

TECHNOLOGY 621

Chapter 621 - Unrest Amongst Men

"He's here."

" _ "

Those words alone seemed to be as heavy as the world itself.

And just as expected, the military hastily swarmed into action.

"Quickly men, I want all buses out there now!"

"Yes sir!"

"Vrrrrmmmmmm!"

Several buses drove out as fast as they could in a flash.

"Attention Please!

All pedestrians should quickly get in.

And all those in carriages or on horseback should please go back and return anytime tomorrow.

This is an emergency announcement.

I repeat!

All pedestrians should...."

As military buses drove by and gave their announcement while opening their doors and ushering people in.

"Eh?

What's going on here?

What emergency could they be talking about?"

"Why do I feel like something big is about to happen?

"Ahh!

Maybe the wild animals around the forest are trying to make their way towards the roads again."

"Wild animals?

No, I don't think that's it.

Can't you see how safe the roads have been all this while?

Plus, there's no way that the animals will be able to attack us with all these protective measures around us."

"But if it isn't wild animals, then what could it be?"

Anyway, these Baymardians have always looked out for our best interests.

So since they said that it's an emergency, then we'd better do as we are told.

Better safe than sorry."

"I agree with you brother.

Let's get on the bus now!"

With that, those on the roads hurriedly got into the buses as instructed and felt a strange sense of relief from it all.

They suddenly felt like they had just avoided some great calamity or something.

'Eh?... How strange', they thought.

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And while they were hurriedly entering the buses like a pack of sardines, unlike them.... back in the Landport, those who were scheduled to leave were somewhat taken aback.

"What do you mean by that?"

Look here lady, I have to be in Provice city in 2 weeks or my lord will have my behind!

So if I don't leave now, wouldn't I be late?"

"No!

I have to go back and give these drugs to my bedridden father now.

This is a matter of life and death!"

"Of all days in the year, why would you guys choose to do this to me now?"

If I don't get back to Winsten City, my noble lady might remote me from a first-class maid to a slave maid.

Are you all crazy?"

Even though the majority of people didn't mind, some did since they had urgent matters to attend to.

But soon, they were shocked by the information that they had been given.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are doing this for your own good." Said the lead guard seriously.

Everyone looked at him in a puzzled manner, as they didn't understand why staying here for now would be beneficial to them.

What did he mean?

The guard squinted his eyes and looked at them sternly.

"We Baymardians will always protect our visitors.

When in Baymard, your safety and well-being will always be one of our top priorities.

So, Ladies and gentlemen... We will never allow any of you to get hurt under our watch.

That's why we decided to keep you all in Baymard for an extra day.

Because right now, the roads have become very deadly and dangerous.

So if any of you go outside today, then you might be killed!"

--silence--

Everyone couldn't help but gasp from shock.

And soon, that shock turned to fear and anxiety.

"Y... You said that the roads are dangerous?"

"Yes!

But not to worry.

Before nightfall, we will completely control the situation and make it safe again.

So tomorrow, you all can begin your travels then." The guard said.

Listening to him, everyone felt like it was reasonable.

After all, these people just wanted to keep them safe.

And if they really thought about it well enough, what would an extra day truly do to their journey?

Sure, that meant that their sleeping days on their trip would be reduced for an entire day.

But wasn't it better for them to be alive and well than for them to die in the hands of whatever was out there?

"S... Sorry, we didn't mean to get so agitated here."

"Yeah!

You guys have already given us hotel services and 3 Square meals for free too.

So we will do as you've said."

"Hmhm... And they're also going to provide us with free bus transportation to and fro the hotel.

So it's really no big deal."

"Right!"

And so in that manner, those who had protested previously had now placed their complaints aside and focused on their current predicament.

Knowing that danger was lurking outside, why would they want to risk their lives out there?

Please!

It was better to go to the Hotel quietly.

And so, the Landport guards and workers did their best to handle the situation at hand.

But what they didn't know, was that the news about the matter had already reached the ears of the reporters.

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As the guards and workers tried to contain the situation, a young man quickly left the bunch and headed towards the 'Arrival' sector within the Landport.

Yup!

He was looking for the telephone booths there, since they were usually around the Arrival sector.

At least he had never seen any of them within the Departure sector.

Typically, then visitors arrived... If they had any friends or relatives based in Baymard, then they would call or leave Voicemails for them through the phones.

And after the buses dropped them off within the main bus station in Baymard, their families or friends could come and pick them up there.

Anyway, the young man quickly left the Departure sector and ran towards the Arrival sector.

'Clink!'

He dropped a coin into the machine and quickly dialled his boss's number.

Who was he?

He was actually a Baymardian who was on his way to visit his relatives in another town.

But who would've known that he would get such a scoop?

"This is the..."

"Sorry, but I have to stop you right there.

I'm an employee there and my name is Timothy Bricks.

I work in department 7 and my I.D is 00000709.

Please verify it fast because I have news for you all.

Trust me, it's big!"

" "

—

Of course the chaos had also spread to barracks as well, since they had been informed of the enemy at the front.

They were all excited at the possibility of watching the battle live.

Even Penelope's brothers were amongst the crowd too.

For sure, only those who didn't have any classes could watch.

"Quickly!

We are going to miss it if you don't hurry up."

"Oh my God!

Why are you so slow?"

"Hey, what's the big deal anyway.

It's just a battle."

"Just a battle?"

I feel like slapping you to death with that statement alone."

(*_-_-)

Just like that, the seemingly quiet Baymard seemed to be in unrest.

And the culprit for the whole ordeal, calmly rode towards Baymard confidently.

"Your majesty, we are here."

"Good!

Now, let's begin!"

Chapter 622 - The Battle Of Unity Begins

Alec and his men rode steadily like unbeatable champions.

And as soon as those in their carriages and horses saw them, they quickly parked at the sides of the roads on the Pedestrian sidewalks.

Just seeing the mighty army marching forward, instantly made them realize why those Baymardians had told them to then back.

A war was coming!

A fierce one at that!

And to think that some of them had even cursed and accused these Baymardians of being insensitive.

Of course it was all due to frustration.

One had to know that some of them had been travelling for weeks and even months in their carriages and on horseback without even stopping by in Riverdale city.

So they too were tired as well.

But since they weren't trekking, they could promptly make their way to Riverdale city and stay there for the time being.

But since Baymard had told them to come back the next day, didn't that mean that they were confident about winning the battle?

They couldn't help but look at the massive army once more.

No matter how they looked at it, Baymard would lose.

So why were they so confident?

They silently made several prayers in their hearts, hoping that these incoming men wouldn't dare to kill them.

As for those on horseback, they looked towards the ground in fear and couldn't help but wish that they were hidden away in a carriage right now.

Dammit!

These warriors were really intimidating.

As for those within the carriages, they had long dropped to the carriage's floor in terror too.

Their bodies trembled so much that their teeth were chattering nonstop.

And some of them even spied through the carriage curtains in despair.

Why?

Why had they picked such a day to leave or visit Baymard?

Sigh.....

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As for Alec's men, they sneered at these cowardly men in disgust.

They hadn't done anything yet and had only looked at these men sternly.

But these men shivered even more and continuously looked downwards instead.

Pathetic!

Truly a disgrace to all men.

If they weren't heading towards battle now, they would've definitely swindled some of the goods in those carriages and wagons.

The weak natured attitude of these men reminded them of how f**king awesome and domineering their forces were.

It undoubtedly raised their egos higher than it already was.

'Klock! Klock! Klock! Klock! Klock!'

The steady rhythm of their horses soothed their minds once more, as they continued forward.

And soon, they could see Baymard's magnificent walls.

"Your Majesty, we've finally arrived.

Now we can pay them back for what they did to us when we last visited." Said one of Alec's most trusted aides.

Everyone who had previously escorted Alec to Baymard was brimming with excitement.

The humiliation they had suffered on that trip, was something that was imprinted in their minds and would never be washed away unless Landon died.

They had never been so disgraced and looked down on so much in their entire lives.

Even those who had peed on the spot when they had been tasered, all felt like settling this matter once and for all.

In short, they felt like it was their right to personally kill Landon with their bare hands.

Because now, some of their colleagues called them all kinds of weird nicknames because of this matter.

How hateful!

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They rode for a bit in rage, before finally arriving on the open field.

Alex looked at the field for a bit before taking out a piece of paper from his pocket.

He compared what he saw with what was the paper, and nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Your majesty, are these the car statues that the scouts were talking about?"

"It appears so," Alec replied.

The statues that they were looking at, was very similar and at the same time different from the usual cars, trains and buses.

The statue had a very long nose, that looked like a tube instead.

And its wheels were funny, large and somewhat flat.

These statues were strategically placed on the perimeters and edges of the field.

If the field was rectangular, one could imagine several of them being placed on both widths of the field... And also along the length of the field that was close to the forest and roads.

Of course, the city wall area didn't have any of them at all.

Anyways, from the reports that Alec had gotten from the scouts... these statues had been placed there for an entire month now.

Some people thought that they were there for advertisement purposes, while others thought that it was to showcase Baymard's wealth.

But soon, Landon himself came out and clarified that they were just there for decoration.

Alec glanced at the 'statues' for a few seconds, before focusing on his men once more.

They were just statues, so why should he pay too much attention to them?

But what Alec didn't know was that these so-called statues would make him cry out blood later on.

While he sat on a stool provided to him, his men quickly removed the barrels of black powder from the wagon, and also took out several small tubes too.

Of course, they would fill up the tubes with black powder and make their marks against the city walls with them.

Some warriors quickly grabbed their armour from the wagons and hastily wore it instead.

And while everyone below ground was busy, those on the city walls were going over their battle and once more.

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Oden and his family looked towards Alec's Army silently.

No one knew what they were thinking about.

They all seemed lost in thought the moment they looked at Alec.

"Boy, are you sure that you can do this?" Oden asked sternly.

"As I said, it's a piece of cake.

Well, I'm not the one in charge of today's battle.

So all we need to do is watch.

I promise you all that you won't be disappointed.

Now, we'll just wait for Mr. King down there to hurry it up.

Oh... I also brought some snacks too if you need any."

" "

All of them looked at Lanson speechlessly.

The enemy was about to invade Baymard and he was here talking about snacks?

"Hahahhhahhh... Just grab the snacks bro.

Trust me, the show will be good." Micheal said playfully.

And just like that, 29 minutes went by in a flash before Alec's men finally made their move.

Good.

It's showtime!

Chapter 623 - Heavenly Toilet

The air was tense with both sides feeling overly confident about their victory.

But unfortunately, there could only be one winner in the end.

Only one would be victorious!

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Back on the field, several units of warriors quickly took their positions as planned.

The archers steadily advanced under the protection of those with shields.

And as they advanced, they also pulled along several wagons of tubes filled with Black powder too.

Undoubtedly, the warriors also used their shields to protect the wagons from incoming flaming arrows.

Even they knew how bad that would be.

So for sure, they protected these wagons as if it were their lives.

Alec looked at his men carefully make their way as planned, and couldn't help but smile a little.

Clearly, that unfilial son wasn't expecting them, which meant that they probably didn't prepare any counterattacks for today's battle.

Maybe that was why he still didn't see any archers aim at his men below.

He sneered arrogantly at their stupidity.

Hehehe... Did they think that those walls would be able to protect them forever?

Hmph!

What a bunch of idiots!

He calmly snapped his fingers, and one of the guards beside him hurriedly held out a massive megaphone close to his mouth.

"My dear unfilial son.

The last time that I left, I told you that you will regret it!

I tried to use the easy way, by reclaiming you and your wretched mother as Royals of Arcadina.

But unexpectedly, you turned down my offer and even dared to humiliate my dignified self in front of these lowlifes.

Of course, I, Alec Barn, will always remember this gesture of yours.

So I'm here to take back Baymard as it's rightful owner.

And since you are my son, if you surrender now, I promise to keep you, your people, and your God-forsaken mother alive.

Face it!

There's no way that you could ever win against me and my men.

So drop your inflated ego and open the gates now.

This is your last chance!" Alec said calmly.

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In his mind, he just wanted to save time and get this over with since he didn't want it to stay on until nightfall.

Additionally, he had already decided to keep Landon alive until he can get all the future ideas in his brain.

If he had known that this unfilial son of his was smart, knowledgeable and creative... then why would he hell would he have driven him away from the Capital?

He would've locked the idiot up in a secluded courtyard and forced him to create new products for Arcadina instead.

That was the only reason why he had decided to keep Landon for the time being.

As for the boy's wretched mother, after sleeping with her in front of his former subordinate (Lucius)... he would then burn them until every last part of them turned into ashes.

He was utterly disgusted by these a.d.u.l.terers.

How dare that b**ch cheat on him?

Landon looked at Alec, took out his own megaphone and scoffed.

"Old man, has anyone ever told you that you talk too much?

Since you're here, then don't waste my time because we Baymardians have never been one to back down from a fight.

So do your worse!"

"Yeah!!!" The soldiers at the back yelled.

At this point, rage had completely overtaken Alec's men.

How dare these exiled peasants talk back at their king?

Who did they think they are?

How dare they reject the offer?

They looked at their king in anticipation, while Alec on the other hand... squinted his eyes and looked at Landon and his men calmly.

Good!

This useless son of his was really bent on wasting his time out here.

Anyway, whether they were on time or not... He would still come out victorious in the end.

So why should he bother?

"Men, Attack!"

"Charge!!!!!!!!!" The men replied in unison.

And just like that, the battle had begun.

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The men charged forward with determination and vigour.

They moved like an unstoppable tsunami that would end up destroying everything in its path.

Indeed, they were utterly intimidating.

Oden, his family, and even the Caronian soldiers who hadn't witnessed the last Baymardian battle with Penelope.... were also a little bit intimidated by the unyielding aura of their enemies.

And the more the enemy advanced, the more their worries grew stronger.

Oden in particular, kept looking around for archers.

He looked at Landon's calm demeanour, as well as William's playful nature... and felt like strangling them to death.

Why hadn't they made their move yet?

What were they waiting for?

He was about to grumble about the matter with Micheal.

But when he saw Micheal struggling to grab the last bag of ch.i.p.s from him, he immediately felt like committing suicide altogether.

Dammit!

He was surrounded by idiots!

And to think that one of them was his son.

Of course he wasn't the only one who wanted to faint from anxiety... as Murel, Powin and even Penelope's brothers felt like smacking these Baymardian soldiers in the head.

Can you all be serious for once?

Where the hell were the archers?

In short, everyone was filled with various mixed emotions inside.

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As for Landon, he just smiled and watched the enemies move closer and closer to the targeted regions on the field.

Some of the enemy archers had already gotten into position, and were already giving it their all in tearing down the empire's gates.

They launched the tubes of black powder on the vault-like gate unceasingly.

And as expected, the battle commander in charge of today's ordeal quickly raised his hands and gave out orders to his men.

"Steady... Steady... Prepare to launch attacks in 3... 2... 1... Fire!"

'Boom!'

'Drrrrr!'

The sky cried and the ground shook.

Those who previously doubted Baymard's might, all opened their eyes wide in shock.

They remained speechless and stood frozen like statues.

And as for the enemies below, they were even more confused, as they had no idea about what exactly was going on.

Could he be that the ancestors had decided to poop from above?

Was this place now a toilet for the heavens?

As expected, even heavenly waste was explosive.

[The heavens: (-_*-*)]

'Boom!'

Chapter 624 - The Impact

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

'Bam!'

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The battleground was now filled with chaos, as none of Alec's men could make heads or tails of the situation.

Dammit!

What the hell was going on?

A huge chunk of soil quickly spattered around the place, and a thick screen of smoke covered the battlefield like a blanket.

Dust entered the eyes of those engulfed in the Mist, and the ghastly screams of several men echoed out from within the most of smoke.

'Tee-hee-hee-hee-hee-hee!'

The horses ran about in confusion, as they tried to look for the safest exit from this madness that was called war.

Alec instantly got up from his seat in shock and pulled out his sword in attempts to prepare himself for whatever might come his way.

Of course, the men beside him also did the same as well.

But suddenly, the ground below them trembled violently and a powerful invisible force sent them flying backwards in a flash.

'Bam!'

Ugh!

What the hell was that?

It felt like some sort of monster had been unleashed from the underworld.

Because the heat around him seemed to be 10 times stronger than it originally was.

Alec's face was all covered in dirt, and his second was not on his anymore.

Dammit!

What could've caused this?

In fact, what Alec was feeling was just the impact of the explosives.

Because sometimes, the force would even shatter car and building windows if they were nearby.

Alec felt like he was facing an otherworldly creature at the moment when he heard the screams of his men within the mist.

But he dared not leave since he hadn't confirmed any of his suspicions yet.

Because if he left now, then he wouldn't know how to strategize for his next plan.

So how could he prepare if he didn't even know what hit them?

He clenched his fists and squinted his eyes as if trying to pierce through the Mist.

No matter what sort of monster came out, he didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to kill at least one.

And besides, his ego really wouldn't let him leave with his tail dangling between his legs in shame.

So if he couldn't even kill any enemies, then at least he should go back with one beast in his possession... Or else what would his sons say?

They would look at him as a complete failure when he got back in the Capital with no enemy's blood on his hands.

And from there, several people might even look down on him even further.

No!

He had to get a trophy before leaving no matter what!

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'Bam!'

The men who were supposed to guard Alec were also sent flying too.

And the vibrations and impact from it all had even made them forget about Alec for a minute.

In the face of such a godly act, one would even forget who or what was beside them.

"Son of a b**ch!

What was that?"

"I... I think it came from above.

Maybe it's black powder."

"Black powder?"

No way!

Don't forget that the enemies hadn't thrown any flaming arrows at us all this while.

Instead, they had been standing there and watching us.

So it couldn't have been them.

In short, I don't think any mortal could cause such a scene.

Think about it.

Didn't you feel the vibrations earlier?

The ground definitely opened up some sort of portal to the Netherlands."

"F**k!

Then are we still safe?

Our men are screaming inside that Mist in agony.

So what exactly has been unleashed there?

And how do we fight it?"

Several of them began talking like crazy while coming up with some unbelievable fictional tales about it all.

"Enough!

Everyone, stand vigilantly until we know what we are dealing with!" Alec said calmly.

The moment he spoke, the men finally came back to their senses and remained quiet... even though their hearts were still very much in turmoil.

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"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

"Help me!

Captain, please help me.

I'm bleeding!"

"No!

I don't want to die like this when I haven't even hit a single enemy."

"It hurts!

It hurts!"

Within the Mist of never-ending smoke and quivers from the ground, those in the heart of the matter seemed to be lost.

Like sheep, they had lost their shepherd.

After all, even a fool could see that the entire battlefield was now in chaos and disorder.

Captain Revan slowly dragged his wounded body while trying to find an exit from the Mist of smoke.

That way, he could clearly see what was going on before launching another attack on the Baymardians.

But because everyone kept bumping into one another from all angles, no one truly knew what way they were to go.

'Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough!'

Blood gushed out from his mouth and he quickly fell to his knees in pain.

Yet another wave of assault had made him fly backwards gain, causing him to hit his injuries hard on the ground.

And soon, he heard the cry of someone close to him.

"Motherf***er!

Hahahhaha..... Cough...cough...cough!

So I'm finally hit."

"Higgins, is that you?" Revan walked towards the voice while passing several shadowy figures.

And when he finally stopped in front of Higgins, all the colour on his face had completely drained off.

Goodness!

Half of Higgin's face was like that of a skeleton, and he had also lost his arm and a chunk of his belly as well.

Revan gulped and slowly shook Higgins in fear.

Dead... He's really dead.

Revan looked upwards and felt like this whole mission was an impossible one.

Dammit!

What heavenly being had they offended?

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'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The wails and screams of those below quickly pierced through the sky creating a very ghastly imagination for everyone.

'Bubup!... Bubup!... Bubup!

Oden felt like his heart would really jump out of his chest any moment from now.

He looked at Landon and then at the weapons before him in terror.

Any weapon that can cause such a massive cry from the enemy was for sure a Holy weapon.

And this brat here just happened to have them.

How shocking!

Of course, he wasn't the only one who was knocked off his boots from the whole ordeal.

Penelope's brothers were also frozen to the core with their mouths wide open in awe.

They had never seen a battle like this in their entire lives.

But when they recalled how rude they were to Landon when they had first arrived, they couldn't help but tremble a bit from fear.

Hopefully, his majesty Landon didn't take it to heart... Right?

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Everyone watched the scene unfold with different emotions burning within them.

And soon, the Commander in charge of today's attack called for all attacks to be stopped.

Now, it was time to see what had become of their enemies.

The smoke began to clear out, leaving a stunned audience behind.

How...how... How was this possible?

They shook their heads rapidly as if trying to deny what their eyes saw.

The scene before them made them speechless!

Chapter 625 - Hellish Demons

Silence!

Even amidst the endless cries on the battlefield, the entire audience was still filled with silence.

The screen of smoke had already cleared out, leaving behind a ghastly sight for them to behold.

The battlefield was tainted with a dark shade of red and brown, as the blood from the dead or injured continually mixed with the ground beneath it.

There were large holes all around the field, that seemed like the rulers of the heavens had playfully poked their fingers into them.

"Mooooohhhh!"

"Argh!"

Injured men m.o.a.ned and gasped for air pitifully.

Some men had lost feeling in their legs, and used their hands to drag their injured body away from this hell hole called a battlefield.

The injuries themselves were so gruesome-looking that some people in the audience felt their heartbeats pause briefly.

They gripped their hearts and tried to steady their breathing hastily.

And of course amidst the injured men below, were also a ton who had tragically died on the spot.

The Baymardian soldiers had been constantly bombarding them with all sorts of weapons using their missile launchers, grenade launchers, cannons and so on for the past 45 minutes.

They had properly trapped their targets in an invisible rectangular area on the fields, making sure that none one within the battlefield would be able to find an exit from the targeted area.

Of course, they launched all sorts of attacks within the targeted area, as well as on its perimeters.

They did this nonstop for 45 minutes and continuously launched over a hundred attacks within this period.

At this point, most of the enemies were dead.

The soldiers didn't even give them time to think about what was happening or where the attacks were coming from.

It was just too tragic!

Oden looked at the scene before him and his legs turned wobbly like jelly.

In fact, looking at him now... he seemed to have aged 10 years more, just from the scene below.

He secretly swore never to go against Baynard, and couldn't help but sweat a bit.

Seeing how unfazed Landon was about the whole thing, he quickly said a little prayer in his heart to thank the ancestors for letting Landon by his ally instead.

Because he was sure that whoever went against the brat, would definitely have his ashes sprayed across the waters of an unknown continent.

Sigh... He even began to pity the men below.

'R.I.P Bros'

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"Dahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Alec gripped his hair and yelled out in shock and rage.

He just couldn't believe what he was seeing.

How could an entire army of close to 50,000 people be reduced to 10,000 under 45 minutes?

No! No! No!

This wasn't happening!

Impossible!

The men who were supposed to protect him were also shocked as well.

While they weren't exactly in the heart of the targeted regions, the force from the explosions had sent them flying around from one location to the next.

So they had always been moving within these 45 minutes.

But since none of them died, they felt like their comrades within the heart of the matter should survive as well.

In short, they didn't know or understand anything about physics.

So they just assumed that the screams from earlier on came from the men being tossed around like they did.

Sure!

They believed that a few demons were hunting their comrades in the Mist.

But they were over 50,000 of them.

So they didn't believe that over 50,000 demons would pop out and launch their attacks.

We're they cursed?

How could many demons come for them?

Everything just felt too strange for them.

That was why they didn't understand why there was so much bloodshed on the scene.

Were their comrades that weak?... Or were the demons just too strong!

Till now, they didn't understand how they had ended up on the losing end when their real enemies, The Baymardians... Hadn't even launched a single attack yet.

They even began to feel that maybe some of those witches that they typically burned down in the Arcadina had summoned these demons to deal with them.

Cursed!

If they had known, they would've locked those witches up and killed them only after returning from the battle.

Yes!

Typically, every month... At least 10 girls are burnt down as 'witches' (because they were too smart, gave birth to 'ugly' children who bore the devil's mark and many other reasons.)

In fact, some of them had even burnt down a girl who could accurately predict the weather from observing the clouds and the earth.

She was no doubt a witch to them.

And now, they felt like the battlefield had turned bizarre all because of these witches who summoned demons to take care of them.

Or... How else were they supposed to explain the scene before them?

They looked at their fallen comrades and felt a wave of fear rise through their hearts.

And even though about 10,000 survived, the majority of them were already heavily injured.

So only a small number of them could continue the battle with these Baymardians right now.

How unfair!

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"No! No! No! No! No!

This cannot be happening!"

Alec shook his head several times in denial, as he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

After brainstorming, calculating and planning his attacks for more than 6 months now... how could he accept such an outcome?

Never in his dish dreams would've he have pictured himself losing more than 75% of his men just like that.

Even if he fought that unbiblical son of his now, wouldn't he just lose drastically instead?

Dammit!

He gritted his teeth and was about to give out his orders, when he suddenly heard a voice from the bastards.

"My dear sweet father, don't tell me you haven't realized the truth up till now.

Because if you haven't, then I would really have to doubt your intelligence as a king." Landon said playfully.

Alec's brows scrunched up a bit before his eyes finally lit up in astonishment, rage and shock.

"YOU DID THIS!"

"Well, congratulations on using your brain father.

My people and I did it!"

Chapter 626 - Like A True Barn

"YOU DID THIS!" Alec yelled angrily.

"Well, congratulations on using your brain father.

My people and I did it!

So what are you going to do about it?"

--

--Silence--

"Hahahhahahhhhhhhhh!

As expected, you are truly a Barn!"

Alec laughed in rage, as his body trembled violently.

No wonder he didn't see any archers on the walls.

No wonder they were all so calm as if they were just there to watch a show.

So it turned out that he had been played with all along.

"This son thanks father for his praises.

But this son would like to remind father that he learned from the best.

After all, father had done the same thing to grandfather and uncle, no?" Landon said playfully.

Alec instantly frowned when he heard those words.

One should know that his late father and brother were topics that he never wanted to hear or mention again.

They were seen as taboo topics in Arcadina.

So what gave this little rat the guts to mention them to him again?

The whole thing reminded him that he might also die at the hands of his sons.

Which was enough to scare anyone silly even in their dreams.

James was the first person to attempt to assassinate him.

And now, it was this bastard son of his.

Dammit!

If he had known, he would've strangled Landon as a child way back.

He took a big gulp of air and forced himself to calm down.

Yes!... Getting agitated at this point wouldn't do him any good.

Rather, what he should be focused on, were the godly weapons that had been used against his men.

He was right!

No matter what, he had to keep Landon alive.

The boy's brain was a national treasure that would make his entire empire rise strength-wise.

And who knows, before he successfully gave his throne to Eli... With these weapons at his disposal, he might have successfully merged all the neighbouring memories with Arcadina's.

Making him the ruler of the entire Pyno continent.

Hahahahaha!

These godly weapons were enough to make any army shiver in horror.

Alec's eyes glistened with greed, as he thought about the future.

Right!

All he needed now, was to get some spies to steal the production process and the rest was history.

.

Alec looked in Landon's direction and scoffed.

"Hmph!

It looks like I really did underestimate you.

But not to worry, next time, I'll be sure to bring over 700 men to your doorstep.

Mark my words boy, this isn't the end." Alec said confidently.

And just as he was about to turn around and look for any available horse, he was once again stopped by this unfilial son of his.

"Oh?

Dear father, where do you think you're going?

Did I say that you could go?"

Alec's veins bulged out on his forehead from rage at Landon's words.

Never in his reign as King, had a single person stepped over his dignity time and time again like this little imp was doing.

"You unfilial child!

What can you do to stop me?

Can you stop me from way up there?

Tsk!

I suggest you shut up and let me ride out without a headache." Alec said while clenching his fists as far as he could.

Having such a son was undoubtedly the biggest mistake in his life.

Landon couldn't be bothered about the funny expressions on his father's face.

He pried his binoculars from his eyes and chuckled a bit.

"Father, do you think that Baymard is the sort of place that you can go and come as you like?

Hm?

You expect me to allow you to walk away, so that you can come back later on and disturb my people's peace again?

Father, what do you take me for?"

"A nobody!

Hehehhehehe

I'm guessing that your attacks couldn't reach where I'm currently at, and this is probably why I'm still alive.

So since you can't reach me, your only option would be to send some men after me from the gates.

Sure, your vehicles might be faster.

But do you see this man-made valley here? (large space created between forest and roads that have traps on them for keeping wild beasts away from the travellers.)

If I jumped down into it and ran into the forest, no matter how dangerous it may be... I would most likely have a chance of survival there.

So little imp!

You are way too young to outsmart me.

Like I said, I'm leaving.

And there's nothing you can do about it!"

"Eh?"

Silly father, who said that I can't stop you?

In case you haven't noticed, you're in my territory and under my control!

Men!

Begin operation Golden Goose now!"

"Yes, your majesty!"

.

Immediately, the commander for today's mission spoke through his Walkie Talkie hastily.

And what came next was something that made Alec step backwards a few times in shock.

The statues were alive!

Landon looked at his babies and smiled handsomely.

Of course his babies in question, were the beautiful yet deadly army Tanks below that gave off a feeling of wanting absolute obedience from their victims.

'Drrrrrrrrrrr!'

The tanks all moved in and pointed their long noses at Alec and his men.

And for demonstrational purposes, one of the tanks fired away at a safe distance.

'Boom!'

"Move, and you'll die!"

--silence--

What the hell did they just see?

So it wasn't demons but these Baymardians who had dealt with them?

The rest of Alec's men shivered uncontrollably while thinking of what to do next.

Most of them were already injured, so they had no idea of how to even drag their injured bodies away.

Dammit!

What sort of situation was this?

And opposite from their gloomy appearances, those on the empire's walls looked like they were on cloud 9 right now.

"Hahahhahahahh!"

Did you see that?

Did you F**king see that?

Amazing!"

"Is this the power of these tanks?"

Only those who are warrant officers can study or train with them.

So I had no idea of their power."

"Me too!

In fact, whenever I heard those loud explosive sounds, I always thought that these men were practicing with the cannons or missiles.

But who would've known that there was another minister in the works."

"At least you guys knew about the existence of them.

We, the Caronian soldiers, didn't even know that such things existed.

This... This is really an eye-opener for us."

(*□*)

Oden, Micheal and their families watched everything with open mouths that resembled the letter 'O'.

They looked at Landon again and sighed.

This guy was the real monster and not those tanks.

How terrifying!

.

Alec on the other hand, quickly came back to his senses after his initial shock.

Screw this!

There was no way that he would allow himself to die without getting his revenge.

He had to escape now and fast!

Chapter 627 - Alec's Last Game Play

Alec's mind quickly went to work, as he now had only one thing in mind... Escape!

Screw his men!

They were meant to die for him anyway.

So why should he be too overly concerned about them?

Heck!

They should be glad that he would be making a break for it, since he would definitely come back and avenge them later on.

Alec squinted his eyes and spotted a few horses on the main highway road a little further behind one of the surrounding statues (tanks).

In front of the main highway, were 3 massive tanks that all had their long noses pointing at him.

He looked at the opening between these tanks and decided to squeeze his way through them and make a run for it towards one of the horses.

Hmph!

He didn't believe that these statues (tanks) would dare to shoot themselves.

So if he got really close to one of them, then would they be safe?

"Your majesty, what do we do now?" One of his men asked anxiously.

"Boys, this is your final mission.

Protect your master and I will avenge you all!" immediately, both injured and non-injured warriors felt even more depressed than they already were.

How could they not understand his Majesty's meaning?

They smiled bitterly and readied their minds for death.

After all, they had been preparing for this from the day that they picked up a sword at age 7.

"Protect his majesty!" Yelled one of the men.

And instantly, even the injured men seemed to be crawling towards the tanks with all their strength... As if trying to distract them from noticing Alec's moves.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Several shots were made, raising the dust and screen of smoke again.

As for Alec, he had already bypassed the tanks and was already making his way towards the horses a little further ahead from him.

There were also some carriages that looked like they had been abandoned at the sides of the roads.

They had probably belonged to those who were either trying to get onto Baymard or leave it.

At least, that was what he thought.

But how could he have known that it was another set-up?

"And where do you think that you're going?"

--silence--

.

Alec looked at the scene before him in silence.

He had to hand it to that unfilial son of his.

Who knew that the little imp would still have several more tricks up his sleeve?

When Alec was about a minute away from the horses, several burly men in uniform suddenly came out of the carriages.

All of them looked very difficult to handle, but their leader looked like a beast.

He just gave off a very frightening aura that initially made Alec's heart waver.

But who was Alec?

He managed to control himself for a bit and stand firm while looking at the group before him indifferently.

Even if he had to go down, he had decided to kill at least one Baymardian before then.

Unfortunately, he had met the wrong group today.

Because the leader of the pack was none other than Warden Mitchen, who had been blessed with a ridiculously frightening aura and strength given by the System.

Yes!

That Warden Mitchen who had almost all the prisoners kiss his feet in fear when they attempted to escape from Prison.

He was extremely strong, and also practiced the ways of Shaolin, making him a very frightening force to behold within the prison walls.

So as for the matter of killing him, well..... that was Alec's own wishful thinking.

.

"Well, I never thought I would get the chance to meet the famous Alec barn.

Love your work by the way!

Creating a Godly child means that you at least deserve some of my respect." Mitchen said while nodding seriously.

And as he spoke, his men just and sat down on the corners of the road all around Alec.

Please!

Their Warden could handle this all on his own.

So there was no point in them joining in on the action.

But even though they sat there nonchalantly, they were still as alert as ever.

Alec looked at them and scuffed.

"Move.

That's an order!" Alec yelled arrogantly.

He didn't have time to waste with these silly geese.

"An order?

You're really funny.

In case you haven't noticed, you aren't my king.

So why should I take any orders from you?

And besides, it's my job to make sure that you don't go anywhere.

As a sign of respect for you, your majesty Alec Barn... if you drop to the ground now and place your hands above your head, I promise to drag you back to Baymard in disgrace." Mitchen said, with his hands firmly behind his back.

"Then let's have a match!

If I win, you have to let me go.

And if I lose, I'll willfully do as you've said.

After all, as a warrior... I have to fight for any opportunity of freedom, no?

"Hmhm... Well said.

But, we'll have to change to conditions.

After all, my king does expect me to bring you back.

So rather than letting you go, we'll give you a 15-minute head start if you win.

That's the best deal I can offer."

"Alright, I agree!" Alec said confidently.

He was Alec freak** Barn for heaven's sake.

To this day, he was still ranked as one of the most powerful warriors in the entire Pyno continent.

.

Alec trained his body daily while continuously enhancing his sword skills into what others could only wish to achieve.

He was famous for his 3 Blade Style, which usually took down his foes in an instant.

No one dared to go up against him since he had remained undefeated for over 2 decades now.

He fought and trained with his aides daily, so he knew exactly what level he had reached.

As for this man before him who seems just a few years younger than he was, Alec didn't believe that Mitchen was stronger than him.

After all, the younger they were, the weaker and inexperienced they were too.

Because it meant that when Mitchen probably picked up a sword at age 7, Alec had already advanced from a Page to Squire, or even had higher knightly ranks instead.

So how could he compare with him?

But Alec had forgotten that age wasn't everything... especially when one's foe is blessed by a heavenly system.

"Since we've agreed, then shouldn't you hand me a sword?"

"You're right.

Here, use this."

"Perfect!

Now, we can battle.

But wait, where is your own sword?"

"I don't need one."

"Tsk!

You're a bigger fool than I thought."

"Oh?

Then I can't wait to show you how this fool will handle you from here on out.

So, let's begin shall we?"

"Hmph!

Don't mind if I do!"

'Bam!"

Chapter 628 - The Shameless Mr. Barn

Alec looked at Mitchen arrogantly and sneered.

Did this fool really think that he could defeat him without a sword?

How naive!

Well, he would definitely teach the brute a thing or two about respect... Especially towards a dignified king such as his esteemed self.

Alec ran up to Mitchen at full force with one thought in mind: Kill!

He was going to kill the arrogant fool with his 3 Blade Style.

Upon seeing the blade get closer to him, Mitchen didn't get fl.u.s.tered at all.

'Swish!'

Mitchen lightly jumped onto the blade like a monkey, and used his right leg to send a terrifying kick towards Alec's face.

'Pah!'

Alec was pushed back a bit, but didn't fall.

He just spun around and centered himself again.

He held his jaw for a bit and wiped the blood that was currently oozing out of it.

In truth, he felt like some of his teeth that already fallen out of their sockets just from that single kick.

What the hell?

Were this guy's legs made out of iron or something?

But how would he have known that all of this was credited to the Shaolin ways, as well as the godly strength from the system?

He massaged his jaw for a bit and spat out a mouthful of blood in a manly fashion that didn't seem to him look weak.

Tsk!

He had really underestimated this young blood in front of him.

Well, now he knew that he had to give it his all.

.

'Swish!'

'Pah!'

'Bam!'

'Ughhhhhhh!'

They fought for a bit with both sides getting hit at least once.

And so far, Mitchen received 2 minor slash wounds... While Alec on the other hand, had received over 9 blows, slaps and kicks now.

But funny enough, he had dodged the majority of them already.

Actually, the moment Alec had dodged one of Mitchen's attacks and seen him split a rock into half... He immediately understood why he felt like his body had been through hell.

In fact, he even suspected that he might have some internal injuries already.

Which made him feel like he was about to die anytime soon from depression.

Dammit!

Why was this guy born with supernatural strength?

And why did such a good warrior belong to that unfilial son of his?

It was all just too depressing!

.

'Pah!'

'Bam!'

Alec had been given another force slap again.

Dammit!

How hateful!

He glanced at his foe who currently looked indifferent, and felt like rage bubble up even more

The fool had one leg crossed over the other as if he was drinking a cup of tea in a restaurant or something.

He seemed so lax in that position, that one would think that he was medicating instead.

Alec gripped his sword tightly and tried to calm himself down.

"Alright!

You've really forced my hand.

I was going to deal with you using my famous 3 blade style.

But since you've impressed me, I'll bring out my ultimate move.

This is my newly developed move called the Sleeping Tiger.

Be happy that I'm using this move on you because it shows that you're at least worth it.

I'll have you know that none of my Commanders and only a handful of seasoned assassins can defend themselves against this move.

So take this as a parting gift from me.

Goodbye Fool!"

With that, Alec ran as fast as he could towards Mitchen and pretended as if he was going to target Mitchen's waist.. before finally lowering his sword towards Mitchen's neck instead.

The move was so fast that it seemed like his sword had magically curved upwards on its own... Which made it seem as if his sword was made out of rubber instead.

This move was usually brought confusion, as people would try to defend their waists.

But before they realized it, their necks would've already been neatly cut off clean.

Alec revealed a c.o.c.ky smile on his face as he pulled out his move.

So what if Mitchen had supernatural strength?

At the end of the day wouldn't he die just like the rest who had tasted this ultimate move of his?

In his mind, the fool before him was already as good as dead!

.

Alec ran towards Mitchen with his intimate move.

And just when the blade was just a few inches away from his face, Mitchen opened his eyes and used the leg that was crossed over the other to knock the sword up in the air with great force.

'Pah!'

From there, he did 4 backflips and finally caught the sword calmly.

'Crack!'

He had broken the largest part of the blade and as if it was nothing.

"Sigh..."

Are you sure you really want to do this?

We can go on and on, but isn't it obvious that you've already lost?" Mitchen said calmly while signalling for his men to get up.

"Lost?"

No way!

I haven't admitted defeat yet.

So I haven't lost!"

"Hm?"

Didn't think that you would be the shameless type who valued his ego over his health.

Well, maybe I've been too soft on you before.

But I assure you that if we continue on, I'll definitely break you.

So if you don't want to admit defeat, then I'll just have to beat you up until you do, won't I?"

"Fine by me!"

Do you think that I'll ever accept it?

Keep dreaming!"

"Alright... it's your funeral."

With that, Mitchen ran towards Alec at full speed while the surrounding soldiers only looked at Alec pitifully.

Poor guy.

If he knew that the Warden was holding back previously, how would he feel?

The men got incredibly excited when they saw their warden get serious.

Hahahahaha!

This was the show that they had been waiting for.

Sigh... Why didn't they prepare popcorn and keep them in the carriages?

For sure, this battle would be a legendary tale that these soldiers would brag about and describe to their grandchildren for years to come.

It might even be added to Baymard's history.

The Warden who took down a king.

'Bam! Bam! Bam!'

"I'll never give in!"

'Bam!'

"Do you know who you're messing with?"

'Bam!'

"Let go of me you lowly swine."

'Bam!'

"Ahhhhhhh!"

You animal!

How dare you?

Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop!"

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

'Crack!'

'Pah!'

'Bam!'

(:TT□TT:)

.

Alec had been tossed around like a thin piece of clothing, punched, kicked and even had his face smashed against a carriage door several times.

He was sure that his nose was broken.

The beating continued for 20 minutes more before Alec finally conceded.

Maybe it was because of the guy's supernatural strength.

But it hurt way worse than if he had taken blows or jabs from his men.

He felt like if he continued receiving any more blows from this guy, then a chunk of his face would literally fall.

Additionally, he felt like if he truly continued the battle, then he would be too weak to think of another way to escape.

F***!

It was better to concede and see what they had planned out for him.

Maybe he could even get the word out to his sons so that they would be able to send highly-skilled assassins to rescue him.

Yes, it was worth a shot, even though it was utterly humiliating.

"Stop you brute!

I concede."

"Oh?

That wasn't too hard, now was it?

"F*** you!"

"Eh?

I'm sorry your majesty, but you'll never have the opportunity to do so.

I'm straight."

" _ "

(:Y^Y:)

The heavens were truly unfair.

Chapter 629 - Mr. Confident Mr.Barn

"I...I concede."

"HahahahaHahahaha!

Boys, did you hear that?

He conceded.

So call up the team and tell them the good news."

"Yes sir!" The rest of the men replied with excitement.

Mitchen slowly sat on the road with his chest facing Alec, while one of the men quickly took out his Walkie Talkie.

"This is the Prison Squad.

We have successfully reigned in the prisoner.

Requesting for a pickup Van immediately.

Over!"

"Copy that Prison Squad.

We'll send someone right away, over."

(^_^)

Of course while all this was going on, another prison guard hastily took out a massive handcuff from one of the carriages.

One should know that times were really different from modern times back on earth.

And people in this era had twice, if not three times more strength than those back on earth.

Be it ordinary builders who carried heavy rocks behind their backs, or even blacksmiths who hammered over a hundred times a day... the strength of these people were not to be underestimated.

So what more of warriors?

They typically had more strength than the ordinary person.

Hence the higher the prisoner's rank, the heavier their handcuffs.

'Clip!'

Alec's hands were now cuffed behind his back.

His cuffs were black and looked like large metal bangles joined together by several thick iron chains.

Mitchen closed his eyes once more while waiting for the van to arrive.

As for Alec, all this while, he was trying to steady his breathing with some internal exercises.

He had to quickly think of a way to get a message to his sons and fast.

He felt like maybe he could bribe the people working in Baymard's dungeon to send word out.

Yes!

That was his only way out.

.

'Vrrrrmmmmmm!'

It didn't take too long before the sounds of vehicles could be heard making their way towards the gang.

There were 3 vans in total; 2 for security and the last one for transporting the prisoner.

Rather than going towards the prison, they drove them to the military estate in King's Landing instead.

"Captain Regonard!

We've brought the prisoner as requested."

"Thank you Warrant Mitchen.

Please follow me alongside the prisoner.

His Majesty would like to see you and your team."

"Not a problem Captain," Mitchen said while signalling for his men to get Alec.

"Get out!"

Alec stepped out of the van and was shocked to see his men leaving the estate instead.

What the hell was going on?

Didn't they die?

Alec looked at his injured men and scrunched up his face.

They were currently rolled away on some weird stretchers on wheels and placed in a vehicle that said 'Prison ambulance'.

It didn't make any sense.

Why were they kept alive?

And what was the point in even treating one's enemy?

Wasn't that a waste of resources?

Just let them die, that was the way to go.

Regonard looked at his puzzled expression and chuckled.

"Your Majesty Alec Barn, it's amazing seeing you in the flesh!

I'm sure you're wondering why your men are still alive.

Well, that's because it was never our intention to inflict them with pain any further than we already did during our first battle."

You see earlier on, what we were doing was shooting at a safe distance around them.

So no one got hurt by those attacks.

And by the time the dust and smoke had cleared up, all of them were either laying on the ground or kneeling with their swords in their hands while waiting for some sort of heroic death." Regonard said in admiration.

.

Even though they were Baynard's enemies, they were willing to put their life down on the line for this heartless ruler.

And that was something that at least earned Regonard's respect.

Those who weren't injured were quickly sent to 'The Waiting Sector' within the Prison.

This area was where new prisoners were first kept until their ranks had been sorted out.

Their strength, age, weight, and accomplishment would need to be accounted for before their rank got assigned.

So those that weren't injured were already sent to the waiting sector.

While the injured were first given first aid before finally sent to the hospital unit within the Prison's Waiting sector.

For sure, their ranks depended on the decision made from the board... which included the Wardens of both male and female prisons, Landon, the Chancellor for National defence, and all other main leaders in charge of Baymard's armed forces.

Be it the Fleet Admiral who controls the Marines or even Lucius who was the Army general... all of them had to be there to decide each prisoner's rank.

After all, if one day the prisoner does escape and tries to leave Baymard by land or by sea, capturing these prisoners would still involve them in those cases.

As for judging and deciding on how long their sentences were, it was a different group that decided on that too.

Of course, the group also had Landon and the Warden's involved as well.

Including people from the justice departments and those in charge of Human rights were present instead.

One should know that these men had been working under Alec for heaven knows how long.

And they had probably killed innocent people, r.a.p.ed and bullied others just because they were strong.

All these needed to be taken into account when giving out their sentences.

Sure, they might have children and even wives back in Arcadina.

But no matter what, they had to do the crime and repent before they were let out again.

At least Baymard offered visitation rights, and all visitors could even request for a letter to be written for them and sent out to their families.

The soldiers would then go out on missions and deliver them as well.

Bottom line, they weren't getting out of their sentences and would be here for a while.

As for their master's situation, that was a different story for another day.

.

Alec followed Mitchen and Regonard confidently, as he didn't want to show any weakness to these enemy bastards who were passing him by.

More importantly, he didn't want that unfilial son of his to feel smug.

No way!

Even now, he had decided to still be the victor!

Chapter 630 - Ghost!!!!

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

Alec, Regonard, Mitchen and the rest walked for a bit before finally stopping outside a thick metal door that had 10 guards standing beside it.

"Warden Mitchen, you and your men can wait in Room 416.

The meeting will begin in 15 minutes.

His majesty will meet you then.

Oh, and he's also me to pass this message along." Regonard said while giving Mitchen a letter.

"Not a problem Captain.

I'll go there right away.

And Mr. Alec Barn, see you later.

It was nice meeting you.

I really did enjoy our little spar.

Hahahhahahahaha!

Farewell Mr. Barn." Mitchen said while waving his hands and walking away.

He didn't even turn around to see Alec's livid expression.

Who the hell would enjoy sparing with that iron man?

Regonard signalled for the guards standing beside the metal door to open it, and they later walked in.

They walked down a series of stairs, before standing before another metal door again.

The whole place was soundproofed, bright and clean.

Regonard opened the door for Alec and gestured for him to go in.

"Mr. Barn, after you."

Alec took a big breath and stepped in

No matter what, he would've given in to that taboo son of his.

The room he was stepping into was white and spotless and seemed to have no tables or chairs within it.

He stepped in majestically with his nose hush up in the air.

But when he saw the people in the room, he almost fainted from shock.

He shook his head countless times and stammered while stepping backwards

"No!

I killed you!

Ghost!

Ghost!

Ghost!!!"

Alec's face was so pale that it looked like he would die any moment from now.

His lips quieted and his body shook in terror.

Could someone explain what the hell was going on?

His breathing became heavy, and his thoughts were all in a mess.

Was it because he would be dying soon?

Is that why he could see his late brother?

He turned towards the rest of the people in the room and his eyes widened even more.

Wasn't that his brother's fiancée from way back?

And weren't those her brothers?

He knew that they too were dead because his men had confirmed it ages ago.

And isn't that the famous Micheal Parcely from Terique who had recently died?

Alec blinked his eyes numerous times as if trying to confirm their identities.

Was this what people meant by saying that those who were close to death could see the dead?

Alec quickly touched himself just to check if he had any deep wounds that made him bleed out without his knowledge.

Even if one had a strong mind, seeing someone that they had personally killed over 30 years ago... was something that would stun them silly.

He began to fear that soon, his father might even appear as well.

In his mind, these ghosts were here to take revenge.

Well, Michael and he had a blood feud some 15 years back.

So he just assumed that Micheal appeared here for that reason too.

"All of you should stay back!"

You... you... You... You... and You.

You all are already dead.

So stay far away from me as possible.

The dead and the living cannot coexist, so go back to your Domain!" Alec yelled while kicking his legs in the air at them.

Since they were ghosts, in this mind, they should disappear like smoke once the area around them swirled.

(*_-_-)

.

Those in the room were a little bit taken aback by his fierce response to the matter.

Even Oden was a little surprised.

He thought that this Elder brother of his would read the damn room and quickly realize that he was still alive.

So what was with this determined resolution about him being a ghost?

Was he so confident in his own skills when he stabbed him back then?

What the hell?

Wasn't this like cursing him to die or something?

In fact, even Micheal was a little angry too.

Alec specifically pointed at him and said that he had died.

With how Healthy he was, did it seem like he would be dying any time soon?

"What ghost?

You're the one who is a ghost moron!

Are you trying to curse me or something?

Look well, idiot.

I'm alive and kicking!" Micheal exclaimed angrily.

Alec paused for a moment and scrutinized their appearances even further.

Indeed, his brother and the rest of them had aged quite a bit.

So it was clear that they weren't ghosts, unless people still aged spiritually after they died.

Alec soon realized that they were alive and well.

And as for his first reaction, it was only to be expected.

Because no one who had ever survived after getting a deep injury with his blade.

He wasn't talking about those minor wounds that he gave his men during training.

No!

He was talking about the deep throat ones.

Because if he plunged a sword into a person's body, 10 chances out of 10 times, that person would die.

And his record had always been the same even from an early age.

So with how confident he was, how could he not have mistaken them for ghosts?

Alec quickly adjusted his mindset and calmed himself down.

He reigned in his thoughts and became the confident person that he was.

.

"Hahhahahahhahahaha!

To think that I, Alec Barn would be able to make such a fatal mistake.

Little Brother, its been too long.

So tell me, have you been hiding within Baynard all this while?

No wonder I couldn't find you no matter how I looked.

I have to hand it to you, you really know how to hide like the mole that you are!"

"That's for the compliment elder brother.

But I think you're getting it all wrong.

You see, I've been staying in Arcadina this entire time."

"Impossible!!"

"Oh?

Bit it's true.

Actually, I only came over a few months ago to visit this Nephew of mine."

Alec squinted his eyes at Landon in silence.

This unfilial son had actually been in contact with his brother all this while?

Dammit!

What he hated the most was betrayal.

Even if he didn't show love to Landon, shouldn't the child still remain filial and help his old man out, rather than helping his enemy?

He closed his eyes for a but and struggled to remember the first time he saw Landon as a baby.

If he had known that those seemingly innocent eyes would turn into that of a Mountain Lion's, then he would've sliced off his head ages ago.

"Oh brother, did I forget to tell you?

This is William, my son.

He is going to be Arcadina's future king."

" "