

TECHNOLOGY 601

**Chapter 601 - Mission Complete: Pac-Man, Here We Come!**

"Shhhhhh!!!"

"Sorry..." He mumbled defeatedly.

Powin looked at everyone helplessly.

What happened to the respectful way that they usually addressed him?

He wanted to ask his wife to pass him some popcorn.

But just looking at her burning gaze that was glued to the Tv, he decided to swallow his words and stretch his hands towards the bowl.

Of course he understood that they didn't mean it, so he didn't take it to heart.

Additionally, it didn't take away his excitement one bit.

He quickly trapped more popcorn and stuffed it into his mouth gleefully.

'Game of Thrones... How exciting!', he thought.

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The opening theme song finally ended, and immediately..... they heard the sounds of a massive iron gate opening up.

Everyone's eyes bulged out with shock, as they gasped at how real it all looked.

Indeed, it was as if tiny humans were living in the Tv box instead.

They watched the first opening scene where 3 men left their fortress and headed out into the forest.

"Look!

There are so many dead bodies in the snow!"

"Who would disrespect their bodies like that?

How pitiful."

"Hmph!

I don't like their leader!

How can he just disregard the worries of his men like that?"

"Oh no!

It was an ambush!"

"Wait!

Are those even human?"

"Dammit!

My heart can't take it anymore... Run little man, run!"

"No!!!

Are they really going to behead that poor guy?

Even though I understand the reason why..... it's not fair to him at all!"

"Eh?

Is that woman sleeping with her brother?

Ugh!

How disgusting!"

"No!... Not the boy!

How can they push that child out the window like that?"

"Poor girl.... I feel bad for the white-haired Daenerys.

Her brother is truly a sc.u.m-man."

"I hate Geoffrey so much!

What an unfilial child!"

" "

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The more they watched, the more excited they got.

They felt every emotion that those on the Tv felt.

And very soon, they all had their favourite characters amongst the pact.

In short, they had already decided that they would buy season 2 of G.O.T when it came out.

Hopefully, it'll be soon... Because they were sure that they would finish the entire season 1 in flash.

Dammit!

Why didn't they just make season 2?

They really wanted to know what happened next after season 1.

Of course, they weren't the only ones who thought the same too.

All across Baymard, people were going bananas when they realized that many Tv series just had season 1 and nothing more.

They felt like crying but had no tears to give.

"Screw this!

How can you all play me like this?

How can Merlin end in this manner?

Directors!

Come out and face my wrath!"

"Dammit!

Xena was so cool!

I'm totally in love with this Tv series!

But why is there only 1 season?"

"Is it really bad if Darken Rahl from Legend of the Seeker is my best character?

The guy is just too awesome!"

"Wait!

Did anyone watch Fear Factor?

It was honestly too crazy!

I can't believe that Nichole entered into a cage of bugs.

My skin crawled just from watching it all.

But funny enough, I couldn't pry myself from the Tv.

Hahahhahahahaha!"

(^□^)

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Of course, amidst those excited fans... were those who started watching movies instead of Tv series.

"Poor Cinderella!

She suffered too much in the hands of her wicked stepmother and sisters.

But luckily, she finally got married to the Prince!"

"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs was my favourite hands down!

She fought her hardest against her sorceress stepmother.

The girl rocks!"

"Friday the 13th was just too awesome!

My wife almost peed herself when we watched it together... But she ended up hugging me even more.

Hahhhahahahhhahahahaha!

I recommend this movie to anyone who wants to act like a protector in front of their girlfriends."

"Oh my God!

I finally understand how cool and sleek James Bond truly is.

What a guy!

He is the coolest spy ever!"

"Indiana Jones has truly made my day!

It was too well directed."

"Elizabeth Bennet in Pride and Prejudice is a real heroine!

I love that movie!"

(^\_^)

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Of course, some fans didn't focus on cassettes at all.

Because after many people had cable, they immediately loved watching the news, live theatre shows and so on.

One should know that the theatre shows at hand were recorded several weeks and even months ago.

So those weren't live ones.

But with cable, they could watch the ones that would take place tonight.

They also watched live sport games, cooking shows and many more.

Additionally, what surprised them the most..... was that there were some shows on cable that weren't on cassette yet.

Like Days of Our lives, the Monday Late Night Show, Kiss My Busaiku, Weekly Idol, and other shows that interviewed celebrities and made them play games with one another for the world to see.

The whole thing made the fans scream at how cool their idols were.

"Heavens!

How can Geomin be so cool?

Ahhh!!!

He's my husband for life!"

"Sarah is too charming to be human!

I just want to put her in my purse and take her with me everywhere I go!"

"Chris is too F\*\*kin hot!

Just look at the way he flips his hair?

Baby, just flip it my way!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!

Team Jacob all the way!"

" \_ "

The entire thing was a huge success, so much so that within the first week since its launch... The fans were already looking forward to the Red Carpet event and fan meet and greet ceremony.

People already formed fan bases for the stars, and even sent several fan mail to the studio daily.

They also prepared to go to the voting event several weeks from now and cast their vote in the best actor and actress categories too.

In short, there were several voting categories available... And they intended to follow it through in order to make their stars shine glamorously.

Getting their stars nominated was now their top priority!

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As for Landon, he also shared the same happiness that the people had... Although part of his happiness was for a totally different reason instead.

'Ding!

Congratulations on completing your mission, host.

Would the host like to receive his rewards now?'

### **Chapter 602 - System Rewards**

'Ding!

Congratulations on completing your mission, host.

Would the host like to receive his rewards now?'

(^\_^)

Eating the system, Landon was ecstatic.

He felt like he was on cloud 9 right at this very moment.

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•Main Mission 1: Create cathode TVs, as well as make at least 10 movies with them

Mission Status: Completed

•Main Mission 2: Create cereals, as the system had given him 7 types to make:

▪Honey Nut Cheerios

▪Cap'n Crunch

▪Corn Pops

▪Corn Flakes

▪Froot Loops

▪Apple & cinnamon Quaker Oats

▪& Quaker original instant oatmeal

Mission Status: Completed

•Main Mission 3: Create eyeglasses for the people.

Mission status: Completed.

•Main Mission 4: Open up several barbing and hair salons within Baymard.

Mission Status: Completed

•Main Mission 5: Teach Doctors on Students on all new medical information on toxicity, and the 4 other medical subjects awarded to host.

Mission status: completed

•Main Mission 6: Perform and teach all 6 surgical procedures awarded to the host.

Mission status: completed

•Main Mission 7: Create 5 new drugs.

Mission status: completed

•Main Mission 8: Use info rewarded to host on beginner to intermediate knowledge on Forensic science, A.K.A Criminalistics to officially create a new sector within the police department for this purpose alone.

Mission status: completed

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Landon looked at all his completed missions as well as the points that he got from them merrily.

Once he was done looking at everything, he focused on his new tasks at hand.

1) He was awarded the exact formulas for creating 10 more beverages... So of course, he had to create them in Baymard.

The system had given him recipes for:

-Red Bull

-7 Up

-Sake

-Plymouth Gin

-Pendleton Whisky

-Moet & Chandon Imperial (Champagne)

-Pol Roger Brut Chapman

-Kool-Aid Jammers, Blue Raspberry

-Simply Lemonade

-Sunny D: Tangy Original

2) He was also supposed to do 6 More medical procedures and create 20 more different drugs in Baymard.

3) The system had just rewarded him with knowledge on running and caring for all sea life within a public marine Aquarium.

So it was time for him to start construction on that.

4) And Lastly, he had been given specific codes and knowledge on making the first-ever PAC-MAN game.

And as a bonus, the system had also rewarded him with beginner to intermediate knowledge on Software engineering, coding and everything involving computer technology.

Because whether they like it or not, Arcade games like Pac-Man would need a motherboard and other circuit parts.

Then Landon thought about it now, he knew that this mission might even take more than 8 months to complete.

It might've taken longer, but right now... The people had a basic knowledge of how some computerized things worked.

They had made a calculator, which was also one of the simplest computer forms that existed.

They had also made printers that required punch-in codes, photocopying machines, X-ray machines, and even remote controls for the TVs that used computerized operations.

So they were very familiar with the basics.

Essentially, they just did exactly what they were told to do.

They made and fitted parts just like how Landon had trained them to do... So it was more like repetition at this point.

And the more they did, the better they understood.

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Previously, Landon had been teaching the computer and software engineers in training all that he knew.

One shouldn't forget that back on earth, he majored in software engineering.

Hence, he was very confident in this field.

But that didn't mean that he knew everything, because he was still a student when he died.

Obviously, he was definitely missing some information here and there.

But now that the system had provided him with the proper knowledge at hand... He could better plan and reorganize the classes within the newly constructed University of Engineering, Science & Technology.

All in all, he was super thrilled at the moment, because with this knowledge... The people would pick up the pace and understand better whenever any future tech was involved.

Well, that was all for his new missions.

With that, he decided to look at the rewards for completing these tasks.

- Everything involving 90's computer systems and Wifi connectivity
- Knowledge on Wired Earphones and Music pods or small phone-like walkmans
- Knowledge on Game boy creation
- Knowledge on the creation of properly animated movies.
- Formulas and recipes on 50 new drugs... As well as 11 more surgical procedures too.
- Knowledge on the creation of Military Spy Drones
- And lastly... 2,800 development points (DP) and 7,250 Technology points (TP).

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Looking at the rewards for his new missions, Landon's eyes almost popped out in shock.

It seemed like soon, the people would have their first-ever computer... though it might be a 90's one that might be bulky and huge.

Nonetheless, it was a great start!

Of course, it wouldn't be a Laptop... But those big Computers with keyboards.

Now they would be able to send emails and even fan mails later on since there will also be WiFi as well.



Of course, physical letters would still be used since all Government and company documents might need to be passed through regular mail..... Just in case signatures and other things were required.

Even sending out passports, photos, packages and other large items needed regular mail as well.

In short..... from Game Boys to military spy drones, Landon was thoroughly pleased with the rewards.

With that, Landon decided to look at his side missions again.

The only things that were pending.... was getting Micheal back on his throne and putting William on Arcadina's throne.

Of course, there was another side mission that was spontaneously added within the early months of Summer last year... Which utterly confused Landon.

The mission was for all Baymardians to learn a special language called Klopis.

And so ever since then, this Strange Language had been introduced and integrated with all school systems.

Even within the workplaces, they had made it a mandatory workshop that workers had to attend at least 3 times a week.

'System... Why is this language so important?'

'The host shouldn't worry too much... Because by the end of this upcoming summer, the host will have his answer.'

(^~^)

Landon sighed from defeat.

Forget it, summer wasn't far at all.

Weren't they in Spring now?

He'll just have to wait and see what this summer held.

But how could he have known that a young seer from a distant continent was coming to Baymard just to look for him... the Saviour?

Landon thought long and hard about what could be coming at the end of summer, before finally deciding to make battle arrangements just in case.

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Landon was still deep in thought, when suddenly... The phone rang loudly.

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

"Good day your majesty!

Overseer Lyore from the food industry is on the line."

"Hmm... Connect him through Brain."

"Yes, your majesty!"

'Pup!'

"Your majesty, your majesty..... It's Lyore here!

Your majesty... It's finally ready!

Hahahhahahahaha hahaha!

The first batch of Cocoa has finally matured!!!

Hahhahahhahahahaha!"

Listening to Lyore, Landon couldn't help but smile broadly.

Good... It was now time to make Chocolate!

### **Chapter 603 - Chocolate**

Chocolate!

Heaven knows how long Landon had been waiting for it to be a thing.

One should know that it usually took a cocoa tree 3.5 to 5 years just to mature.

Of course during this entire time, they had been growing the cocoa in a massive controlled greenhouse environment... Were they controlled the heat, temperature, soil moisture, acidity and so on.

Now that the first batch was ready, it was time to make new delicacies.

Landon looked at his watch and decided to enter the system's space to draw out some plans.

Right now, he had only 3 and a half more hours before his next appointment.

So he had decided to use the system's space where time was relatively different from the real world, and quickly write out production manuals for these new delicacies.

'Warp!'

Just like that, he disappeared into thin air.... leaving an empty spinning chair behind.

'System... I'd like to buy several formulas for at least 15 types of chocolates out there.

I want the 15% Cocoa, Toasted white Chocolate bar, Lindor roasted Almond black chocolate, Kinder Surprise Chocolate recipe.....'

Landon went on to list different types of chocolates that he knew of.

Of course, he wanted a variety of them which would please people from all age groups.

Some people loved bitter chocolates the most, while others loved sweet ones... And the additives and chemical compounds used within each type sometimes varied too.

So it was always best to get the right formula no matter what.

He had also wanted the kinder surprise chocolate because he would manufacture them for Easter and other special events.

And now with chocolates, Valentine's day would never be the same again.

Also... All this while, they had been making coffee without using any cocoa powder.

Landon had previously gotten some recipes from the system just for that.

But now that cocoa was available, coffee wouldn't be the same again.

In short, there were so many uses of Cocoa, that Landon looked forward to.

Like chocolate cakes, chocolate ice cream and many more.

Sigh.... cocoa was life.

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Landon decided that making chocolate alone can't enough.

This time, the food industry would really need to step up its game for what was about to come.

'System...In addition to that, I would also like to buy the proper recipe for making Juicy Fruit Bubblegum, Trident Mint Gum and Trident Original Flavour Gum.

Also, I want the formulas for 2 popular dog foods back on earth.

And I'll pay for the formulas using my Bonus Points (B.P)'

'As you wish host.'

It didn't take long before Landon properly assimilated the information given to him.

The system's formulas were really better, as they generally eliminated most toxic compounds that were still left within those earthly recipes.

How wonderful!

He quickly took out several notebooks and began writing like crazy.

Be it what equipment would be needed for manufacturing these goods, or the actual manufacturing procedure... land on wrote everything down in a jiffy.

He wrote each procedure in separate notebooks, and also wrote equipment design for each type in separate books as well.

This way, each department or sector can do their jobs properly without interfering with one another.

Landon wrote as fast as he could, before warping back with all the notebooks...That were more than 35 in number at this point.

'Bam!'

As soon as he got back to his office, all the books fell to the floor as if they had dropped out of thin air.

"Your majesty... Are you alright?" Brain answered in concern before forcibly opening the door.

He was truly worried that Landon might've injured himself... or worse, what if a spy had secretly attacked him?

He had watched the new James Bond movie and knew how dangerous these secret agents really were.

"Your majesty, is it the work of a secret agent?"

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Landon looked at Brain helplessly.

Bro... You watch too many movies!

Seeing all the books scattered around Landon, Brain quickly helped him pick them up, and stacked them at the corner of the table.

"Brain... Get a trolley and send in some men to help me carry these books to the Range Rover XD."

"Yes, your majesty!"

'Bam!'

With that, the spy fanatic had finally left the office.

And after 17 more minutes, every book had been properly kept in Landon's car.

"I will be going to the Food industry... So if you need me before then, contact them.

And don't worry, I will be present for my next appointment as well." Landon said to Brain, before finally taking off.

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Vrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!

Landon drove merrily towards the food industry on the not so very busy roads.

It was just 9:50 in the morning, and most of the traffic had already died down since most were already at work, in school, at home, or still engaged with other activities here and there.

Arriving at his destination, Landon stepped out of his car, shut his door and walked towards Lyore's office.

"Hahahhahahahh!"

Your Majesty, you're finally here!

Come! Come! Come!

Let me show you our newly harvested supply of cocoa beans!" Lyore said excitedly while pulling Landon's hands like a 4 year-old-kid.

All the secretaries and workers who saw this couldn't help but smile wryly when they saw their boss's actions.

Even after so many years, their boss was still as childish as ever when it came to food.

Sigh.....

Landon who was used to Lyore, allowed himself to be dragged up and down like a lifeless doll.

At this point, what could he do?

"Look! Look! Look, your majesty!

Here they are!

Ahh..... Their smell is still strong and really makes my tummy grumble." Lyore said while caressing the cocoa beans in one of the sacs.

He brought one bean closer to his nose and took a big whiff, before finally biting into it.

'Crack!'

His face twisted a bit, and he now looked somewhat troubled.

"Your majesty... The only problem I have with it is that its glorious smell really contradicts its bitter taste.

So how will this be able to market well?

Your majesty... Didn't you promise me that this cocoa bean will be a sensation?

With how bitter it tastes, how am I supposed to use this and build my food house?

Your majesty, you are just too mean!!" Lyore said while pouting and acting as if he wanted to cry.

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Landon looked at Lyore and felt even more helpless.

"Trust me Lyore... It will be a sensation!

Now... Let me show you my production plans."

#### **Chapter 604 - More New Sectors**

"Your majesty!

I knew that you weren't going to disappoint me at all!" Lyore said while holding Landon's hands and twirling around like a little girl.

He looked at the many notebooks that were continuously being brought into his office and giggled sheepishly.

Of course, apart from the various types of chocolates, bubblegum and dog food... Landon had also brought in books on his actual mission.

That's right!

He had brought in 10 additional manuals for different beverage production, as per his mission.

"Your majesty... It might take a while to do all these things.

But trust me, it shall be done!" Tim said confidently.

With this, he would definitely be kept busy for several months to come.

"Hmm... When it comes to chocolate products, I want your department to start making the crushed cocoa powder for coffee and the Nutella for breakfast first.

These things have to come out first before the rest can follow.

And as for drinks, start producing 1 of each type too.

Be it beer, juice, champagne, or any other type..... Make sure to produce 1 of each first, before making the rest."

"As you wish your majesty!

With your manufacturing design layouts, I'll also contact the construction & equipment manufacturing industry...so that we can get them to make any equipment that we lack for product manufacturing.

I'll draw a contract up right away your majesty!"

"Good!

Call your team over and work out the details of how much pay you're going to give them for any construction or equipment building.

Also...with this new chocolate department, be sure to hire recruits and blend them up with some current workers too."

"Yes, your majesty!"

(^\_^)

With that, Landon left the good industry and headed towards the construction industry.

Well, he had tackled the food part of his mission.

So now, it was time to tackle the rest.

Yup!

He had 2 other things to worry about: Aquarium Construction & Pac-Man Design and Building

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But before Landon went to the construction industry, he first made an important call in Lyore's office..... Before finally heading towards Tim's industry.

"Welcome your majesty!" Tim said excitedly when he saw Landon carry 4 Notebooks in his hands.

New stuff!

His eyes lit up as he looked at the books like gold.

My Precious!

At this point, he was almost drooling over the books like a hungry dog.

The moment he saw Landon and the books, he quickly rushed forward and took them off Landon's hands.

"Your majesty, these things are too heavy for you, so why don't I help you carry them?

As the caring Baymardian citizen that I am, how can I see you suffer and not help you out?

Here, let me take them for you."

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Landon looked at Tim and shook his head bitterly.

Who are you trying to fool?

If you really cared about me, then why were your eyes always on the books?

"Thank you, Tim."

"Not a problem, your majesty!

Now, come! Come Sit and let's get down to business!" Tim said while patting one of the chairs in his office.

'Sigh...Might as well resign myself to fate' Landon thought.

And so just like that, Landon began by first explaining his plans for the aquarium.

"Your majesty... So this place will be like a zoo, but for sea life?"

"Yup!

That's exactly it!

But I want this aquarium to be placed within the Zoo as well.

In this way, we won't have to create an entirely new place that needed over 20 food courts, security rooms, entrance gates and so on.

Of course, we'll still need to build food courts and other main buildings of importance... But they won't be as many when compared to if we built the aquarium separate from the Zoo.

In short, doing so will greatly reduce construction time, and save overall cost too.

So in other words, the Zoo will be expanded... And will later be called Baymard's Aquatic & Wild Life Centre.

But I want the Aquarium site to be placed within an area that can be further expanded if we have more aquatic life in future."

"I don't think that will be a problem... Because when we first built the Zoo, we made sure that no other buildings were erected around it.

In short, there's so much land there just for expansion."

"Exactly!

So we need to choose a strategic place for aquarium expansion, that wouldn't hinder any Zoo activities too.

Because the aquarium sector would also have it's own separate attractions as well... Like dolphin shows that allowed people to swim with these sea creatures, seal feeding and juggling shows and many more."

"Eh?

Dolphins shows?

Your majesty, even though I've seen pictures of dolphins from the Baymardian books on sea animals... Wouldn't it be too dangerous to allow people to swim with dolphins?

What if they decided to tear someone limb from limb?"

"Don't worry, they're one of the friendliest sea creatures out there."

"Hmm... If you say so, your majesty!"

"Trust me Tim, they're pretty safe to be around with.

Anyway..... before coming to see you, I had already called the Zoo to rearrange a meeting with their board of directors and project managers.

So as of now, I can't give you specific design details on this yet.

All I can do is briefly tell you the outline of what the aquarium would be like.

But I guarantee you that it wouldn't take long before we finalize the contract and contact you and your men."

"That's alright your majesty!

Hmmmm, if that's the case..... then I'm guessing that the books you brought in have nothing to do with the aquarium right?"

"Bingo!

These books are strictly on something else that would revolutionize the way we do things later on in life!"

Tim's heart rate sped up a little when he heard Landon's words.

What exactly was in these books?



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Tim's lips quivered and his hands subconsciously reached out to touch the books... as if they had some healing magical power to them.

"Y.... Your majesty..... What exactly is written in these books?"

"Pac-Man!"

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Tim's face lit up as if he knew what Pac-Man was.

Forget it!

Even if he didn't know, so what?

Pac-Man was the future!

### **Chapter 605 - The Gaming Industry**

Pac-Man!

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"Your majesty, what exactly is Pac-Man?"

"It's an Arcade Game."

"But what is an arcade game?"

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39 minutes later, Tim's eyes were twinkling with excitement as he listened to Landon.

So this thing had a screen like a TV, but had several coding mechanisms to it instead?

Well, he was up for the challenge!

"Your majesty, say no more.

I'll personally hand-pick some of our older software and computer engineers-in-training..... As well as some new ones from the Baymardian University of Engineering, Science & Technology." Tim said gleefully with his right hand on Landon's shoulder.

"Wait, Tim!

We won't be recruiting them now.

I have several computer and software engineering textbooks here that have to be taught at the university first."

"Eh?"

Your majesty, what do you mean?" Tim asked pitifully.

Did his majesty want to push this project even further away after making him so excited?

That was not fair at all!

(;>Δ<;)

Landon looked at Tim and sighed stressfully.

Honestly, why did it always feel like he was babysitting rather than talking about work?

"Tim, we need to educate them a little bit more before we begin.

I'll personally train the professors in the University intensively for a month and a half, so that they could properly teach the students the basics.

Of course, I'll continue to teach the professors even after that... But it's just that the first month and a half will be very extensive.

Nonetheless, here's what I'm planning.

After a month and a half when the next semester begins, the teachers will then continue teaching the students under my guidance for the first 3 and a half months.

And after that, you can then start recruiting workers and train them for the next 3 months again... Before manufacturing officially begun." Landon said.

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Typically, all engineers in Baymard are still engineers-in-training and will only be able to graduate after fully understanding their majors.

So while working within the industries, they still had to make time off to attend classes as per their work schedules.

In short, their classes were also seen as working days.

So sometimes, some people were scheduled to work from Monday to Wednesday, and had an entire day of classes on Thursdays and Fridays.

Others might work on Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays, and go to school on Tuesdays and Wednesdays instead.

To be fair, the shifts were always rotating with some working overnight or even daytime shifts.

Of course, the university also took in graduates as well... Who would then enter the system and work part-time within the industries to gain experience too.

Listening to Landon, Tim couldn't help nodding his head in agreement with his methods.

"Tim... What I want is for them to properly assimilate and understand what we have been doing in Baymard all this while.

From printers to photocopies, we have really done a lot.

And even though they understand how those parts play a big role in each product... Not all of them know what other capabilities those internal parts have.

That's why teaching them all functions of each part is a must, so that they can also think outside the box and even invent their own products as well.

Of course, if we really have to wait for them to study everything in both computer & software engineering..... it might take over 4 years for each student to do so, and we don't have that time right now.

That being said, all they have to do is follow your own steps and the rest is history!

If you put something in a particular space, then they too should put it in that same so it as well..... With time, they will get to understand it better.

So 5 months from now, recruit them and train them properly."

"And within these 5 months, I'm guessing that you will also personally train me and some of the men too... Right your majesty?" Tim asked curiously.

"Yup!

After the university makes a contract with the Printing Industry for the software and computer books... Your industry should also follow suit and make a contract for a few books as well.

Bear in mind that once you get those books, they should never leave the training rooms no matter what!

Of course you are the only one who will be allowed to keep a body in his office, since you have a mini-safe there.

Likewise in the university, the books will only be kept in the libraries... And just before every class, the students need to sign out the textbooks and return them immediately after class.

Anyhow, when you're able to get the textbooks for your industry and select some people who will assist you in training the workers... Then we will begin."

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Tim stroked his beard silently while listening to Landon.

"Hmmm..... And how often will we train your majesty?"

"2 hours on Thursdays and 5 hours on Saturdays... Depending on everyone's schedule of course."

"Not bad at all your majesty.

Those days are doable for me since I'm typically off on Saturdays.

But just to be sure, I'll check my schedule on Thursday and give you my times of availability for everyone else as well."

"Good!

I'll be waiting for your schedules then.

Anyway, as for workers that we will hire 5 months from now. ...I only want them to build the game first by hand.

Doing so will make them better understand the mechanics and importance of each part, which will also allow them to know if there are any faults within the manufacturing process.

That being said, from the time that I'll teach the professors to the time that the recruits will finish training... Will be 8 months in total."

"Let me guess, construction time right?" Tim said playfully.

How long had he worked for Landon?

He already had an understanding of how this kind of theirs operated.

"Yup!

Within this 8-month time frame, I need you to assign some construction workers to build an entirely new industry... The Gaming Industry."

Landon smiled broadly while passing the construction design plans to Tim...who acted like he now had ants in his pants.

"Tim, I need you to get at least 15,000 workers on this one.

The faster it's built, the better for us."

"As you wish your majesty!

I'll do that right away!"

"Good!"

### **Chapter 606 - The 3 Amigos**

With that, Landon and Tim spoke for a bit before parting ways.

Of course at this, Landon was rushing for his next appointment.

But he wasn't the only one who was busy as a bee.

"Dammit!"

I'm so hungry that I can eat an entire Hangol!

Brother... Can I have some of your emergency biscuits?"

"No way!

That's supposed to carry me through after hand-combat class or I'll just die too!"

"Come on bro, you know that he missed breakfast today... So just give him one pack alright?"

"Shhh!!!!

The safety and First Aid military teacher has entered the class!"

" "

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In one of the military classrooms, 3 brothers were currently sitting close to each other.

And who were these brothers?

Well, they were none other than Penelope's brothers who had been 'kidnapped' by Landon and brought to Baymard.

They were; 1st Prince Robert, 2nd Prince Asher, and 3rd Prince Neeson.

Their own family had tied them up like criminals and shipped them to Landon, who then transported them from Ngum city back to Baymard during the period when he was still trying to tackle the Shinjep problem.

That's right!

They had been placed in the Caronian military training headquarters in Baymard.

At first when they got here, they were very stubborn and arrogant.

But just after 2 days, they mellowed down a bit, because they were treated the same way as the other Caronians in their batch.

And when they refused to obey simple orders, well.... they were punished severely, which made them miss food hours.

So for the first 2 days, they starved severely.

One should know that they had been bundled up and sent here with no money in their pockets!

Sure, their family had given Landon money to take care of them secretly.

So if they were almost dying from starvation, Landon would probably get something to buy something and give it to them... As if that person was a good Samaritan.

Of course bi-weekly, their military salaries would also come in as well.

But unfortunately for them, they had arrived just after the salaries had been dished out.

So they only had to wait for their next paycheck.

With all that said, how could these 3 brothers still keep their arrogance?

They broke down and began doing what was expected of them.

To survive, they had no choice but to abide by the rules.

And eventually, after several months here, their mentalities had changed bit by bit.

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From the ethics classes, combat classes, stock climbing, safety and other classes... They began to properly understand what it took to be a great leader and reflected on their own shortcomings too.

And from time to time, they would receive letters from their family... especially their mothers.

When they looked back at how much trouble they had caused back in Carona, they didn't know whether to smash their heads into a wall or just shot themselves dead.

When each of them was given territories to control, what did they do?

They squandered all their money in recruiting more soldiers to fight Penelope, rather than securing more food for the people, getting more healers to reside in their territories and so on.

In fact, only their estates and those of other nobles were rich.

The streets were typically poor and filled with beggars everywhere.

But ever since Penelope took over their territories, it grew better instead.

All this was enough to show them that they lacked the right qualities that made a good leader.

They were so ashamed of themselves when they understood their family's intentions.

Now, they had matured here in Baymard and even had many friends too.

Hahahhahahahahaha!

If someone would've told them that they would be friends with those of lower statuses than them, they would be probably beaten the person to a pulp.

Yet here they were, smiling with those in their classrooms like fools.

In a way, they kind of liked the atmosphere and lifestyle here in Baymard... Especially the level of comfort.

From the water to the light, heat, food, fun activities, telephones, Tvs, and other godly products... Baymard always had something that completely took them unawares every single month.

Nonetheless, they knew that they would eventually go back to their own empire... But they just didn't know when.

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"Class dismissed!"

'Shruuuupppp!'

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

The sounds of chairs being pushed, as well as the sounds of footsteps... Could be heard within the classrooms and the hallways.

Some students stayed behind since their next class would take place within the same classroom... While others quickly left for their next class or break.

As for the 3 brothers, they were walking as fast as they could alongside some of their dormitory mates and friends.

Now, they had to attend a 1 and a half hour hand combat class.

"Guys... Let's branch at the Cafeteria first, before heading towards the combat training hall."

"No way!

We can't run in the hallways.

So even if we walk very fast, there might be a long line in the cafeteria.

And even at that, going that direction will make us late to class.

Or have you forgotten?

Today is the Devil's training session."

(@[email protected])

The devil?

"No, it can't be!"

"Oh... But it is.

First Lieutenant Mathew Johnson... A.K.A the Devil, will be in charge of today's combat class."

Everyone shivered uncontrollably when they thought of Mathew's intimidating aura.

It was like the guy crawled out from the pits of hell and took on human form instead.

Even the 3 Princes felt like If they ever saw him on the battlefield, they would just give up, turn around and flee.

He had an aura that made people want to confess all their sins at once.

"Shhhhhh"

Are you crazy!

Why would you call all of his names?

I heard that calling his names three times will make him appear out of thin air and come for you."

"No!

I heard that it will only happen if you say his name 3 times over a bucket of water!"

"Guys... Let's just forget about the cafeteria okay?

That devil will squeeze us dry if we are even a second late!"

"Dammit!

Of all days, why did it have to be today?"

"Guys, I'm scared.

I just called his full name right now, so does that mean that I only have 2 more trials before he is out of thin air?"

"Bro... From now on, just call him the Devil." One of them said, and everyone nodded in agreement.

It was better to be safe than sorry.

But just when they were about to pick up the pace, they suddenly heard a cold and intimidating voice behind them.

"Why are you all not already in my class?"

(TT□TT)

They turned around and almost fainted from shock.

Who said that the devil will only appear after 3 times of name-calling?

It just took one time alright?

They stood rooted on the spot and almost began crying.

'Mommy'

## **Chapter 607 - Major Beri**

'Mommy'

(;>Δ<;)

And so Penelope's brothers and their friends all faced the Devil head-on as if they were preparing for battle.

The days within the barracks were never boring for them no matter the weather.

Every week was filled with laughter, sorrow, success, failure and even some crazy stories about their instructors.

All in all, their family's plans to change their character seemed to be paying off as planned.

The 3 brothers wanted to go for a mission so bad, as they had heard of how glorious Baymardian missions were.

For sure, they knew that they could only be dispatched for Caronian missions..... As the Caronian empire would sometimes send the Caronian soldiers here in Baymard to go out and do one of two jobs for them.

This was to allow them to put their skills and knowledge to the task... Because the only way for them to advance was for them to have real-life experiences.



The 3 brothers really wanted to test out their skills and see how much they had improved physically, as well as mentally.

Because even something as simple as surviving in the wild was something that they wanted to do.

Sure!

Back then, they had stayed out and called overnight most times.

Typically, they and their men had brought over food and other rations to aid their journey.

So what would they do if they had to survive for 15 days with no civilization in sight or people?

What if they were thrown into the heart of the jungle and left there at the mercy of several ferocious beasts?

Here in Baymard, they had even learnt how to weave grass sandals and even knew what mushrooms could make one hallucinate.

In short, when they heard that some Baymardian soldiers had fought hand to hand with Hangols and had even broken their limbs... They couldn't help but want to see how strong they were too, although they wouldn't dare to start with such erroneous beasts like Hangols.

Most importantly, they wanted to prove their worth to their family.

With how disappointing their past behaviour was, they really wanted to wash their reputations white and become outstanding royals that would aid Carona in the future.

So they desperately wanted to go on missions and better themselves.

But they hadn't made up to 6 months in Baymard.

Hence they didn't even qualify to take up level 1 missions.

Nonetheless, they weren't too worried about that because after a month and a half... they would finally qualify for these missions.

And so just like that, the brothers spent their days striving to better themselves one step at a time.

Of course, they weren't the only ones who felt joy when it came to missions.

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Currently, Beri was yet again out on another mission to Carona.

And what was his mission?

Well, this time, it involved the Church!

That's right!

It was mainly about charity.

Even though Carona's overall situation had improved, there were still places that hadn't fully enjoyed any benefits.

Sometimes, these places would be plagued with cults, evil gangs and even corrupt lords that would extort all that they made.

Change would definitely come to all parts of Carona, but that sometimes required Time.

For sure, one could see tiny traces of Baynard's influence in these places, but it wasn't as massive as some other regions.

Anyway, Baynard had been helping out to exterminate all routes of poverty and suffering within these places.

As for why they couldn't extend their charity to other memories, that was all for the safety of their men.

On the surface, even though Baynard and Terique seemed to be at peace... The moment these Baynardians landed on the shores of Terique, wouldn't several people attempt to give them trouble?

Even if they could handle it, all that was just added stress for nothing.

And when one looked at the other memories, they too weren't all that safe, as they would try to rob them a hundred times over.

Worse, who knew if they would be killed instead?

In Carona, even the robbers dared not mess with Baynardians.

That was how much respect they had for the place.

And so until all treaties were officially announced and peace was restored, then and only then would he send his men to such risky places.

'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

He, alongside 2 priests and at least 300 soldiers, all travelled along a specific route on the Caronian map.

They planned to travel through at least 15 villages and towns all in the same direction, before making a U-turn back to their ship.

Their wagons were filled with bags of money, clothes and other items that the Baynardians had donated in and out of the church.

The people in Baynard were actually very well-to-do, so they felt the need to spread their blessings and influence to those who didn't have anything at all.

After listening to the 'Gospel', they found it truly a waste to hoard stuff.

If their 3-year-old children were now 7 years old, why did they still need to keep all those clothes when someone else might be in dire need of them?

Charity, be it monetary or not, was now a way of life as well.

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'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

'Creek! Creek!'

The sounds of horse hooves and wagon wheels thrusting into the ground could be heard amidst the chatter of the men.

They rode for a bit, before finally seeing some of their scouts make their way back to them.

Beri, who had just passed his military examinations and moved up a rank... Calmly stopped his horse and waited for the scouts to approach him.

"Major Beri, there are no major problems along the route to Fah village."

"Hmm... And what about bandits?"

"We asked some of the travellers about that, and they spoke about the Pure Evil Cult, which has its base about 7 villages from here."

"Good job, we'll do what we have to do and advance steadily... Before finally taking care of that cult.

Everyone, don't forget our objectives... Especially the second objective.

Make sure to more down what you see and report back to me immediately!

Is that understood?"

"Yes, major Beri!"

"Excellent!"

Since everyone knows their duties, then do your jobs well.

Now, let's continue on."

And with that, they were off!

### **Chapter 608 - Phase 1: Charity**

Beri and his men took over 23 minutes to reach Fah village at a steady pace.

The village was tiny but clean, which didn't surprise them all that much since they had soon realized that even the smallest villages around also prioritized cleaning as well.

And all of this was thanks to the Shinjep situation.

Many Caronians soon realized that their health issues were all related to sanitation.

So many village chiefs make it a point for the villages to clean up every now and then.

People now took baths once in 2 days, when compared to their previous once a week tradition.

Typically, they just got out of bed, cooked or did other strenuous chores and finally went back to sleep just like that.

Of course, they would also wash their faces if need be.

But it was never a full bath.

So when things got better in their villages, they continued their practices and also made sure that their surroundings were clean too.

The villagers of Fuh village were all busy as bees.

Some were carrying firewood on their heads, while others were carrying sharp stone axes in their hands instead.

Some carried wooden buckets of water, and others served several grains and seeds.

Some were skinning rabbits, while others were sweeping their yards seriously.

Even the children tried their best to help out in any way that they could.

And just by looking at how they operated, one could see that they were very well coordinated and industrious.

Immediately as they heard the sounds of horse hooves approaching, the men quickly sent the women and children into the houses and quickly came forward to see who had paid them a surprise visit.

They looked at Beri and his men in confusion, as they didn't know who they were.

Were they part of the Pure Evil Cult or were they just passerbys.

Worse, maybe they were slave traders.

One could never be too sure.

With that, someone quickly ran to get the village chief.

These strange men....just what was their purpose?

Beri saw their wary expressions and calmly got down from his horse.

Just this action alone was one that showed humility.

Because enemies who wanted to harm or force them to a dead-end would never lower or talk to them at eye level.

They would always want to be above them instead.

Of course, the rest of the soldiers and the priests also came down from their horses and followed Beri silently.

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"Greetings everyone.

We come in peace and bear you no harm.

We were sent by the good people of Baymard to aid you all in any way to we could."

Listening to Beri, many of the villagers were shocked.

Baymard?

Wasn't that the place of magic?

Their bodies trembled as they looked at the men before them.

But no matter how shocked they were, they still decided to wait for this village chief first.

And very soon, their village chief... Old man Gringo, had arrived.

"You say that you all are from Baymard, but do you all have any proof to back up your claims?"

"Yes sir.

We have a permission slip from the queen of Carona permitting us to aid in any way possible."

Gringo took the slip and calmly read through it.

Of course when he saw the Caronian stamp on it, he knew that it was definitely true.

On top of that, they also had a real-life gold Caronian royal badge in their hands, which can only be given out by the royal family in Carona.

Additionally, they showed Landon's letter too.

Gringo nodded his head in acknowledgement and passed everything back to them after reading through it all.

"Thank you and your people for your generosity."

How could he not thank them after reading all that?

These people had definitely come with good intentions.

Seeing that their village chief thanked these strangers, the rest of the villagers knew that these people were truly here to aid them.

But in what way would they help them?

They had no clue.

Nonetheless, help was help... So they still thanked these people all the same.

"Thank you all!"

"Don't mention it, we are all brothers and sisters by treaty, fate and humanity.

So shouldn't we help each other out as well?"

"Hahahhahahahahaha!"

Your right... We should.

Well, don't just stand there at the village entrance..... Come in, come in!" Gringo said excitedly.

Half an hour later, everyone was shocked by what they were seeing.

"Sirs... Are you sure that all these are for us?"

"Yes!"

Their bodies trembled as they looked at the many sacs of clothes, toys, alphabet books, storybooks, pots, and many other items.

Of course, there were at least 5 heavy bags of coins there too... Which was mostly filled with copper coins and some silver coins.

Nonetheless, the combined amount was somewhat unexpected.

"Oh my God!

I want this dress for my daughter!"

"Move over!

Obviously, it would fit my daughter best."

"Ahhh!... This lip gloss thing is really moisturizing.

Sis... How do I look?"

"No, I want that pot instead!

They said that the inside of the pot will never but or turn black if food is left on the fire for too long.

Amazing!"

"Papa... Can I have that toy?

Of course you can!"

"Hahahhahahaha!

With this month in my hand, now my family can save for rainy days or a healer if our children ever get sick."

"Ahh... This coat feels so warm that I feel like sleeping just from wearing it.

Good stuff!"

(^^^)

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The bags of clothes were shared and distributed with each villager having at least 2 outfits from the bags.

For the rest, some families got 3 pots, while some got 1 cooking pot depending on how many people lived in their homes.

In short, everything was distributed to the satisfaction of the villagers.

And when it came to the money at hand, 30 % was evenly distributed, and 70% was kept for the village's development plan.

That's right!

Beri gave the village chief several options in developing his village... As per Landon's suggestions.

But first and foremost, he had to open a school where the children would better themselves.

Everyone was super excited and happy.

And the moment Beri promised to take care of the Pure Evil cult, they quickly went down on their knees in gratitude.

"Thank you!

Thank you!"

Everything happened so fast that the village chief couldn't even conceal his happiness, as the corners of his life arched upwards.

He looked at his people, before silently looking to the sky.

The heavens had finally decided to help his people.

Beri and his people on the other hand, knew that their mission here in this village wasn't done.

Now it was time for phase 2.

## **Chapter 609 - Phase 2**

After waiting for the villagers to gleefully Express their joy and gratitude, Beri calmly looked at the crowd and signalled for his men to bring in a ledger.

"Fellow villagers, this isn't the only reason why we came.

Our charity doesn't only end with physical or monetary items.

No!

Many of our people had also contributed towards health benefits as well.

In order words, we are giving a chance to a few selected people who are critically ill to come to Baymard and receive treatment, transport and lodging free of charge..... until the treatment wears off.

Of course, each patient can bring in a guardian who will accompany them too.

So in total, we have 150 slots available for the patients.

Our journey doesn't just end here, since we still need to pass through 14 more villages and towns.

Again if anyone has any doubts, you all are free to refuse or change your minds anytime throughout our journey.

If we reach the port and anyone has any cloud of doubt in their minds, then you all can always turn back.

But, Baymard is currently the home of medicine right now.

And delaying treatment for your loved ones might be detrimental to them in the long run."

--silence--

The place was so quiet that one would think that the village was indeed a deserted one.

They were going to provide them with health benefits too?

A few people's eyes turned misty, while some people couldn't help but look at these men with a whole new level of admiration instead.

They felt that these Baymardian people were something else.

Even when they were well-to-do, they still donated and gave back to the poor.

Some rich people would rather burn their stuff to the ground than have a peasant touch them.

Gringo also felt that these Baymardians were good.

Who would willingly take care of so many people's health problems just like that?

They were even willing to lodge all Companions who would travel with the sick as well.

Their actions made everyone respect them even more.

Beri looked at everyone else and continued on.

"With that said, here's a list for eligibility requirements:

- Those who were born with an opening or slit in the roof of their mouth or upper lip (cleft lip deformity)
- Those who have large head-sized boils protruding out of their necks, belly and chest and back.
- Those who have been critically ill for years.
- Those who can't chew at all because all their teeth have either fallen out or are broken.
- Those...."

Beri went in to list all the symptoms that they were willing to treat.

Even though he had no real medical knowledge, Landon had shown him images and real-life patients within the hospital.

So he knew what he was looking for.

Within these past few years, things like fevers, constipation, food poisoning, coughs and so on.....were now too common and easily treatable in the Pyno continent thanks to the drugs from Baymard.

So they weren't particularly aiming at that.



Nope!

They were looking for those that needed surgical treatment.

They were looking more for people with cancerous cells growing in them, rather than physical disabilities.

Because like it or not, in this era, disabilities existed... but they mostly came from battles, scheming, plotting and fights.

They rarely ever came from birth.

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Firstly, back on earth... an overly abused woman had an extremely high chance of giving birth to a disabled child.

But in this era, a man could hit a woman continuously and that baby would come out alright.

The women in this era had tough bodies that protected the children even more.

Not to talk of the early man!

If it were back in the dinosaur age.... please!

What abuse could bother those women?

Evolution was something that was bound to happen no matter what.

Of course there were also pros and cons to this, as all this toughness could only be forged from a hard life.

Humans would always adapt to every situation, and that was a fact!

But the extra pressure and hard life also meant short life expectancy as well.

For sure, some births resulted in joint twins or other disabilities.

But they were so rare and hardly seen, that when people did see them, they thought that the child was a monster or cursed instead.

Some believed that it was the child's mother who sinned and was baring the wrath from the heavens, while others believed that the child was a shape of wickedness that will one day plague the earth.

And even those that grew huge cancerous cells later on in their lives, were either thought to have been poisoned or cursed too.

At times, the woman would be blamed for a d.u.l.t.ery and put to death besides her monstrous baby instead.

These were really dark times.

Long story short, they had decided to treat these people and educate the rest of the world instead.

Beri himself had seen the miraculous after effect of patients who had been treated in the hospital.

So he knew that these poor people were suffering from a disease and weren't cursed at all.

"Village Chief Gringo, please coordinate with everyone and bring all those who identify in any of the categories listed."

"No problem!"

With that, Gringo quickly did as he was told.

.

17 minutes later, Beri and his crew had gone to the huts of those who he intended to take back to Baymard.

In total, there were 5 patients: 3 children and 2 elderly men were presented to Beri and his crew.

Beri confirmed that they all met the requirements.

"Wait!"

Mr. Beri, just on top of that mountain, there's an 8-year-old orphan boy there who lives up there all alone.

He also has one of the descriptions that you mentioned.... but his case is very rare.

We had never seen anyone look the way he did.

So we thought that he was cursed.

But after listening to your description I realize that the poor boy might just be sick instead.

So... can you please take a look at him?" The village chief said embarrassedly.

"Sure!"

### **Chapter 610 - The Young Dartomi**

"Sirs, this is the boy's home."

"Hmm... Thank you, village chief Gringo."

.

Currently, Beri, his men and Gringo were now within what was supposed to be the boy's front yard.

Beri looked up at the thatched house that barely looked like it could've taken anyone through winter.

It was slightly slanted, old and looked very unsteady.

And on closer inspection, one could see that it had been mended numerous times during this past winter.

This meant that on some days, the poor boy had probably almost frozen to death whenever the heavy snowfall would collapse parts of his home.

Sigh... His life must've been tough.

'Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Dartomi, this is the village chief..... Are you in?"

Without wasting any more time, the village chief respectfully knocked on the thin door that was made from several backs of trees.

He knocked for a while without getting any response and thought that no one was around.

But Beri and his men knew that this wasn't the case.

On arriving, they had seen footsteps on the mushy grounds that can only belong to that of a kid.

And the footsteps went straight into the building.

Additionally, when they had knocked on the door the first time... They could hear slight noises coming from within.

One might think that it was just the wind or something, but Beri and his men felt otherwise.

In short, there was so much evidence around the yard alone that showed that the boy was in.

"Erhmm... Sorry sirs, it looks like he's not in.

You know the boy lives alone, so he probably went out hunting or fishing in the nearby streams.

But if you'd like, we could wait for him here or back in the village... Whichever one you all want." Gringo said with concern.

"Hmm... No need, he's in."

" "

Gringo looked at Beri, and then looked at the rest of the nodding soldiers in confusion.

How were they so sure?

Gringo looked at the door again and thought long and hard on whether the boy had responded during one of his knocks.

But failed to recall hearing anything from within.

Beri now stood in front of the door and knocked once more to get the boy's attention.

'Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Kid, we mean no harm.

We are from Baymard, and we're here to assist you.

Kid, I know that life has truly been unfair to you.

The world is a dark place that turned its back on you when you needed help the most.

You have lived, suffered, and even survived through it all.

And you will continue to suffer if you don't take a chance to make a change.

All these words are the words that a wise, daring and brilliant man once told me.

Never forget that amidst human cruelty lies ignorance.

And just like everyone else, I too used to be ignorant as well.

But now my eyes have opened with the changing tides of time.

I know you don't trust anyone.

But for yourself and your parents, give it one more chance.

Give yourself a chance to prove humanity wrong about you and change your destiny." Beri said with a slight smile on his face.

85% of these words came from Landon.

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When he had first come here with his mother and sister, he felt like he was at his wit's end.

Even though he trusted Santa, one never knew if the person Santa trusted was as good as he claimed.

For all he knew, he could've been sent into slavery behind Santa's back.

There was so much that weighed on his shoulder as a man who had 2 women to protect.

His father had disowned his family and their names had been removed from the list of royals and nobles throughout the empire.

So at this point, he was nothing more than an ordinary peasant man.

That was the lowest point in his life, where he felt that the wicked would always succeed.

But when Landon saw him, he immediately took him as a brother and said these exact same words to him too.

It was as if he had some sort of enlightenment, because immediately after... he felt his mind become calmer and clearer.

It was at this point that he knew what he wanted to be.

Growing up in the palace, he had never wanted the throne and had always wanted to be a simple knight.

He was someone who could take on too much responsibility and that he knew.

So if Santa could be a merchant, then why couldn't he be a simple knight?

And so with so much motivation, he took his miserable situation and turned it into a dream all thanks to himself and his majesty Landon.

He would never forget those words no matter what!

They were his saving grace.

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"Kid, soon we will be leaving.

So if you're in there, this is your last chance to come out.

Remember, your destiny is in your own hands."

'Catchah!'

Gringo: "..."

As soon as Beri finished his speech, the door was forcefully opened by the young boy.

Gringo was shocked and embarrassed at the same time when he recalled how he told Beri how hardworking and honest the boy was.

'Kid, so you were inside the whole time?

Don't you know that they might take you as a troublemaker instead?

And if you were in there, why didn't you open up when you heard my voice?

Kid...You really don't put I, the village chief in your heart, do you?

Hmph!'

While the Gringo was still sulking, the young lad Dartomi..... Was currently facing Beri and his crew silently.

The young boy had a scarf over his nose and tried his best to stand in an imposing manner.

But of course, his trembling hands quickly gave him out.

On the other hand, Dartomi was also analyzing them as well.

and without a doubt, he was utterly impressed by what he saw.

They looked like real warriors!

Dartomi steadied his chaotic heart and looked Beri straight in the eye.

"Smelly men, what do you want?"

" "

—