

TECHNOLOGY 651

Chapter 651 - Friend Or Foe

'Ting! Ting! Ting!'

'Skwii!!'

"Ahhhhh!!'

'Swish!'

'Bam!'

'Pah!'

The battle continued for a bit amidst the excited crowd, with both sides getting either killed or injured.

The prisoners had only been given water to drink when they had arrived here, and had been promised food only when they survived the entire ordeal.

So just like the bagwers, they too were fighting on an empty fuel tank.

Which made them feel a little lightheaded after their injuries.

Henry was quickly losing strength, as he had now been injured by these creatures multiple times.

His wounds were pounding, his stomach ached, his legs began to weaken and his arms lost feeling, as all his energy seemed to be sucked out of him as the battle progressed.

His breathing became heavy and the beads of sweat on his face constantly fell into his eyes making them appear teary.

Even his tongue now had a faint taste of blood on them, which made him spit severally.

engulfed his entire mouth.

With his wounded and bruised body, he continually fought in and even resulted in throwing several fists punched if necessary.

Dammit!

Was this his end?

He couldn't help but recount his entire life and feel like it was meaningless.

Helplessly seeing his enemies laugh at his fallen men and take pride over it, was what truly made him feel useless.

They were all right!

He was indeed weak.

But now, what was the use of dwelling on it any further?

He knew that deep down, today would be his death day.

'Even if I am to die, I will fight till my very last breath as a true warrior should.' he thought, before glancing at the incoming bagwers that had jumped towards him.

And with that, he swung his blood-stained sword for the last time with all the strength he had left in his weak body.

This was it.

This was his end.

But just when all hope was lost, something surprising happened in the arena.

Suddenly, a thick mist of pink smoke completely filled the arena in a blink of an eye.

And with that, no one could see anything that was going on below.

The mist came like a flash, leaving the audience utterly speechless.

They all abruptly stood up and looked at each other in confusion.

That was their money down there, so how could they not want to see what was going on?

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"Commander, is this a new form of entertainment?"

"Captain, what the hell is this?"

Is this your way of cheating us of our money?"

"Everyone settle down!"

I guarantee that this has nothing to do with us."

"I believe them.

The pink smoke filled up the area too suddenly, so it can't be the work of our Captains and Commander."

"Wait!"

What if it were the bagwers?"

"What?"

Them?"

But how?"

"What if they released the smoke because they were in a difficult situation?"

"Eh?"

That does make a little sense.

Dammit!

I thought I knew everything about these creatures.

But it seems like I don't.

What a cunning group."

"Hmhm...

The worst part of it all is that the smoke is now their zone.

So if any of the guards go there, they might get killed.

Who knows... maybe all those prisoners are already dead."

"Ahhhh!

If so, then we should sit down and wait for the smoke to clear out."

"Hm-hm"

(*^*)

Everyone said seriously.

The audience looked at the situation sternly and tried as much as they could to see through the smoke.

They opened their eyes widely and looked at it so much that their eye muscles began to feel strained.

Curses!

Their eyes felt like they just worked out in a training courtyard.

It felt heavy and tired.

As for their leaders, they too felt like it would be wise for everyone to let the smoke settle.

And so, they sat there calmly with their eyes also glued to the pink cloud of smoke below.

1 minute... 2 minutes... 3 minutes.

A total of 3 minutes had gone by before the pink smoke began to clear.

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"Look!

The smoke is clearing up."

"Hahahahahahaha.... finally, we can continue the show."

"Heheheheh.

What show?

I reckon they'll all be dead by now.

So what show are you talking about?"

"Good!

My money bags have definitely made me proud."

"Look!

The smoke is disappearing fast!"

"Dammit, Andy!

Your big head is blocking my view.

Please sit down or lean back!"

(Y^Y)

Everyone's already stained eyes, became even more tired and painful.

If it were possible, they would even pluck out their own eyes, hold it in their hands and extend it towards the arena as much as they could.

The host of the event was also very excited, as he held his megaphone tightly.

"Hahhahahahaha..."

Come!... Let's look at our victors, the amazing ba--

Eh?"

--silence--

The entire room was now filled with utter silence.

Everyone's eyes opened up even more widely, and their mouths were all in the form of the letter 'O'.

What the hell was going on here?

The screen of smoke completely vanished, revealing a stunning scene to behold.

All their victors had died!

And just standing before the surviving prisoners, was a youthful man with a broad smile on his face.

"Who the hell are you?!!!!!"

They all shouted in unison.

Their shout wasn't that of outrage, but that of total shock.

Even the prisoners were stunned too, when they saw the lifeless bagwers surrounding the mysterious man.

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One should know that when they were engulfed within the pink mist, they were a little bit scared as well.

After all, they could hear all the suggestions and murmurs from the crowd, so they also felt like the bagwers were going to feast on them within this smoke.

So when the smoke had cleared up, of course they were shocked by the outcome.

They looked at the mysterious youth before them in curiosity.

Who was this man?

How did he get here?

And was he a foe or an enemy?

The entire audience looked at the scene before them in confusion.

Did this man create that pink smoke?

And did he really kill all these bagwers within 3 minutes?

Was he a God or something?

The commander didn't believe in all those whimsical thoughts and felt like there would be a logical explanation for everything once the mysterious man was caught.

The Commander quickly grabbed a megaphone, stood up and pointed at the man below.

"You there!

Who the hell are you?!!!"

"Me?"

"Yes, you!!!"

"Well, I'm here to make his highness Henry's wish come true.

You see, I'm his fairy Godmother."

" "

Chapter 652 - An Annoyed Fairy Godmother

"You see, I'm his fairy Godmother."

" "

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Everyone rolled their eyes at the mysterious man when they heard his so-called identity.

Who within the Pyno continent didn't know the story of Cinderella?

2 years ago when merchants started bringing in things from Baymard like crazy, the storybooks like Cinderella and Snow White were one of the first works of art to hit the Pyno continent.

Storytellers in high established bars and even those who told their tales on the streets all echoed out these Baymardian tales for their illiterate or unlearned guests.

And one could imagine that they made quite a fortune from it all.

Because even if someone was just a passerby, after listening to one tale, they usually got hooked and ended up sitting on the floor to listen to more tales from the storyteller.

And those who sat had to drop any amount of coins that they were willing to spare into a bowl if they wanted to continue listening.

Of course, storytellers who typically told their tales in high-end bars were also paid generously as well since they managed to pull in customers and keep them ordering and drinking more than they usually would.

Additionally, actors performed plays on these Baymardian tales.

And even street performers gathered small children around a small box to act out the drama with sock puppets.

For sure, villagers weren't exempt from listening to these tales, as those who had to trade their goods in the nearby towns or cities soon got to hear of these Baymardian tales.

Empires also focused their attention on these stories and regarded them as wonderful books of literature and poetry.... especially the story of Romeo & Juliet.

And now, the upper echelons would belittle those who didn't even know such 'common' stories.

Women would gather around for tea parties and get a cultured storyteller to properly tell the tale.

Of course they would read it privately at their convenience, but at times it was more fun listening to them in groups.

And the funny thing was that these tales from Baymard seemed to never end.

Be it Grim adventure tales or even tales of Zeus and the Gods, there were just so many stories that kept many people fascinated.

Nonetheless, Cinderella was one of the first Baymardian books to hit the Pyno continent.

So it definitely intrigued the interest of the masses.

Even the kings and princes of several empires read it too, as well as studied how the nature of the book.

Of course, they were more concerned with how the pages and cover covers were made.

And what ink had they used in writing it?

The whole thing was revolutionary!

At that time, they read as much as they could because for them, it was better to know everything about this newly growing empire that seemed to produce several magical items.

So with all that said, how could the men within the arena not know Cinderella's tale?

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They rolled their eyes at the mysterious youth below and didn't for one minute believe his identity.

If he was a Fairy Godmother, then where were his wand and wings?

Please!

Who was he trying to fool?

But then again, maybe he was.

After all, he created pink smoke out of thin air and killed the bagwers within the smoke.

Nonetheless, some of them didn't believe that he just appeared in the arena like a fairy.

Nope!

3 minutes was a lot of time for someone to jump down from the audience and assist the prisoners below.

In fact, they felt like the prisoners were in it as well.

Of course, everyone had their own crazy ideas locked up in their heads as they gazed at the so-called fairy Godmother who nonchalantly stood in the arena calmly.

Their Commander looked at the mysterious youth and scuffed.

"Boy!

Do you take us for fools?

Look around you!

Do you think that you'll be able to get out of here alive without our mercy?

I'll give you a chance to survive if you answer me truthfully.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?" The commander bellowed out angrily.

And instantly, the entire place fell into silence.

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Silence!

Everyone's ears were perked up like that of a fox', as they truly wanted to know the real identity of the man below.

Even the prisoners themselves were curiously waiting for the youth's response too.

Henry didn't for one minute think that the youth was his Fairy Godmother.

If it were true, then why did he live such a miserable life till now?

The mysterious youth, AKA Landon, just looked up and smiled.

"Who am I?"

Of course, I'm his Fairy Godmother!

But just to convince you all a bit more, let me all tell you a brief tale.

You see, far away, there was a magnificent kingdom called the Fairy Kingdom.

And this fairy Godmother was one of the inhabitants of that kingdom.

As a dutiful citizen, this fairy Godmother has been working hard all day long without rest.

The fairy Godmother ran up and down the fairy kingdom doing its best to better the kingdom in the long run.

So after a day of hard work, this Fairy Godmother thought that it would be rewarded with a good night's rest.

But who would've thought that his boss would heartlessly put out more work on him?"

As Landon spoke, his expression flipped 180 degrees over when he thought of how he had dragged his aching body all the way here.

Luckily, he had gotten an energy-boosting and muscle relaxing pill from the system.

So now he was much better.

Still, he was just annoyed that the system would just send him on missions without considering his feelings.

All he was saying was that the system would have told him a long time ago that Henry had been captured, so that he would've freed the guy while they were still on route to this base.

By then... rather than fighting with an entire base, wouldn't he have fought with a fewer number instead?

He felt like the system just lived to see him suffer a bit.

And that was just too annoying.

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"In the end, this fairy Godmother heard the cry of its child and decided to come to its aid.

So you see, I'm his fairy Godmother."

--silence--

The commander's lips quivered in rage as he looked at the snotty-nosed brat below.

"Good! Good! Good Mr. Fairy Godmother.

Since you've come to his aid, then I take it that you're one of them?"

"Of course!

What are you, stupid?"

'Bam!'

The commander hit the stony-slab before him and quickly stood up while pointing at Landon angrily.

"Good!

Since you want to die so much, then I'll grant your wish happily.

Men!

Get him.

Get that Fairy Godmother Now!!"

Chapter 653 - A Raging Commander

"Men!

Get him.

Get that Fairy Godmother Now!!"

Immediately, the entire audience rushed towards the arena like crazy.

And right on cue, Henry and his men ran towards the arena gate as planned.

That's right!

The second time that Landon started his so-called identity, he walked towards Henry patted his shoulders and secretly gave out 5 letter instructions to him before distancing himself again.

And while he narrated his Fairy Kingdom tale, Henry on the other hand focused on coordinating his men as instructed.

Unfortunately, they couldn't take their dead brothers away from this place.

But as for their brothers who had only been bitten, they trapped them and pretended to only be checking in their injuries.

So while everyone's eyes were completely glued on Landon, they made subtle moves and pretended like they were about to die.

Of course without anyone even noticing it, their position had shifted bit by bit, until they were somewhat close to one of the arena doors below.

And the moment, the Commander gave out his orders, all 11 injured men gritted their teeth and supported the 3 unconscious men towards the metal door.

They didn't know how the mysterious youth would open the door.

But since he had told them to head towards the door, that meant that he had a plan right?

They pulled the door and were shocked to find that it was opened.

What the hell?

When did the dude have time to open the door?

Or was this how he got on the arena in the first place.

Of course they were right.

Because Landon had been clearing out this particular path for them by knocking down all the guards there.

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With the prisoners following his instructions, Landon quickly threw a bunch of grenades towards the incoming crowd, and hastily dashed towards the metal door.

And the moment he shut the door, several explosions went off.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"Ahhhhhhh!!!!"

The shrivelled cries of many could be heard from all over the arena.

The ground shook for a bit before finally stabilized its self again.

Landon couldn't help but breathe out loud from relief.

If he had used too many explosives, then the entire room might just collapse, which could lead to other areas within the base collapsing as well.

He would definitely destroy the entire base, but not until he looted it and saved his target.

As for the prisoners, when they felt the ground shake and heard the ghastly cries of the guards, they couldn't help look at the pause a bit.

Their hairs all stood up and their heart the heart-wrenching cried from the arena.

They looked at the mysterious man who was now leading the way in shock.

How did he do it?

Did he use black powder?

If so, when did he have the time to shoot so many arrows out?

Or did he have men within the arena who did it for him?

Yes!

That was the only explanation.

But if so, then why were those men not leading then now?

Up till now, they hadn't seen anyone help the mysterious youth.

So every question or answer tht they came up with, seems to have a lit of holes in them.

Henry looked at Landon's strong back and gave up.

'Sigh... what a mysterious Fairy Godmother.'

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"Sir, thank you for coming to the aid of my men and I," Henry said while walking behind Landon as fast as he could.

He was so shocked to find that even though they were escaping, this mysterious youth didn't ask them to run at all.

Was it because of their injuries?

Or was it because of his confidence?

Either way, he was grateful that he and his me could catch a break because apart from being injured and tired, they were extremely hungry as well.

"Thank you, sir!"

"Aww.... that's what a fairy godmother should do.

So just save your energy and worry not.

Soon, we will get out of here in synch." Landon said playfully, before pausing for a bit and passing some protein bars to them.

"There are some guards up ahead.

So everyone should wait here.

Don't worry, I'll be back in a jiffy."

And just like that, Henry and his men watched Landon run off ahead.

They wanted to help him, but they knew that given their condition, they would only get in his way.

So they sat down and ate their protein bars peacefully amidst the screams coming from ahead.

'Di! Di! Di! Di! Di! Di! Di! Di!'

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

"son of a b**ch!!"

"Die motherf***er!!"

'Di! Di! Di! Di! Di! Di! Di! Di!'

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

' '

As for Henry and his men... even though they heard the sounds coming from ahead, they still ate merrily while appreciating the taste of the protein bars.

"Your highness, I don't know if it's because I'm extremely hungry... but these new Baymardian protein bars are just too delicious.

I had some a while back and I just feel that these ones are just too good!"

"I agree your highness.

The taste is truly divine!" The men said gleefully.

And soon, the gruesome sounds quickly died down and their saviour was back again.

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The gang continued following their saviour forward.

But how could things be that easy?

Back in the arena, the Commander quickly gained consciousness and let out a deep grunt.

He furrowed his brows and gently used his hands to massage his head.

And when he finally opened his eyes, he was shocked at how much carnage had occurred within the arena.

Some of the stone slabs that were used to differentiate each audience row, had been utterly destroyed.

And several pieces of them had flown into the audience, slamming them right in the face and died.

Of course, some of the men curved themselves like turtles and braced themselves for impact.

For sure, these men survived, even though they were heavily injured.

And as for those closets to the explosions, of course they died on the spot.

'Gruuuuhhhh!'

The soft grunts of his men could be heard from some of the men within the arena.

The Commander looked at everything and clenched his fist as hard as he could.

Dammit!

1/4 of the guards were out on missions, while another 1/4 were still hoarding the base.

But the remaining 2/4 had all gathered here to watch the show.

So now tht they were injured or dead, didn't this mean that the base only had 1/4 of its guards to take down that damn Fairy Godmother?

The commander licked his lips and realized that blood had been dripping down his forehead all this time.

He dragged his sprained foot and looked at the injured men below.

"If your still alive, get up and pull yourselves to the base's exit now.

No matter what, we mustn't let these prisoners get away.

Because if we do, then his highness will have our heads once he arrives tomorrow.

Now go!!!"

Immediately, those who were injured seemed to drag their bodies away like zombies.

Even if they were crazy, they would never allow themselves to suffer the wrath of Deiferus' demonic first prince.

And with that thought alone, they drove their injured bodies towards the exit.

Yes!

They would cut off the prisoners there!!

Chapter 654 - Mad Man

All the injured soldiers hurriedly rose from the floor amidst their pain and rushed towards the main exit.

Yes!

No matter what, they had to kill those prisoners!... lest they wanted to suffer in the hands of Deiferus' demonic prince.

He would be arriving sometime the next day.

So if he didn't see that useless prince's head, then wouldn't that mark their death alongside their families?

'Urghhh!'

They m.o.a.ned and struggled to make their way to the exit in pain while cursing Landon a million times over.

Bastard!!

And while they were on route to the exit, Landon on the other hand was busy clearing the pathway for the prisoners.

'Baam!!'

'Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di!'

"Die!!"

"Arhhhhh!"

Every time Landon caused Chaos, the prisoners would take a break so as not to interrupt this mysterious saviour of theirs.

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

Landon released several bullets towards his foes while concentrating on another important matter.

Treasure!!

'System!

You said that there's a treasury room to the left?'

'Yes, host!'

'Good!

I'd like to buy anything that can help me pick up all the treasure quickly.'

'No problem host.

The system will recommend a suction spell that can work for 30 minutes max.

The host can quickly send everything within that room to the host's space in a matter of 60 seconds.

But since each spell can be used up to 30 minutes, the host can save up the remaining 29 minutes of suction time for another time.'

'Great!

I'll buy the spell now using my 'Technology Points.'

'As you wish, host!'

With that, Landon hurriedly shot the last few guards around him, made his way into the room and opened his right hand towards the many bags of treasure all piled up in large heaps.

A black whirlpool-like hole soon appeared on his right hand and cleared up all the mountain of treasure within a minute.

Shwarppp!!'

The room which was previously filled up to the brim was now completely empty.

Heck, even the table and chair used for counting money had been sucked up.

Landon looked at everything and nodded in satisfaction.

How could he do this job without any proper payment?

Hmph!

This was the least he deserved.

And so just like that, Landon continuously led the prisoners towards the exit as planned.

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

"Hurry! Hurry up!"

The prisoners haven't escaped yet, so everyone should quickly make their way towards the exit!

Remember men, we greatly outnumber the prisoners, alongside their rescuers.

So fear not, because there's no way that they will win against us!" The Commander said while looking at the many men surrounding the exit.

And as he spoke, several more men joined the gang to take down the enemy.

Previously while he and some of the injured men had made their way towards the exit, he had also sent others to run towards all direction within the base and spread the word as fast as they could.

So now, more and more people were showing up on the scene with their swords or bows and arrows at hand.

This was the only way out of the base.

So if the prisoners wanted to flee, then they would have to get past their dead bodies!

The commander squinted his eyes and looked at everything confidently.

No matter how many intruders had turned up to aid the prisoners, he didn't believe that they would be anything over 50.

At most, they were probably hired assassins who had infiltrated the base just for this rescue mission.

The commander clenched his fists in both rage and excitement.

Today, none of the prisoners would make it out of the base alive!

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Time moved by quickly, and soon... Landon and his crew soon heard the voices of several men gathering ahead.

They were currently within one of the rooms close to the exit.

Their ears were glued to the door, as they paid attention to what the guards who ran across the hallways were saying.

No matter how they looked at it, it was clear that the enemy was planning on taking care of them at the exit.

So how could they not be worried?

Looking at the situation, they would be a fool to think that they would win without a fight at this point.

Henry pursed his lips and looked at Landon for a bit.

"Sir... they are gathering ahead at the exit.

And while I'm grateful for you saving us, I cannot allow you to jump into your death like that!"

"Oh?"

And what makes you think that I'm jumping into my death bed?"

"Sir, ever since we began our escape, we haven't seen anyone aid you.

So we can only assume that you came here alone.

Isn't that right sir?"

"Hmhm.... your right!

I did come here alone."

Henry and his men were a little taken aback when they heard Landon's confirmation.

Even though Henry had already guessed it, hearing it directly from Landon's mouth still shocked him a bit.

He couldn't help but wonder if Landon was brave or just plain mad.

Because if it were him, there was no way tht he would willingly come into this lair without backup.

In short, he thought that no man could single-handedly save anyone from any base.

But today had truly been an eye-opener for him.

Still, he couldn't help but admire Landon a little bit more.

He clenched his fists and picked up his sword proudly.

"Sir, since you are here alone, the chances of you taking out all those men are slim.

So we will join the battle as well!"

"Yeah!!"

Henry and his men saved bravely.

They weren't some cowards who would let others take the fall for them.

And they truly believed that Landon alone couldn't bring them out of the base without their efforts.

So they knew that now was the time for them to fight!!

Landon looked at the hot-blooded men before him and smiled.

"As I said, I'm your fairy Godmother.

So, if I can come in at will, then I can also go out that way too.

So don't worry about a thing.

I had already made preparations for this earlier on.

Now, if any of you leave this room, you will only be getting in my way.

So be a darling and wait for me to come back, alright?"

'Bap!'

Before any of the men could react, Landon had already gone out through the door.

And when they tried to follow him out, they found out that no matter how hard they tried, the door wouldn't budge or break.

At this point, they knew that this saviour of theirs had strategically planned to keep them here for the time being.

Everyone looked at the door in silence and had just 2 words to describe their saviour.

Mad Man!!

With that Landon was gone.

Now, it was time to take out the big dogs!

Chapter 655 - A Bloody Night

"Bam!"

The moment Landon was out the door, he immediately came face to face with several guards who were currently on their way to the exit.

Both sides paused for a moment before the enemy hurriedly swing their swords at Landon.

'Snipe! Snipe!'

Landon hastily used his silencers to do the job, sending all those around him falling like logs of wood.

'Bam!'

But how could it be that easy?

"You!

Who the hell are!"

Immediately, several other guards who were also on their way to the exit appeared from behind.

They quickly saw their men dead on the ground and pulled out their swords to defend themselves against this intruder.

Landon rolled his eyes heavenwards and took them out in a heartbeat.

'Snipe! Snipe!'

'Urghhh... What a drag!' He thought while clearing out more incoming guards from behind.

And as he cleared, he also slowly advanced to the front as well.

The commander who had been keenly observing all hallways that led to the main exit, quickly noticed Landon's black attire.

How could he not?

After all, this was the man responsible for today's ordeal.

He calmly watched Landon walk towards the exit as if he was taking a stroll, and felt like beating the bastard up to a pulp.

How hateful!

He steadied his sword and quickly tried to observe this foe of his.

Wait!

Where were the prisoners?

His eyes quickly scanned the area, and he soon realized that the prisoners had probably been kept somewhere within the base.

Good!

So far as they were still in the base, that was truly all that mattered.

He didn't want to risk any of them escaping tonight.

He squinted his eyes at Landon and couldn't help but focus more on his every move.

For this fellow to show up alone, meant that he had something up his sleeves.

So he couldn't get overly confident with this bastard.

Luckily, he had checked the exit properly and had confirmed that there was no black powder lying about anywhere.

So the chances of getting blown up again were really low.

In his mind, the previous incident only happened because this foe of his had already secretly covered the scene with numerous barrels of black powder.

And all that time that he spent talking, was just buying them time for the black powder to blow up.

Yes!

That was the only logical explanation for it all.

But now that he had personally checked this exit/entranceway, he was utterly sure that this bastard wouldn't be doing that trick again tonight.

And in a way, he was right.

As Landon didn't want to blow up the place and make it collapse just yet.

So, for now, they were safe from getting blown up.

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Tension filled the air and everyone's emotions were now out and about.

As Landon calmly advanced, time seemed to freeze up as the guards anxiously observed him.

The archers all pointed their arrows towards him, and the warriors had already unsheathed their swords in preparation for battle.

"Boy!

Give it up!

We are over 600 and you are just but a single person.

I have to admit, what you did was truly deserving of my respect.

But you see, this is where your madness ends.

Surrender calmly, and we might even consider letting you join our group.

Think wisely boy, this is your last chance.

And remember, no more tricks or else...!" The commander said sternly.

If the brat before him could stop playing tricks on them, then that would be for the best.

After all, he didn't want to lose more men than he already did.

As for letting the brat join their gang, of course he was serious!

Such a rare talent would definitely be useful for their boss.

For sure, he would first imprison him and control the brat's mind, making him a slave to their master, before he allowed such an unruly character out.

Landon just stretched his shoulders a bit as if he were warming up, before finally looking at the commander nonchalantly.

'What an arrogant prick', everyone thought.

The commander looked at his actions and felt a burst of rage within his chest.

Never in his life had he been disregarded by someone of a lower status than he was.

Dammit!

"Boy!

Speak up now, or die

My time is limited!!!"

"I'm glad you brought that up.

Because my time is also limited too.

You see, at the stroke of midnight, Cinderella has to leave the ball.

So I truly hope that we can wrap this up fast.

After all, I too need to get back to my fairy kingdom as well.

So how about this, all of you can come at me together."

--silence--

"Bahhahahahhahahaha!"

Everyone laughed for a bit and looked at him as if they were truly looking at a fool.

Did he really think that he could take them all at once?

Even the commander couldn't help chuckling a bit.

The fool before him had to shield to block the arrows, and neither did he had a sword to block any incoming sword attacks.

So how would he take them down?

He had thought that the brat might have some tricks up his sleeve.

But who would've known that the idiot had come here on a fool's errand?

Fine!

Since he wanted to die that much, then why not give it to him?

"Silence!

Boy!

Since you're brave, here!

Take this sword and don't say that I didn't let you die righteously."

"Ugh... Thanks, bro!" Landon said while picking up the sword playfully.

"Well, you heard the man.

He's very eager to die.

So archers, fulfill his wish!"

"Yes, Commander!" The archers said in unison, before focusing on Landon again.

As for those with swords, they just chuckled and decided to watch the idiot die stupidly.

Truly a fool!

.

"Ready!

Aim... Fire!"

'Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!

Immediately, hundreds of arrows were sent towards in a flash.

And everyone just crossed their arms and scuffed at the fool before them.

"Hehehehe... Serves him right!"

"Hmph!

In his next life, he'll learn not to be too c.o.c.ky before his enemies."

"That's right!

He....."

(O□O)

Everyone blinked again and tried to make sure that what they were seeing was real.

Did the brat just destroy all those incoming arrows with just a few sword moves?

How was that even possible?

Could swordsmen really do that?

"F***!

Did you see that?"

"Am I blind, or did he just really destroy all those arrows with his sword and came out unscathed?"

"Dammit!

Just who the hell is this guy?"

Everyone's previous arrogant expressions had all turned to those of ghastly ghouls.

Their faces were all distorted from shock and anxiety, as they now feared that maybe this brat would really have the skills to kill them all.

Even the commander trembled a bit when he saw Landon's confident smile.

More than anything else, he was truly regretting the fact that he had given Landon a sword earlier on.

son of a b**ch!

"What the hell are you all waiting for?"

Take him down now.

It's either he does, or we die.

So take him out now!!!!!!" The commander said frantically while slowly taking several steps back.

This fellow was definitely not human!

Landon on the other hand, looked at the incoming crowd and smiled playfully.

Tonight was going to be a bloody one.

Chapter 656 - The End For Cinderella's Capturers

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

'Pah!'

'Shrup!'

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

The cries and mourns of the fallen were heard all over the place, as Landon moved through the pile of guards like a fierce wind.

"What the hell is this guy?!"

How can he be so strong?"

"Dammit!

Is he really a fairy?"

"Ahhh!!!"

The guards who were quickly dying all felt as if someone had sent all the pain in the world towards their direction.

Every move from Landon was accurate and precise, as it targeted their vital organs in one slash.

Be it their necks, hearts or even their skulls, all made them die without mercy.

son of a b**ch!

They felt like they could feel every injured part of their inner organs, quickly splitting apart in a flash.

And just a slight movement was enough to let them wail in agony.

Heck, even gasping for air caused them pain.

Those who were still standing, looked at their dying comrades in fear and began to step several steps back instead.

All their arrogance had now been replaced with helplessness and anxiety, as they were confused about what should be done at this point.

Would it be better for them to back off, run away and risk the death of their families for being a deserter... or should they just die at the hands of this fairy monster.

They began to move back and forth in confusion, as if they were performing some sort of dance step.

But for those who were unmarried and had already lost their families due to diseases and whatnot, they looked at the situation and decided to take their chances.

Screw this!

They were going to escape alright?

Wasn't it better to flee to another empire and live there for the rest of their lives?

They could only pray that the route they chose to escape tonight, wouldn't be the same one that their leader would use to come to the base.

Or else they would be caught and killed.

As they watched the fairy monster continuously kill their comrades, they hurriedly made a break for it and ran towards the exit.

"Commander, we are sorry.

But there's no way that we can kill this monster."

"Yeah, commander.

He's just too strong!

Asking us to fight him is like asking us to fight an entire army.

So commander, you're on your own!"

Like flies, those without responsibility ran away in order to preserve their lives.

And all of this infuriated the commander even more.

.

"You bastards!

Get back here now, that's an order!

I said get back here now!

Cannot!

If any of you good-for-nothings ever get caught, I'll personally ensure that you get skinned alive and dipped into a broth for dinner!!" The commander said while looking at the men who had now successfully opened the exit and were about to flee.

'Sweeeee!!!!'

The cold night wind blew in, making everyone quickly realize that they had a chance to escape.

Even some with family decided to abandon it all and save their own necks for tonight.

As they say, even with several problems at hand... one could only cross a bridge once they got there.

After all, opportunity comes but once

And who knows, maybe this was the way that the heavens were trying to save them.

So why not take that chance now?

"Run!

He's a demon!

Run!"

1/3 of the men decided to flee, while the majority of them gritted their teeth and chose to kill this monstrous fairy once and for all.

'Ahhhhh!!!'

The commander gripped his hair in rage before quickly slapping one of the archers who were around him.

'Pah!!'

"What the hell are you all waiting for?

Shoot the bastard now!"

"But commander, our men are currently fighting and surrounding him.

So if we shoot, we might kill them in the process!"

"And how is that your problem?

All of you shoot now!!!"

'Thup! Thup! Thup!'

The archers all took their shots, and the commander's eyes widened in hope as he squeezed the shoulders of a warrior standing to his left.

But how could the commander feel at ease with just one round of shots?

"Keep shooting until you all run out of arrows.

Hahhahahahhahahaha!

Shoot! Shoot! Shoot!"

The commander now looked like a mad man, as he felt like victory was finally within his grasps.

"Oawwwww!"

"Ahhhhhh!"

The fierce winds coupled with the ghastly sounds of the victims, made the archers all feel the backs on their backs stand straight.

A spine-tingling feeling crept within their innermost cores, making them shiver uncontrollably.

And at this point, they didn't know what they were trembling because of the cold winds or the disturbing sounds of their comrades.

As for the commander, he couldn't care less.

Hahahhhahaha!

He was so happy that he felt like he had been awarded some sort of fief, goldmine or even jewel.

He smiled in victory, as he watched the arrows plunge into his men's skin.

No matter how he looked at it, there was no way that anyone would be able to survive it all.

.

The archers shot as many arrows as they could until they finally ran out.

At the center, was a pile of dead bodies with countless arrows in them.

The smell of blood quickly overtook the room, and the men all felt like they had passed through some sort of heavenly tribulation.

They smiled and cheered in victory as they saw the result of their efforts.

"Yahhhhh!!"

"Everyone, it's finally over.

Those of you who stayed behind will be rewarded bountifully.

But as for those who escape, don't worry... they won't get too far.

Because I'll personally ensure that we hunt them down and behead them tonight!!

That is what they get for defying my orders!" The commander said arrogantly while backing the pile of dead bodies.

But as he spoke, everyone's attention soon left his face and focused on the moving pile of dead bodies on the floor.

Why the hell was going on?

For some reason, they had a bad feeling about this.

And true enough, they had a reason to panic.

"Ah.... would you look at this?"

Now all of you have ruined my night attire." Landon said while pinching the corner of his clothes.

He sprung out from the pile of dead bodies as if he were a cartoon and pointed at his clothes playfully.

The commander abruptly turned around and looked at him in shock.

"No! No! No! No!

How can you still be alive?"

"Take a guess!"

"You...you're not human!"

"Sigh... That's what I've been trying to tell you all, I'm a fairy Godmother.

Understand?

Now, let's get back to business shall we?"

"No! No! No!!!"

'Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!'

'Arrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!!!'

Landon hastily finished the defenceless archers who didn't have arrows before taking care of the Captains and the final boss.

And at the end of it all, half of his face had finally been dyed red.

He quickly unsealed the prisoner's room using the system, and in came the prisoners, all running over with their swords preparing for action.

But what they saw left them speechless.

"Yahhhhhh!!..."

Eh?

What the hell?

Where's the battle?

(-_-')

Chapter 657 - The End For Cinderella's Capturers 2

"Yahhhhhh!!..."

Eh?

What the hell?

Where's the battle?

(-_-')

The prisoners all stood in silence, as they tried to process what they were seeing.

Hundreds of Gruesome bodies=check!

No enemy at sight=check!

No external help= check!

And just one man standing= check!

Yup!

He was a fairy Godmother alright!

They looked at him in amazement, as they felt that no one would ever believe this tale, even if they swore on their family's graves.

One should know that previously when they had been making their way out of the arena... their saviour had just allowed them to stroll and eat at will as if they were here for sightseeing.

It was as if nothing could phase the guy's plans.

And when they thought of all the worrying that they had gone through while locked up in that room, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry at their own stupidity.

Would someone who wasn't confident single-handedly crash into the enemy's den without a plan?

Sigh... they only felt like they were just too inexperienced in life.

Landon waved at them in a friendly manner and stretched for a bit.

When they saw his playful attitude, they couldn't help but shake their heads wryly.

This guy...

Just the short amount of time they had known him, it was safe enough to say that such a scene seemed very normal to him.

"Oh... you guys have finally arrived.

Are you feeling better?

Will you all be able to ride?"

"Yes... thank you, sir."

"Alright!

Let's get going then."

With that, Landon quickly searched for the stables close to the entrance and hastily made their way down the rocky terrain as fast and careful as they could.

As for the prisoners within the dungeons, before Landon had even released Henry and his men, he had placed a sleeping spell on the prisoners and sent them towards one of the villages several months of travel from here.

There were women and children there being r.a.p.ed daily, so his conscience couldn't let him leave them be.

Of course, he also placed several small sack-like purses of coins in their clothes before sending them away.

This was the least he could do for them.

He had sent them all in one group in hopes that those with relatives would identify themselves, and maybe they could start-a-fresh in a nearby village there.

Well, that was that for the prisoners within the dungeons.

But as for his targets, he had to endure their safeties personally.

Henry and his men hadn't forgotten that the first prince would be here sometime tomorrow.

So the earlier they escaped, the better for them.

.

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

They rode away from the hilly rocky terrain until they were finally at the bottom.

"You all follow me.

I have a fast enough plan to take you to your home in a matter of hours!"

" - "

Everyone heard Landon and felt like maybe the wind or the sounds of the noisy horses had made them not hear him properly.

Did he just say that he could take them to their closest base in a matter of hours?

Their closest base was 3 and a half weeks travel from here on horseback if one didn't stop to sleep or rest.

So how in heaven's name would he be able to safely wake them to their home (base) in a matter of hours?

Henry on the other hand, was extremely glad that his lover didn't know of this base.

Or his siblings would definitely come for him after this escape.

After all, his lover had given off all information she knew about him just for the rewards.

Fortunately, it wasn't all secrets that one could share with their lover.

But back to what his saviour had said, was it really possible to get him back to their base in a matter of hours?

He certainly felt like he heard it wrong.

There was just no way!!!.. Right?

.

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

The horses galloped away and finally arrived at a very open field deep within the forest.

The field was lush and the sounds of crickets and other night creatures could be heard all around them.

They looked around them curiously, as they were very puzzled why they had stopped in this luscious field.

Then, their saviour jumped off his horse and finally walked towards the bushes.

"Alright guys, I need your help."

With that, Henry and his men got off their horses curiously and aided Landon in pulling over the biggest basket that they had ever seen in their life.

Why the hell was this?

Landon looked at their confused expressions and smiled.

"You see this baby here?"

This is what will take you all to your home (base).

Oh... and I guess I've been rude this entire time.

Let me introduce myself.

I'm Landon... Landon Barn, ruler of Baymard."

--silence--

Everyone felt a little skeptical when they heard him.

If he was ruler, then why was he out all the way here with no guards?

This was the empire of Deiferus alright?

It was one of the farthest empires from Baymard.

So how did he end up over here?

Landon looked at them and sighed before lighting a torch and passing them one of the brochures in the basket.

The moonlight wouldn't make them see it clearly.

So he lit up a torch that he had picked up in the base for them.

They looked at his picture and gasped in shock.

He was really the intelligent and wise king that they had heard so much about?

His stories were legendary, and his every move was like a hero who was there for the poor and those in need.

He was a beacon of hope in these harsh times for all those in need.

And some even offered up prayers for him to save them instead.

He was also known as the messenger of the Gods, and at this point, even Henry was starting to believe it too.

After all, he had prayed to the heavens just when he was about to lose all his strength.

And there he came, like the messenger that he was.

Additionally, coupled with the fact that he could take down an entire base... the men all felt like he had earned even more respect and awe from them.

F***!

Many of them kowtowed at him in reverence at this revelation.

Are you kidding?

This was a legendary figure within the Pyno Continent!

Chapter 658 - The Fairy Godmother's mission Complete

After realizing that their saviour was indeed his royal majesty, Landon Barn... Their emotions at this point were really indescribable.

"Your majesty, Landon Barn.

Please forgive our tardiness!"

"No! No! No!

Please get up and be at ease.

You see, I had personally come over to see an old sick friend of mine here.

But on my way back, I happened to witness you all getting dragged away in chains.

So I decided to save you all instead.

Anyone else would have also done the same, so think nothing more of it." Landon said helplessly.

He didn't want to be worshiped and looked at in that manner.

Everything was due to the system, so he felt a little guilty about the way things had developed.

Without a doubt, upon hearing Landon's words... the men developed had more respect and awe for Landon as their eyes immediately lit up in understanding.

It was said that his majesty Barn had compassion for slaves and hated slavery to the core.

So maybe after he saw them on chains, he decided to help them instead.

How noble!

Henry looked at Landon and felt a little warm.

It was people like this that made him have the courage to fight to better Deiferus.

"Your majesty Barn..."

"Nah-uh

I like your personality, so call me bro!

After all, we did come out of a life and death situation together.

So just call me brother."

Henry who heard this was all the more touched.

Even without knowing his identity, this majestic ruler would still regard him as a brother.

Additionally, Landin had offered to take him home, even though he didn't know where their home was.

Truly an extraordinary man!

Henry smiled and dropped all the etiquette.

"Hahhhahahahaha!

Alright bro, don't regret it later." Henry said while placing his hand over Landon's shoulder.

"Hey!

On second thought, call me fairy Godmother!"

"No way!

You're a man!"

"What does that have to do with anything?

Gender equality men!!"

"Yeah.... not I'm this case bro!"

"Hahhhahhahhh!"

(^_^)

The 2 men teased each other, earning the smiles and laughs of the surrounding men.

Everything tonight seemed like a miracle in disguise.

.

"Bro, I did tell you that I'll get you back home in a matter of hours right?

Now just wait and see, because soon... I'll show you magic!"

Immediately, Landon quickly had the men follow his instructions.

And sure enough, the 25-seater Hot air balloon was now ready to go.

Henry and his men hopped on board in shock.

"Alright!

Everyone please get to your cabins, wear the jackets within your cabins, and safely strap your feet before you get close to the edge."

With that, Captain Landon lifted the hot air balloon into the air, amidst the shock from the men.

"We're flying!

Were really flying"

They felt both excited and scared at the same time.

They looked at the horses on the open field that were now getting smaller, and their hearts suddenly skipped a beat.

Some of them began eating the snacks on board, while others used the flames from the balloon's mechanism as a light source for rereading the brochures on Baymard.

They secretly decided that once they were finally done with all this drama, they would have a fun-filled vacation in Baymard.

They felt like the rumours might not have truly captured how marvellous the place might be.

Because any place that had such a flying mechanism was bound to be magical.

Henry looked at everything from above in awe and stretched his hands into the sky.

The world was truly full of wonder, and he would do his utmost best to bring his empire into such a heavenly era.

They travelled through the night, and finally arrived at their base at 3 A.M just as Landon had promised.

In truth, the flight was actually 5 hours, but the time difference within some areas shortened it down.

Henry and his men got down and still couldn't believe their eyes.

How was it possible?

They were 3 and a half weeks away from where they were.

And that was if they didn't get any rest at all.

Because with rest and some pit stops, their journey would have been a little over 4 weeks.

So how?

They looked at the flying machine again in awe.

It was undoubtedly revolutionary!

As for Landon, after leaving the men a flew a certain distance away from their eyesight before disappearing altogether.

Finally, he was back in Baymard.

It was now 11:00 P.M

He had finally caught up with the time difference.

Luckily, he left Baymard at 6 P.M, so he was now good.

And right on cue, a guard came over to remind him about going to bed.

And since he hadn't eaten, a maid would probably bring him up right about now as well.

Sigh... finally, he was back to comfort.

'Ding!

Mission complete.

Congratulations host.'

'Yeah, yeah!

Talk to me tomorrow, I'm too tired for you now.'

'The system sees that the host is feeling very energetic and will award the host with more missions.'

(-_-)

Forget it!

Landon rested his head on his table while waiting for his meal.

What a shitty system.

.

Time passed by quickly, and soon, it was a brand new day.

Back in the empire of Deiferus, it was already 3 P.M and a well-built 23-year-old youth man was calmly leading his men up the rocky terrain.

They arrived at the base and what greater them was the sight of insects feasting on a massive stack of rotting corpses.

The entire sight could make one puke if they didn't have a strong belly.

"Quickly!

Scout the place out and find all you can!"

"Yes, your highness!"

The youth's men did as they were told and 45 minutes later, they returned to report their findings.

"Your highness, all the money from the treasury is gone, the prisoners within the dungeon have escaped, and there are no guards alive within the base too."

"And why about my brother?

Is his corpse anywhere on site?"

"No, your highness!"

'Bam!'

The youth punched the wall in rage and smiled cruelly.

As expected, this brother of his was really a wolf pretending to be a sheep.

But now, he would hunt him down no matter where he went.

He didn't believe that Henry could escape far away within a day.

From the dead animals on the arena floor, one could see that his brother might be fought last night before getting rescued.

Even though he didn't know how the arena got half-destroyed, he could still see the bodies and clothes of his brother's dead men there.

So if the fool got injured, then at most he would be hiding within the neighbouring villages or towns.

But how could he have known that Henry and his men were long gone now?

"Nicodemus!... Bomiah!

I want every inch surrounding this place searched.

All the neighbouring towns, villages and cities must be checked.

I want him dead as soon as possible.

Now go!!"

The youth watched some of his men flee away hastily and narrowed his eyes towards the base' exit.

'Oh, little brother... This little game of ours has just begun!'

Chapter 659 - The Busy Lives Of Caronians In Baymard

Amidst the raging hatred throughout the Pyno continent, some places were still as peaceful and steady as they usually were.

Well... their chaos was more or less due to excitement rather than rage.

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

In 3 bedroom apartment on Elms street, a very rude alarm clock hurriedly tried to awake its sleepy master.

'Grraaahh!'

Its master grunted in displeasure, before finally covering his head in his blanket all the more.

Dammit!

The clock was a real hater for all sleep lovers.

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

'Puchuaahhh!'

"Cough...cough...cough..."

"Are you trying to kill me?" Said the awaking boy, who had been WWE'd by his sleepy black-haired ghost-like sister.

"Well, if you would've turned off your alarm, then I wouldn't attempt to murder you, would I?" She said, before slamming his door shut loudly.

'Bam!'

And with that, the morning monster had gone.

That's right, his adorable sister that everyone looked up to in school, was a total nightmare in the mornings.

It was truly a transformation for him, whenever he came down for breakfast in the mornings and saw her looking prim and proper.

What happened to the psycho who hadn't even combed her hair yet?

Sigh... Women were truly a mystery.

'Chaack!'

"What do you want now?"

"I forgot my teddy bear!"

'Bam!'

(Y_Y)

The boy quickly got up and hurriedly made his way to the bathroom before the monster came back again for the third time.

Of course, avoiding his sister's attacks wasn't the only thing on his mind.

He was in a rush to arrive early for his Road test.

That's right!

He was already 15 years old and had written the written driver's license test 6 months prior.

And during these 6 months, he had also paid for driving classes too.

So today would be the final day to test everything out.

He hurriedly freshened up and had breakfast alongside his Godzilla-like sister.

As for who he was, well... He was a citizen of Carona born and raised.

His name was Mathew, and he and his sister had temporarily moved into Baymard 2 years back for educational purposes.

He graduated 9 months ago and found a good full-time job here as well.

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One should know that even though he finished his education, he had student loans to payout, which weren't too much in his case since he used to work part-time while being a student.

Actually, he could finish paying up his dept in a year if he wanted to.

But he chose to drag it out for 2 more years, as he was also sending money home to his parents and whatnot.

Plus he also took over the responsibility of paying his sister's tuition, which relieved her from any part-time jobs during school semesters.

Additionally, paying their rent and making sure that they had enough food and money for medicine also fell unto him now.

So, he decided that it would be wise to drag out the student loan payments for the time being.

And when he and his sister were done, they could go back to Carona and help develop the place.

After all, the Caronian government now welcomed graduates from here with open arms, as they wanted them to put their education to proper use.

Of course, another option was to go to the Caronian office here and have them carry the loans over to Carona.

That is, Carona would pay Baymard for the loans...and the students in turn would have to go back to Carona and work to pay off the loans too.

The payment plans and methods were also similar to Baymard's so everyone felt at ease with this arrangement.

Mathew would have definitely opted for that instead, but he had his sister who would graduate 2 years from now.

So he chose to stay in Baymard for the time being.

In fact, many many graduates who had completed their education went back home instead.

They were now eager and excited to make Carona better, so it was an honour to develop their empire.

.

Carona had changed from the way it used to be.

And now, after Baymard, one could say that Carona was second behind the list in becoming organized, clean and safe.

Anyway, he didn't know if his sister would go back with him after they graduated, because when asked what she wanted to be on career day... she said she wanted to be a chef.

So she might just have to stay here for a few more years and try her luck in getting into Baymard's Culinary and Bartending Academy.

It was the most popular one in the entire Pyno continent, and the hardest one to get in.

People from all over the continent sent chefs and people yearly to take the exam.

Everyone wanted to eat good food, especially after tasting the food cooked here in Baymard.

The difference was like heaven and hell.

Before, he only thought that meat could taste good after throwing it in a pot of boiling water or roasting it until the outer skin is charcoal.

Of course, he would put salt on his meat.

But after coming to Baymard, Dammit!

He had no appetite to eat what he was used to.

So kings, nobles, peasants and many others, sent their men or families to take the exams three times a year.

And those that got in typically had several perks even here in Baymard.

The competition was brutal, and only those approved could get in.

No shortcuts, just hard work.

And funny enough, this was the profession that his sister was leaning towards.

Sigh... he could only aid her by letting her cook and experiment in the house daily.

After all, she would need to be prepared when she graduated.

So during long vacations, it was best for her to work in a restaurant or whatnot.

Not for the money, but for the experience.

But during school semesters, he wouldn't allow her to work since she had to strictly focus on getting better grades.

That was for the best.

Chapter 660 - Driving Test

Mathew bit on the omelet wrapped in strips of thin meat and smiled broadly.

"Sis, I'm impressed!

Your cooking is improving day by day."

"Of course!

Who do you think I am?

I will become the greatest chef in Carona within the next few years.

So just watch me!" His sister said with burning flames of passion in her eyes.

"Oh?

Ah... it's good that I'm related to you.

That way I can hug all the glory when you finally make it.

By then, I'll change my name to [the brother of the famous chef]." Mathew said teasingly as he looked at his sister that appeared nothing like she did when she body-slammed him this morning and couldn't help but marvel at how women could change so much.

Previously, she looked like a wandering ghost with her long black hair.

But now, she looked like the 3rd ranked high school Goddess that she was.

Sigh... Women!

Mathew ate as much as he could and hurriedly left his apartment within District H.

He hopped on the bus, showed his bus pass, took a seat, and hastily looked at his watch.

Phew!

He had made it on time.

Baynard was extremely huge, and moving from one district to another at the standard speed would take about 33 minutes without traffic.

He was all the way in district H, and he needed to head on over to district C.

So when one took into account the traffic, bus stops, and bus switches that he would have to make... that was additional time too.

Baymard was so big that it felt like one was sometimes moving from city to city.

The Upper region was as massive as an entire city, the Central regions, Lower regions and even the Coastal regions were the same too.

So it was no wonder that one would feel like they were sometimes leaving Baymard when they moved around from the different regions.

Luckily for him, he had accounted for everything in his plans.

So he was good.

When he thought about how many hours one would usually take by horse just to travel across the different regions, he couldn't help but thank the heavens for allowing cars, trains and buses to be invented.

That would've been one long-ass journey.

Of course taking the train after one bus stop would certainly cut his time by half since the trains were so damn fast.

But, he needed time to go over some of his notes.

Hence, he chose the long route instead.

He let out a brief sigh of relief and tried to catch his breath as the bus left the bus stop.

Now, it was time to look over a few things before the Road Test.

.

After 4 bus switches, Mathew had finally arrived at the bus stop a few blocks away from the Driving School.

The building was very wide and had only 2 floors to it.

"Good morning sir.

Are you here for written examinations, Road Tests or classes?"

"Ahhh...I usually come here for classes, but I'm here for the Class 7: Level 2 beginner's Road test."

"Alright.

Just follow the hallway over there, make a left turn and head towards hall B-13."

"Thank you!"

With that, Mathew followed the instructions and removed in the hall.

His classes were typically on the second floor, so this was his first time being in any of the halls on ground-level.

He quickly spotted his friend and headed over towards here.

"Hey, you?"

Why are you only coming in now?

Only 15 minutes more and it would've been examination time."

"Morning to you too Sam.

I wanted to take time on the bus to read over some things before I got here." Mathew said while pinching his friend's chubby cheeks.

She was so doll-like that sometimes, he just couldn't help it.

Some more of his friends crowded around them, and a minute later... one of their instructors walked in and the entire hall quieted down.

"Morning everyone.

The day has finally come to put what you've learned into practice.

So before we head out to the field, let's begin by doing roll call.

Adam Friedman."

"Present!"

"Ave Bianca Woods."

"Present!"

"Present!"

"Present!"

"Present!"

The roll call went by fast, as there were only 30 students for this session.

One should know that at least once a week, examinations are held at different time intervals for all licence classes for those who register for them.

So today was only meant for those who were either taking the class 7: level 1 written permit test or the class 7: level 2 road test.

Each session was planned for 3 hours.

So one could say that he had registered to join the first batch of Class 7 examiners for today, and after 3 hours... another batch would come in to take their road test.

Typically, a road test could take about 29~30 minutes... But since it was recommended that they drive on a busy highway, it would take longer since Baymard was large.

After checking basic things like parallel parking and whatnot, each student would be given a destination to go to which involved a busy highway that needed them to think fast and make decisions quickly.

Quick thinking was essential on the roads.

So they would have to think and act fast and as safely as possible.

For themselves, as well as the pedestrians and those around them.

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With roll call over, Mathew and his class followed their instructor and arrived at the back of the building, which had a very massive car park with several cars, trucks and other vehicles in it.

The space was so big that one could build a mall on it.

Of course today, Mathew was only focusing on driving a regular car.

So the other motor vehicles weren't his cup of tea for now.

Nonetheless, just looking at everything made his blood boil even more.

It reminded him that he still had a long way to go when it came to driving.

Heheheh!

Soon, he would master all these vehicles!!