would mention the fact that the sector existed, but what was done in the sector would still be kept as a mystery to the rest.

He would only show them the capabilities of a Shaolin master after the first batch of candidates had mastered the first 3 stages.

Of course, acceptance into the Shaolin sector would still be kept as mysterious as possible too.

The candidates were also given sector I.Ds and a schedule that blended with their regular classes and lifestyle as well.

The first thing that they did, was to wake up at 4 A.M to do a 1-hour meditation routine.

And if anyone slept, then they would be packed with a stick... Which was also part of their training, to make their bodies as tough and hard as steel.

In future, they would also train their heads, necks, fingers, and other body parts to become as hard as iron.

Back on earth, some Shaolin masters could even push cars with spears on their necks.

How tough were those people's necks?

The training was going to be hell for these recruits.

Additionally, Landon had also gotten modified manuscripts from the system on the safest and fastest ways for people to hone and master the ways of Shaolin.

The system's manuscripts only had a 15% resemblance to the real ways of Shaolin.

And to be honest, the system said that the original creator of the ways of Shaolin on earth... Was also a transmigrator who happened to learn a few moves in another martial arts world.

From what Landon could see, there were more than 5,000 Shaolin techniques that could be kept in a pavilion.

But back on earth, The techniques given might not even reach up to 300.

So it was clear to see that the system had the complete versions and even more manuscripts than those from earth.

And over these years, he had been training the instructors gradually while writing out these sacred manuscripts for future candidates.

"Alright... Today is your orientation day.

So everyone, please make sure that you've properly settled in by the end of the day.

Because tomorrow morning, you'll start your first training session as Shaolin monks!"

With that, Landon left the candidates in the hands of the instructors and headed towards sector C... Which was where the government buildings, schools, court and other establishments were.

Today, he also had a meeting with Baymard's Book/Novel Firm.

The firm catered to new and old writers both in and out of Baymard..... And was also there to help writers publish and market their books in and out of Baymard.

So the firm would also contact those in the printing industry... Who would then print out the books and sent back to the firm.

And of course once the books come in, they would do their best to advertise and market them out to the general public.

Aside from Landon, there are already some prominent writers who came up with their own original books as well.

The stories were sometimes romance or even historical.

A few of these prominent writers were actually citizens of different empires within the Pyno continent.

Which made their memories proud of their efforts.

Additionally, within the firm, there was a writing association there too.

Those registered as members would get several benefits, seminars and other learning opportunities on how to become better writers as well.

Also, printing rates were slightly lower for those in the association as well.

And it was here that the members could lay out their complaints or concerns about what they were facing too.

Landon went into the firm and headed straight to the meeting room that was filled with overly excited and tense club members.

But of course, these members weren't the only ones that were tense up as well.

Far away from Baymard, two distinct men were separately travelling in the same direction.

They didn't know it yet, but both of them would become sworn enemies till the day they died.

And one of them just so happened to be Mr. Lover boy himself.

"Your highness Skye... The next city is just up ahead."

"Good!

We'll rest there for tonight!"

#### **Chapter 596 The Majestic Lover Boy**

Somewhere within the empire of Carona, several men on horseback could be seen making their way towards Pigot City magnificently.

'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

The wind wisped the manes of their horses, creating a flame-like illusion for all to see.

The thundering sounds of horse hooves continuously split through the air, forcing all those on foot to look at the majestic men who were currently riding towards Pigot city.

The men lifted their chins into the air and rode on their horses as dashing as they could.

And even their horses seemed to have an attitude problem as well.

On the snow-filled roads, several peasants were either seen leaving the city or going to the city from the neighbouring villages or towns.

Some propel had bags on their heads, while others carried firewood on their backs instead.

Of course, others rode horses that pulled along several peasant transportation carts that carried their products to and from the city.

There were also some nobles on the scene, as well as several hooded men on horseback too.

But no matter who was on the roads, everyone quickly turned and looked at the majestic group of men that was standing out from amongst the crowd like an eye-sore.

"Make way!

Make way!

His highness Skye is passing through!" Said a burly man who had a large cut across his left eye.

The crowd immediately scattered around, when they saw how arrogant and reckless these majestic men rode their horses.

"Make way!

Make way!"

They were so rude that they even made the elderly drop to the floor from fright.

"Who is his highness Skye?

Does such a prince even exist within Carona?"

"Nope!

I don't think so.

Hmmmmmm... In fact, within the entire Pyno Continent, there isn't any prince with such a name.

Unless they gave birth to him recently or something."

"Then do you think that they're imposters?"

"It's most likely!

I mean, they are wearing the same clothes as ours....which meant that they bought then at the Baymardian stores here in Carona or someplace else."

"You're right!

They might really be imposters!"

"Imposters? Pui! How dare they throw an old man like me to the ground when they're just outright crooks? Aiyeohhh! My waist! My waist is now broken because of them!" Several peasants and common folk passing by got extremely vexed when they heard that these troublemakers might just be fraudsters. The crowd really acted like emotional magnets! They had only made theories about the matter a few seconds go... But now, they had already accepted their theories as facts. Many of them even felt extremely unsettled and angry when they saw their families being pushed and almost ran over by these damn lawless swindlers. "Who the hell do you tricksters think that you are?" "How dare any of you use such fake noble identities on us?" "Do you see what you've done to my grand-mama?" "How dare you all pretend?" "Look! My food cart is now broken, and my food is now scattered all over the floor..... So no matter what, you all will compensate me for today's matter." "Pay up!" "Compensate!" "Apologize!" Everyone jumped in on insulting, mocking and glaring at these so-called nobles.

Skye and his men on the other hand, were completely taken back by the outburst and comments from these peasants.

Really... What was wrong with these people?

Ever since they had arrived at Carona, they had been challenged time and time again.

First, there were those moronic men at the docks who disgraced them publicly by telling them to turn back and share dicking space with these commoners.

Again, they had gone to another city and had met some Baymardian men who were currently out on a donation mission here in Carona.

Apparently, these men were here to give out money that was collected by their so-called church.

They were to provide aid to the needy in any way that they could.

Be it giving money to the village chiefs so that he could open up schools... Or even giving each villager enough money to pay for grains for the next 6 months, giving them used clothes from Baymard and so on.

In short, they had unexpectedly met these Baymardians during their journey to the Capital city.

Of course ever since they had arrived in Carona, they had been hearing 'Baymard this' or 'Baymard that'.

So how could they not know of them?

They immediately bought some Baymardian outfits since they were far warmer than what they currently had on.

.

Anyway...when they heard the villagers mention that the men were Baymardians, they felt like trying to curry favour with them.

But who would've known that these bastards wouldn't even dare to give them face even after they had mentioned what empire they came from.

And now that these mere parents were talking to them like this, how could they not be mad?

F\*\*!

They truly wanted to cut out their necks and feed it to their dogs.

"Who are you all calling tricksters?

This is his highness Skye from the Dafaren empire in Veinitta!" One of Skyes' men said.

"Pui!

Who gave you Veinitta citizenship?

Please!

You all are fake!

So why should we listen to you all?"

"Yeah!

If you're really from there, then why aren't you being escorted by the royals of Carona?"

"Hmph!

If you Scumbags think that you can leave without compensating us, then think again!"

Skye's men trembled from rage when they looked at the angry crowd before them.

They had never been subjected to such humiliation their entire lives.

Even back in the Dafaren empire, when had they ever received such a low blow from ordinary dirty peasants?

"Enough!

Since you all don't know what's good for you, then don't blame us for being reckless!" Said the scar-faced burly man who then took out a long black whip and sent it flying towards the crowd of angry peasants before them.

The faces of those that were targeted, soon turned pale from fright when they saw the saw stretch out towards them.

They closed their eyes and did their best to cover their faces up.

But surprisingly, they felt no pain at all.

Eh?

Wasn't the whip coming their way?

Several of them opened their eyes and quickly saw several hooded men standing before them instead.

The leader of the group stood out from the rest with the who tightly wrapped around his hands.

Yes!

He had caught the while with his hands.

They looked at their Saviours in gratitude, as they felt that they had just dodged a great calamity.

Nonetheless, they all had one question in mind.

Just who were these men?

#### Chapter 597 Who Said That White Lotuses Can Only Be Women?

'Whoosh!'

Several hooded men stood in front of the people, in attempts to protect them from Skye and his crew.

"Hahahahahahahaha!

Friend... You need to calm down alright?" Said the leader of the hooded men..... Who seemed to be taking this entity thing like a joke.

Skye squinted his eyes and looked at the man before him in silence... Before taking a big whiff of air in attempts of calming himself down.

This wasn't his empire, so he had to be careful... lest he provoked any powerful forces before he arrived at the Capital.

Of course once he stated his intentions, he would then deal with all these pesky idiots who dared to challenge his authority.

Yes!

Even these people would be severely dealt with as well.

He would send more of his men to exterminate the entire city and villages around if need be.

But of course, he had pin everything down on bandits so as not to create any opposition for himself for the throne.

Hmph!

Who asked these people to not know what was good for them?

When he was halfway done with wooing Penelope, he would send for all 30,000 of his men to come to Carona.

And from there, he would open his own hidden guild which was meant to recruit more members.

With that, it wouldn't take long before his forces grew substantially.

But for now, he had to lay low.

And looking at the hooded men before him, Skye couldn't help but tread cautiously.

Because even though he and his men outnumbered then, who knew if these hooded men had more men hiding around the bushes?

It was always better to be safe than sorry.

"And who might you all be?" Skye asked cautiously.

"Us?

Well, we're no one of importance.

You see we are just travelling messengers that must keep our identities hidden all through our travels.

Of course, this is our official messenger seal if you're interested." Said the hooded gang leader, who then took out the seal from his breast pocket.

The seal was made of silver and was as large as a sheriff's star-like badge.

It was really hard for anyone to miss.

"Ahhh!

That's the official seal for the famous Blue Wing Messenger Guild."

"Really?

It's said that one needed to be exceptionally skilled in the ways of the sword before they can be official members."

"That's right!

Not just anyone can join the guild.

Oh man!

Even the monthly privileges that these messengers have can rival those of senior knights!"

"Wow!

I can't believe that I'm seeing an official member of the Blue Wing Messenger Guild in the flesh.

Awesome!"

"\_"

Hearing the comments and seeing the gasps and shocked expressions from the crowd, Skye knew that these men were indeed messengers.

And from the looks of it, they might be very skilled and influential messengers as well.

So how could he not try to win them over?

He quickly turned his hostility into friendship.

After all, the more influential people he knew, the more benefits would come his way.

And this would undoubtedly aid him in taking over Carona.

.

He looked at the men and the corners of his life lifted into a bonafide smile.

"Gentlemen, Ladies and children... Please forgive us for our rude behaviour earlier on.

You see, we had been attacked by bandits earlier on, and we are somewhat on the edge ever since.

We typically don't act this way, so please forgive us just this once." Skye said pitifully.

And of course, the simple-minded people all bought it... As they too had once been attacked or knew people who had been attacked by bandits as well.

They looked at the pitiful expression on Skye's face and sighed sadly.

They had even forgotten the earlier while lashes that had been directed towards them previously.

"Young man... It's okay, you don't have to compensate us anymore."

"Hmhm... If I was the one, I too would feel on edge and angry too.

But in life, one must learn not to transfer our anger onto others.

So I'll let you off this time if you promise not to do it again."

"Young man, it's going to be fine.

So don't look too sad and cheer up!"

"Yeah young man... We are fine and are as strong as an ox, so just forget about it alright?"

"That's right!

Bandits are a common occurrence around these parts...so best be careful when you travel up ahead, okay?"

(TT^TT)

The people had felt sad for the 'unfortunate' Skye and decided to leave him alone for the time being so that he could properly calm himself down.

As for the hooded men, they all watched this scene with amusement.

Was this what the books mentioned when they talked about White Lotuses?

Indeed, the power of these white lotuses to reverse black to white was really astonishing.

Their leader grinned deeply as he looked at the 'pitiful' Skye.

This one truly needed what the Baymardians would call an Oscar.

.

"Sirs... I also apologize to you all for my crew's unsightly behaviour." Skye said while looking at the hooded men before him.

'Hmph!

What a bunch of fools!

As expected, one just needed to show a kind and obedient heart... And these people would welcome him or her into their arms like the idiots that they were.' Skye thought, while still looking at his targets pitifully.

"Sirs... You see, we are really from the empire of Veinitta.

Here's our seal as well."

"Hmmm... It seemed like your truly a prince from there.

How marvellous!" The leader said happily.

"Yes, sirs... We are.

You see, I have come here to woo my true love.

She is the most beautiful woman that I've ever seen on portrait.

And for some reason, ever since I saw her portrait, my heart skipped a beat through and through.

So I'm here to get my woman... No matter what!" Skye said confidently.

"Wow!

How romantic!

So who is the lucky lady?

She must be really special for you to travel across the waters just for her."

"Well sirs... She is.

That's why I need your help in this matter.

Sirs... I want to be friends with you all because I truly need all the help that I can get when reeling in this woman of mine."

"Oh?

But you haven't told us who your lady is.

So how can we stand by you if you can't even tell us this much?

You are obviously a fine prince from Veinitta... So why would we even turn down your friendship request?

Right now, we just need to know who the lady in question is."

"\_"

Listening to the hooded men.... Skye knew that from here on out, everything would be a piece of cake.

After all, they just confirmed that he was a prominent prince from Veinitta.

So which fool wouldn't want to curry favour with him after his identity had been revealed?

"Hmm... So tell us.... Which lady is it?"

"Sirs, the lucky lady and the woman in my heart.... is none other than the gorgeous Queen Penelope."

(@)

## **Chapter 598 The Moody Leader**

"Sirs, the lucky lady and the woman in my heart..... is none other than the gorgeous Queen Penelope."

(@)

--silence-

"Hahahhahahahahhaha!

Forgive me for laughing... But aren't you aware thy Queen Penelope will be getting married this summer?"

"Of course I'm aware!

But I'm sure that my undying flaming love will change her mind almost immediately.

And don't forget sirs, my background is also one that matches hers.

We both have powerful surnames and bloodlines... And that in itself gives me a powerful advantage in my quest for love." Skye said confidently.

"Oh?

Then what about her fiance?"

"You mean the chubby Benjamin Hamilton guy?

He is nothing more than a common merchant who goes about trading from one place to another.

Tch!

With a man like that, how would my precious Penelope comfortably rule her kingdom?

I even heard that he isn't very skilled in the ways of the sword.

So how is he supposed to properly protect her and the people?

No!

Such a goddess needs to be with someone who can guarantee the safety of her and her people.

So she needs someone like me.

Let's face it... With my connections, I will be able to take Carona to the next level alongside Penelope.

Additionally, the benefits from being associated with Veinitta alone is something that many other empires dream of.

So compared with the merchant named Benjamin... Isn't it very obvious who she will choose?

Even in terms of manliness and handsomeness, I'm still far superior to him.

So unless she's been bewitched, there's no way that she will pick him over me.

With all that said, I'm very confident that queen Penelope would be my woman in the end."

"\_"

.

Listening to Skye, the leader grinned broadly.

"Hmm... All that you've said is indeed true.

But without her fiance, Benjamin Hamilton..... We wouldn't have been able to establish any treaty with Baymard.

And the people wouldn't have been able to get enough food, warm clothing and so many benefits as well.

Heck!

Even the Bay-Carona transport routes wouldn't have been established as well.

So you see, he too as a good head on his shoulder when trying to aid Carona." The leader said lazily.

Everyone who heard the conversation between both parties couldn't help but agree as well.

After all, it would be too heartless for them to dismiss Benjamin Hamilton after all that he had done for Carona.

For them, status wasn't everything.

All they needed, was someone who would take care of them as people.

And that was it.

Skye clenched his fists while listening to the leader.

Who's side was the guy on?

One moment he was laughing with him and praising him for his background.... and another moment he was indirectly making things hard on him.

So he didn't know if the dude was a friend or a foe.

Nonetheless, he decided to probe on the matter even further.

"That's true!

Her fiance has truly done a lot for Carona, and that's why I've decided to compensate him... before my darling Penelope gives him a letter of rest.

And isn't it just a treaty?

I don't doubt in my mind that I would've been able to sign an even better treaty with those Baymardians if it were me."

"Hahahahahahahaha!

I really like your confidence.

It's truly one in a million.

Alright, I've decided!

I will only help you if and only if the Queen herself requests for it.

In other words, if she undoubtedly falls in love with you... Then I don't see any reason not to help you.

But if she doesn't, then too bad!

There's nothing I or my men can do for you.

We are loyal to neither you nor her fiance.

We are only loyal to Queen Penelope.

So whatever she wants, is what she will get!

Anyway, we best be on our way since we are already behind schedule as it is.

Oh!..... And if you are the one that she chooses, we will appear on the scene to aid you no matter what.

So lover boy, do you best!!"

With that said, the hooded men all turned around and headed towards Pigot City steadily.

.

"My lord... How can you keep calm?" One of the hooded men asked.

If they were their leader, they would've killed the bastard already.

He just didn't understand how his leader could laugh, joke and smile when provoked to that extent.

To make matters worse, their leader had even promised to aid that bastard if Penelope fell in love with the dude.

And who was their leader?

Well... He was none other than Benjamin Hamilton... A.KA Santa.

He was secretly undercover on a mission to capture some notorious cult members from the Black Swan Cult.

But who would've known that he would meet his love rival instead?

For the men, Santa wasn't bothered by it all.

But the truth was far from it.

The moment he heard Skye's confession, his body trembled from rage and his mind went black for a brief second.

Penelope was his life, and he would do anything to make her happy.

So even if she ended up loving someone else, he would willingly accept it because he wanted her to be happy.

Of course after listening to all the benefits that Penelope could get if she ended up with Skye, Santa somehow didn't feel confident anymore.

His figure and his face weren't very good-looking and couldn't even compare to Skye's own.

So how could he not be down?

In short, when he thought about it deeply.... he realized that he wasn't very confident if Penelope would choose him in the end.

So he decided to prepare his mind for the worse, just in case.

Sigh... He was now heartbroken without even confirming matters with Penelope.

And so, he decided to take his sweet time and not rush back to the Capital after his mission.

He wanted to see whether he would come back to see his things get thrown out of the palace... Or if by some miracle, she would still choose him over golden boy over there.

A single drop of tears slid out of the corners of his eyes before he quickly pulled himself together.

Even if she ended up falling for another person... He would still love her till the end of time.

His love was enough for both of them, and that was all that matters.

Everyone saw how silent he was, and immediately understood their leader.

In the end, their leader was indeed sad.

But there was just nothing that they could do to lift his moody spirit.

And so, they looked for silence throughout their journey.

.

Of course, opposite from the moody atmosphere surrounding them... Back in Baymard, things were really getting heated up.

Finally, it was time for the world to welcome its first T.V ever!

## **Chapter 599 Making History Again: T.Vs**

Winter laid down her ice blossoms, and Spring swooped in like a mighty wave in the ocean.

As the days turned warm, the sun stretched out even more in attempts to melt the land's frozen body.

Springtime came like music to the soul that played like a sweet lullaby, rocking the winter back to slumber.

Because though the winter was cherished, Springtime usually brought about the first blooms of vegetation on Hertfilia.

The newly green wings shell out of their cocoons joyfully, the land starts preparing for growth.

Of course, it had also rained both heavily and lightly for 5 days straight.

And now, according to the system's weather forecast... Landon knew that the next 3 days would be slightly sunny with no chance of rain falling anytime soon.

Hence these were the days that were chosen for today's matters.

Yup!

Finally, the Hertfilian world would have its first-ever Television marketed out.

And so, how could the people not get crazy?

.

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

'Vrrrmmmmmmm!'

'Peep! Peep!'

The sounds of cars honking and driving, as well as hurried footsteps... Could be heard all across Baymard.

Everyone was both excited and determined to get their own TV and cassette player.

After all, before TVs were made public... There were many adverts on the magazines, billboards and even within several buses and trains that emphasized how life-changing they were.

It was said that these Tv thingies could make pictures talk and move all on their own.

Additionally, it was said that it was very similar to watching mini-humans in the Tv box thingy.

So how could the Baymardians not be overly excited?

Heck!

Even the non-Baymardian residents, international students, visitors, merchants and others from outside... Also rushed to the stores as well.

This was something revolutionary, so would be they be stupid as to not get there now?

Their hearts surged with excitement when they pictured what it would be like.

And with that, everyone who was free or off from work quickly made their way to the stores.

As for those who worked or were engaged with other matters like going to the hospital... All wanted to cry and curse their luck.

Why did they have to be busy on such an important launch date?

It was just not fair!!

"Oh my heavens!

So they're real?"

"Look! Look!

Look at the store T.V that is on!!!"

"Ahh!

The pictures are actually moving!

```
How....how is that even possible?"
"Amazing!
Truly brilliant!"
"Look! Look!
The man on the TV is about to eat worms.
Ugh!... How disgusting but exciting!"
"Wait!
What is showing on the Tv there?"
"Eh?
It says that it's a Tv series called Fear Factor!"
"Tv series?
What's the difference between that and a movie?"
"Eh?
Are you living under a rock or something?
Here!
Take this magazine and have a look!"
"Ohh!
I get it now..... The Tv series had many episodes, while movies didn't."
"Yup!"
"Eh?
bro... Why are you putting in a helmet?"
"Are you new here?"
"Yes, I just came in last week!"
"No wonder...
Now look around!"
"What?
How come most people are also wearing helmets too?"
"Well bro, you'll just have to find out for yourself, would be you.
Now if you don't mind... It's finally time for me to dive in."
```

```
"Wait... What do you mean?"
'Plop!'
(0_0)
```

And just like that, everyone went crazy as they tried to fight their way towards the back of the stores.

Of course since both Tvs and cassette players were huge, once they reached a certain distance ahead... All fighting had to stop and everyone had to stand in line, just in case they accidentally broke the other Tvs in the stores.

So right now, everyone was just fighting to grab carts and line up instead.

Because without the carts, even they were scared that they would break these heavenly objects.

And so people wrestled and fought for carts even right outside the stores.

Of course on such a day, how could the royals also sit quietly?

It's been a few weeks since William and his family had arrived in Baymard.

And within this time, Landon had also introduced them to King Micheal of Terique as his family too.

Both families were shocked that Landon had rescued the other, and to their surprise, they had also been placed as neighbours here in Baymard too.

Additionally, Landon had spoken about the fact that he had already signed treaties with them... Which made them gasp at how fast and thorough the great was.

And since they had signed the same treaty, that meant that they were now brothers with one another... Who would strive for peace and unity alongside Landon.

So it didn't take too long before but Oden and Micheal became close..... As they talked about politics and other exciting things within Baymard.

For sure, their women, Mona and Jasmine... also hung out together as well.

Because to them, they were very similar since they were both undercover.

Their children also bonded with each other, and they had even shared some of their plans on bettering their empires after all this charade was over.

Of course these past few days, they too had heard all about these Tv thingies as well.

So how could they not go out and get theirs?

Right now, they were starting at the massive crowd that seemed to be martial arts experts.

Even a 14-year-old was deadly when it came to matters like these.

"Michael, you old boy!

I see why you asked us to wear helmets."

"Hahahhahaha... Trust me!

This is the famous Baptism that you all have been hearing about."

"But... isn't this a tad bit too much?" Oden said while smiling wryly.

From what he was seeing, wasn't this the same as battle?

How was he and his family supposed to get their own TV and Cassette player amidst the crowd?

He felt like it was too shameful for him to do so.

But before he or his family could say anything?

Jasmine, Micheal and William all pulled up their sleeves and readied herself for the fight ahead.

"This is Baymard tradition, so don't be shy."

"What shy?

Bro.... Don't tell me your scared.

Hahahahahaha haha!"

"Dad, mom, uncles...as someone who has been here before, you need to get with the program alright?"

Oden, Mona and uncles: (-\_-\*)

### Chapter 600 - In The Face of Magic, What husband?

(-\_-\*)

Oden, Mona and William's uncles.... all looked at them helplessly before finally sighing.

Well, it really seemed like there was no helping it.

So why not dive in too?

With that, they wore their helmets and followed Micheal's lead.

At first, they decided to take things easy.

But who knew that these shameless Baymardians wouldn't appreciate any of their goodwill?

Just when Oden had successfully grabbed a cart, someone slid underneath his legs and quickly proved the cart away from his hands.

"Sorry bro... Finders keepers!"

(:-\_-)

Of course Mona, Murel and Powin weren't having it easy either.

These people were really something else.

But if it was a battle that these people wanted, then they had no choice but to quickly change their attitudes and battle it out.

Each of them wanted these Tv thingies in their rooms... So they had no choice but to fight for their own sets.

And so, they joined Micheal, Jasmine and William in the Tv saga of madness.

```
'Plop!'
'Chraaaaa!'
'Ping!!!!'
"That's my cart!"
"Hmph!
Back off blondie!
I don't see your name written on it, so how can it be yours?"
"Step aside slowpoke!
You're in my way!"
"Hey!
I was standing here first, so no cutting the line!"
"Hmph!
That's mine!"
"Oh yeah?
Well too bad!
It's mine now, so shoo!
Get lost!"
"Move away from the cart now!
I have a shoe, and I'm not afraid to use it."
```

It took a little over an hour for Micheal, Oden and their families to fight for their carts, get in line and finally collect their Tvs and cassette players.

Of course, they decided to get the coloured electric Tv each.

There were 4 types of Tvs.....that depended on whether they ran on solar power or electricity, or whether they allowed customers to view images coloured or in black & white.

For sure without a doubt, Micheal, Oden and their crew chose the coloured electric ones instead....since they wanted that thing called 'cable' too.

Only the electric plug-in ones would allow them to connect with cable.

As for the solar one, they had decided to but it when they finally left Baymard.

They would use it to watch all recorded cassette movies and tv shows while they were away.

Anyway..... there were different Tv sizes, like the 60-inch Tv and even the 80-inch ones.

Of course the bigger it was, the more costly it was.

Nonetheless, they all bought standard sizes for their bedrooms and larger ones for their sitting room.

With that, they then lazily strolled around the other part of the store that sold the cassettes there.

There were posters of all Tv series and movies there... As well as cassettes that even had recorded theatre performances that they missed out some time back too.

In short, there were cassettes on many other things too.

For example..... there was a cassette that focused on Baymard's touristic side, as it fully toured Baymard and gave a deeper understanding of what places what be fun to visit.

There was also a cassette titles national geographic Channel, season 1: Mammal edition.

And there were also kid cassettes like Barnie and Sesame Street there too.

In short, there was something for everyone here.

Not to mention all the movies and Tv shows that we're available now.

Of course when they read the brief storyline at the back of each cassette cover, they immediately felt excited.

Their hearts pounded loudly and their minds went to work in envisioning how some of the scenes would take place.

F\*\*\*!

There was no other way, they had to buy everything!

They just couldn't let any of them go.

Murel had a 3-year-old daughter... So wouldn't buying Barnie work for her?

And even something like the Baymardian Bible: The book of Genesis... Was also very intriguing as well.

It roughly spoke about what the ancestors thousands and hundreds of years ago had experienced.

Of course it didn't talk about the story of Adam and Eve, as that was Christianity back on earth.

Rather, it some about this world's own biblical stories instead.

.

With the said, each family took a copy of each show and hurriedly went ahead to line up for payment.

There were a total of 12 cashiers upfront, but even so... The line still moved relatively slowly, due to the massive population in the store.

It took an additional 15 minutes just for them to finally pay for their goods.

"Esteemed guests... Before paying your total, would you all like to pay and register for cable installation in your homes?"

"Of course!"

Hearing the staff talk about that cable thingy, their eyes immediately opened wide and they couldn't help but nod vigorously while smiling and replying excitedly.

Hahahhahaha!

With cable, wouldn't they be able to watch the news and other major shows that weren't even on cassette yet?

They happily registered and paid for everything, before finally heading home to watch the first movie or Tv show together.

Yup!

Micheal and Oden had decided that both of their families should watch it together.

Of course after figuring out how to install the Tv and cassette player, they quickly made popcorn and other snacks for the show.

And what were they watching?

Well... They had decided to binge at least 10 episodes of Game of Thrones first.

The moment the famous game of thrones opening themes song came... Everyone's heart itched excitedly when they also saw several swords and images of territories pass by.

"It's actually moving and singing at the same time!" Powin exclaimed excitedly.

"Shhh!!!!" Everyone hushed.

At this point, everyone was really anxious and couldn't wait for the show to begin.

They hushed him with their mouths full of popcorn in anticipation.

Heck!

Even Powin's docile wife had also hushed him sternly.

(\*^\*)

She was so engrossed that she didn't even care whether Powin was offended or not.

The Tv before her was like Magic...so how could she bother with Powin now?

"Shhhhhh!!!!"

"\_"