

Chapter 641 - The Work Never Stops

'Ping!'

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

The meeting has now officially begun."

'Ping!'

The tiny bell was struck again, and everyone jumped into the matter like crazy.

Landon listened keenly to them because in truth, many of their worries were Also his worries too.

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"Your majesty... Undoubtedly, this is a great gift for Baymard.

But, these gifts could also be seen as damaging if care is not taken." Said a tall burly man, whose words made everyone nod in agreement.

"I agree with Minister Gonovich from the Ministry of Innovation, Science and Industry.

Your majesty, since this territory is ours, we need to provide its people with basic needs like education, good running water, electricity and many more.

But as you've said many-a`-times, we mustn't allow our technology to get in the hands of wicked hungry power people.

As this could cause more harm than good for many ordinary folks outside our territories."

"He's right your majesty.

Even though we are convinced about Prince William's morals, some of his people... Particularly the nobles, could send their spies to steal or obtain technology within these new territories.

Take for example the textbooks that will need to be accessible to the children within these new regions.

Even if we build a proper school and library for these children, if we can't even protect the territory well, then wouldn't that be detrimental in the long run?

Your majesty, that's why I think that before we make any major changes, we first need to eradicate all bad in these areas... As well as build up a wall to prevent nobles and those from other empires from targeting these regions." Said Minister Devin, from the ministry of National Defence.

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Landon listened to everyone's complaints and knew that they were right.

Even though it was a blessing that they had gained these new territories, it was also a curse too.

And if things weren't properly handled with care, then other empires might decide to start attacking them from there instead.

On top of that, these regions had bandits and gangs that bullied the villagers and collected all their crops season by season.

So ensuring their safety was definitely a must!

As for the new cities that they had acquired, in truth, 3 of those cities and a couple of villages put together would make up Baynard's current landmass.

And now with the addition of these new regions, roads, forest areas and even hill ranges... one could almost say that Baynard had tripled in size.

So with how big the territory was, they needed to first secure the people's safety before anything else.

Additionally, they needed to provide these people with a constant source of income and so on.

But this in itself wasn't a problem, as most of these territories had particular unique items or goods that were only grown in their territories.

And from the system's notification, a few of them had some caves that could be mined too.

Although the people outside Baynard generally thought that the things in those caves were trash, as they weren't gold, silver and whatnot.

But those in Baynard knew otherwise.

So hiring miners and even timber workers would make their economy go up and increase these people's earnings.

Again, before this was done, another wall and another military battle station had to be built along the borders.

Because unless these were built, Landon would never allow Baynard's technology or knowledge to reach these new territories.

After all, a slip-up from him and the system would kill him on the spot.

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"Your majesty, as for the matter of entry into Baynard's overall territory, I propose that we follow the normal system within most empires.

For example, if one were to leave from one big city to the next within the same empire, they would still need to pay the entrance fee and be checked.

Likewise, I propose that we still have another Landport built by the new walls there.

This newly built Landport will strictly focus on allowing people into the empire of Baynard, while the Landport here will focus on letting people into the main City." One of the ministers said while stroking his chin thoughtfully.

Baynard was now an empire, so these new territories were on the borders of the empire.

So entrance into the empire would have to begin from there.

"Minister Gordon is right, your majesty.

And while we are at it, I also propose that the current region that we are in should be called the Capital.

So the Landport here will check those getting into the Capital.

While the other one gives entry into the empire as a whole."

"Your majesty!"

"Your majesty!"

"Your majesty!"

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The meeting went on with everyone throwing in their worries in an organized manner.

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And before they knew it, the meeting was soon coming to an end.

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In truth, they felt like they should just go ahead and reschedule another meeting again.

Because they hadn't even expressed half of their ideas to his majesty.

Landon looked at them and smiled wryly as well.

In fact, he too knew how important this matter was since they wouldn't be able to move forward until they had listed down all their suggestions, checked the pros and cons of each and vote on each suggestion.

Because they had to tackle everything involving these new territories... Be it death rates, health, hunger, income, safety, and so on.

Even the new Landport that they suggested, would need to have an office that would allow those coming in to register for their Visas after they had successfully been accepted into Baymard.

So it would also need to have a photo studio in it as well.

And every day, the forms would be sent to the Capital for approval and manufacturing.

At that point, the visitors could choose whether to collect their visas in the Capital or at the Landport within the new territory.

Of course just like the current Landport, visitors would also be given temporal entry I.Ds until they get their Visas.

In short, they had to properly talk about these matters in detail, before they drew up contracts for the construction workers and all those involved in developing the newly acquired territories.

One thing that Landon was truly happy with, was the fact that he had built his hydro plants and main industries to deal with territorial expansion.

Back on earth, one should know that most provinces had just one main hydro company that provided to the entire province and whatnot.

And even with the addition of these new territories, Baymard wasn't as big as most provinces back on earth.

So they were good.

But even though it was okay, Landon still wanted to build more tanks within these industries... As well as some sub-industries along 2 major locations within the new territories.

Those sub-industries would focus on monitoring and ensuring that everything got supplied from the Main industries in the Capital to these new territories and vice versa.

So even the massive pipes in charge of carrying poop needed to be monitored as well.

Sigh... When Landon thought of all the work that these new territories brought, he couldn't help but shed some tears for the busy workers.

Well, it looked like they would have to hire more Baymardians again.

And in truth, he wouldn't feel bad if he also rescued some more slaves right about now.

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'Ping!'

"It's now 12 Mid-Day.

Meeting Adjourned."

With that, Landon left the hall and headed straight for the Swimming Pools.

With the Aquarium under construction, of course, he had to properly train the newly hired Aquarists.

Chapter 642 - Time To Strike!

Time went by swiftly.

And while Landon busily ran around Baymard, William and his crew were just 7 hours away from entering the Capital City.

But before they got entered, of course they had to visit his base nearby first.

It was already nightfall, and several creatures had come out to play.

Vrrrrmmmmmm!

They drove into the forest region and stopped in front of several massive bushes.

To be more accurate, there were several trees around that had leaves that were so long that they touched the floor.

So it all looked like the trees had long hair instead.

William got out of the vehicle and calmly walked towards the bushes with his hands firmly clasped behind his back.

"Risen Groups, North, East, West and south.

Come out!

Masters orders!"

'Thap! Thap! Thap! Thap! Thap!

The moment William bellowed out, several men in all black hastily jumped onto the ground from above.

"Young Master, welcome back." They knelt and said in unison.

Of course the men in black had already been aware of the incoming visitors since they all received several reports about these incoming Baymardian vehicles already.

And since their young master had previously gone towards Baymard a while back, then didn't that mean that he had returned?

Moreover, he had told them to come here and wait for his return.

So many of them already had a hunch that their young master and his family were back.

Their master left their main base during the early weeks of March, and now, he had returned in Mid-May.

So did this mean that they would finally put their final plan in motion?

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One should know that their main base was just a month and a half's travel from the base that they were presently residing.

So it didn't take too long for them to get here.

Of course when their young master had left the main base, he had also travelled to his other bases close to the Capital with the help of the Baymardian vehicles.

All in all, he had only chosen to visit camps that were just a month or at most 2 months away from the capital on horseback.

He alerted them all and told them to head to this base which was just 7 hours away on horseback.

Hence the place was now somewhat overcrowded.

And for these men, such a massive gathering could only mean one thing; their young master was finally ready to strike!

"Welcome young master!

We, your humble servants have been waiting for your arrival."

"Good!"

With that, some of the men went back into their hiding place, while others brushed the bushes away, revealing a massive cave.

"Young Master!

Please wait for a moment.

I'll send word for all traps to be removed."

"Hmhm... You go do your thing." William said before calmly walking back into one of the vehicles again.

It could take some time, so he decided to change his attire first.

He was currently wearing a loose robe that looked like a bedroom robe.

Well, since he stayed in his bed during most of the trip, he just felt that wearing thick clothes to bed was ridiculous.

So he hadn't even bothered changing.

But now that he had arrived, of course while waiting for his men to remove all traps, he and his family calmly changed their attire.

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"Young Master, all traps have been properly dismantled."

"Good!"

With that, they drove in steadily and finally exited the cave.

William, who was now eating beside the driver, happily looked at the heavily packed camp.

'It looks like everyone made it,' He thought.

They drove up a small hill and made their way into a grand estate there.

"Young master, welcome back!"

"King-Father, welcome back!"

"Queen-Mother, Welcome back!"

Everyone had gotten word that William and his family were back, so they hurriedly assembled themselves before the main mansion within the estate in attempts to welcome them.

They were all very excited and eager to see William and his family.

Especially his aides and those who had survived Connor and Eli's previous attack.

Seeing them return in high spirits also meant that the Baymardians had somehow taken care of Alec.

But now, everyone had one question in mind; was he dead or alive.

William looked at the large assembly and slowly walked up the stairs of the main mansion.

"Thank you all for your warm welcome.

You all have been my hand throughout these years.

We have fought many battles together, and have also lost many of our brothers too.

Their deaths will forever be remembered by us till the day we die.

But no matter what, we can't let their deaths go in vain.

That's why we will put a stop to this long tiring battle once and for all by going taking over the Capital.

Brothers, this will be our salvation battle!

And what do we fight for?

We fight for peace, fairness, happiness and freedom for ourselves and our families.

We have lived in the shadows for decades.

And now, it's time for us to make our place known in Arcadina!!!"

"Yeah!!!!!" The men yelled out emotionally.

"Thank the ancestors!

Now we can visit our families as much as we want."

"I'm so happy!.... I... I...I..."

"Hahhahahhahahaha!

Bro, are you crying?"

"You!... Who says that I'm crying?

I just have dirt in my eyes, that's all."

"Alright, alright, you aren't crying.

No need to fight me about it okay?

Hey everyone, Malone is crying!

Hey everyone.....eh?

Why are you all crying as well?"

"You won't understand."

"Why?"

"Because you're single."

(-_-)

Many of the men within the audience broke down in tears as they listened to William's words.

Only they knew how much they and their families have suffered throughout these years.

Their wives and children had to pretend to have no relations with them when they were out of their bases.

It was a struggle to act like a total stranger to one's family.

But that was for the best since they didn't want anyone to target or suspect their families.

And as they listened on, they knew that the time had finally come for them to stand out.

Their hearts raced wildly and their minds became determined.

Yes!

It was finally time to end this long going battle.

Chapter 643 - Oh, How The Tables Have Turned

The men all felt their hearts bleed warmly when they thought about the future.

They listened to William and smiled through their tears proudly.

Yes?

The end of their difficulties was near.

William looked at them and nodded in satisfaction and understanding.

As the Ghostly Prince who has led them throughout the years, how could he not understand their feelings?

"Men, we are steadily nearing our goal.

And I guarantee that victory will be ours.

As for how I'm certain, that's because we have successfully brought the tyrant that has hunted our dreams for years.

That's right!

Thanks to the Baymardians, the Villain Alec Barn has finally been captured."

--silence--

What?

They had captured the mighty Alec Barn?!!!!

Everyone felt like it was a dream.

Sure, they had speculated it.

But to actually hear it from the horse's mouth was a whole other matter.

They trembled and even pinched themselves in stupor.

How did those Baymardians do it?

This was a man that they had been trying to overpower for decades now.

And these Baymardians just took care of him in one battle?

Awesome!!!

"That's right!

As honourable men, we must always remember this debt, as well as all the aid that the Baymardians have extended to us now and in the future.

And so my brave warriors, from this day forward, they will always be our brothers!"

"Yeah!!!!" The men yelled excitedly in unison.

But enough of that.

William raised his hands and demanded for silence before continuing on.

"Brothers, the hour is upon us, and soon we will be marching out to war.

So for now, everyone should have a good night's rest and wait for further instructions tomorrow.

Because 2 days from now, we will storm the Capital!"

"Yeah!!!"

William looked at the courageous men before him and finally stepped into his mansion.

Now, it was time to make a proper plan of action with how many people they had at hand.

Soon, he will rid Arcadina of all it's filth!

Of course while he was preparing for his own battle, unknowingly to him... Chaos was already hovering over the Capital arrogantly.

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'Triyk! Triyk! Triyk! Triyk!'

Seated within a massive well lit room, was a gorgeous 30 something-year-old woman who was just silently watching the flames of fire violently engulf the logs of wood in the fireplace.

The room was utterly silent, so much so that one could only hear the sounds of the wood-burning away.

The woman had a massive scarf that covered her shoulders, and her big dollish-looking eyes seemed to be as empty and lifeless as a vase.

Out of nowhere, the woman clenched her fist or a bit, before finally relacing them again.

She had now resumed her previous demeanour of a lifeless doll.

'Knock! Knock knock!'

"Enter"

"Greetings Third Queen.

We've brought your good just as requested." Said a young maid, who came in alongside 4 others, who were also carrying in trays of good, wine and snacks as well.

"Drop them on the table and leave." The lady said without taking her gaze off the fireplace.

"As you wish my queen." The said answered before bowing and taking their leave.

"Bam!"

Once the door had been shut, the lady hurriedly walked towards the door and bolted it with a massive log on the side.

She then lifted all the plates of food on the tray anxiously.

And when she saw what she was looking for, her expression looked like that of a mad person's... As she was now smiling and slowing tracing a table knife over her face.

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My Queen, the stage is set.

Today, the big Wolf will die... And 5 days from now, the little wolf cub will also die as well.

Tonight, my queen is sure to enjoy the show.

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The woman smiled broadly and calmly threw the letter into the flames.

And as she watched it go up in flames, she couldn't go but visualize that it were her enemies that were going up in flames instead.

'Children... Mother had promised to take revenge for your deaths.

And tonight, mother will fulfill one of those promises.

Tonight, I will avenge one of you.

But son, I swear that for as long as I live, I will never stop working hard to avenge you too.

So you don't have to wait anymore.'

The woman waited patiently in her room while sharpening her hidden dagger with a stone.

Soon, she will get her revenge.

And while the woman was indulging herself in her own fantasies of revenge, another woman close by was still in a bind about her predicaments.

'Crash!'

"Useless! Useless! Useless!

Why does the Royal family pay you all if you can't even do your jobs properly?"

'Crash! Crash! Crash! Crash!'

'Bam!'

In another room within the royal place, another beautiful woman was currently throwing a massive tantrum at the results that her men had given her.

All sorts of objects were thrown towards her targets in a fit of rage.

Were they joking with her or something?

What did they mean by saying that they had no clues or leads about the matter?

Sera felt like she was going crazy from just listening to their bullish**!

Her expression was now close to savageness, and her voice was sharp and ear-piercing.

She tried her best to calm herself down, but nothing she did seemed to be doing did the trick.

Dammit! Dammit! Dammit! Dammit!

'Crash!'

She threw another expensive clay vase towards the men kneeling before her violently

What a bunch of worthless morons.

With the way things were going, how was she supposed to find out who had kidnapped her son, Eli?

More still, why hadn't they found her precious daughter's attacker yet?

Was she that weak that everyone now felt like they could pick on her?

She felt both angry and helpless at the same time.

And the only consolation she had, was knowing that Alec would stop at nothing to find Eli when he got back from his trip.

So she felt a little bit reassured.

Nonetheless, that didn't mean that she planned to stop looking for the culprits.

No way!!

What if they planned to kill her precious son within this time frame?

F***!

It was all their fault.

Why couldn't they do their jobs properly and figure out who the culprits were?

She coldly looked at the men before her in disdain.

"Listen boys... You all better pray that nothing happened to my son yet.

Because if he so much as has a single strand of hair missing from his head, I'll cook your families and give you their flesh to eat!

No, stop teasing me and do your jobs alright?" Sera said with a seemingly warm smile on her face.

Her men on the other hand, shivered a bit when they saw her smile.

And just as Sera was about to dismiss them, someone came barging into the room without any warning.

'Bam!'

"Are you mad or something?

How dare you come in without any further notice?"

"I... I'm sorry first Queen.

But it's an emergency.

We...."

'Thung!!!!'

The man froze midday during his speech, and his expression slowly turned pale before his lifeless body finally dropped to the floor.

'Bang!'

Was that an arrow on his back?

Everyone quickly became alert, and just when they were about to move the first queen to safety, they soon heard a loud clapping noise.

And in came their enemies.

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

"As expected of the empire's first noble queen." Said a calm soothing voice.

Sera looked at the culprit before her in shock.

Why was it her?

Chapter 644 - The Royal Pschyo

Sera looked at the culprit before her in shock.

Why was it her?

More than 15 men entered the room alongside the psycho.

And judging from the large number of men standing outside the hallway, Sera knew that she had been surrounded.

She couldn't help but feel a little bit irked at the fact that everyone now thought her to be an easy target this year.

Had she softened up throughout the years?

Or did they do this because of Alec's seemingly busy attitude?

She wasn't a fool!

If Alec had paid a lot of attention to her like he regularly did, then maybe this psycho wouldn't have been standing here today.

But who would've known that he would be travelling every minute instead?

And even when he was at the Capital, he spent more time with the royal blacksmiths, alchemists, and knights.

So his entire attention had been focused on some grand plan.

Hence he didn't leave many guards to protect her while he was away.

Typically... as Eli's mother, Alec had always taken precautions to keep her safe since this was a privilege that she was entitled to as the future Queen-mother.

Unfortunately, this time around, the bastard had allowed her to only use her own men for protection.

But this was a bit problematic because she had sent almost half of them to protect her daughter, Cary.

Because even though Cary had her own knights, Alec had withdrawn most of them for some grand ploy.

Well according to him, she didn't seem so need them since all she did was sit at home all day... (As if she had a choice)

Sera felt like this year had been the worse year of her life.

But what was more painful was that she didn't see tonight's attack coming.

She looked at the psycho before her in confusion, anger, and curiosity.

And who was the royal psycho before her?

Well, it was none other than the 3rd queen... Queen Argenia, who had lost both of her children, Janette and James.

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One should know that over the years, Argenia had lost most of her sanity, as she spent most of her days dazing around aimlessly.

Sera had even sent more men to confirm if this was all some sort of pretentious act or not.

But after close to 2 years, the woman was still the same as ever.

According to the reports, Argenia had never issued any commands to her guards, or even attempted to step out of her courtyard again.

In fact, the only times that she did so was when Alec dragged her out like a mad dog.

She had even heard that those who Alec had sent to fetch her always ended up with knife cuts and other injuries.

And it was precisely because of this that Alec was typically the only one who could drag her out.

Of course who could blame her?

Sera was sure that if both of her children were killed, she too might go crazy as well.

Just the fact that Cary had been crippled, as well as the fact that Eli had gone missing, had already made her go mad these few months.

So what more if they died?

She knew that she would never be able to recover in this life no matter what.

But now, seeing Argenia smile and walk up to get calmly, Sera knew that the b**ch had been planning it all along!

Dammit!

Did she know that she and her daughter had been responsible for killing Janette?

Or was she here for another reason altogether?

Wait!

Was the whore the cause of Eli's disappearance?

Immediately, Sera felt rage burn within her the more she thought about it.

She calmed herself down and decided not to jump to conclusions until she knew the real reason for today's attack.

Just how much did Argenia know?

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Argenia's red dress swayed seductively against her h.i.p.s, and her every step showed poise and perfection.

Her beauty was even more profound tonight when compared to her normal haggard look.

And even her enemies couldn't help but admit that she was one hell of a woman.

After all, making all the total wives, she was the only one who kept her slim-curve figure after all these years of marriage.

Argenia walked confidently towards Sera, and as she advanced, her men quickly subdued Sera's men who were shielding her.

Of course, some also hurried towards Sera to subdue her too.

"Unhand me!

How dare you all touch the wife of your king?

If any of you have some brains, I suggest that you unhand me now.

Because if you do, then I guarantee that I'll let this slide when his majesty returns.

Do you hear me?

Unhand me, Unhand me now!!!" Sera said, while struggling to free herself from their grip.

It was painful.

Their grip felt more like someone was crushing her bones instead.

They looked at these men as if trying to print their faces in her mind.

Because if she ever escaped from today's event, then she wouldn't let these men go!

She bared her teeth at them and tried as much as she could to bite them to pieces.

"Let me go on brutes!

Let me go!!!"

Looking at Sera's distorted expression, Argenia felt even more delighted than before.

"Sera, my good sister.

I've come to visit you, and this is the hospitality that you've shown me?

Look, you haven't even said a single word to your sister here.

So aren't you being a tad bit rude as a host?"

Sera glared at Argenia in fury when she saw her pitiful looking face.

Rude?

Did she look like she was in any mood to entertain any guests?

Her breathing became heavy and her body shuddered violently.

She tilted her head towards the floor for a bit, and by the time she lifted her face once more... The crazy expression on her face had now been replaced with an extremely calm one.

How could she show weakness now without getting answers yet?

She looked at Argenia coldly.

'Bring it on b**ch!'

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Argenia and her men looked at Sera and couldn't help but feel impressed.

"As expected of Arcadina's first queen.

Your ability to calm yourself in situations like these is truly amazing!" Argenia said gleefully with her hands clasped together.

"Thanks for the compliment little sister.

But while we are on the topic of who's being rude.

Don't you think that you are a little too much yourself?"

"Oh?

What do you mean?'

"It's simple really.

All this time, you haven't stated why you're here.

So, aren't you being rude yourself?"

"Your right.

I do apologize for my negligence.

So let's cut the crap and go straight to business shall we?"

"Agreed!

I would prefer it no other way." Sera said coldly.

No matter what, she couldn't die without finding out who had kidnapped her son and injured her daughter.

So she decided to calm herself and trick Argenia into keeping her as a hostage for the time being.

After all, she and Sera were sisters due to the fact that they had married the same man.

Additionally, they had lived together for decades now, so she knew all of Argenia's weaknesses.

Hence she had to find a way to stay alive for the time being, because death wasn't an option yet!

Chapter 645 - 1 Down, 1 More To Go!

Argenia smiled and calmly took a sharp dagger from one of her men before squared down beside Sera.

"Silly sister... Did you really think that you and her sl** of a daughter would get away with what you did?

Do you both take me for a fool?" Argenia said while tracing the dagger on Sera's smooth face.

Sera's eyes widened in shock, as she looked at the total psycho before her.

She knew!

Argenia tightened her grip on the dagger while still tracing it along Sera's face.

'Ahhhhhhhhh!!'

The cold blade dug into Sera's flesh and a thin line of blood soon trailed down her fair skin.

She gritted her teeth and looked at Argenia fiercely.

But how could any of her actions scare Argenia who had done through hell for these past few years?

Argenia looked at her coldly and sneered.

"Now, now, elder sister.

Don't look at me as if I'm the villain here.

After all, it was you and your dog of a daughter who plotted against my child!

Your daughter seduced her sister's fiance and killed her own sister in cold blood.

So what I'm doing to you both is just retribution."

"You both?"

"Yes, elder sister.

I also took action against your daughter.

Let me ask you a question.

Who did you think was responsible for crippling your daughter?

Of course, it's me."

Listening to her words, Sera felt like someone had unlocked the beats within her.

"You motherf***er!

You tramp!

You lowlife!

You good-for-nothing, arrogant wretch!!

How dare you lay your filthy middle-class nobility fingers on my daughter?

I shouldn't have let you live all these years.

How dare you touch my precious daughter?

I want you dead!!" Sera yelled aggressively.

She somehow found a way to wrestle against the men who were pinning her down.

And just when she was about to use her claws to scratch Argenia's face, she felt a sharp pain across her face.

'Slash!!!'

'Ahhhhhhhhh!'

"My face... My beautiful face!" Sera cried out in agony.

She felt it hard to breathe, as the pain was somehow connected to her can't and heart.

The air that gently caressed her face, now I felt like it tormented it instead.

And every time it blew, the pain seemed to be multiplied by ten folds.

Her face now had a long deep line on it that ran in a slanted manner.

And the more she cried and wrinkled up her face, the more the wound opened up... as if it were a blower in bloom.

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"My face!

My face!

My face!!" Sera cried hysterically.

And as she cried, Argenia on the other hand... Slowly used her crimson dress to wipe off the blood from her dagger.

"My dear sister, why are you so worried about your looks?

As chubby as your face was, did you think that you were still the woman you were years back?

Face it, grandma!

Your looks are the least of your problems.

Ugh...

Please, elder sister.

Please lower your gaze, because just looking now could cause one indigestion.

But then again, sl**s heal faster.

So I'm sure you'll get your grandma looks back in no time.

Now, where were we?

Oh yes!

Like I was saying, I was responsible for tackling that useless daughter of yours.

And tonight, I'll end both of your lives indefinitely!

Men!

Lay her flat to the ground!!" Argenia commanded.

And in a flash, Sera found herself looking upwards towards the ceiling.

"Argenia you good-for-nothing b**ch!

Do you think that you will get away with this?

Do you think that our dear husband wouldn't find out?"

"That's the same thing I thought when you both killed my daughter.

But look at it now?

Elder sister, I suggest that you don't mention that man's name beside me, or else your torture might be worse than what I had in mind." Argenia said coldly before fiercely slicing off 3 fingers from Sera's right hand.

'Ahhhhhhhhh!!'

Blood oozed out like crazy, and Sera soon felt sweat trickle down her back and forehead.

Her body was desperately trying to take action and keep her alive from it all.

Her head ached and her mouth felt dry and dehydrated.

And just when she had found a way to cope with the pain, Argenia quickly took a sword from her men and cut off Sera's feet from her ankles.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!"

Tears finally poured out of Sera's eyes, as the pain was now too much for her to handle.

She was losing way too much blood, and her vision was getting very blurry.

No!

She had to stay alive!

"W...wait...." She said hoarsely.

"Oh?

Do you have anything else that you wish to know?"

"D....did you kidnap my son?"

"He's been kidnapped?

Hahahahahahaha!

Unfortunately, elder sister, I'm not the one responsible for that.

Well, it was probably some other enemy that you've acquired.

But then again, shouldn't you be worried about your own safety first?

And just so you know, before I came over to attack you... I already killed your precious daughter Cary.

As I said, all those responsible for Janette's death will be skinned alive.

No exceptions." Argenia said hatefully before sending the cold blade into Sera's heart.

'Pitchuuuuu!!!!'

Sera gasped for air and while crying.

Her daughter was dead!

Her precious daughter was dead, and all because of this harlot.

.

Sera looked at Argenia and began praying to the ancestors for revenge.

She didn't care who they sent to fulfil her requests, but all she wanted was for Argenia to die a gruesome death!

Of course, she also prayed that her son would be fine and would also be the one to avenge her and her daughter too.

As her consciousness slowly drifted away, her life seemed to flash before her eyes like a play.

And by the time she took her last breath, her biggest regret of all was marrying Alec Barn.

The bastard was the cause of all her problems.

She was dying with a lot of resentment in her heart, as she didn't even get to kill the bastard.

Dammit!

It wasn't fair!

'If there's a next life, I promise to kill you first bastard.'

With that, First Queen Sera had finally died.

Argenia looked at her and sighed.

They were both pitiful, no matter how one saw it.

And the culprit for turning them into psycho's was none other than their husband.

Thinking about the bastard, Argenia felt her blood boil even more.

"You 15 should clean this place up, skin the body and dispose of the inner parts.

As for the rest of you all, let's go."

Argenia said while walking out of the room calmly.

Now, all that was left, was for Alec Barn to die.

But unbeknownst to her, the actions which she took against Sera, were already relayed to another lady in the palace.

.

"Hahhahahahahhahahahahah!"

Argenia, oh, Argenia.

For a moment, you really had me fooled." The lady said while stroking her chin.

She then turned to her most loyal assassin and whispered into his ears.

"Go and do as instructed."

"As you wish, master."

With that, the man was gone, leaving the lady all alone in her room.

She looked at the moon outside her window and smiled brightly.

'One down, One more to go.'

Chapter 646 - Taste-Testing

As chaos slowly made its way into Arcadina, the same could not be said for Baymard's situation.

The only real chaos they faced was taking care of all new territories.

And so with that said, over the past few days, Landon and his men had viewed the pros and cons of each suggestion... as well as voted on them too.

For sure, they followed everything up by drafting several contracts for all industries involved with development.

After all, they needed the current water, power, and other daily essential industries to be expanded.

They also needed several sub-industries to be built within 2 out of the 4 cities given to them.

Not to talk of building the walls and Landport there.

In short, all of these issues could take 2 to 4 years to complete or more.

But patience was the key here.

Nonetheless, as for what could be done presently... they sent out spies towards each village, city and town to get a better idea of the issues involved with each community.

Of course, the spies were also sent out to find the hideouts and usual routes used by any bandits within the territory.

After all, the bandits sometimes demanded village heads to head towards their lair and give them protection fees and other 'gifts'.

So it wouldn't be hard for them to find these lairs.

Anyway, it was essential for them to get the overall situation of each territory before they making any changes to it.

.

Landon sat in his office and busily went over some new documents that had been sent his way for approval.

The weather was somewhat sunny and clear, and the sounds of birds chirping away merrily could be heard coming from his window.

The faint Spring breeze gently caressed his cheeks, giving it a subtle pinkish colour that seemed like he was blushing.

Landon spun his pen in his hand as if he were bored, but in actuality, he was more concentrated than ever.

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

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

"Good day your highness.

Overseer Lyore was just on the line, and he asked me to pass a message to you regarding the projects that were assigned to his industry.

Your majesty, the last samples from each project had been completed.

So he wanted you to come for taste-testing if or when your majesty is available."

"Oh?

And what's my schedule like for today?"

"Your majesty, you have an appointment in an hour and a half's time.

Followed by 2 other meetings.

But from 3 P.M to 5 P.M, you have nothing scheduled then.

So would you like me to mark that period as occupied, as well as contact Overseer Lyore to give him the details?"

"Hmhm.... that would be for the best," Landon said, before hanging up.

He scratched his head and sighed for a bit.

Today, he had secretly planned to meet up with his mother and take her out as per usual.

But now, he could only push back his plans for another time.

Luckily, he didn't tell her what he had in mind, since he just wanted to surprise her.

The woman loved going to the Zoo but never really had the time to do so.

Well, it was more like she had the time, but usually felt too tired to go.

After teaching, she still had other official government work to do.

.

One should know that within her sector, she sometimes went for food inspections and looked over some trivial issues within her ministry.

So her calendar was also booked as well.

One should know that kindergarten to Highschool hours ended at 3 P.M, and government office hours also ended at 5 P.M.

So even if she had early classes and later branched to the ministry.

All in all, she would never be occupied above 5 P.M....except she had to visit the hospital or show support to those who needed it, which was once a week on Saturdays.

So with all that said, mother Kim usually got too tired to go to the zoo.

But today, she only had a single class from 9 to 9:45 A.M.

And she had just 3 hours of work to do within her ministry.

So around 1 P.M, she would be as free as a bird.

And Landon had wanted to secretly take her out in disguise of course.

But now, that dream wouldn't happen anytime soon.

Landon thought for a while and made up his mind to take her, Lucy, the kids and everyone else there on Sunday.

With that, he readied himself for his next meeting and made his way towards its location.

And soon, after finishing up with all scheduled appointments, he finally made his way towards the food industry, alongside his secretary Brian.

The more tasters available, the more accurate feedback they could get.

.

Brian looked at the day pass that had been given to him excitedly.

In truth, this was the first time that he had ever entered the lower industry.

And his excitement at this point was off the roof!

He kept looking around from left to right, as if he was out sightseeing.

Everything about the place fascinated him.

The huge tanks and other heavy equipment made him feel somewhat tiny in size.

But that was fine!

Immediately, he and Landon were brought into a room filled with other workers who also had their badges on as well.

And before them, were several 3-layer trays filled with some strange delicacies... as well as several question sheets before them.

Brian looked at everything in confusion, but after briefly glancing at the document booklet before him, his eyes immediately shone with clarity.

Of course as he looked over the booklet, someone also explained how the tasting would go.

And with everything explained, the person standing before them clapped his hands and looked at them eagerly.

"Alright!

Now that everyone has a general sense of what to do, then let's begin taste-testing."

(^_^)

Chapter 647 - The Issues With Such Delicacies

"Alright!

Now that everyone has a general sense of what to do, then let's begin." Said a short robust dwarfish man, who excitedly grabbed a bluish looking bar from his table.

And even though his feet were covered by the podium, everyone already knew that he was standing on a stool behind the desk.

The man was very confident and didn't feel himself lacking because of his short stature.

Instead, he would crack jokes here and there about his height and how he married a tall very woman and whatnot.

He was a classic comedic host to all.

"Now, now, I still see some people laughing at the back.

Playtime is over, so let's get down to business.

To start off, everyone should please grab the product labelled 'Bay. Excellent 95% Cocoa dark chocolate'.

It looks like this!

So please make sure that the name on the bar is the same as the one that I've mentioned.

Again, please answer the questions in the booklets involving this particular product honestly." Said the dwarfish man.

With that, they officially began taste-testing.

And the more products they tried, the clearer everyone's preferences were.

.

In truth, Brian found out that he loved all the white chocolate brands, as well as all the bubblegum brands, and new drink types... which was just his preference since he had a sweet tooth.

He continuously chewed the yellowish Banana Juicy gum while closing his eyes in enjoyment.

"Your majesty!

They're just too good!!!" Brian said, before pushing his glasses towards his face in a serious manner.

In fact, Landon felt like he almost saw a star-like twinkle at the edge of Brian's glasses when he looked at him.

(*□^□)

"Your majesty... even though these products are good, there's still a larger problem at hand with them."

"Oh?

Care to explain?"

"Of course your majesty.

Let's take my case for example.

It's a given that I love the white milkish chocolates and the dark ones with very low cocoa percentages in them.

But what if I went to the supermarket and got those with higher cocoa percentages instead?

Your majesty, if I had done so, I would probably give up on chocolate altogether.

So how are they going to make sure that everyone buys what they like?

Some people only give certain things a chance once.

And after they have a bad impression of it, it could take a long time before they try it again.

So what plan of actions will the industry take against that?" Brian asked seriously.

If it were him, after wasting money on what he didn't like, he might just give up on the product and maybe only eat it again accidentally if a friend buys it or something.

Chocolates weren't the same as drinks or even bubblegum.

Because with those, even if someone tried out one type of soft drink... the chances are that even if it wasn't their favourite brand, they could still find the product passable or manageable.

So they won't feel like their money has completely gone down the drain.

But with chocolates, what if someone with a sweet tooth bought 95% percent cocoa dark chocolate?

Ugh!

For a sweet-toothed person like himself, it was so bitter that he couldn't even swallow a single thing.

The taste on his tongue was just too bitter for him.

Luckily, after eating every chocolate product, they were also given bubblegum to help them neutralize the taste.

In his opinion, it was just too awful!

But then again, there were those who would enjoy such products... especially the elderly.

.

Looking at Brian, Landon couldn't help but smile broadly.

As expected of his secretary.

He too noticed that particular issue that had bugged the food industry several months ago.

But luckily, the whole dilemma had been solved without his aid.

That's right!

Those within the industry came together and discussed the best mode of action to counter the issue.

And as for how they would go on about it, they decided to take advantage of the upcoming 3-day Water festival instead.

Yup!

This upcoming Thursday to Saturday night, the Baymardians had their usual water festival to thank the ancestors for the Spring rain which helped food grow abundantly.

They typically chose this period because summer was fast approaching and the rains had seemingly decreased greatly.

So it was a good time to celebrate.

Everyone got dressed up in the traditional Baymardian attire, which also acted as a cultural day too.

Hence they took it as a public holiday.

And so with that said, the food industry had decided to give free samples of today's products to everyone.

Be it chocolates, bubblegum or the new drinks, the Baymardians and visitors would have a chance to taste these goods for themselves during the festival.

As well as to also see the difference between coffee that had cocoa added to it too.

In fact, even chocolate cakes would be made on that day as well.

Of course since it was only sample tasting, when it came to alcoholic drinks, they would only be able to take a single shot of it... Whether the alcohol percentage was high or not.

Landon chuckled while looking at Brian's puzzled expression, as he brainstormed on the issue at hand... as if he was an employee within the food industry.

"Brian, are you attending the upcoming Water Festival?"

"Of course your majesty!

How can I not?

Wait!... does it have anything to do with these products?" Brian asked curiously.

"Who knows... Maybe you'll find your answers there, you never can tell." Landon said mysteriously, before leaving the confused Brian behind in a waiting room just outside Lyore's office.

.

"Your majesty, how was it?" Lyore asked anxiously.

One had to know that Landon's opinions to him were very important.

After all, he was the creator of such godly delicacies.

So if he didn't create them up to standard, then wouldn't he have failed at his job?

His expression was that of a pitiful cat that had been deprived of food for days.

Sigh... in Landon's opinion, Lyore's eyes reminded him of Puss in 'Puss In Boots'.

Seeing him act shamelessly, Landon couldn't be bothered... even though he was impressed by today's results.

For months now, they had been working on these products, and Landon had personally taste-tested over 15 times now.

Of course, their goal was to get everything ready before the festival.

So this was the last taste-testing session.

And overall, they had improved greatly.

Hearing Landon's opinion, Lyore quickly hugged him gleefully.

"Hahahhahahahahaha!

That's great your majesty.

Now, we will be ready for the festival."

(^_^)

The duo spoke for a bit more before Landon headed out with Brian.

Now he could finally relax.

Tonight, he would have the best sleep ever!

And just when he was about to step into his office, he heard an alert from the system.

'Ding!

New Side-Mission alert.

Warning to host: Mission needs to be completed tonight, or else death awaits the host.'

"^"

F***!

Chapter 648 - Fearing The Weak!

Landon sorrowfully sat on his office chair in agony while massaging his tired shoulders.

Was the system really out to get him?

At this point, he truly believed that he may have accumulated some sort of bad Karma in his previous life.

He took a deep breath and calmed himself while trying to feel energized too.

Well, feeling bad wouldn't change the fact that he still needed to complete the mission.

So why should he torment himself even and give the system any satisfaction?

Hmph!

No way!

He would rather die than let the system laugh up in the heavenly realm while chewing popcorn at that.

He quickly ate a protein bar to keep his energy levels up, before calmly looking at his side-Mission.

His eyes lit up for a brief moment, before hastily making his way to dismiss his secretary, as well as exempt himself from tonight's dinner.

He didn't want anyone finding him when he was away.

So he just locked his office door and put a 'busy' sign on it.

Of course he had done this many times in the past, so everyone typically had the understanding that his majesty had some work that he had to finish up by the end of the day.

He could only hope that he finished the mission before 1 P.M, because if he didn't, then either the guards, maids or even his family would bring him brewed coffee or dinner.

Landon finished up what he needed to do and wrapped out of Baymard speedily.

'Plup!'

He was gone.

.

Meanwhile, somewhere along the hilly ranges in Deiferus, several men were currently dragging over 350 soldiers by chains.

A single chain had 30 handcuffs spaced evenly along the chain.

They handcuffed the prisoners and made them walk up one of the tallest hills in Deiferus by foot.

In fact, one could almost confuse this hill for a small mountain if they weren't careful.

Its entire terrain was very rocky.

Just the massive boulders, as well as the stony paths, could make one slide right down the hill if they weren't careful.

The hill was too vertical, making it dangerous for horses and carriages to walk up straight.

That was why they decided to create a footpath all around the hill in a circular manner, that swirled right to the entrance of their base at the upper section of the hill.

Currently, from the place of capture... the prisoners had been walking for days now with only 4 hours of rest every 2 days.

As for what they ate, well... it was typically bread, leftover cooked meals and water from the streams or lakes.

Nonetheless, even though the prisoners were strong and able-bodied... after travelling for 20 days on foot tirelessly, their huge bodies felt pain like it never had before.

Some fell down and never got up again, while others tried their best to continue forward.

Of course once a prisoner closed his eyes for good, their hands would be cut off cleanly so as not to drag along a dead body up the mountain.

And by the time they reached the foot of the mountain, only 57 men remained.

The prisoners walked up the swirly path around the hill and finally came to a dead-end in confusion.

Did these guys want them to kill themselves by jumping off here?

If so, then what was the point of taking them as prisoners and making them walk for days just to get here?

Some of the prisoners couldn't help but think that maybe this was a new form of psychological torture or something.

And while they were still all deep in thought, one of the lead guards calmly sent his hand through a hole on the wall and quickly revealed a red flag that had an 'X' on it.

And immediately after that, he heard 4 distinctive sounds coming from within the hill.

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

And to reply to the sound, the guard also took an arrow and tapped it around the hole 8 times too.

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

From there, unbeknownst to the prisoners... several stone-like windows opened up a little further from the Stony door.

At this point, the men inside peeked at the pathway briefly, before closing the stone-like windows calmly.

And finally, after a while of silence... everyone on the footpath could hear the loud sounds of the massive stone door opening up gently.

'Drrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!'

The massive stone-like door opened up slowly, and soon... the prisoners saw a well-lit tunnel within.

.

They walked in quietly and observed the many guards standing stationary along the tunnel.

The place was indeed heavily guarded and somehow didn't seem to be stuffy as well.

Thinking of it a bit more, one of the prisoners couldn't help but wonder if there were some hidden windows within this base.

After all, if he and his men had to escape, they had to properly examine this place from head to toe.

"Hey, you!

What are you looking at?

Keep your head down and move along!" Said an arrogant guard, who quickly shot a small pebble towards the prisoner's way.

'Pap!'

The prisoner lowered his head and continued walking forward.

They walked into the massive base, and made several twists and turns that could make anyone lost.

And soon, they finally stopped before a massive room filled with poisonous Bagwers!

"Hahahhahahahaha!

So, you finally caught the rascals Paru!

Hahahhahahahaha!

His highness would be thrilled when he arrives tomorrow." Said another burly man who was calmly walking towards them.

The burly man looked at one of the prisoners and sneered.

"So, you are the useless, last Prince of Deiferus, Prince Henry?"

As expected, you're as powerless as you look.

But not to worry, your brother, his highness Radcliff... has decided to give you a besotted burial that would make you feel like a true hero." The burly man said in disdain.

What was the use of loyal trash?

He was the weakest royal within the empire, as even his sisters were more gifted and talented than he was.

But with his low capabilities, his existence still made his brothers view him as a threat.

So, he had to die!

After all, no one wanted another Landon Barn or Sirius Maclaine situation.

Those 2 were belittled in their own empires and now look at them.

One ruled an entirely newly established empire, while the other was now the ruler of Yodan.

Nope!

Before they might've let this brother of theirs live.

But now, forget it.

Not a chance!!!!!!

Chapter 649 - The Hungry Bagwers

The 'weak' were now in danger.

That's right!

Powerful royals now feared the weak royals, because they felt like one day, they might rise to the occasion and kill them.

So why not take them out now?

And so, all of Henry's brothers focused their attention on getting rid of him fast.

The enemy they knew, A.KA themselves... Was better than the enemy they didn't know.

Who knew if all of this weak act was just a hoax?

They had to admit that they had truly neglected this brother of theirs because of his lack of power.

But now, no way!

He had to be the first one to go!

After taking him out, they would finally be able to focus on each other.

Sigh... But how would they have known that even the heavens would be on the side of this weak brother of theirs?

The burly man looked at Henry in disgust and sneered.

His highness Radcliffe had requested to see his first thing tomorrow when he arrived.

Of course, those were the only instructions given by his highness.

So he had today, till tomorrow to cool off the bastard's head.

With that thought in mind, he had quickly organized some sort of amus.e.m.e.nt for him and his men.

That's right!

They had planned to place all 57 prisoners within an arena filled with Bagwers!

And what were these creatures?

Well, one could say that they were small but deadly.

.

Bagwers.

These animals were extremely fast and had serious nail issues.

They looked like massive beavers with Vampire-like teeth on the corners of their mouth.

And their claws were retractable and so sharp, that one slash could cut a person's head off cleanly.

But one shouldn't be fooled by the adorable looking nature of these creatures.

Because one bite from their fangs and a person would be out to sleep for an entire month.

Most times, the creatures would eat their prey after making it sleep.

And if they didn't want to, that didn't mean tht their victim would be safe.

Heh....one should know that if the victim was out in the forest, another deadly creature would definitely swallow the victim whole.

And even if they weren't eaten by any predator, just starvation, fever from the weather and other issues might kill them before they woke up a month later.

Hence 98% of their victims died during this period, while the other percentage lived due to sheer luck.

The bagwers that the guards had prepared for today's event, were all starved and would gladly feast on the flesh of these men.

'Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri!'

They squirmed and scratched the sides of their cages in excitement when they saw new prey step into the arena.

Some even did backflips just to show their level of excitement towards their prey.

It was almost as if they were saying: 'Food! Food! Food!'

Henry followed behind his men, and just when he was about to step into the arena, the burly man quickly stopped him.

"And where do you think you all are going?"

"Are you all so eager to die?" The man said in disdain, before signalling for his men to come closer.

"Quickly, take them to the back, get them ready."

"Yes Commander," the men said in unison.

How could they let the show begin when the audience and the bets hadn't been placed?

Wasn't that just a loss?

Plus, to make tonight's amusements exciting, the prisoners had to choose a single weapon from their collection.

Be it a club, sword or even a whip, it was typically the best when these prisoners fought a little before getting killed.

The longer a fight lasted, the more exciting it was.

.

Henry and his men were quickly pushed to several rooms at the back of the arena.

And as they were pushed away, several guards hurriedly made their way towards the entrance of the arena like crazy.

"4 silver coins (400 copper coins) on the prisoners."

"What are you? Nuts?"

There's no way that those tired, hungry and sick looking prisoners would stand a chance against the bagwers.

So I'm betting 10 silver coins on the bagwers instead!"

"1 silver coin on the bagwers."

" 20 silver coins on the bagwers."

"7"

"11"

"5"

"3"

The entire place quickly turned rowdy, as the guards hurriedly made their bets.

Of course, most people betted on the bagwers to take today's victory.

After all, this wasn't the first set of prisoners that had bought against these batters.

9 out of 10 times, the bagwers would win.

So with a 90% winning chance, of course most people placed their bets on them instead.

And while the chaos continued outside, Henry on the other hand, faced his men calmly without any expression of defeat on his face.

"Brothers!

At first, I thought that we might have a chance of escaping from here.

But from what that guard said, they want us all dead by tomorrow.

So this might be the end of the line for us.

We have come a long way, and with that said... It has been my honour to be your leader."

'Plup!'

They all knelt before him proudly.

"No, your highness.

It should be us thanking you.

Throughout the years, we have been working diligently with you.

And we, more than anyone else, know of his highness's dreams to turn this empire around.

And even though we might not get to do that anymore, we will never regret our decision in following your highness."

Henry looked at them and sighed.

Indeed, he had hoped to better Deiferus.

But now, fate was saying otherwise.

His sudden capture didn't come as a shock to him because over the past 2 years, his brothers and some of his sisters have been driving him nuts daily.

They sent assassins, gangs, cults and even pirates to hunt him down and bring his head over.

In the underground world within Deiferus, he had a bounty of over a thousand gold coins.

That was over 10 million Copper coins, alright?

So every day of his life, he had been experiencing attacks constantly.

But somehow, he had always managed to evade these attacks.

Of course, what killed him in the end was a woman that he loved with all his heart.

That's right!

It was a woman that he had trusted with his life for 4 years now.

But she had betrayed him for a share of the bounty.

And in the end, what rewarded her was death.

They killed her like the dummy that she was and fed her body to the wolves before dragging him along to this hideout.

He looked at his men and only regretted that would have to die alongside him.

Sigh... It looked like the heavens had truly abandoned him.

.

The bets were still being placed outside the arena, and soon...a few guards came towards Henry and his men and spat on them.

'Pui!'

"Get up!

It's time to die!"

Chapter 650 - The End Of The Tunnel

Henry and his men left the room and were led through a dark tunnel that led towards the arena.

And the moment they stepped out of the tunnel, they all squinted their eyes and held their hands over their faces, as the bright lights completely blinded them for a moment.

"Wahhhhhh!!!!"

"Rip them apart!!!"

"Kill them little bagwers, and make me rich!"

"Kill them!"

"No!

I placed a bet that the dude with the short green hair will die first.

So kill that motherf***er now."

"Com'on, make me rich!!!"

(>◇<)

The audience cheered widely, as they were certain of the outcome of today's match.

They looked at the prisoners below as if they were looking at bags of coins.

Seeing that some prisoners had chosen spears, while others had even chosen daggers, they couldn't help but smile a little.

Yes!

Tonight's battle would be exhilarating!

"Wahhh!!!"

"Kill those sons of a b**chs!"

"Kill them, kill them all!"

Henry and his men raised their heads and faced all the excited faces in the stadium calmly.

And even though they knew that they had little chance of survival, they would still fight honourably to the death.

Because it was either they died, or the bagwers.

The arena itself was pretty massive, and one could even argue that it was one of the biggest halls in the base.

The arena here looked exactly like those outdoors.

The entire floor was filled with sand, and one could see several dried up blood stains all across the high arena walls.

It was clear that the arena was constantly used by these guards, because the foul stench of blood and death had forcefully filled up their nostrils in one whiff.

And coupled with the enthusiastic audience above the arena, everything added up together to create an extremely exciting feeling.

.

Henry calmly bent down, dropped his sword, and grabbed the soil beneath his feet.

He rubbed the soil against his palms before picking up his sword once more.

His men did the same and calmly stood in a rectangular formation that gave everyone enough space to swing their swords or launch their attacks.

Right now, 25 out of 57 men had formed a straight line across the arena, while the rest just stood behind the first group in formation.

Henry looked closed his eyes for a moment and prayed for a bit.

Even though all hope seemed bleak, he was really wishing for a miracle anytime now.

As for the predators in the massive cage, they were continuously squirming and scratching their teeth against the metal cage.

'Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri!!'

Their eyes were reddish, making their actions look like those of lunatics.

Of course, it didn't take too long before a guard stepped into the arena.

Great!

It looked like it was time for the fun to begin.

The guard stepped into the arena through a metal door and just stood close to the door.

He then kicked up a thick rope on the ground and pulled it as hard as he could before hurriedly opening the metal door and rushing back for safety.

'Bam!'

The right-hand side of the cage was opened, and out came the bagwers.

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

Like a tidal wave, the creatures all dashed towards their prey excitedly.

And just when they were somewhat close to their prey, he quickly stopped and stood on their back legs.

That's right!

Just because they were animals, didn't mean that they were stupid.

Just like a scorpion who first gushes its enemy, or like a lion that first observes its prey, none of these creatures liked losing a battle.

Even a crab would pause for a bit when it neared its prey.

.

The bagwers tilted their heads to the left in unison when they saw the weapons these men carried.

They acted as if they were confused.

But shortly after, they straightened their heads and revealed their large fangs.

In fact, one could almost say that it looked like they were smiling arrogantly.

And the moment they revealed their cunning smile... their previously nonexistent claws now elongated out of their hands in a blink of an eye.

'Shwah!'

Like a wolverine, their claws popped out of nowhere and made the crowd above cheer even more loudly.

Because no matter how many times they saw this scene, it still provided an epic moment that kept them glued to the arena like magic.

"Yeah!

That's what I'm talking about!"

"Hahahahhahhh..."

They don't stand a chance!"

"Heheheheh

How could they?

There are 209 bagwers down there for 57 men, so what chance do they have?

Each man would have to fight at least 4 or 5 at once.

And if they aren't careful, then they would either get bitten or clawed.

So this is definitely it for them."

"Hahahahhahahaha

Do you see that prisoner with short blonde hair?

I placed a lot of money on him getting killed first.

And since he's on the front line, then doesn't this mean that my wish will come true?

Die money bag, die!!"

(+_ -)

Henry and his men smiled wryly when they heard the comments from the crowd.

The audience as always, was quite the supportive one.

The bagwers on the other hand had thoroughly prepared themselves for the battle.

And now, it was time to take action.

.

'Ting!'

'Cwaaahhhhh!'

Henry who was on the second row, clashed his blade against the razor-sharp claws of one of the bagwers.

And from the corner of his eyes, he saw another bag wet sneakily trying to bite his left angle.

'Pah!'

He kicked it as hard as he could, sending it flying into the air like a soccer ball.

But before he had time to feel accomplished, he felt a sudden gush of pain jolted through his back.

'Slash!'

One of the bagwers climbed onto him and brandished its claws on his left side.

The creature then sunk its claws into his wounds once again, and was about to bit Henry with its poisonous Vampire-like teeth.

But how could Henry allow himself to be killed without a fight?

He gritted his teeth, grabbed the creature by the back of its neck, dropped it onto the ground and hurriedly used his sword to stab the bastard to death.

'Skwii!!! Skwii!!!'

The creature cried for a bit, before finally dying with its eyes open.

With that, Henry huffed and continued defending against the other incoming bagwers.

Dammit!

He held his injury for a bit and tried to steady himself once more.

It was either him or them.

'Ting! Ting! Ting!'

'Skwii!!'

"Ahhhhh!!'

'Swish!'

'Bam!'

'Pah!'

"Hahahahahahaha!

Go get them bagwers!"

"Yeah money-maker, go get them."

"That's right!

Kill them, kill them all and make us rich!!"

(\$◇\$)