

TECHNOLOGY 631

### **Chapter 631 - The Future King**

"Oh brother, did I forget to tell you?

This is William, my son.

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

" "

Alec almost choked.

"You... You... You have a son?!!!"

He felt like his whole worldview had come crashing down before him.

Why... Why was this happening to him?

"Hello uncle.

I've heard so much about you.

I'm William, the next king of Arcadina."

"Shut up!

Who's your uncle?

You, a street rat who had been raised outside the palace walls wants to rule over Arcadina?

Hahhahahahaha

Don't make me laugh!

Your presence will only crumble this empire even further.

So just give it up, because there's no way that you will be king."

Alec looked at William and felt his blood boil.

Just from looking at William's smile, he knew that they had been planning it all along.

"Brother, there's no use denying it.

By next month, our William here will be crowned."

"You lie, Oden!

The only future king will be my son, Prince Eli!"

Yes!

His son Eli was so brilliant that no one would be able to outshine him.

What was this pleasant prince when compared to a noble one?

And besides, even if Eli couldn't deal with them all on his own, Connor would always be there to assist Eli as well.

Plus their mothers also came from wealthy families with strong forces within Arcadina.

So he knew that they wouldn't just sit back and watch some pauper stroll in and take the crown from them.

Additionally, he knew that when they finally got word that he was being held captive, they would definitely send people to save him.

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Alec looked at Oden and sneered the more he thought about it.

What was there to be worried about?

"Eli is the future king of Arcadina, and not your lousy son Billy or whatever his name is."

"Oh?"

Brother, it seems that you don't know everything about your sons."

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is that for the past few years, your Son Eli had known of my son's existence.

And for the few months, your second son also knew about outer existence as well.

To put it simply, they tried to ambush us.

But with the help of little Nephew here, we were able to capture them in one swoop."

The information hit Alec hard.

"No! No! No!

You're lying!" Alec said in denial.

"Am I lying?"

I've never been a liar, and I think you know that better than anyone else!"

Alec dropped to the floor dejectedly in panic, before turning all his hatred towards Landon.

"You!

It's all your fault!

How could you help others take down your own brothers?

Haven't you heard that blood is thicker than water?"

"Right back at you old man!

When they poisoned me and planned to kill me over and over again, why didn't they remember that we were siblings?

And who are you to talk when you killed grandfather and attempted to kill uncle as well?

A kettle calling a pot black, how original!"

"You! You! You!" Alec exclaimed while running towards Landon with bloodthirsty eyes.

He looked mental!

'Pah!'

Micheal quickly made his move and kicked Alec down.

"At ease boy!" He said while holding Alec down with his right leg that was currently on the back of Alec's head.

Alec, who was slightly kissing the ground, turned his face to the side and shot numerous glares at Landon.

This boy was the biggest mistake of his life!!

Landon looked at Alec and shook his head helplessly.

"Relax old man, I'm not like you.

My brothers are still alive, and will remain alive until they complete their sentences.

And after that, they'll be free to go.

But as for you, you will follow uncle and be executed before all."

"You little imp!

You bastard!

You good-for-nothing!

You son of a b\*..."

'Pah!'

Landon kicked Alec in the stomach hard.

"My dearest father, like I've before.

You can insult me, but you can never insult my mother!"

"You!"

'Pah! Pah! Pah!'

"What?

Did you think that I was a statue?" Mina said angrily.

"You burnt down my home and killed my parents for a crime that they didn't commit.

You then made us live in hiding for so many years, making my little William not grow like an ordinary boy.

You beast!!!!!"

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

'Ughhhh!'

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"Mona, that's enough!" Oden said.

Honestly, he too wanted to kill this brother of his here and now.

But there were so many people who wanted to do the same with their bare hands in the Capital... especially his wives.

He had killed his own son, James.

So did he think that the boy's mother would let him get away with it?

And even his first wife hated him for how he treated their daughter when she lost her limbs.

Whether husbands admitted it or not, most times, their wives would love their children more than them.

So if you intentionally hurt their children, they would begin hating you slowly while keeping it deep inside.

And without knowing it, one might end up creating a monster rather than a loving wife.

For sure, this brother of his was a dead man who was surrounded by the enemies that he had created for himself.

"Elder brother, we will be leaving for the Capital in two days.

But before that, we will allow you to see your sons once last time before we depart.

Consider this your last and gift from me." Oden said coldly before closing his eyes silently.

A single teardrop slid down his face as he stood there as silent as a rock.

'Father, I've finally avenged you.

Please, rest well.'

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After Oden and his family had finished venting off their rage, Alec was soon escorted to one of the S-class cells within the Prison.

Even if he would only be staying there for 2 days, they decided to keep him there, so that he could see his sons as promised.

Of course while Landon and his team were handling Alec's matters, the battlefield was already filled with 'cleaners', as well several construction workers who hurriedly filled and levelled the holes on the field.

As a matter of fact, there were more than 50 construction machines on site.

They had promised their visitors that tomorrow, Baymard would be opened up again.

So they had to work their asses off to fulfill that promise.

As for Landon, he hurriedly made his way towards the barracks.

William and his family would be leaving in two days.

So he had to precheck everything just to be sure.

And while he went about as busy as a bee, someone else far away, also went over his plans again.

"Your royal highness Prince Skye, we've arrived at the Capital."

"Great!

It's finally time to woe my wife."

### **Chapter 632 - A Crazy Place**

The streets of the Capital were bustling and busy like a marketplace.

There were food hawkers, as well as several people who would go out on the streets to advertise and point customers to the directions of their stores.

"Eggs for sale!

Buy 2 for 1 copper coin just down the street."

"New clothes from Baymard here!

Summer is almost upon us, so get your new Summer clothes at Furgeson's store!"

"Quickly everyone!

We have sales on several new Baymardian products in our stores."

"12 Canned Tomatoes for 4 copper coins!

You can't miss this deal!"

Several people hung signboards over their bodies and rang bells to get the attention of their customers.

And instead of writing, they drew what they were talking about.

For example, one man drew an egg, wrote down the number of eggs in a bracket, and then placed an equal sign to its cost.

Of course, only the fast selling products were on their signboards.

"Eggs for sale!"

"New hats for sale!"

"Rare Baymardian newspapers for sale."

The place was as rowdy as ever.

But apart from the busy workers, others just wanted to stroll around merrily.

"Ahhh, Susan!

Nice seeing you here Darling.

You're taking your dog for a walk too?"

"Why yes.

After all, Pet walking is the new fashion.

This is Precious, the new dog that I bought when I visited Baymard 6 months back."

"Wahhh!

She looks so cute and proper.

And what collection is she wearing?

I love her gorgeous pink sweater and tiny scarf.

Do tell!"

"Oh, you mean this old thing?

Well, I bought it last year from Baymard's Winter pet collection Bay-P47.

Isn't it chic?"

"It is darling."

"Ahh... I see that you're also taking Franchesker for a walk as well.

I love the cute bow tie on her hair by the way.

It's absolutely divine!"

"Thank you, dear.

I do need to visit Baymard again soon, because she needs a proper pedicure and manicure.

And only they seem to know how to trim and style her puffy hair."

"Me too.

It's such a blessing that their spa also offers pet services as well.

My baby is also in dire need of a trim.

Well, since you're here, why don't we go around the newly opened Caronian park?"

"Oh, you mean the one down Eagle's street?"

Why not?

Come along now Franchesker."

"You too Precious."

'Arf! Arf!'

'Woof! Woof!'

As soon as the women left, a hooded man who had just finished buying some goods from a store quickly left and made his way towards a large Hostelry.

It was like an Inn, but way classier

To put it simply, it was typically a massive stone building 4 or 5 stories high with its own horse stables, lawns, water fountains and so on.

It typically had over 300 rooms and was meant for hosting rich clients, unlike Inns and taverns.

They even had lavish bathhouses and maids to do one's every bidding.

The hooded man made his way into the Hostelry, knocked on one of the doors there twice and said a coded word.

'Knock! Knock!'

"Palin!"

'Brahk!'

The door was opened up.

"You're late Thomas." Said another hand, who was currently bolting the door with a large wooden stick.

"You guys don't know how lucky I am to be back.

The people in this city are crazy!"

" "

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The hooded man removed his hood and revealed a dashing youthful face.

He went on to grumble about how people actually dressed their dogs here, and how they wanted money on pet food as well.

If he had a dog, it would need to go and hunt for itself, or eat all the bones and leftovers from his meal.

Why waste money on its health and other trivial matters?

Worse, they even dared to trim its nails and fur.

What the hell?

Were the people in the city so idle, or was there something that he was missing?

"So you were late because of gossip?"

"Shut-up!

No one asked you Cobe!" Thomas yelled while looking angrily at another man in the room.

"Thomas!"

"Yes, your highness!"

"Focus!

Did you get it?"

"Of course, your highness.

I got the shaving cream for men, shampoo, hair oil, soap, body scrub, toothbrush and toothpaste.

Your highness, I also got you a brand new watch as well.

After queen Penelope sees you, she will definitely be mesmerized."

"Alright, enough talking.

Hand the bag over and leave.

In fact, everyone should do the same as well.

You all can stroll around the city and explore to your heart's content.

But I want you all back by 10 P.M on the dot.

Is that understood?"

"Yes, your highness!"

"Good!

Now, get out."

With that, they left Skye to himself.

Right now, all he was focusing on was beautifying himself even further.



What he wanted was to blow Penelope's mind when she saw him.

In his mind, he imagined her face turning red from shyness, just as countless other women had done in the past.

He was too good looking, and he knew it.

Back in his empire, even married men whose wives were his mother's age would blush and even make passes at him.

He was a pro at sweet-talking them, and all of this also aided him behind the scenes many-a-times.

sometimes... As women would make demands for him to their husbands after bed-making.

And when their husbands got suspicious, they would just say that they had been planning to join him with their daughters or something like that.

He was indeed what people on earth would describe as a Casanova.

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Skye quickly followed the instructions on the pages of each item and cleaned himself up.

And after looking at himself in the mirror, he had to admit... His body felt cleaner, as a lot of dried body flakes had fallen off due to the soap and body scrub.

He looked at his hair that seemed to sparkle, and couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

Indeed, he looked more dashing than before.

He smiled at his reflection and his confidence level flew off the roof.

'Hehehhehehehe

Queen Penelope, tomorrow, I will make you mine!'

### **Chapter 633 - Rude Visitors**

Time went by quickly.

And soon, it was a brand new day.

The birds were singing, the people were busy and the sky looked okay.

Skye and his men woke up early in the morning, had their breakfast and lazily stayed in their rooms in wait.

And what were they waiting for?

Of course, they were waiting for the high-end carriages that they had requested to be brought over.

In fact, one of the reasons why they didn't go to the palace yesterday, was because they realized how wrong their calculations had been.

First off, they had only brought 3 chests of gold and 40 trunks filled with broken glass.

But unlike the Pyno continent, people in other places typically exchanged 15 chests of gold for a single trunk filled with broken glass pieces.

This was because gold could be mined... But glass was made when lightning struck the shores of beaches instead.

And so it was seen as a heavenly artifact.

So when it came to gold, please!

They had rooms filled to the brim with gold coins and jewelry.

So what was a measly 15 chests of gold to them in exchange for 1 trunk of broken glass pieces?

It was that same logic that caused Skye to bring these 40 trunks of glass pieces and just 3 chests of gold.

But now that these broken pieces were seen as garbage, what should he do now?

As a matter of fact, he had heard that Carona had built several buildings within each region in Carona that was tasked with collecting these glass pieces.

Essentially, these buildings would pay everyone a certain amount of money if they brought their glass bottles or pieces over.

Additionally, he also heard that these glass pieces got sent back to Baynard for something called recycling.

In a way, he was surprised by the outcome, because now, even homeless people moved around the streets looking for these glass pieces so that they can get paid.

And he also heard that they collected used paper as well.

Bottom line, the 40 trunks of glass pieces that he brought over were seen as Garbage!

So that left him with just 3 chests of Gold.

What now?

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One should know that to royalty, who had rooms filled with mountains of gold, pearls, rubies and silver that were probably left by their ancestors... what would 3 more chests of gold do?

That was like pouring a bucket of water into the ocean.

It was quite meaningless, and might even be seen as an insult if one wanted to present it as a dowry to royalty.

And so with that dilemma in mind, Skye had requested for a gold necklace to be made.

He had decided to create a great backstory for the necklace to give it worth.

Apart from being precious, jewelry was often regarded as priceless because some famous king or important figures wore it.

And the nobler the previous owner, the more priceless it was.

Which was true, since even back on earth, one of Mary Antoinette's pearl pendant earrings had sold for 32 Million.

Just because so was the wearer.

Sigh... even a shoe worn by a former NBA player could sell for over 150 K.

No matter what time it was, the logic was always the same.

And this was what Skye was banking on.

He wanted to create a story for the necklace that depicted one of his great-great-great-great grandfather's who was a hero at the time.

He wanted to say that the dude had given it to one of his most beloved wives after winning the same war that made him a hero.

Because even if it was a lie, who would really go back to his empire and verify it now?

And even if they found out in the end, wouldn't Penelope be his already?

He had threatened the jewelry designer to have it done within a day, which was almost an impossible task.

But since the guy feared the empire he was from, he quickly did as he was told immediately.

And now, they were waiting for this so-called historic Necklace.

Additionally, as a prince, how could he arrive in such a quiet manner?

He had also requested for high-end carriages to be painted and designed having his seal and identity known.

"But your highness, what do we do with all 40 trunks of glass?"

"Hmmm...

We'll take it to the glass collecting office and collect all the money we can from them.

Because since we're going to be staying here for long, we'll need all the money we can get."

"Yes, your highness."

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The men waited for a bit, and soon... The necklace, as well as their rides had been delivered.

With that, they began their procession to the palace!

'Dudin! Dudin! Dudin! Dudin!'

"Oh my!

Look at that commotion?

Who could it be?"

"Wait!

As a merchant who leaves Carona often, I've seen that symbol before.

They're people from the continent of Veinitta!"

"What?

Old man are you sure?"

"Absolutely!"

"Wahhh!

What do you think that they want?"

"Look!

The carriage curtain is opening.

Ahh!!!!!!

What a handsome man!"

"Let me see, let me see.

Oh my God!

I think I'm in love."

"Me too!"

"Me three!"

The ladies all gazed at Skye dreamingly, which made the corners of his lips raise upwards.

HeHehehehehehehe

His charm was still in full swing.

Now, he was confident that the fatso wouldn't stand a chance against his looks.

Penelope would definitely dump the pig the moment she sets her eyes on him.

And while he was in dreamland, some guards around the city hurriedly made their way towards the palace on horseback as fast as they could.

"Queen Penelope, it's urgent!

People from the continent of Veinitta are on their way to the palace."

"Hmm?

When they come, tell them to wait some more.

I'm busy." Said Penelope, who was currently surrounded by 5 high stacks of documents.

She didn't even bother to look up when the messenger spoke.

She was just too engrossed in her work.

"But your majesty, they're from the continent of Veinitta."

"And I'm from the Pyno continent.

What's your point?"

[The messenger: (Y^Y)]

'My queen, you're such a bully!'

The messenger didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

And as he was about to speak once more, Carmelo and Adrian came in and patted his shoulders requesting for him to leave.

Their people had also informed them about the news too.

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"Now, now, little girl.

Why don't you see them first before continuing with your work?"

"But Grandfather, I didn't say I wouldn't see them.

All I said was that they should wait.

After all, do they expect me to jump around just because they have arrived?

And why didn't they send us a letter informing us of their arrival way ahead of time?

Just one look at their behaviour, and you can tell that they're rude and used to getting their way wherever they went." Penelope said sternly.

She was a busy person with a schedule.

And anyone who couldn't even give her the decency to inform her about any visit could just wait until she was free.

That was the protocol!

Even when the Baymardians came over, they would try their best to send a message a week before they arrived or even a few days before them which showed respect.

But these people marched into the Capital and headed over to the palace just like that?

How rude!

If before she was neutral, now, she looked at them in a slightly negative light instead.

5 points off for Loverboy!

### **Chapter 634 - Protocol**

The commotion on the streets grew louder due to the symbols on the carriage.

And soon, even those guarding the Palace gates knew about the incoming visitors from the prestigious continent of Veinitta.

Skye held his head high up in the air, as he allowed these lowly women to get a glimpse of his dashing face.

And the more captivated they were, the wider his smile grew.

He looked at the massive palace estate before him as if inspecting it.

Not bad...

It's certainly a lower standard when compared to his father's palace.

but for now, it would do.

In future, he would style the place up a bit and even build several statues of himself there too, since it would soon belong to him.

So why couldn't he re-design the place?

Plus with all the possible mountains of gold and treasure in there, he would have enough money to sustain himself until his own men bring over his properties... which included his gold, wild pets, treasures and so on.

Of course all those things would only be brought over after he had successfully gotten Penelope wrapped around his little fingers.

He and his men scrutinized every inch of the place walls, gates, and surroundings like architects.

So far so good.

"Cobe, remember the plan."

"Yes, your highness."

"Excellent."

Now, we just have to wait for the prey to crawl into the spider's nest." Skye said confidently.

And while he and his men were on their way, several guards also debated on how to address the situation.

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"Since they're from Veinitta, we should just skip protocol and let them in."

"Yeah... I think we should.

Maybe that's what the queen would prefer in cases like these."

"No! You're wrong!

I don't think she would.

And besides, how are we even sure that they're from Veinitta?

What if they're imposters?"

"That's right!

They could be imposters, so we can't just let them through."

"He's right.

But irrespective of whether they are imposters or not, we should always follow protocol."

"Yes!

We need to always follow protocol."

The guards at the palace gates were all immersed in a heated conversation about the news that they had just heard.

And were now discussing how to handle these guests from Veinitta.

One should know that this was the palace.

So within every minute, over hundreds of maids and servants went in and out daily.

Some went out to buy food supplies, cut wood around the outskirts of the city for firewood... while others went into the palace to cut the grass, do their daily cleaning jobs, sweep the roads within the palace and so on.

In short, there was just too much work involved in maintaining the palace which had over 25 mighty buildings within it, which didn't even include some of the smaller single-floor buildings and sheds around the place.

Be it cooking, cleaning, poop duties, laundry or any other jobs, the palace was always jammed packed every single day.

Additionally, merchants, tailors, nobles, soldiers, and all sorts of people with horses, wagons and carriages went in and out every second.

So those who came in typically gossiped about what was going on in the city, and that was how these guards knew about the matter.

They spoke about the matter for a while, before hearing the stern voice of their leader who was in charge of overlooking their duties at the gate.

Their leader was stern and fierce-looking.

"Silence!

Some of you have really impressed me with the way you were about to handle the situation.

But the rest of you have utterly disappointed me.

In fact, you should be ashamed to refer to yourselves as Caronian Soldiers.

And just in case any of you have forgotten, I would like to remind you all that your behaviour on duty is still being monitored by me.

So if anyone fails to live up to expectations, then they won't have the rare opportunity of training within the Caronian barracks in Baymard.

Is that understood!!!"

"Yes sir!" They exclaimed in unison.

"Alright.

As Caronian soldiers, first off... We must always follow protocol.

Which means that no matter who is supposed to come through these gates, we have to properly search them and note down whatever weapons they have on them.

Be it poison or even a bread blade, it all has to be noted down diligently.

That way, if they're here to meet with the queen or the rest of the royals, we would know how to properly handle their securities.

Secondly, from the list of scheduled visitors for today's date, we don't have anyone coming from the continent of Veinitta.

So these people are probably here unannounced.

With that said, what do we do in cases like these?"

"Sir, we take them to the waiting hall and send word to the queen.

So even if they're from Veinitta, they would have to fill out a form there and wait their turn." Said a young energetic-looking Caronian guard.

"Correct!

If there are people within the waiting room, then they would just have to wait their turn... unless the Queen herself says otherwise.

Is that clear!"

"Very clear sir!"

"Great!

Now stay focused.



They're almost here."

With that, the head guards went back to his small office again to observe their actions from afar.

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The guard shook his head a tad bit disappointed at the handful of people who dandy thought of keeping to protocol.

Luckily, more than 90% of the guards spoke out about following protocol, which made his heart ease up a bit.

Right now, he would just watch their actions in the shadows.

And if they faltered when those visitors arrived, then he wouldn't mind giving them punishment later on.

After all, when he went to Baymard for training, even the Baymardian king needed to wait his turn when he arrived in the Barracks or any other place.

He never bullied, and always followed the rules to the tee... Unless it was an emergency or absolutely necessary.

It was unfortunate that these people under him didn't witness how strict and disciplined the barracks were.

Because if they had, they wouldn't have even thought about forgetting protocol just because someone was powerful.

For sure, they had redesigned their own barracks here in the Capital city.

And all those who trained in Baymard had the privilege of teaching those who didn't.

But even though change had come, there were still a minority of people who still thought about kissing one's ass if they were powerful enough.

Unfortunately, these people included some of the soldiers in training and the nobles.

Over the years, as Carona grew... So had the dark shadows that had been lurking in the shadows.

Just a while back, he had gone on a mission and saved several women who were about to be smuggled out by some cult members.

And after cracking them down, the weakest of them confessed that some nobles had ordered him to do so.

In short, they were to send the women to the famous Mr. Nopline in Terique.

So with these sorts of things popping up every now and then, one could see that it would take some time before they could purge out all the evil within Carona.

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'Tru! 'Tru! Tru!'

Several beautifully made red carriage could be seen approaching the palace gates steadily.

Of course, they were Skye and his men.

"Halt!

Please step out of all 12 Carriages and standby for a full body and carriage search.

I repeat!

Please step out for a full body and carriage search."

" "

### **Chapter 635 - A Royal Insult**

"Halt!

Please step out of all 12 Carriages and standby for a full body and carriage search.

I repeat!

Please step out for a full body and carriage search."

--silence--

Skye and his men couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Did these oafs just ask them to step out?

What the hell?

This wasn't how the script was supposed to go!

"Your highness!

I think that these people are mad.

Do they expect, a royal prince like Prince Skye to just stand outside like a common peasant?

Your highness, this is an insult to you!"

"Yeah, your highness!

These people are just too much!!!!"

The tension In the air seemed to be amplified, as the men within Skye's carriage were all engulfed in rage.

Their breathing became heavy and their minds seemed to think about just one thing: Kill!

They unconsciously held onto their swords as if they would draw them out any moment from now.

Skye looked at them and smiled.

"You 3 should calm down.

The reason why they probably did this, is because they don't know about my status as a Prince.

After all, in their eyes, maybe I'm an imposter.

So if they show the seal, as well as the necessary items to prove my claim, then it should be fine no?"

Immediately, everyone's eyes lit up.

Yes!

His highness was right.

They settled down their emotions and smiled at each other confidently.

And soon, one of them calmly stepped out of the carriage with a hint of arrogance on his face.

This person was Thomas, who previously bought all those beauty supplies for Skye.

Thomas moved towards the guards and flicked his wrists in an attempt to show the royal seal to them.

"Here!

I trust this should suffice.

Open your eyes and take a good look at this.

This will prove our master's identity.

And if you all aren't convinced, then take a look at these other things too."

The guards briefly looked at all the things presented to them.

As as they looked, Thomas sneered at them and thought that their silence was due to the fact that they regretted their previous actions.

As expected, his master's name and nobility still made people tremble in terror.

Knowing his master, after they have successfully settled in, these lowlifes would mysteriously vanish from the face of Hertfilia.

For humiliating his majesty Skye the way that they did, this would be the most befitting outcome for them.

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"What?

Do you guys regret it now?

Well, it's not too late to repent.

So if you've properly realized our master's position, then quickly get out of the way now!" Thomas said coldly while collecting the items from them.

And as he was about to walk away, he heard some of the men chuckle.

"Dear guests... No!... esteemed subordinate of his royal highness Skye.

You see, whether your master is a prince or even a God... if he wants to step into the Palace, then he needs to follow the rules and do as he is told.

Like I said, get your men to leave their carriages and prepare for a full body and carriage check.

I will not repeat myself again.

Is that understood, Mr. Subordinate of his royal highness Skye?"

"Trash!

How dare you!!!" Thomas exclaimed.

At this point, his entire body was trembling in fury.

He clenched his fists and struggled to breathe.

"You fools!

Do you know what you are asking?

Are you in any way picking a fight with us?

Let me tell you this!

When we meet your queen, we will definitely complain to her about this humiliating incident.

So if you know what's good for you, let us through now!!!"

The more Thomas spoke, the more the guards smiled instead.

Complain to their queen?

Please!!

It seemed like these foreigners had no idea who their queen was.

Well, then they would just have to learn the hard way.

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"Alright, Mr. Subordinate.

After you do as we say and go in, you can go right ahead and complain all you want.

But for now, you have to follow our rules if you want to get in.

So, what's it going to be?"

"You! You! You! You! You!!!"

Just you wait!"

With that, he angrily stormed back to see Skye.

And when he got there, he added his own made-up facts into the story, making Skye burst out in anger too.

Dammit!

Since he came to this empire, he had been continuously looked down on by these low breeds.

He quickly reined in his temper and squinted his eyes at the guards ahead.

"Thomas!"

"Yes, highness!"

"Tell the rest of the men to do as they have been told."

"But..."

"No buts.

Keep your eyes on the prize.

This is but a small step that we have to climb, nothing more.

Now go."

"Yes, your highness."

"Good!

I'd like to see how many more tricks these people have up their sleeves."

With that, Skye and his men did as they were told.

There were over 200 guards on each shift attending to all those who came in or went out.

So their inspection lasted for 20 minutes before they were quickly sent to the waiting room to fill up some documents.

Of course, they had some of their men stay by the carriages to protect their stuff while they waited.

And just how long did they have to wait for Penelope to send for them?

Well, from the looks of things, 4 whole hours had already gone by and they didn't even know how much longer they would still be waiting.

"Your highness Skye, this queen Penelope seems like the snobbish type.

Just look at how long she has kept us waiting here?"

"Yeah, your highness.

And on top of that, she has been calling these commoners in before us.

So she's definitely an untamed one."

Skye listened to his men and smirked.

"She might be a handful now, but she's still a woman.

So Don't worry.

I'm sure that once she sees my charm, she'll certainly turn obedient in a blink of an eye just the others normally do."

"As expected of his highness the lady tamer."

"Hahahhahahahaha!"

As they spoke, they suddenly heard the sounds of footsteps calmly approaching them.

.

"Your Royal highness Skye?

The queen will see you now."

"Good!

Lead the way."

"Yes, your Royal Highness."

### **Chapter 636 - Meeting The Queen**

"Your Royal highness Skye?

The queen will see you now."

"Good!

Lead the way."

"Yes, your Royal Highness."

.

Skye and his men arrogantly followed the man before them calmly.

They acted as if they were the owners of the place, and the man leading them was just their servant.

Skye placed his hands behind his back and scrutinized the inner palace even more.

'Yes... That place will be for my knights.

This place will be for my concubines.

And that place will be perfect for my statues.'

(^\_^)

They walked for a while, passing several workers and buildings on their way.

And soon, they had arrived at a massive 3-story building that was extremely wide.

There were guards surrounding the building at every turn, both in and out of the building.

In short, the security looked impenetrable.

They stepped into the building and took several turns before stopping in front of a massive double-sided golden door that had the symbol of the royal Caronian Crest drawn on it.

Now, it was the moment of truth.

Now was the time for Skye to release his charms.

"Announcing the arrival of his royal highness Skye Williams, the 5th Prince of the Dafaren Empire located within the continent of Veinitta." Said an announcer.

Skye smirked confidently and walked towards his future bride.

There were several guards stationed all around the corners of the room, as well as some who were stationed somewhat close to Penelope as well.

And at the very front of the room, one could see a golden platform there as well, which had 5 chairs of different sizes on them too.

Penelope was seated on the largest one, while Adrian and Carmelo were seated on the ones beside her.

As for the hall they were in, it was a massive one that was constructed for listening and hearing to the needs and problems of the people, as well as visitors.

Hence it was so large that from a distance, Penelope was almost the same size as Skye's pinky finger.

And as he advanced, her figure grew larger too... Until he finally came face to face with her stunning beauty.

"We greet her majesty Penelope, King-Father Carmelo and Grand King-Father Adrian." Skye's men said while slightly bowing their heads.

As for Skye, he didn't even bother to do so.

Firstly, he was royalty.

And secondly, why would he lower his head towards his wife?

What a joke!

.

Penelope, Carmelo and Adrian looked at Skye thoughtfully.

Just one glance, and you could see that the dude was just too full of himself.

"Your majesty, King-Father, and Grand King-Father... I salute you all." Skye said while running his fingers across his shiny dark hair.

The expression on his face was lazy, yet otherworldly.

He looked like a model in a catalogue magazine.

This move of his usually had girls screaming and fantasizing about him all day long.

And from the corners of his eyes, he should see that Penelope's gaze was still focused on him.

'Yes!

You're falling in love, aren't you Penelope.

That's it!

Look at me... Look at me to your heart's content.

You can't get enough of me, can you?

Good!

Since you like what you see, then I'll definitely fulfill your lovey-dovey fantasy for a while.' Skye thought while looking lazy yet striking.

Forget it!

This cat was in the bag!

'Yes woman, fall for me.

I know you want me.

So forget about those old fools beside you and say the word.

There's no need to be shy, so just say it!

"Your highness Prince Skye, I'm a busy woman on a tight schedule.

So get to the point.

What do you want?"

--silence--

What a mood killer.

Skye and his men almost fell to the ground when they heard Penelope's words.

What the hell was this lady made of?

Her voice didn't even carry any hint of emotions in them, and her expression was that of indifference.

In fact, one could even say that there was a hint of impatience on her face as well.

This was not what they were expecting at all.

Where was the blushing face and the adoring eyes that were supposed to be gazing at Skye?

For a moment, Skye even doubted his own charm.



But when he remembered how many girls looked onto him lovingly on his way here, he felt like the problem had to come from Penelope.

Hmhm... She was undoubtedly the problem here, and not him.

Dammit!

What an insensitive woman.

.

Skye's mind quickly went to work, and when he glanced at the old geezers by Penelope's side... his eyes quickly lit up in understanding.

Yes!

Since she was already engaged and would soon get married, it would make her seem morally loose if she showed affection for another man in public.

What if the guards spread the matter out and ruin her reputation?

The more he thought about it, the more convinced he was about his theory.

In his mind, it wasn't that Penelope was uninterested in him.

No!... The problem was that she was a queen, and needed to have a good public reason to show her love publicly.

Then he would just have to give her one, wouldn't he?

"Your highness Skye, what do you want?"

"Hmmm..."

My Queen, since you're a very blunt person, then I'll get straight to the point.

As you know, I'm from the most prestigious continent in all of Hertfilia.

And even in my continent, your name, beauty and brave acts have echoed all across the continent.

In fact, you made history by being the first female ruler of an empire.

And this alone makes you unique.

But apart from showcasing your strengths, this accomplishment also brings your weaknesses to light as well."

Penelope scrunched up her face while listened to Skye.

What he hated most in this world, were people who couldn't talk straight.

She had expected a 5-letter sentence from the guy, and not a whole essay.

And all of this was really starting to piss her off!

.

"Stop!

Let me cut you off right there.

Mr. Skye, I'll only ask you one last time.

What do you want?"

"My queen, it's simple.

I want you as my wife!"

(>0□0)

### **Chapter 637 - Proposal**

Mr. Skye, I'll only ask you one last time.

What do you want?"

"My queen, it's simple.

I want you as my wife!"

(>0□0)

.

When Skye's words echoed out, everyone was stunned silly.

Even the guards couldn't help but open their mouths wide in shock.

Penelope's expression remained the same.

But everyone else knew that their queen was inwardly raging in fury.

They couldn't help but light up some candles for Skye.

'Farewell bro.'

Carmelo and Adrian who were seated close to her, could almost see the razor-sharp killing intent in her eyes.

'Girl!

Can you calm down?

Do you want to kill a royal prince and start a war with his empire?'

Both men looked up to the heavens for a miracle.

Just one miracle would be enough!

Penelope revealed a broad captivating smile towards Skye.

And when the fool saw it, he honestly thought that she had finally shown her feminine side... Which made him feel even more confident about his proposal.

As for his men, they once again looked at him in awe.

'As expected of his fitness Skye, the last tamer.'

Penelope crossed her legs and tapped her right index finger against the arms of her chair.

"Prince Skye Williams was it?

Well, if you really claim to know much about me, then you will also know that I'm about to get married this upcoming September right?"

"My queen, of course I know.

It's a well-known fact that you are engaged to Sir Benjamin Hamilton.

But you don't have to say anymore, my queen.

I completely understand your intentions for reminding me about this."

The moment Skye said those words, the guards who had been subconsciously holding in their breaths quickly sighed from relief.

'Your highness, it's good that you realized that our queen doesn't want you.

At least, you've saved your own neck.'

The guards were a little bit relieved.

But how could they have known that in a few seconds from now, they would almost die from not breathing at all?

"My queen, say no more.

I completely understand your intentions for reminding me about this.

Don't worry, I'll definitely do all I can to save you from marrying that lowlife."

--silence--

(:YoY:)

'You fool!

Why couldn't you have kept your big mouth shut?

Do you have a death wish or something?'

The guards felt pity for Skye.

Because just one glance, and they could tell that underneath their queen's cool facade was a raging volcano.

"Oh?

So he's a lowlife?"

"Of course my Queen.

What else could he be?

Sigh... So young, yet so foolish.

He comes from a 2nd rated Baron family and is even a common merchant as well.

And on top of all that, he's as fat as a pig and even has a shrewd nature as a merchant.

In fact, when compared to what I can offer Carona, he clearly doesn't stand a chance.

I come from royalty, just like you... And if it's a trade you want, then I can easily open several doors for Carona within the continent of Veinitta.

Additionally, I'm more good-looking than Mr. Benjamin Hamilton.

So in all matters, I'm undoubtedly the better choice as your marriage partner.

And just to prove my sincerity, I've also brought over some gifts as well.

You can just take them as part of your dowry Queen."

With that, Skye snapped his fingers and his men hurriedly rushed forward all 3 chests of gold.

Carmel and Adrian frowned.

Even though they weren't very materialistic people, wasn't this an insult to Penelope?

If people knew that she had been proposed to with just 3 chests of good, even they think that she was some unfavoured queen or something?

One had to know that even the most unfavoured Ir useless Princesses had dowries ten times more than hers, so how could this not be taken as an insult?

Skye looked at their expressions and smiled.

"Of course, how can this be all?

With me is one of the most valuable and treasured necklaces in the entire continent of Veinitta!

This necklace has been passed down from generation to generation, and is seen as one of the most priceless necklaces known today.

It is..."

" "

—

The moment Penelope got up from her throne, Skye was utterly confused by her actions.

Was she so impressed with the necklace that she wanted to have a closer look?

Hehehhe...

Women were all the same.

Give them precious jewelry and they would look at you in adoration.

Skye smiled broadly, as he watched his future wife descend towards him.

"Mr. Skye, so you said that you wanted to marry me?"

"Yes queen Penelope, I want to marry you.

So please feel free to express your true thoughts." Skye said merrily.

"Alright.

But what if expressing myself will lead to something troublesome?"

"Don't worry my queen, I alone will shoulder all the blame.

So just do what you have to do."

"Mr. Skye, I'll ask you again.

Are you sure that you can shoulder all the blame?"

"My queen, are you doubting me?

Just do what do whatever will make you happy, and I'll bear it all."

"Then I'll have to thank his majesty Skye then."

'Bam!'

"Your royal highest Skye!"

"Sling!'

In a blink of an eye, the entire hall had become tense.

As for what had happened, well... One could say that prince Skye had just received a fierce jump on the face from Penelope.

Skye's men quickly rushed towards him and with their swords all drawn out.

They had never thought that this woman from this trash empire would dare lay a finger on their master.

Skye looked at the lady before him in shock, rage, and confusion.

How could such a tiny body contain so much power?

She had just given one punch, but it was enough to make his nose bleed terribly.

son of a b\*\*ch!

He had really underestimated her.

Such a woman needed to be beaten down into submission before he could carry out his plans.

Because he knew that if he left like that, then he might never get a chance to leave a good impression on her.

.

"Hahahhahahahh!"

My queen, I can see that you like to play rough and tease me as a sign of your love.

So how about this.

I propose a battle between us.

If I win, then I'll be your husband.

But if I fail, then I'll give up and never pester you again.

And doing worry, even if you injure me, I won't hold it against you since I previously said that I would bear everything.

So my queen, what do you say?"

"I would want nothing more!"

"Excellent!" Skye exclaimed with a cruel smile on his face.

It was finally time to show this woman who ran things here.

### **Chapter 638 - A Royal Ass Whopping**

As Skye and his men were led to the training courtyard, all those who were aware of the fight shook their heads in pity.

Was he looking down on their ruler because she was a woman?

Sigh... Ignorance was truly a crime.

And since he asked for it, then he shouldn't bear any grudges at the end of it all.

Skye on the other hand, couldn't wait to teach this lowly b\*\*ch a lesson.

How dare she strike his beautiful face?

The harlot had only been able to hit him in the hall because she took him unawares.

But now that he was battle-ready, what chance did she have?

Zero!

Skye smiled and looked at the courtyard, which currently had several guards swarming in like crazy.

Hmhm... this was definitely for the best.

When she got her ass handed to her in front of her men, how would she feel?

Utterly humiliated like how he felt all this while.

The soldiers, both male and female, all watched the scene in anticipation.

"Ahhh!

I'm so excited.

It's been too long since I've seen her majesty fight!"

"The poor dude will probably be crying at the end of the day."

"Well, maybe not.

After all, they did say that he was from the continent of Veinitta.

So maybe there they have way better battle skills than we do."

"You have a point there.

Because even though I'm rooting for her majesty, it's always good to analyze things realistically."

"Hmm...true!

But aren't the people from veinitta similar to us?

They have almost the same language as us, and also have a long history of using spears and swords on the battlefield like us too.

So I don't think that there's that much of a difference anyway.

In fact, it's said that long ago, several people from there migrated to the Pyno continent and made it what it is today.

So we might have much in common than we think.

That's why I think that our queen will definitely kick his royal ass!"

"Hahahhahahahaha!"

Skye's face became distorted as he listened to the soldiers.

He clenched his sword and tried his best to remain calm.

Nothing was better than slapping everyone's face in the end.

Yes!

All he had to do was win!

As for Penelope, she couldn't be bothered with whatever Skye or anyone else was thinking.

All she knew was that someone had dared to look down on her Benjy (Benjamin).

So as his protector, how could she let the culprit go just like that?

The duo calmly faced each other and waited for Carmelo to give the signal to begin.

"I have to say wife, I only hope that you don't hold a grudge against me for what I'm about to do today."

"Oh?"

Your highness Skye, I'm not the one who will be holding a grudge at the end of the match.

So it's better for you to think of your own matters first, no?" Penelope said casually while watching the smile on Skye's face turn grim.

'Damn tramp!

I'll show you who's boss

And very soon, you'll be the one begging me to marry you instead.' Skye thought.

"Queen Penelope vs Prince Skye

Round 1: Fight!"

'Ting!'

Their swords collided briefly, before Skye quickly withdrew his sword back and sent it flying towards Penelope's side.

'Ting!'

She blocked his attacks again.

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

Their swords collided severally, with Skye always being the one to make the move.

He aimed for her neck, waist, legs and even her chest.

But he kept countering his attacks while taking on several flexible positions.

Dammit!

Was she that flexible because was a woman?

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

As the fight continued, sometimes Skye would unleash his attack while holding his sword with both hands... and other times, he would use only one hand instead.

The force from Penelope's counter-attacks sent waves of motion travelling back to his hands, making him hurt a bit.

Of course, this pain was nothing for a swordsman, but soon.. the person's sword would start feeling heavy as time went by.



For sure if they were on the battlefield, many people wouldn't feel anything because of the drive to stay alive.

But when sparring, since one is sure that they won't die, all those things are all but noticeable to them.

As for Penelope, because she had been blocking, rolling on the ground and making several flexible poses, she had time to rest her hands for a bit.

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

Skye looked at the tiny woman before him and was somewhat impressed.

No wonder she was queen.

Well, since she was this skilled, then it was time for him to take things seriously.

After all, he had only been using 70% of his strength.

But the moment he wanted to attack her once more, she calmly dropped her swords and held her fists closer to her face.

" "

Skye and his men looked at Penelope in confusion.

"Queen, we are currently sparring.

So what are you trying to do?"

"Oh, don't mind me.

I've already tested out my sword skills on you, so now I want to test put something else instead.

After all, this is a spar, and I'd like to see how my skills fair when compared to those from other continents and empires." Penelope said while boxing the air calmly.

One of the main advantages of using swords was that they acted as an extension for one's hands.

But the drawback was that they made the person too focused on using it.

If one had a finger that was as long as a claw, almost all their attacks and attention would focus on using it.

And this would drastically decrease one's creativity and tactic when battling.

Of course more than anything else, she wanted to beat the arrogant prick up first before the battle was over.

Penelope dropped her sword and continued punching through the air.

'Pff!'

Skye looked at her and tried to hold in his laughter.

Even his own men tried not to laugh as well.

Was she a fool?

How could an unarmed person beat an armed person?

"Queen, are you sure about this, I just to want to injure you severely."

"Oh!

Don't worry Barbie Ken, I'll be fine.

So let's continue, shall we?"

(\*\_-\_-)

Who the hell was Barbie Ken?

And how was he in any way similar to such a person?

Forget it!

He wouldn't stoop to her level

So since she was asking for a beating so bad, then who was he to refuse?

.

"Hiyahhhhh!!!"

Skye ran towards her and quickly sent another fierce attack towards her chest.

'Swish!'

'Ugh!!

Skye massaged his nose in pain.

Motherf\*\*\*er!

She had done it again.

After ducking, she had startled him by magically appearing right in front of him with a large grin on her face.

The punch she had given him was enough to make his nose bleed again.

Why was she always targeting his nose?

He felt like he heard a bone pop from her attacks.

But how could Penelope give him a moment's rest?

After punching him in the face, she quickly elbowed him on his lower belly twice before stepping back calmly.

She could have ended it already, but she felt like she still wanted to beat him up a little more.

Skye's entire face was red from rage.

Screw this!

And at this point, he didn't care if he injured her anymore.

With that, he ran towards her like crazy.

But how could Penelope be fazed?

'Bam!'

'Pah!'

'Crack!'

'Slap!'

'Bam!'

(:Y^Y:)

### **Chapter 639 - Family On The Way**

'Bam! Bam! Bam!'

'Pah!'

'Crash!'

'Bam!'

F\*\*\*!

What the hell was going on here?

Skye's men looked at their noble master in shock.

Were their eyes deceiving them?

They blinked severally just to be sure

One should know that their master was outstanding when it came to swordplay.

And even they couldn't measure up to him.

But who would've thought that they would meet an abnormal lady today?

As they watched their master get his ass kicked, their faces grew even more distorted.

I mean, the lady even jumped onto his shoulders, squeezed his neck and somehow managed to bring him to the floor in one swoop.

And from there, she kept punching him like crazy.

She even slid under his legs at one point and punched them as well.

Of course one shouldn't forget how she kicked their master's chin while doing a backflip.

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

They watched everything in rage and swore to get back at Penelope when they finally took over Carona.

And so, the beating went on for a bit, until Skye couldn't take it anymore.

If he let this continue on, then wouldn't he be disfigured by her?

His entire face was already swollen and his body already had several bluish-black bruises on them too.

He felt extremely weak, hungry and tired.

It was like he had all his energy sucked out of him by some unknown force.

And the most fearsome thing was that during the battle, this sorceress did something that made him lose control of his body multiple times.

He tried to move his legs, but it was no use.

Fortunately, he could move them a tad bit now.

He looked at the Barbarian sorceress before him and felt rage build up within him.

She obviously cheated, so how was this considered a fair fight?

.

"Well now, your prince Skye, since I've won, I hope that this would be the last time that you ever mention marriage to me again.

Because the next time that you do, I will bear you up so good that even your own mother won't be able to recognize you.

Now, since I'm a nice person, I'll give you all just 10 minutes to get out of my palace or else I will throw you all out!"

"B...But my queen, your palace is very large.

And it will take us over 30 minutes just to leave.

This is unfair!" One of Skye's men retorted.

"Oh?

And do you think that I care?

Men!... Follow them closely!

And when the time is up, drag them out.

As for you all, the clock is ticking.

So I suggest you leave now.

Bye-bye."

(\*^\*)

The men looked at her carefully.

And if eyes could kill, then she would've already died countless times by now.

They piggybacked their master, carried their trunks of gold and ran as fast as they could.

And for sure after 10 minutes, the guards following behind them aided them in leaving by dragging them away in disgrace.

"You! You! You! You! You!!!!"

"Ahh!

Your highness!!"

Skye who was boiling inside soon fainted from Fury.

Dammit!

He would remember this!

And so just like that, his royal highness, Prince Skye William had been thrown out in a humiliating manner.

But of course, he wasn't the only one who was feeling angry as well.

.

'Vrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

At the back of a highly-secured transport vehicle, Alec was currently screaming from rage as well.

Ever since the trip had begun, he had cursed, screamed and swore at the Baymardians who were helping Oden.

He had been cuffed and placed in the massive vehicle that had a mattress, blanket, toilet paper and even bathroom in it.

And as the days went by, Alec became restless because he knew that the moment he got to the Capital, he would be executed.

So he had to find a way to escape before then.

But no matter what he did, these lousy Baymardians didn't even allow him to leave the van... not even once.

He had even bitten off a chinch of his flesh just to get medical attention.

But these people just stood before him and pointed a strange weapon at him.

And soon, he fell asleep like a baby.

Of course by the time he woke up, his wound had already been properly treated and bandaged.

Sh\*\*!

What now?

He truly felt like he was running out of options here.

'Think Alec, Think!'

He fell deep in thought, and soon his eyes lit up gleefully.

His wives!!!!

If they knew of his capture, wouldn't they use their forces to save him?

He leaned back and calmly thought of his next move.

Hehehehehehe!

Who said that he had lost?

Things would certainly get interesting once they arrived at the Capital.

.

'Vrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

Right now, Oden and his crew were only halfway through their journey.

And as they drive, those on the roads also noticed the magnificent Baymardian vehicles as well.

Some people were immediately intrigued and curious about the identities of those within the vehicles.

Was it his majesty Landon, or some other nobles from Baymard.

In particular, some carriages belonging to the same noble family stopped to observe the situation even more.

"Look husband, those are people from Baymard!" Said a 30 something-year-old woman.

Her eyes looked at the vehicles as if calculating the cost for them.

Baron Gustav looked at the vehicles and pursed his lips slightly.

In truth, even though he hated that abandoned daughter of his, since she had now made it, it was only right for her to show him filial love.

But the Baron had been quick to forget that it was he who disowned her decades ago.

What he wanted now was to ride over Lucy's luck and eventually elevate his own status back in Arcadina.

"Mother, why do we have to address that b\*\*ch as 'princess' when we see her?"

"Yeah, why do we need to?" Retorted her daughters.

"You two should just stop it!

We've been through this already.

If you show your best side to his majesty Landon, then he would undoubtedly favour you all over that wretch.

After all, with your beauty who wouldn't?"

"Your mother is right!

You both are way good looking than Launchy."

"No dad, her name was Lubly."

"No!

I think you both are wrong.

It's Lichy."

"Well, whatever her name is, we will get to know it when we arrive in Baymard.

So remember, show your best side when we get there.

Do this, and his royal highness will be yours."

"Yes father."

"Good!"

### **Chapter 640 - Brotherly Gifts**

Of course, while people were busy scheming away... Back in Baymard, Landon was currently running around the place like crazy.

First, he had promised the guys (Gary, Mark, Josh and Trey) that he would oversee their wedding since they wanted it to be like none other.

So Landon had come up with some brand new ideas and designs just for the occasion.

Be it the wedding dresses, decorations and whatnot, they were all unique.

Even the wedding rings showcased the different character and personality that was similar to each person and couple.

Of course, wedding preparations weren't the only things that took Landon's full attention.

There was also the matter of War!

That's right, a war was coming... A navy one at that.

So every day, Landon would make his way towards the Coastal region for a very brief meeting with the superiors there.

They usually went over their plans and dealt with any other trivial issues in the process.

For example, cleaning up the Ocean's floors was another important matter that they had to discuss.

Because after the battle, there was no way that they would leave those scattered boards of wood to float about the ocean floors, messing up the ecosystem there.

Even damaged sh.i.p.s couldn't be left out in the open.

So they had to haul back the sh.i.p.s to the surface, as well as clean everything up nicely

Any sunken items would also be grabbed by the sh.i.p.s, which had a camera attached to a claw grabber-like system.

Of course, they didn't mind scuba diving too.

But that might not be a good idea now, since blood from the injured or dead might bring dangerous creatures to the feast below.

So no one was allowed to get into the water until they were absolutely sure that there were no dangerous creatures below.

Of course, the Coastal guards would be the main people involved with clearing up the waters.

Hence they had to be prepared and ready to do their part once the war was over.

Also, the place needed to be clean and clear for incoming visitors who came to Baymard on ship.

So everything needed to be done as swiftly as possible.

.

Additionally, apart from talking about matters concerning clean up, they also made arrangements for prisoners too.

After all, they needed to know the latest intel about Terique, so why but capture some of these men?

One should know that even though Landon knew everything that was going on, the rest of the soldiers didn't.

So for him to avoid suspicion it was best to make these enemies tell them about the latest updates instead.

Especially info on the location of Nopline's residences and hideouts within Terique, as well as how many new soldiers had been recruited into his army within this time frame too.

In short, their mission was to protect Baymard.

But how they went about it was entirely up to them.

They didn't just want to blow up all those sh.i.p.s, as it would just give them more work in the end.



What if there were over 100 sh.i.p.s?

Then wouldn't that mean that they would need to pull out those 100 sinking sh.i.p.s and do even more intense cleanup?

Please!

That was just giving them more work to do.

So they had decided that only 50% of the enemy's sh.i.p.s would suffer that fate.

And as for the other half, they would just get deck surface level attacks instead.

In other words, the marines on the navy sh.i.p.s would swoop down onto these sh.i.p.s and take out the enemies on sight.

Those who put up a fight would be shot, and those who surrender will be handcuffed and taken away.

It was as simple as that.

And as for those on the sinking sh.i.p.s, if they were still alive... For sure, they would definitely grab onto some floating planks or objects.

So capturing them at that point wouldn't be a hassle.

But again, these weren't all the things that kept Landon busy.

'Vrrrrmmmmmm!'

He entered his car and drove towards District B for an important meeting.

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"Ah... Your majesty, welcome."

"Hmhm... Nice to see you too Gonovich."

"Your majesty, welcome!"

"Welcome your majesty!"

"Welcome."

"Welcome."

Landon walked into the hall and was immediately greeted by several government and military personnel.

Yup!

Today, they had to talk about Baymard's expansion!

To put it simply, before William and his crew left, they had already had a meeting with Landon and a few military personnel about the treaty that they had signed.

And as a thank you gift for Baymard's help, they had decided to gift Baymard with 4 cities closest to Baymard.

Of course, one shouldn't look down on that number.

Because around and alongside these cities, one would be able to find 17 villages and 2 towns that all depended on these 4 cities.

So that meant that Baymard had gained a total of 23 territories.

And the happiest person was none other than Landon.

Previously, the system had told him that he wasn't allowed to force or steal any territory from William.

So he planned to ask William about it after his Coronation.

But who would've thought that William would be the one to gift him this new territory just like that?

Well, if one really thought about it, he had saved the dude's ass back in the main base and also taken down Alec... which was something that William himself didn't think would happen this year, as William was still struggling to deal with Eli and Connor.

Additionally, he also provided fast and secure transport to the Capital making them only take a few days on the road.

Again, he sent his men out to transport and keep Alec in check, and aid William in taking over Arcadina.

And best of all, he had given William and his family the revenge that they had yearned for throughout these years.

Landon couldn't help smiling stupidly as he walked into the meeting room gleefully.

Hehehhehehheh... Finally, Baymard would get expanded once more.

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The meeting room tables were arranged in a rectangular position, with everyone facing each other.

Only 13 people were attending this meeting, so there was no need for any microphones and whatnot.

The note taker looked at his watch and held out a tiny golden mallet in his right hand.

'Ping!'

"The time is now 10:00 A.M.

The meeting has now officially begun."

'Ping!'