

TECHNOLOGY 661

Chapter 661 - Driving Test 2

After stepping onto the massive parking lot, Mathew and his class immediately came face to face with 29 more instructors all in uniform.

"Now, there are 30 of you and 30 of us.

So each student will be assigned to an examiner.

In class, I gave you all number tags for you to wear.

So locate an examiner with the same tag number as yours and follow him or her to your vehicle."

Either that, the main instructor also joined the rest, and everyone began looking at their tags.

'Number 87!'

Mathew quickly spotted a lady wearing the same tag number as he was, and they quickly made their way to a car that had the number 87 on it too.

And the moment he got in, the examination began.

He quickly buckled his seat belt, checked his rear mirror and did all the necessary arrangements needed before he could drive off.

They did a vehicle safety inspection where the blinkers, lights and even brakes were checked.

Of course, arm signals from him were also checked too.

A left-arm signal would be placing his left arm outside the window in a straight line, a right-arm signal would be placing that arm upwards... and if he needed to signal a stop-arm signal, then he just needed to place his arm downwards instead.

Of course, these arm signals were typically used if he realized that his indicators weren't working while on the road.

This way, drivers behind him would know what he would do next.

As they say, safety was key.

Additionally, he did control tests to check if the wipers, defroster fronts, emergency flashers, emergency brakes, horn and so on were working.

And when everything was satisfactory, the lady ticked some things on her board and faced him calmly.

At that moment, Mathew's heart started pounding like a drum.

He was nervous as hell!

"Mr. Mathew, you've done well so far, so there's no need for you to panic.

Now, let's go over a little bit of some of the maneuvers... as well as what I'll be asking you to do today.

You'll be doing Parallel-parking, 3-point turn, several left-turns, right-turns, lane changes, backing up, U-turns, what to do when encountering pedestrians, parking uphill, parking downhill, what to do when approaching signs, lights and intersections.

Today, we will just be focussing on the basic stuff.

So, do you have any questions before we begin?"

"Ugh... No, I don't."

"Okay, that's great!

It's very important to note that while you're operating the vehicle, you'll continue to move straight forward at all times unless I give you instructions to do something different.

And be aware that you are solely responsible for safely operating the vehicle the entire time.

I will not try to trick you or make things hard.

So focus on everything with a level head and you should be fine, alright?"

"Yes misses Laila!"

"Excellent!

If you're ready, then let's begin." The lady said with a calm smile on her face.

And just like that, they were off!

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Mathew drove the vehicle out of the parking lot and finally found himself on Baymard's roads.

His heart rate quickened, as he held onto the steering wheel as hard as he could.

It wasn't fear that ate him up.

No!

It was sheer excitement and the thrill of being on the roads as the sole piloted of his ship.

I realized that every time he took control, this excitement seemed to spring up like wildflowers in the woods.

"Take a left turn there."

With that, he put on the indicator, before making the left turn and continued straightforward as planned.

His instructor, on the other hand, spoke to him about the weather and fun things in Baymard while ticking some things off her checklist.

With their interaction, whatever anxiety was left in him had long gone out the window in a flash.

He did all the main tests and was finally left with the last one for today, which was crossing the highway.

He got on one of the lanes and completely missed the turn that would help him merge with the highway.

He had only missed it because he was moving a little too slow, and when someone honked behind him... he panicked a bit and went the wrong way.

On the highway, everyone seemed to be in a rush.

Dammit!

Now he was nervous.

Did he fail?

Was she going to fail him because of this blunder?

His heart was now in a mess, and he started feeling very hot within the car.

He cursed himself silently when he thought of his blunder.

His palms had turned sweaty, and he tried to control himself from overthinking things.

F***!

He had failed!

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Laila looked at him and smiled.

"It's okay Mr. Mathew, take the Bluewhale lane and circle back over here again."

"Y... Yes."

So he hadn't failed yet?

Mathew calmed his heart and quickly did as he was told.

Finally, he had successfully merged onto the highway and immediately became sandwiched between several cars.

'Eat that, highway!

Hmph!

'Peep! Peep!

'Drrrrrrhhhh!

'Shrrriiii!

The highway was as busy as ever with every lane as full as it could be.

Everyone seems to be in a rush, as on the highway... One had to think smart and make the right lives, or any delays could make some other drivers cut your line.

Some people were just professional lane switches, switching lanes as many times as possible on whichever road they thought was the fastest.

Of course Laila also wanted him to make lane changes too, so he readied himself and did as instructed.

He looked at the cars surrounding him and signalled for the lane change, before calmly moving onto the middle lane.

And sure enough, those behind him noticed this intention and slowed down a bit too.

Phew!

He had made it!

He stayed on the highway for a bit, before making another lane change to the right, and finally exiting that monstrous highway.

But how could it be over?

Now, that he had driven all the way to District G, of course he would have to go back to District C, no?

He smiled bitterly and hopped onto the highway again.

And soon, he was back to the diving school.

He stepped down and felt like he had just accomplished a great feat.

"Mr. Mathew!

You did exceptionally well today."

"Wait!

So does that mean that I've passed?"

"Yes, Mr. Mathew... you've passed.

Come with me and I'll give you your 'Pass Certificate'.

You can use it as evidence that you passed the exam until you get your photo ID driving licence."

Listening to his instructor, Mathew felt like it was all worth it.

He passed!

He passed!

He passed!

Now, he would have to wait another 8 months before getting his Class5: Level 1 driver's licence.

But of course with this Class 7:level 2 license, he would finally be able to get a car.

For sure, there were some restrictions with his licence class.

Like the fact that between midnight to 5 am, he wasn't allowed to drive... unless it was due to school or work purposes, or if he was escorted by a class 5 driver.

Additionally, he had to maintain a zero alcohol policy before driving.

And only a total of 3 people could be in his car at all times.

Nonetheless, these restrictions weren't much for him.

So he wasn't the least bit concerned at all.

"Hey, Matt!

Did you pass?"

"Of course I did!

And judging from your overly dramatic expression, I'm guessing you passed too right?"

"Uh-uh!

I passed!

Ahhh!

I'm so excited!

Now I can finally get the Hatchback that I always wanted."

"Pui!

Why a Hatchback?

You have no taste what-so-ever.

I'm getting a Sedan.

It's low, fast and cool."

"A sedan?

Really?

Ugh... you men have no taste."

" "

And that was how several Caronians had finally gotten their licences and cars here in Baymard.

The empire was as peaceful as ever.

But of course, trouble was always brewing from afar.

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'Shwahhhhh!

On the high seas, several men were currently crowded within a single room.

"Captain, in 2 days... we will arrive!"

"Good!"

Tell the men to sharpen their blades, eat their fill and prepare for battle.

Because in this war, there can only be one outcome: Victory!!!"

Chapter 662 - Battle Preparations

"Tell the men to sharpen their blades, eat their fill and prepare for battle.

Because in this war, there can only be one outcome: Victory!!!"

"Yes Captain!"

With that, the news travelled quickly from ship to ship, until the entire fleet was aware of their Captain's orders.

What did this mean?

With only 2 days left, it meant that they could finally eat 50% of their food supply that was left within these 2 days.

After all, since they were going to conquer Baynard, the chances of them winning were high.

So they could just replenish their stock there.

Of course, the remaining 50% of food would be saved just in case they lost the war and had to retreat.

But make no mistake, 50% of what they had right now could regularly last them another 15 days at sea before they stop somewhere to get new supplies.

But now, they could finish it up in a matter of 2 days... which was very possible for them because firstly, their meals were always limited and measured which stretched it out during their voyage.

But now, they could finally eat their fill as if they were attending a grand feast.

And unlike the normal rule of 1 cup of rum per meal, now they could drink several cups of rum tonight.

Of course, their Captain only did this to motivate the men.

Tonight, it was best for them to eat as if it were their last meal.

Because even though he said that the feasting was for 2 days straight, in theory, it was just for tonight.

Tonight, they could drink, eat, get constipated, have a hangover and whatnot.

So that tomorrow would be a day to relax, vomit and get rid of everything in their system.

And on the second day, they could start sharpening their tools and readying themselves for battle.

Because, how could he send drunk men with constipated aching bellies to the battlefield?

What if they wanted to use the bathrooms while battling?

It was very embarrassing to have to concentrate on holding your poop while battling okay?

"Yeahhhhhhh!"

The entire fleet was filled with laughter, music from the singing men, people eating, telling stories, bashing their cups of rum together and snoring on the rum-stained deck.

Some even took out their daggers and drunkenly told tales, while others found secret spots to do the dirty deed between men.

These days might be their last days on Hertfilia, so why not enjoy it to the fullest?

Even though they were sure that they would win the battle, they weren't stupid to believe that there would be no casualties from their side.

So many of them could go at any moment.

Hence tonight was meant to be their night!

And so, as the invaders planned to make their victory... so did those within Baymard.

Well, every day in Baymard, the navy, marine and Coast guard forces had been going over their plans and checking the waters just as planned.

So the moment the Coast guard sh.i.p.s on the outskirts of Baymard spot these enemy sh.i.p.s on their radar... they would immediately go full-on battle mode.

Now, it was only a matter of time before the battle fully began.

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"Welcome Fleet Admiral Gary!"

"Welcome Fleet Admiral Gary!"

As Gary walked along the platform, several men in uniform hurriedly saluted him.

Right now, he was on a massive ship dock that housed several massive battlesh.i.p.s, Coast guard sh.i.p.s and many more.

The dock had been built a little different from the regular visitor docks, as the platforms here were thicker, wider and higher than the later.

To be more specific, the platforms looked like fighter jet landing lanes.

And every platform was connected to another by a large metal gate that closed and opened only to allow the sh.i.p.s to move in and out the dock at will.

These gates could only be opened after permission was granted.

Of course, Landon had been inspired by the Navy designs of both The 'Pearl Harbour' and the Navy ship dock in Hong Kong back on earth.

"Secretary Winston, what about the inspection?"

Is it still going on?"

"Yes, Fleet Admiral Gary", said a serious-looking youth with glasses.

The man was Gary's personal secretary, who even handled some of his home-related things at times.

He had been working with Gary for 2 and a half years now, and one could say that he knew Gary's schedule, romance life and even home affairs.

In short, if he were back on earth, he would be that secretary who could order the boss's wife some flowers on behalf of the boss and whatnot.

Even here, he had once done groceries for his Gary and had even bought and sent beautiful items to Gary's fiancée on behalf of Gary.

So one could say that he had learned most of what Gary hated and liked.

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Winston pushed his glasses towards his face and gestured towards the sh.i.p.s before him while keeping a very professional look.

"Fleet Admiral Gary, 10 out of the 13 sh.i.p.s that have been assigned for the upcoming battle, are now ready to go.

Inspection has been carried out on them daily, and they are in the best conditions possible.

But as for the remaining 3, ever since they came back from that mission a week ago, the men have been spending their time inspecting and ensuring that everything is okay with them.

And by the end of today, we should know whether they will be battle-ready or not."

"Hmhm.... so what are the names of the sh.i.p.s still under inspection?"

"Fleet Admiral, they are; The battleship Galactica, battleship Destruction and battleship Death star."

"Hmmm..."

Tell the sailors, officers and pilots that if we are attacked today, then they shouldn't bring out those 3 to the battlefield."

"Yes Fleet Admiral.

I shall pass on your orders."

[*Navy people and those involved with sea forces were typically called sailors... Except they were officer ranked or pilots who piloted the sh.i.p.s.]

With that, Gary left the dock, as he wanted to allow the inspectors to do their jobs diligently.

After all, since they said that they would be done today.

Then he would only have to see them tomorrow, no?

He had already gone on board the first 10 battleships and decided to leave the other 3 for tomorrow.

And so both the navy and their enemies were busily preparing to tear each other apart.

But as for Landon, even though he knew the battle was coming, he wasn't worried at all.

Please!

He trusted his Fleet Admiral, the navy, coastal guards and marines to do a kickass job.

So what was there to be worried about?

Plus, he was kind of busy himself, okay?

Chapter 663 - A Rich Man

"Your majesty, don't worry.

Now that everything is sorted out, I'll send all the money to all the ministries involved as planned."

"Thank you as always manager Sento," Landon said with a friendly smile on his face.

Of course, he was currently in the bank.

Yesterday, he spent the entire day in the bank aiding them to count all the money that he had taken from his mission.

And it was a freakin' huge sum.

There were several bags of silver, copper and more importantly, there were 2 bags of gold coins in the mix.

One should know that 10,000 Copper coins = 1 gold coin.

So 100 gold coins were already a million copper coins.

He had 2 bags that contained a total of 1500 gold coins.

So that alone gave him millions.

Not to talk of the 200 bags of copper coins and the 50 bags of silver coins.

In fact, he had really reaped a hefty amount from the mission.

And he decided to send all that money for the development of Baymard's new territories.

Make no mistake!

Without this money, Landon would've still been able to fork out the money, as he had 5% shares from every industry, entertainment and system in Baymard.

After all, he invested and invented several new products, entertainment, books, medicine, and even cooking methods

So of course he had to have shares in them.

And within those shares, he gave 2% to the royal family and kept the remaining 3% under his belt for the time being.

Of course as he had already written in the royal constitution that when he died, all those shares would go to the royal family.

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One shouldn't overlook those shares, as just 5% still gave him millions yearly.

Not to talk about the fact that he still had more things to invent again.

So after several years, that money would be truly incredible.

Truth be told, maybe the bank wouldn't even be able to hold it all.

Heheheheh!

But even though it all went to royalty, every royal had a yearly budget and several duties to do if they wanted to keep receiving this money.

In short, he had written many articles, clauses, rules and repercussions on what should happen if a royal went rogue.

There were rules that would keep them in order.

And if one didn't lead the people well, then the people and parliament could have them step down... if the evidence against the accused were verified to be true.

And there would be many verification methods used by the heads of all Baymard's armed forces, as well as the head ministers of justice and the Congress.

Everyone would get involved, so as to limit the use of any bribery or corruption.

In fact, Landon had written so much that he somehow pitied all the future rogue royals.

I mean... why would anyone want to be rogue when everyone was paid roughly the same salary?

Sigh... it would truly be stupid to do so.

After all, you would still have to work and get paid, similar to your siblings too.

There would be no owning all the money in the royal treasury and what not.

So one wouldn't be able to hug everything for themselves.

As for now with all his shares, Landon was rick as hell since the entire Pyno continent scrambled for his goods daily.

With that said, forking out many for Baymard's development wouldn't have been an issue.

But he was somehow grateful for these sprung up missions that increased his wealth even more.

Plus no matter how he looked at it, free money was definitely a good thing... especially when it didn't come from his own pockets.

"Oh, manager Sento.. how are you all finding the new bank sector?"

"It's honestly a breath of fresh air your majesty."

"Good!"

I'm glad to hear that." Landon said while looking over his banking book.

The bank had just been expanded, and now there were more vaults and even hidden underground chambers within the newly expanded region for them to keep more gold, copper and silver coins.

One should know that many merchants and nobles from all around the Pyno continent, have placed several massive piles of coins in the banks.

That's why when they came to Baymard, they could just take out some money from their Baymardian account whenever they wanted to.

Plus they like the fact that their money here could yield some sort of interest.

Hence they never requested for too many coins when they were leaving Baymard.

On that note, Baymard had mountains all in bags within their vaults and chambers.

And once a week, all the bags of money had to be counted, so as to see if anything was stolen or if there were some miscalculations done within the week.

Anyway, all this caused the need for expansion.

Of course Landon was sure that only when other continents and empires produce their own money, would he be able to smelt all the gold, copper and silver coins.

Because like it or not, those were ores that could be used within the industries for jewelry, silver utensils and whatnot.

Recycling 80% of them wouldn't be a bad idea.

While the rest could be kept in the royal treasury... as well as the national treasury for historical purposes.

Hence for now, he could only expand the bank and open more vaults to keep the incoming coins.

But fortunately, most peasants and middle-class people withdrew 80% of their money in coins when they left Baymard.

So there was a good balance of how many coins were going in and out daily.

The expansion happened because of the wealthy nobles and merchants that kept pumping in gold coins every time they came over... especially the women.

They liked luxury goods, staying in expensive hotels, buying gorgeous clothes for themselves and their pets, pedicures and even attending the seasonal fashion shows.

So they always made sure to use their noble salaries to enjoy their lives to the fullest.

Which made business in Baymard boom as usual.

Hehehe.... more money in his account.

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After looking at his account book, Landon Landon hurriedly left the bank and headed towards District D.

He had been invited to make a surprising appearance on the show 'Fear Factor'.

So how could he miss it?

Chapter 664 - Meet The Contestants!

Landon drove towards the set and immediately found his way around quickly.

They were now making a whole new season.

And today, he would be joining the host in encouraging today's players.

As one of the biggest sponsors of the show, it was important for him to meet the contestants and make them feel enthusiastic.

Of course today, the contestants would only be recording the first stunt.

There were a total of 18 stunts to be done.

And there were a total of 19 couples or pairs of contestants that would perform these stunts.

Some people came with their newly wedded wives, while others came with their friends and so on.

Additionally, the contestants also came from different continents within the Pyno continent.

Today, they would be filming the first 3 stunts for all teams and the teams that didn't make it would be disqualified.

Each stunt just took a couple of minutes to do, so they would be able to get 3 stunts done today.

And 2 days from now, they would be filming the next stunt.

They did this to give the contestants time to breathe a little.

Some of these stunts could make one panic or have anxiety, so they needed to calm down a bit before their next stunts.

But then again, this was what the show was about.

Conquering one's fears!

All teams wore different coloured shirts and acknowledged leggings or shorts.

But of course underneath when the stunts would begin, they would have to wear tight body-hugging clothing so as to make it easier for them to do their stunts.

After all, no one wanted their loose clothing to be caught up in something and make them lose.

For this season, the contestants ranged from 17 to 30-year-old people.

Everyone was socializing with each other while looking at the crazy scene before them.

"So what do you think that we will do today?"

"Maybe they'll ask us to have a bath?"

"Yeah.... there's a vat (basin) the size of a bathtub there.

So it might be it."

"You're right!

Maybe that's why they specified that we must know how to swim before selecting us."

"But why would we need to know how to swim if we are just entering a bathtub?"

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Perry looked at the set a little more, as he was trying to come up with clues to what their stunt would really be.

He felt like it couldn't be that simple... could it?

They were standing a little far away from the metal bathtub-like basin, so from his angle... it looked like nothing was in it.

But he kept feeling like he was wrong.

Additionally, there was a table on one side that had something covered with a yellow cloth there too.

Everything just looked too mysterious.

They were currently standing in one of the studios, desert-like areas.

And the cameras and background crew were all stationed around the scene strategically.

Perry who was 21 years old, was a pure Baymardian and had married a Caronian woman a while back.

Luckily, things weren't that complicated for inter-empire marriages.

All Caronian rules still applied to his wife.

Except now, she can officially stay in Baymard forever, and her family can visit her more often without any hiccups too.

For sure, she had a few more perks now that she had married a Baymardian.

She was now allowed to open her own business in Baymard if she wanted to, and she could even get a home within the normal residential areas in District E and F.

Even when it came to her children's education, they would be charged as regular Baymardians, and she could also take out certain loans from the bank too.

In fact, some doors had now opened for her due to the marriage.

Of course she could work within the areas permitted for foreigners which for sure exclude the lower regions, military and other areas that had top-secret information.

This would only be temporal until world peace got established... for fear of secrets leaking out.

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One should know that before Perry's marriage, he too had been briefed on the consequences... if he should ever reveal company policies or work to his wife.

So for his mother, sisters, his wife, his future kids, as well as his own life... he dared not.

Before marrying his wife, he had relatives here.

And he had long known about some of these rules.

Because even without the marriage... if he sold out Baymard, then his fate would be the same.

So he was well aware of some of these rules.

That's why when he was at home, he and his wife could crack jokes about how a friend made an error at work or how someone even slipped down... provided he wasn't giving off any company secrets.

Perry felt like it was okay, as he and his wife hardly went into detail about their work anyway.

They would just laugh about how their day went and more importantly, do us on family planning.

After all, they were more concerned with saving more money, investing and whatnot.

To them, looking at future prospects, health plans and raising children were all they were truly focused on within these first few years of marriage.

Perry thought that married life would be easy.

But it certainly made one sit up when a baby suddenly came into the picture.

It almost felt like all their planning was involved around that baby.

Their entire room smells like baby powder, and almost all rooms in their home had tiny toys laying around here and there.

He had a love-hate relationship with his kid, as he was typically sleep-deprived during the night.

Fortunately, his mother lived with them and was more than happy to help them here and there.

In fact, his mother treated her grandson as if she was the one who gave birth to him

No matter what he did, in his mother's eyes... his son was right and he was wrong.

And so he and his wife now had free time on their hands to plan for their future.

As for his wife, he had known his wife for 3 years now, and within that time... it took him 6 months to propose to her after knowing her and another 8 months to marry her.

Of course from there, they had their first son in a flash.

And now, his wife was as strong and fit as she used to be thanks to the gym and a healthy diet.

With their conditions improved at home, they were finally ready to make more money for their family.

That was the main reason why they entered the show 'Fear Factor!

Perry looked at his wife and squeezed her hand confidently.

"Honey, are you ready?"

"Of course!

If I can push a baby out, then I can definitely win this!

Don't worry, we've got this!"

"Good!

That's my girl!"

Chapter 665 - 70,000 Bays!

As the couples all mingled and spoke with each other, it didn't take long before they spotted his Majesty Landon Barn who was immediately swarmed with makeup professions on the scene.

And soon, more makeup people came towards them swiftly.

"Give them touch-ups quickly."

And so many soft fluffy brushes came their way, and they also had a light layer of healing palm placed on their lips too.

On camera, it was the crew's job to make sure that no sweat or cracked lips appeared on them.

Of course heavy makeup wasn't done on them.

Just light power here and here, as well as ensuring that their bodies were well oiled up too.

And while the touch-up people did their thing, the director and co-director also walked towards the contestants and once again explained what they would be during soon.

The previously relaxed atmosphere had now turned into a serious room one in a heartbeat.

So this was how the legendary crews worked.

Everyone felt utterly thrilled, as they clenched their fists in determination.

70,000 Bays

That was the prize money!

That was the same as 7 gold coins or 700 silver coins or 70,000 Copper coins.

No matter how crazy the stunts were, they were now ready to get that dough!

So as things started getting serious, all the contestants quickly focused on the money.

Like they say in show biz, keep your eyes on the prize.

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Soon everyone was ready, and the cameras began rolling.

"I'm Collin Boar and this is Fear Factor!

The stunts you are about to see are designed and supervised by trained professionals.

They're extremely dangerous and should never be attempted by anyone, anywhere, anytime.

Now, Welcome to fear factor!

And this time it's the season from the underworld... where teams are placed in the worst hell for a chance to win 70,000 Bays.

And it only gets hotter from here.

Because in this episode, the teams will have to go head to head with each other to face their fears.

They would have to 'worm' their way in, conquer their fear of drowning and fear of heights.

Who will go all the way for 70 K?

Stay turned on this episode of Fear Factor: The Underworld!"

A pre-recorded voice clip from the host was played out.

And as the speakers echoed out the clip, the contestants all walked towards the spot that they were assigned to stand on as planned.

Of course as they walked, several cool video shots of them were taken as well.

When everything was edited out, these cool shots and some major highlights on today's show will be compiled together with the voice clip for the episode's intro.

"This is Fear Factor!

And today, we have 19 teams in the show... and they have absolutely no idea about the hell that I'm about to put them through.

But they're going to have to face their fears if they want to win 70,000 Bays.

Once more, welcome to the Fear Factor's Underworld episode."

The host said while walking towards the contestants who were clapping, smiling and laughing enthusiastically.

"Now, let's welcome our special guest for this season...his Majesty Landon Barn!"

"Welcome your majesty!" Everyone said excitedly.

Landon just looked at them and smiled.

"Today, you brave people have all come here to put yourselves to the test and go beyond your limits.

This TV show was created to make you all rise above your fears.

So, do you think that you're up for the challenge?"

"Yeah!"

"Yeah!"

"Woooppp!"

"Great!"

I like your spirits!

So here's how fear factor works.

Today, you must conquer 3 challenges that will put you through hell.

And after every challenge, a team will be eliminated.

So by the end of the day, the remaining 17 teams will still have a shot of winning 70K, while the other 3 teams will be disqualified.

Now, are you all ready for your first stunt?"

"Yeah!!!"

With that, everyone cheered excitedly.

They didn't need to do any intro because a few days back, they had already done pre-recorded intros of themselves for the show.

And from what they were told, after all the episodes were done, they would watch their clips and make commentaries on what went wrong or right too.

So everything would only add up later on.

Right now, all they had to do was perform the stunts.

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"Woowhhhh!"

"Bring on the challenge!" They cheered.

"Alright!

You all heard his majesty.

So challenge yourselves to face your fears.

Now, everyone knows of the common torture method of tarring and feathering... where hot wood tar would be poured on a person and feathers asked later on.

But naturally, as a grown Baymardian society would never do something so primitive.

So instead, if you want to still be in the running for winning 70,000 Bays... then you must be covered in old cow's blood, and these!"

Immediately, the host took off the yellow cloth on the table before them... revealing a glass full of thick fat worms in them.

Uhhhhh!

Everyone almost puked at the sight of these digesting creatures.

One should know that the worms that had been chosen, are the ones that were typically seen next poop and other disgusting rotting items.

They were really fat, blue, big, and had a circular mouth that bit one several times over and over.

These worms were hated by all and were called Bindy Worms.

"Alright, here's how this challenge works.

One person on each team will dump a bucket of old cow's blood all over them.

The cow's blood-covered person will then run over and drive into that of Bindy worms.

Yes!

These worms will bite and scratch you, but don't worry about it.

Because your partner will be right there to get them off you.

That's right, their job is to collect as many worms off your body, get it to that glass and fill it up to that marked line on the glass

And in case I forgot to mention... since your hands will be tied, you can only use your mouth to get these worms off your partner.

And remember, the faster you are, the better your chances of winning 70,000 Bays.

Now, let the first stunt begin!"

.

Perry looked at the worms and looked towards the sky one more time.

'70k... 70k... 70K

I can do this!'

Chapter 666 - Fear Factor

Perry and his wife were team 14, so they diligently watched the first 13 teams do the stunt.

Everyone's eyes were glued on the scene, as they tried to get any tricks or shortcuts in doing the challenge fast.

"Honey, you get coated in the worms and I'll handle transporting them to the glass," Perry said quietly.

Right now, they needed to come up with a strong game plan to win this quick.

So far, the fastest team was team 6 with a time of 3 minutes and 35 seconds.

They watched everything patiently, and soon... it was their time.

"Alright Perry and Jean, your up!"

"Wooow!"

They yelled, clapped and went to the side.

Of course, his wife removed her clothes revealing a bathing suit that looked like she was wearing tight biker shorts and a tight shirt.

But the bathing suit had a large circular hole on the front and back.

This was the swimsuit specifically advised for all women on the show.

That way, when they were going to get in, the worms would bite their backs, bellies, hands and legs.

They wanted it to be somewhat fair since the men just wore shorts when they went into the tub of worms.

Perry looked at his wife and gave her an encouraging smile when he saw her panicky look.

"70k Jean...70k.

Say this in your mind and it will all be over soon.

This money is for our son's future." Perry whispered.

And soon, Jean stabilized herself and nodded back at him.

That's right!

They were already here, so what was there to be afraid of?

And if others had already done it, then what more of her?

Her son might even watch this when he grew up, so she would definitely show him her brave side.

With that thought, her mindset completely changed.

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"Perry, Jean.... your time begins in 3... 2...1 ... go!"

Like lighting, Jean rushed towards the bucket of old cow's blood and dumped it on her body hastily.

She then took 5 more seconds to coat it properly on her exposed parts, before rushing towards the Vat of Binky worms.

She had learned from the other contestants that if one didn't coat their bodies properly, then these worms wouldn't stick onto their bodies.

The worms were only attracted to dead tasting things, so they bit the coated areas because they were tricked into thinking that the old cow's blood came from them.

So the more coated one was, the more worms would stick to them.

Jean rolled around in the vat like a pig in a sty.

Just looking at the worms made her want to throw up.

But when she thought of the money, she just gritted her teeth and continued coating herself with more worms.

As soon as the worms located the blood, they clung unto her like glue and continuously scratched and bit her as much as they could.

Dammit!

These bastards were really something else.

She let out a soft whimper, quickly got out of the vat and ran towards her darling husband... as if saying: Get them off me now!!

Of course Perry didn't waste any time, as he started grabbing the worms and running towards the glass to spit them in it.

He opened his mouth as wide as he could and even grabbed 2 or 3 worms in the process.

It was as if he was ready to take a big chunk of meat off a juicy chicken.

The other contestants were also shocked as well.

All of them had been grabbing one at a time while scrunching up their faces in disgust.

But Perry was like: F***! This... I'm here to win.

He almost swallowed one in the process but couldn't care less.

And just like that, the dynamic duo had completed the challenge in 2 minutes, 43 seconds.

Of course, contestants 15 to 19 tried to cipher his style... but they just couldn't do it.

One of them took a big chunk and puked it all out before he could even put them in the glass.

One should know that the bugs were still alive and swimming in their mouths... so it felt utterly disgusting.

Everyone looked at Perry strangely and couldn't help but wonder how he even coped with it all.

But just like them, Perry had also struggled to keep it all together when he used that strategy.

In fact, he had almost messed it up too.

If not for his wife's fierce gaze, he would never have kept it together.

Typically, after each team performed, they could step aside, clean up and join the rest to cheer those still participating.

After all, they had to get the remaining worms off those who finished participating immediately.

And so just like that, the first challenge came to an end with Perry and Jean taking the lead.

So they were going onto the next round.

And unfortunately, team 11 had to drop out of the competition.

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The first stunt and clean up were done in 2 hours before they proceeded to the next stunt.

This time, they were locked in a cage and submerged underwater.

But the top of the cage was actually on the water surface and had 2 face-sized holes on top of it.

So when they needed air, they could swim up to and pit their faces against the hole for air.

Their task this time was to escape from the cage as fast as they could.

The anxiety and fear caused many contestants to waste so much time on it.

This time, Perry and Jean came out 7th, so they still advanced.

As for the third stunt, they had to climb 2 extremely long poles, get some keys off them, zipline downwards, give it to their partners who would then rock climb a tall cliff and open 2 chest boxes there.

Of course their partner would take the items in the chest, zipline downwards and solve a puzzle using the clues from the chest.

In that stunt, Jean and Perry were 5th this time.

They had made it!

They were still in the running for winning 70k!

Perry hugged Jean tightly and hummed the words '70k' all the way home.

Today was really an interesting and fun-filled day.

He had never experienced anything like it, which made him feel young again... as if he was still a 12-year-old boy.

Ahh... now, he was an old 21-year-old man, who still had it!

"Hahhahahahaha!

70k... 70k... 70k

Honey, give me a kiss."

"No way!

nig until you brush your teeth 7 times and gaggle 15 more times with mouthwash!"

(-_-)

.

And so just like that, the TV show Fear Factor continued to record its episodes alongside the contestants.

The days went by and finally, the awaited battle had reached Baymard's shores.

Chapter 667 - The Enemy Is Here!

On the high waters, several sh.i.p.s in a triangular formation were quickly storming ahead without a care in the world.

And the other sh.i.p.s that noticed the mighty fleet immediately knew what was going on.

"Goodness!

They all have the same flag and were all swimming as one!

There's no doubt about it, they're definitely marching out to war!"

"Father, I think you're right!

But who could they have beef with?"

"Wait!

From the direction they are sailing towards, either they branch to some parts of Arcadina, or they go straight towards Baymard.

But the chances of them attacking Alec Barn's territory is almost impossible.

After all, while their fleet looks terrifying... a figure like Alec Barn could take down that fleet in no time."

"So there going towards Baymard?

But that's where we are going!"

"Hmm.... let's turn around and head towards Carona."

"But father, we are just a few hours away from Baymard while Carona is a month away."

"True... then let's branch towards one of the neighbouring coastal towns or cities in Arcadina.

From there, we can send some people on horseback to head towards Baymard after a few days... so as to get news regarding the matter fast."

"Yes, father!

All right men.... head towards the closest Arcadinian land around."

"Yes sir!"

Several sh.i.p.s that were sailing behind or alongside the fleet guessed their thoughts and quickly pulled away.

After all, no one would want to be caught between what looked like a fierce battle.

And even though the size of the fleet couldn't do much to larger empires, Baymard was relatively small.

So they couldn't help but wonder if it would be possible for Baymard to attain victory.

Plus, it looked like the enemy might be attacking them in surprise... at least that hadn't heard any news about this.

So the chances of them winning didn't look too good now.

Anyway, almost everyone decided to head on over to Arcadina and wait for news.

It was better to be safe than sorry.

Additionally, they felt that this was the right time to test just how powerful this newly established empire was when it didn't have Carona aiding it.

One should know that some of them were nobles of other empires, who had once thought that their empire should annex Baymard.

But with Carona's protection, things might be a little too hard.

They didn't know which empire or group had decided to attack Baymard... but this would give them a clear picture of just how powerful Baymard really was.

No one had ever seen or heard of Baymard's strength, except the landport taser incidences.

So nobody knew just what these Baymardians had up their sleeves.

But now, they would see how they fared in this upcoming battle.

Sure, they might not be able to witness what went down.

But if the Baymardians win, then that would mean that they did have some hidden skills.

Nonetheless, the place had no sword academy or anything.

So how were they going to win?

This was indeed a mystery that unfortunately wouldn't be solved since they couldn't personally witness the battle.

Sigh...

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"Captain... in 3 hours, we should be reaching Baymard's shores."

"Good!" Captain Nicodemus said, before climbing up the stairs and walking towards the biggest room in the ship.

All this time, he had been running things.

But he wasn't the one who issued out the commands.

That's right, the person he was going to see was their Fleet Commander... Commander Pirus.

Ever since they left that pirate island, the commander had kept himself locked up within his room.

Of course, the crew only saw a glimpse of the Commander when he typically stood on his private balcony for fresh air or when he practiced his sword marksmanship every morning.

Their Commander was a very proud, arrogant and strong man... who liked proving his point with his sword.

He was someone who had never lost a single battle since he joined Nopline's forces.

That was one of the reasons why he was sent to lead all 68 sh.i.p.s to storm Baymard.

They were so confident in his abilities, that they were positive of nothing else but victory in this upcoming battle.

And because of Pirus' accomplishments and strength, he was even more respected by the men on board.

They looked at him in awe and reverence whenever they were fortunate to get even a glimpse of his hair.

In their eyes, just seeing him alone was akin to gaining some good fortune.

No wonder the man had 7 wives and 11 concubines.

With his credentials, which woman wouldn't fall for him?

Of course, that was their own way of thinking.

Anyway, he had been cooped up within his personal chamber, training and preparing for battle.

He got up as early as 5 A.M and spent 3 hours perfecting his moves on his private balcony.

For sure, while he was focused on readying himself, he allowed his Captains to handle all minor crew related matters.

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'Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Commander... it's Captain Nicodemus here."

Nicodemus waited outside for a bit before he heard the wooden bolts on the other side open up.

"Come in!"

"Yes sir!"

Nicodemus quickly followed the shirtless Pirus in and waited for the commander to take his seat.

"Report!"

"Yes, Commander.

3 hours from now, we should be arriving on the shores."

"Wonderful!

Inform the Captains on the other sh.i.p.s to ready the men and station the sh.i.p.s as planned.

I want the formation to be perfect!

Also, make sure that the men have their weapons and anchor ropes.

And don't forget the black powder.

Alright, we're done here.

So go!"

"Yes, commander!" Nicodemus said before exiting the room.

Of course all sailors needed ropes that had head-sized anchors on them.

That way, they could hook on the side of the enemy sh.i.p.s and pull their way up to the enemy's ship deck as fast as they could.

For sure, the archers would also have to be ready... so as to shoot all those who want to take down the anchors.

Right now, all sh.i.p.s needed to be in formation and in sync for their plan to work.

Nicodemus smiled and hastily did as he was told.

Hehehe!

Soon, their Commander would have yet another victory under his belt.

And no doubt about it, with the way Lord Nopline valued this mission.... their Commander would definitely be rewarded handsomely when they emerged victorious.

So how could he not be glad?

The richer their Commander, the double their rewards and salaries.

'Ah, Baymard...

Sorry, but you will just have to be our ticket for the good life.'

And so the incoming intruders all had their own thoughts and ideas on how this battle would actually be.

But while they were thinking about the rewards, Baynard's Coastal guard had already spotted their fleet!

Chapter 668 - The Battle Begins!

Within several Coast Guard patrol sh.i.p.s, several men were currently looking at their radar and observed for a bit.

These sh.i.p.s moved in formation with one another and didn't even deviate for a second, so they were definitely moving as one unit!

One should know that if they were independent, at least some of the sh.i.p.s would try to overtake others or even stop or move left or right at will.

But that wasn't the case for these sh.i.p.s.

So after observing their movements for a bit, the men hurriedly called their Control tower to report their findings.

"Lighthouse point Marina!

Lighthouse point Marina!

Lighthouse point Marina!

This is 21C here to make a report.

Over!"

"This is lighthouse point Marina.

21C begin your report.

Over!"

"Radar reads 68 fish sailing towards the net.

And in about 2 and a half hours give or take, they should be arriving at the shores if they weren't stopped.

Over!"

"Copy that 21C.

Round up the rest and tell them to get back as fast as they can.

Over!"

With that, the coastal sh.i.p.s speedily left the waters as if they weren't there in the first place.

The enemy was using people to paddle, but the Baynardians had their engines.

So if they could do a month's journey from Baymard to Carona in 2 and a half days... then what more of this 2 and a half hour distance?

'Drrrrrrr!!!!'

Their sh.i.p.s hurriedly sailed across the waters at maximum speed.

And soon, they were back on Baymard's shores.

Of course the news had already been sent to the Navy's base.

And in turn, the Navy had quickly informed the Seaport to hold all leaving sh.i.p.s.

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"What do you mean by we can't go now?"

"What the hell is going on?"

"You just checked us out, and now you are checking us in again?"

"What is wrong with you guys today?"

"I have goods to deliver or else my boss will have my head okay?"

Of course just like in the case of the previous Landport incident when Alec attacked... The seaport also did its best to keep everyone safe, amidst the many anxious, angry and tired visitors.

But after they had been given free hotel stays, food, bus rides back to Baymard, and so on... their attitudes immediately became better.

It was only then that they properly listened to the words from the workers.

What?

If they went out there, they would be in danger?

"I'm sorry sir, but for your own safety... we will ask you all to return to Baymard for an extra day.

So tomorrow, you all will be free to go."

Hearing that, everyone couldn't help feeling a tad bit curious.

But since they were quickly rushed and sent back into Baymard, they decided to forget all about it.

And while that was going on, the Navy and Marines were busy getting suited up for battle.

All 13 battlesh.i.p.s had already been inspected, so they were all set and ready to go.

Of course Gary quickly informed Landon, before heading towards the control center.

"Your majesty... they're here."

"Good!

Just as planned, take them out far away from Baymard's shores.

I don't want any of our visitor's sh.i.p.s destroyed or even touched by these people."

"Yes, your majesty."

"Alright!

You go do your thing.

And after the battle is won, inform me about everything."

"Of course your majesty!"

With that Gary hastily took his Navy coat and headed out with his secretary.

Now, they had to fight with everything that they had.

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"Hurry up!

Hurry up!

Get in position immediately!"

"Move men!

The enemy is upon us, and we don't have much time to waste.

Move now!" Said the Officer ranked personnels who urged the men to take their places quickly.

Some of the men ran towards the engine room, while others ran towards the ship's control room and so on.

All in all, no ship could move until all men were within their specified positions.

And of course even if one ship was ready, since the plan was to move out as one unit... they all had to wait for the other sh.i.p.s to ready themselves before they could head out.

It would only take them a few minutes to meet the enemy at sea.

So they had some time to prepare themselves.

After all, the enemy was about 2 and a half hours away at this point.

Hence they had some time.

And just as planned, it took 50 minutes from the time they were informed.... for them to leave the training regions, get their weapons (for those who would be attacking the enemies), hop on several buses within the same Navy base, head towards the Navy docks, board their sh.i.p.s and get to their designated stations on board.

And now, they finally left Baymard when the enemy was estimated to be about 1 hour, 40 minutes away from Baymard's shores.

.

'Drrrrrrr!'

The intimidating battleship speedily sailed out until they finally spotted their targets.

They quickly spread out in a straight line, blocking the path towards Baymard.

Those on board the Teriquen fleet also spotted several objects growing larger and larger before their eyes.

At first, they were confused about what it could be because of its speed.

But when it finally stopped before them, they were taken aback by how big it was, as well as the fact that it was a ship.

No one needed to tell them about who owned these ships because they knew.

That's right!

Who didn't know that these ships belonged to Baymard?

Even though these men haven't left Terique for years, they had heard stories about the ships that left Carona and headed towards Baymard.

At first, they didn't believe it when the stories said that the ship's height was 5 to 7 times that of their ship.

But looking at the massive giant before them, they couldn't help but appreciate the iron giants a little more.

As for how they were going to get onboard them, well... apparently, a spy here in Baynard had given secret information about the weak points of these ships.

So once they hook onto them, they will be able to hop on board and attack these Baymardians.

And from what they were also told, the entire ship only comprised of sleeping quarters, entertainment sites, shops and even restaurants.

So they were sure that these Baymardians didn't have any deadly weapons on board.

But how could these people have known that they were talking about a cruise ship and not a battleship?

And as for the matter of the ship having some sort of weak point, well... they really did rely too much on that so-called spy who was still hidden in Baymard.

For these Teriquens, they viewed these Baymardian ships as those that typically transported people from Carona to Baymard and vice versa.

So they weren't all that worried about their presence.

In fact to them, these Baymardians had no clue about the upcoming battle.

Nicodemus looked at the ships that were blocking their way and sneered, before making his way towards Pirus' room.

"Commander!

"We've encountered the enemy!"

Chapter 669 - The 'Arrogant' Baymardians

"Commander!

"We've encountered the enemy!"

" "

It didn't take long before Pirus hurriedly stepped out of his room.

He had already been fully dressed before and was just waiting for the ship to reach close to Baymard's shores before he got called... at least that was the plan.

So what did one of his Captain's mean by saying that they have just encountered the enemy?

Had they miscalculated the distance earlier?

Pirus walked out of his room in confusion, while Nicodemus did his best to explain the situation to him.

Sure enough, they had indeed met encountered the enemy... or ragged, the enemy's sh.i.p.s that were transporting people to Carona

But what's this about these transport sh.i.p.s blocking their way?

Well... since the situation didn't go as planned, it was no wonder that his men had to let him, as as to get further instructions.

After all, they couldn't act in such circ.u.mstances without his approval no?

Pirus walked down towards the deck and walked upwards again towards another high point that had the steering wheel on it.

And as he walked, the men all moved aside and slightly bowed at him in salute.

"Commander!"

"Commander!"

"Commander!"

And while Pirus was trying to make heads or tails on what the real situation was, on the main battleship... the Lieutenant Commander in charge of today's operation calmly flipped a tiny switch that was connected to the main Microphone.

Yup!

He had seen the way the men in the sh.i.p.s below all scrambled around in circles.

So he was just waiting for their leader, or for them to be organized first.

Of course they had just arrived, there weren't many men deck these sh.i.p.s.

But now, one could see that the whole deck was packed to the brim... which was what he expected.

One should know that the Teriquens were indeed taken unawares.

And when they realized that these were Baymardian sh.i.p.s that were blocking their way, their first instinct was to prepare for battle.

So now, several men below deck came out with their swords, while others ran towards the sails as fast as they could.

Because once their leader told them what to do, they would then jump on the ropes attached to the sails so as to send the ship towards the right direction.

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Additionally, some had formed a straight line from the ship's main steering wheel to a small iron tube on the deck that had a lid on it.

That iron tube was what they used to really instructions to the men below that were paddling.

So once the Commander gave his instructions on what way they were to go, the men would relay that info in a line until it was later passed through the iron pipe.

And when the instructions went down, the men below would lead and ensure that the chained slaves seated were paddling in the right direction.

Again, on deck... some of the men also held out megaphones in preparation to yell out the Commander's orders towards the other sh.i.p.s in the fleet.

The whole process involved strict organization, so earlier on... everyone on these fleets were all getting in position for battle.

That's why Pirus decided to wait until they calmed down or until their leader appeared.

This was Baymard, and just as planned... they were to first give these men a chance to surrender.

Because like it or not, some of these men had families, children, wives and even sick parents to take care of.

They weren't some sort of heartless beasts, who could kill just like tht.

Just because they had the advantage, didn't mean that they should just murder these people without at least giving them a chance or time to even become battle-ready.

That would just be too cold.

Because even in these times, empires and knights still gave regions a chance to surrender before they made their kill.

Unless they were too few, or at a disadvantage, they would never attack anyone without giving them an opportunity to live.

It was better to be locked up and freed later on, than to die.

Because once you were gone, you would never be coming back... and you would never know what would happen to your children or family after you're gone.

That was why even their battle plan today still involved taking prisoners.

A massacre was something that was never intended for today's battle.

Plus, they only had a limited time to clear up all the damaged sh.i.p.s and floating objects on the water's surface.

So who wants more work?

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Lieutenant Commander Severus flipped the main Microphone switch and brought his mouth closer to the microphone.

"This is Baymard's Navy.

Surrender now and we can guarantee your safety."

"^"

The moment those words were echoed out Pirus squinted his eyes at the middle ship before him.

He had so many questions which were basically questioning whether it was just a coincidence that they had come.

But thinking about it gin, he felt like it was indeed a coincidence.

Because no one had known about their invasion plan.

And even those coming to Baymard had branched away from the shock of seeing their fleet.

Additionally, some of the pirates who they had seen last time... had also come to visit Baymard and were sure that the peaceful empire didn't know the incoming storm that they were bringing.

Again, they had had another secret spy in Baymard who confirmed the matter to them.

So, without a doubt... they had met here by accident.

And that meant that they had more warriors than these Baymardians.

Pirus was sure that a majority of the people on board those sh.i.p.s were just visitors, while a few were cleaners, books and a few guards here or there.

So what was there to be afraid of?

For him, they were just trying to intimidate him with the size of their sh.i.p.s while doing their best to drive him away from Baymard.

Which was reasonable, since he too would probably feign arrogance if he were in their shoes too.

In short, they talked as if they were battle-ready... but in truth, they should be anxious about the storm he was bringing.

Now.. the only issue was whether they should waste their strength here rather than going towards Baymard's shores?

Plus, he had heard of soldiers, police officers and Coast guards... even though he didn't know what they did since everything about them was vague.

But he had never heard of Baymard's Navy.

So at this point, he was sure that they were just making things up.

Pirus sneered as he listened to their arrogant words.

Want him to surrender?

No way in Hell!

Chapter 670 - A Different Reality

Pirus quickly seized the biggest megaphone from one of his men and looked at the main step keenly.

"You all are giving us a chance to surrender?"

How laughable!

Do you really think that we don't know that you are just a transport ship?

Do you think that we would be trembling at the size of your sh.i.p.s?

If that's what came through your minds, then you lowlifes are more naive than I thought.

It's obvious that we caught you unawares.

And coupled with the fact that we have more men on board than you do, why should it be you who states the terms here?

Hmph!

Now you listen here you lowlifes!

You either get going or face us head-on.

Because no matter what you say, we will be laying carnage in Baymard today!" Pirus said, before finally revealing an arrogant expression.

Like he had said, why should they waste their energy on these nobodies when Baymard hasn't even been touched yet?

This would only stall them and might even make the enemy catch wind of their operations if any passing ship were to reveal the matter to the Baymardians.

This was why he gave them a choice.

They either moved aside or died fighting.

And while Pirus was talking, one of the men on deck the main battleship took out a Walkie Talkie and repeated Pirus' every word.

One should know that the deck region of the battleship was already way taller than the enemy's ship.

So what more of the main control room that was within one of the tallest points on the battleship?

If the enemy used modern technology with speakers and microphones, then those within the control tower... and even those on all battlesh.i.p.s would be able to hear his commands

But sadly, they were using a megaphone which only carried their voices towards the battleship's deck.

Those within the command room listened to the words from the Walkie Talkie and waited for Lieutenant commander Severus' next moves.

"So you choose to fight?"

"Yes morons!

We will fight you if it means getting to Baymard!" Pirus said.

"Alright.

As you wish!"

With that, Severus turned off the microphone switch and began to relay his instructions.

They had given them a chance to surrender, but they had refused.

So now, it was time for war!

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Pirus threw his megaphone away angrily.

"What a bunch of time wasters!

Since they want to die so much, then men... give them all you've got!"

"Yeah!" The men all said in unison.

And just like that, Pirus' orders were quickly relayed towards the other sh.i.p.s in the fleet.

"Yaaaaaaahhh!" The men excitedly jumped on the sails and stirred their sh.i.p.s as planned, and those below rushed the trained slaves to paddle with all their might.

Pirus unsheathed his sword in preparation as well.

But before their excitement could get the best of them, 11 out of 13 Baymardian sh.i.p.s scattered around and surrounded their fleet in a blink of an eye.

That's right!

They had formed a circle around his fleet.

What the hell were they trying to do?

Pirus' expression became distorted as an uneasy feeling slowly crept into his heart.

On the battleship, several people stood behind some sort of long-nosed tube.

And soon, all of Pirus' questions were answered.

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

Several weird sounds went off at once, followed by the many wails of the men on board his ship.

Pirus quickly dropped to the floor in reflex, and was shocked to see some of the men before him bleeding out badly.

What the hell was going on?

The scene was something he had never seen before.

And just when he was thinking of what to do next, he suddenly heard something like a ball whistling in the air.

'Phieeeeeew!'

'Boom!'

Pieces of wood sprayed across his ship followed by the cries of the injured.

'Ahhhh!'

"My leg... my leg!"

"Son of a b**ch!"

"Why did we have to face these kinds of demons?"

"I'm going below deck!"

"Let me through, let me through!"

"I can't breathe... help me."

"I...I..."

'Boom!'

'Crackkk!!!'

The men's expressions all became gaunt, as fear quickly nestled deep within their hearts.

Their bodies shook and their bones rattled in constant terror of what the fire might hold for them.

Some of the men had died due to whatever had attacked them, while others had wooden boards stuck to their throats and even their bellies.

The impact and force at which the planks were flying around were really too great.

And for a moment, everyone's thoughts were the same.

No matter what, they had to get below deck immediately.

F*** the war!

They had no idea what they were fighting, so how could they even stand a chance?

In their minds, they could only urge the prisoners below to paddle away from this dreadful place.

Blood tilled the scene, and the men were all in panic.

Everything happened so fast they didn't even have time to react.

Dammit!

Who the hell had said that these Baymardian transport sh.i.p.s couldn't pack a punch?

He secretly swore that if he ever got out of this situation, then he would personally request for master Nopline to behead that so-called spy of his.

All the information given was wrong!!!!

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Pirus stealthily hid behind the dead bodies surrounding him and picked up two megaphones on the ground.

There was no other way out of it.

They had to retreat!

"Retreat!

Retreat!

Get those lazy slaves to sail us out of here now!

Re---"

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

Parts of their sh.i.p.s were sent flying again, followed by the sounds of more men wailing.

Everyone felt like their world was soon coming to an end.

Screw this!

Pirus hastily pushed his way amidst the crowd and made his way towards one of the doors that led to the ship's lower decks.

Whether he stepped on the injured, or the dead, he couldn't care less.

"Out of my way now!

I said out of my way!!"

The ship creaked dangerously as if it would break apart any moment from now.

And the overall chaotic scene didn't help the situation even one bit.

The deck floor began to break even more, as some ken accidentally fell into the holes... injuring themselves even more or breaking the sides even further.

The men screamed and panicked so much that they didn't even notice that the attacks had stopped for a brief moment.

And with that, several Baymardian marines got out the battleships via several openings... and entered within enemy territory.

Now, it was time for them to take out the remaining men one-on-one.