

TECHNOLOGY 701

## **Chapter 701 - The Gustav Family's End 2**

Gustavs felt like committing suicide on the spot.

For people like them, showing off and living a wealthy noble class life was everything!

And so if anyone took away these things, it was better if they jumped into the ocean and drowned!

How were they to survive now?

For Gustav, the worst thing was that they could only stay in the Capital.

So with his new peasant status, wouldn't his friends laugh at him.

Even his enemies would bully him when they had the chance.

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Landon placed the doc.u.ment close to Gustav's face.

And the moment he saw all 3 official Arcadinian seals on the doc.u.ment, they knew that it wasn't fake.

Dammit!

Didn't that mean that Landon had already been aware of their journey down here?

If that's the case, then wouldn't it also mean that by the time he left the Capital, Alec was actually busy fighting this new king?

The fight must've happened right after they left months ago.

And if that's the case, then that also meant that when the new king won, he had also known of their plan and had quickly sent his men to catch up to them and bypass them on the road to Baymard.

So this new ruler and Landon must've known of his and Alec's plans.

Or else, how come there was an agreed doc.u.ment already?

He had spent 4 months and 3 weeks travelling in a relaxed manner to get to Baymard.

Of course, it would have been 4 months and 1 week if they didn't spend several days visiting some cities.

This meant that their enemy caught up to them during that time and even arrived in Baymard before they did.

Gustav felt like a fool when he thought of his original plans.

F\*\*\*!

He had been played.

Of course, he was thinking too much!

Landon had also been surprised by their visit.

And after he saw their drama through the system's monitors, he decided to make his move fast.

Yup!

That night he warped himself to Arcadina's Capital and saw William face to face.

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It all happened like a dream.

William was so shocked to see Landon in the Capital.

But Landon said some made-up story and told William to keep his visit a secret for the time being.

Of course, he already created his own cassette using the system.

And since William already had a solar TV, he played the whole thing for William to watch while telling him about Lucy's past.

William already knew most of it, but Landon's info was more in-depth and detailed than his.

And the fact that he regarded Lucy as his little sister also made his blood boil too.

As per the treaty, Landon had to discuss matters concerning Arcadina's criminals with William.

So both men came out with this punishment since Lucy adamantly refused to kill them.

That was how Landon got the agreement.

And as for the so-called Arcadinian spies sent to monitor the Gustavs, they didn't exist.

Landon had placed trackers on them.

So he would know just where they were at any given time.

And if they tried to escape or settle down in a place other than the Capital, then he would make his move and frighten them so much that they won't run away.

All they needed to do now was to live an honest peasant life and that was that.

Of course another reason why he wanted them in the Capital was so that they wouldn't attempt suicide or get killed by their former enemies.

Of course they would get bullied and whatnot.

But if it was to the point where they were one step away from death, they would find themselves always miraculously saved.

They would be placed in a world that he designed with nowhere else to go.

This sort of life didn't seem like punishment to some, but to the Gustavs... it was HELL!

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"No!

I refuse to be a smelly disgusting peasant!

I would rather die than living like that!

What would my friend say?

How could I turn into an abominable peasant?"

"You want me to work and serve just like those slaves?

No way!

I refuse!

I want to be a noble!"

"Lucy, you b\*\*ch!

This is your doing, isn't it?

Just because you are jealous of my beauty, you decided to make me work and make my beauty fade away, right?

Just look at my body?

Where do you want me to work?

In the bakery, on the fields, or being a maid?

Work means serving someone.

And as a breathtaking nobleman, how could I allow myself stoop so low?"

"With my noble class getting changed.

What is there to live for?

No!

Little sister, we are sorry alright?

Please let us be nobles again.

I prefer to get executed with this noble class than live around those disgusting peasants.

Your majesty, kill me, just kill me now!"

(-\_-)

Everyone who was watching this felt like rich noble people were really stupid.

Was it that bad to live the life of a peasant?

Before coming to Baymard, many were slaves who were below the peasant status.

Slaves weren't even considered as humans, but peasants were.

So was it really that bad?

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Everyone became speechless by what they saw.

Were these people crazy?

They were going on and on about not serving others, as if it was some taboo or something.

Some even went as far as requesting for death just because they didn't want others to trample on them or turn them into beggars on the streets.

As peasants or even beggars, they were susceptible to r.a.p.e, random house murders, their poorly built homes catching on fire, theft of whatever money they made, diseases, and so so.

One should know that even though Baymard was too safe, the other employees were not.

Especially Arcadina that didn't change any of its policy due to Alec not giving 2 F's and focused on annexing Baymard.

While other empires started changing, Arcadina remained somewhat constant through it all.

So even though William just took over, Arcadina would still need time to adjust to change.

change would go

Now, the Gustavs were about to see how dangerous and shaky peasants lived.

But of course, even though they don't know it... they wouldn't die.

Sure!

They could get beaten up, robbed and all that, but Landon would never allow them to die.

Since they had maltreated, looked down on and considered these peasants to be disposable, then they should also walk a mile in their shoes, no?

Especially Gustav who killed them like flies when he was angry.

And the rest weren't innocent too, as countless innocent maids and peasants had died in their hands as well.

So this should be a good learning experience for them.

Who knows, maybe they might learn a thing or two.

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As for the Baymardians, they didn't understand why their reactions were that great.

They as former slaves lived even worse lives than peasants.

So why were these people flipping over the peasant status?

Then did that mean that the punishment given to them was really effective?

Sigh... people who were born into rich aristocratic noble statuses were really weird.

### **Chapter 702 - Get Out!**

And so just like that, the Gustav family found themselves waiting for their wealth.

Their pictures were quickly taken, and even their fingerprints were kept as well.

Because even though there was no fingerprint recognition technology yet, their fingerprints were kept for future use.

That way, when Baynard's technology advances, they wouldn't have to worry about any criminals or banned citizens.

Anyway, any DNA samples useful in identifying them in future were properly taken and stored.

As for their pictures, the ports will have them on file and ensure that they never come back again.

And by the time that they aged and grew old... even if they tried to return, Landon was sure that by then fingerprint scanning machines and other advanced techs would be available.

The Gustav family, who had now been recognized as the Gust family, were heavily escorted to the bank where all their money was.

They cleared their entire account, packed all their belongings and got thrown out of Baynard very quickly.

And as for the hundreds of guards that they had brought with them, they were told to properly ensure and guarantee that the Gust family safely arrived in the Capital or they would face their new ruler's wrath.

Hearing that their new ruler had spies properly watching them, they all decided to behave themselves on this trip back.

Additionally, they were also told to not touch, steal or brazenly take a single penny from the Gust family while journeying back.

Of course, Landon had planned to show up and perform some ninja tactics once in a while on their 4-month journey just to make these knights know that they were secretly being watched at all times.

This would undoubtedly keep them on their toes.

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One should know that all of their property and wealth in the Capital had been confiscated.

So the money they had right now was all they got.

With that said, if they were smart enough, they could properly buy a nice cottage house in the Capital, and get some furniture, pots and other things as well.

They could also plan out a second life by investing in farming or even raising chickens by themselves.

Gustav could even start as a lowly peasant merchant if he properly planned and budgeted things right.

They could also sell all the fancy clothes that they had bought de Baymard, as well as all the fancy clothes in their estate in the Capital.

Yup!

Their clothes, beddings and toiletries were the only things that they would be allowed to take from their estate.

Except for the carriages that bore the Noble Gustav family carvings on them, the horses that they were using to journey towards Baymard would still be given to them.

So they could buy wagons and sell their goods around the streets just like some peasants did.

In fact, they had a lot of start-up money for peasants.

If they properly planned out everything, they could live off what they had as ordinary for an entire year.

But something told Landon that they might squander it all within a month instead.

Did these people look like they could even eat ordinary peasant rations?

They would probably be more concerned with keeping appearances and making a comeback instead.

But well, he had extended all his courtesy towards them as per Lucy's request.

So whatever they became after this would be entirely their fault.

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As for why Landon decided to make the entire Baymard watch the video, it was because he didn't want the Gustav family to start spreading flag rumours about Lucy.

Because even if he clarified the matter after that, her name would've already been tarnished.

Sure, the matter would be cleared up.

But because some people might initially doubt Lucy, tiny seeds of doubt would soon be planted into their hearts.

Humans were just like that.

Even back on earth, some celebrities had faced this same problem too.

Some celebrities had been reported on the news for 'allegedly' beating their ex-wives or doing something scandalous.

They would get booted and might even lose their jobs when the truth of the matter hadn't been clarified yet.

And even if it turned out that they were truly innocent when the truth came to light, some people might still choose to believe that they were guilty instead.

Undoubtedly, that would forever be in their records, guilty or not.

And if more rumours or conspiracies of that nature came about, then their reputations would diminish further since most people would feel like there was no 'smoke without fire'.

So it was always best to put rumours to rest by outsmarting your enemy once and for all.

The fact that he gave out Lucy's background story and showed her family's real face to the entire world before the enemies could even talk or back themselves up, would make everyone swing their way.

Therefore, no matter how they clarified the matter or tried to act pitifully, they had already lost.

All because they didn't strike first!

They were made so speechless that they couldn't even think of a perfect defensive excuse to deny or free themselves of these allegations.

So what more could they do?

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"Boo!

Get out of our empire!

Get out of Baymard!

Get out!"

"Boo!"

(\*^\*)

The Gust family was mercilessly ridiculed and forced out of Baymard hurriedly.

Of course, how could the reporters let this opportunity go?

They all ran up to them and tried to break through the guards who were escorting them out.

"Sir!

Do you regret not treating your daughter well?"

"Madam!

How do you feel knowing that your grand plans didn't come together as you thought?"

"Madam, are you the one who encouraged your daughters to shamelessly seduce his majesty Landon?

Did you personally teach them those tricks?

And is that how you got together with your husband?"

"Missies!

When you both tried to seduce his majesty earlier on, why did the 2 of you secretly pinch each other on film?

Is it because you both were competing against each other too?"

"Young man!

Now that you peed yourself on national Tv, are you afraid that others will see you as a coward?

And why did you hide behind your mother in the video when the princess's guards appeared?

Can you please tell us how you feel?"

"Sir!

Will you let the fact that you've been publicly disgraced go, or will you be planning revenge instead?"

"Sir! Sir! Sir!"

"Madam! Madam! Madam!"

(Y^Y)

Landon watched everything from his monitors and sighed from relief.

Now that he had properly taken care of his in-laws, it was time to prepare for the big wedding.

That's right!

He was talking about the wedding of Josh, Gary, Trey and Mark, his 4 brothers for life.

Amidst Landon's preparations, Baymard was still filled with gossip about the dramatic scenes between his in-laws.

But Baymard wasn't the only place that was filled with Drama at the moment.

Far away, several empires were experiencing Drama too.

### **Chapter 703 - Red or Blue Pill, You Choose Wifey.**

Back in Arcadina, The entire Capital was buzzing with gossip.

Today was the day for Alec's grand execution.

It was said that alongside Alec, several other nobles would be executed too.

This made everyone very curious about the soon-to-be new king that ordered corrupt and wicked nobles to be executed.

He seemed like a man who was for the people.

Yup!

He was still their soon-to-be king because the coronation day was set for next week.

But even though he hadn't been crowned, everyone knew that he was king.

And within Arcadina's palace, William was currently getting refugees for the execution ceremony.



William raised his hands at shoulder-level while 4 butlers currently dressed him up.

And when he was done, he sat down and allowed them to comb his hair and prepare him as they usually do.

Of course as they did this, his most trusted aides just stood by the side patiently.

"Our young master is as handsome as ever!"

"Hahahhha!"

"I'm sure that when those noblewomen see him, they would all be blushing shyly and trying their best to get his attention."

"Eh?"

"But wouldn't this be a problem to his Majesty later on?"

"What do you mean?"

"Have you forgotten that his majesty has a crush on you know who back in Baymard?"

"If sister-in-law came here and saw so many women go after the young master, wouldn't she be discouraged?"

"You're right."

"I think...hm?"

"Why does it suddenly feel cold in here?"

The aides all looked at William's cold face in unison and shivered.

"It seems like you have a lot of free time on your hands."

"So why don't I assign some more tasks for you to complete?"

"Ahh!... no young master!"

"We'll leave you to yourself and wait for you outside."

"Yes young master."

"We'll wait for you outside."

With that, William's aides all fled for their lives hastily.

F\*\*!

How did they forget that their master seemed to be sensitive to anything related to sister-in-law?

One might really think that she had fed him with some love potion or something.

William looked at his fleeing aides silently.

'Hmph!

How can she flee because of this?

His wifey was not afraid of a little challenge'.

He scoffed and continued looking at himself in the massive mirror before him.

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After Landon rescued him from Eli and Connor, he had spent several weeks in Baymard before Alec arrived with his troops.

And at that time, William had already gotten the help of Landon to chase his future wife.

Of course since she was a security guard within the landport, she was free than those in the barracks and whatnot.

So she actually lived in an apartment within District E.

Their first encounter was when William visited Baymard way back for the first time.

So this time, he and Landon come up with a plan for him to coincidentally meet her this time.

And so the plan worked and he slowly began to make his move.

For now, he planned to clear all obstacles within Arcadina first before marrying her.

He planned to still keep his identity a secret and visit her more often.

He would get engaged with her first while dealing with Arcadina's problems simultaneously.

And when she turned 20, he would marry her.

From the time that he spent with her, he knew tht she had started devising feelings for him too.

And so bi-weekly, he would write several letters and send them to her.

One should know that he and London had an agreement of having someone from Baymard deliver mail between them biweekly.

In this way, if any of them was ever in trouble or in need of anything, the other would get the news rather than getting it 4 months later.

So bi-weekly, Landon sent out special teams to and fro Baymard.

And while one team drove towards Arcadina, another team left Arcadina and journeyed towards Baymard instead.

Rosters for mail delivery between rulers of these two empires were strategically selected in a way that gave the soldiers time to rest.

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There were 30 teams in total and only 2 teams were selected each month to deliver mail bi-weekly.

So each team might only be selected to deliver mail again several months after finishing a mission.

This service was considered classified and of his importance since it was mail or secret information that needed to be passed between 2 rulers.

The soldiers might encounter assassins or even enemies that tried to steal this information, so all teams took these missions seriously.

Anyway, William used this to send his mail to his future wife through Landon.

Of course, the clueless girl always received it in her mailbox just like an ordinary person would.

Again, William told her that when she replied, she should just take it to his 'friend' who lives in one of the apartments in District H.

The so-called friend was actually one of his subordinates who was left behind.

This subordinate was here to look after the house that he had personally purchased for a period of 2 years.

This was the home that he and his family stayed in while laying low in Baynard.

That said, the subordinate took the mail from his future wife and made sure that Landon's men got it instead.

And the rest was history.

The whole process seemed tiresome.

But to William, it was totally worth it!

With her, he was sure that he could live a happy life like his parents.

Since he grew up seeing his parents living themselves and involving no other person in their marriage, William was also a man who believed in having just 1 wife too.

And she was the only one who had ever made his heart move.

He had travelled in disguise and even so many beautiful women who were just shallow beings inside.

And even when he saw some that were both beautiful on the inside and outside, he still wasn't attracted or moved by them.

But she was different.

She was the one!

As Landon had told him, all that was left was for her to take the red or blue pill... whatever that means.

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'Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Your majesty, it's almost time for the ceremony to begin."

"Alright, let's go.

Let's behead the Tyrant."

#### **Chapter 704 - The People's Worries**

William made his way majestically to the execution ceremony alongside his family, his 'aunts' and several of his men.

Well, the execution was actually taking place before the palace walls.

Several newly built execution stands had been placed on the walls for the occasion.

The simple wooden stands had just been built over these past few days and were made to be somewhat higher than the balcony railings.

In this way, once the execution began, those below would have a good look at how the heads would roll.

Just within the Capital city, there were over 4,000 nobles that had a hand in the politics of the empire.

Of course, one could say that only about 300 of them truly held any sort of power, while the rest were lackeys in their fractions.

Again, one should know that the Capital was the empire's most powerful and grandest city.

So other noble homes all around Arcadina had 1 or 2 representatives in the Capital.

The Capital city's size was a lot bigger than Baymard's, as Baymard used to be the 3rd largest city while the Capital was the largest.

Thousands of years back, the Capital was about the size of a single moderate city.

So after it's leader colonized more than 6 neighbouring cities, small 20 villages and 4 towns... The Capital back then had turned into the Pyno continent's first empire.

And just like that, the other places that were annexed later were seen as lesser regions and were agreed to be ghetto regions instead.

And so as battles and time went out thousands and thousands of years later, Arcadina was formed and the Capital that was already too massive was recognized as the Capital city.

Most cities retained their sizes after they were annexed.

So the ruler of Baymard thousands and thousands of years back had actually annexed quite a lot of places and had already united the entire Baymardian region before getting defeated.

By then Baymard wasn't barren and was seen as quite a prosperous place.

Anyway, after most OP laces got annexed, they retained their sizes... And that was how Baymard remained as the 3rd largest city, while the Capital was the largest.

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Anyway, being the largest city in Arcadina, the sheer number of nobles who either sent their representatives there or their children was great.

Upon arrival, many of these representatives had to enter a faction under some of the leading ministers who could potentially influence his Majesty's decision.

These factions have always been battling against themselves to get more people in their groups, so many noble children who wouldn't inherit their father's title were usually sent to the Capital to wait for his majesty's instructions.

Some got deployed somewhere else, while others just stayed in the Capital and continued expanding his majesty's influence.

Long story short, the Capital was the gathering place for all nobles and their forces within Arcadina.

So even though there were over 4,000 so-called nobles, only 300 of them were the real mover and shakers of things.

With that, today, 83 of these 300 leaders would be executed alongside Alec.

These were the people whose crimes were too hard to overlook.

Without a doubt, none of the nobles and ministers were truly innocent since they had messed up here and there occasionally.

Many of them did these things because of their leaders.

Some were too timid and frightened to refuse, as they would immediately be assassinated or crippled by their own faction.

So they were people that could be easily straightened up with time.

But the ones that were getting executed were those that were too rotten and bad to the bones.

Keeping them would undoubtedly stagnate Arcadina's progress in due time.

So they had to die alongside Alec.

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"Oh, my heavens!

I can't believe that I lived to see this day.

Finally, we'll be free!"

"Hmhm.

After this, I'm going to drink till I pass out."

"You're not the only one thinking about it.

Can't you see that several people have taken it upon themselves to decorate the city these past few days?

The entire place looks as if we were preparing for some festival rather than an execution.

Everyone is in a celebratory mood.

And I don't blame them."

"Hahhahahahahaha!

Who would've known that after all these years, the Tyrant's past would come to hunt him?"

"I'm glad Minister Joffrey is getting executed.

That guy had killed my cousin's entire family on a whim."

"That's nothing!

Someone accidentally startled one of minister Reagan's carriage horses when he was dining at the Heaven Gate restaurant.

And do you know what Minister Joffrey said?

He said that he values his horses more than he values peasants and slaves.

So he killed the guy up front.

That day, I watched everything and shivered uncontrollably.

That guy was just too scary."

"Heh... for me, I'm only here to witness minister Hemshaw get executed.

The bastard defiled my little girl of 7 years old and then killed her in the process before telling his men to throw her lifeless body on the streets as if she was nothing more than a harlot.

I thought of how I would get my revenge all these years.

But who would've thought that the heavens would be on my side?

Today, the bastard will die!!"

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The talk from the crowd below continuously echoed throughout the entire place as they looked at the palace walls expectantly.

And soon enough, the trumpets were finally blown.

'Puuuuup-pupupuppupup-puuuuuuup!'

Everyone quickly quorted down as they listened to the royal announcer introduce William and the test.

All eyes were focused on the soon to be king, as many began plotting for the position of queen already.

"We greet the royal family!" Everyone said in unison while on their knees.

William hadn't been crowned yet, and Oden wasn't king too.

So the people could only greet them like so... at least until everything got settled properly.

"You may all rise!" William said while speaking into the Megaphone that was held close to his mouth by the royal announcer.

He waited for the crowd to stand before continuing his speech.

"My good people of Arcadina.

Life has been hard on you all over the past few decades.

The empire has grown worse year in and year out, and many of you have lost your families due to the influence of several people in power.

Corruption, bribery, discrimination and murder have grown rampant over time.

Our beloved empire has gotten worse because of the rotten people who we were supposed to place our trust in.

Yes!

These people were supposed to be the pillars that held our empires firmly.

But not only did they fail to do their duties, they also greedily gamble with our lives too.

They robbed our children, bullied our families, stole our goods, forced us to do things that we didn't want to and made our lives so unbearable that we lived in constant fear all this while.

But today, I say no more!

No more will we allow these people suppress us.

Today, we will rid ourselves of these people and start anew.

Today, we will take our first step together and build a new Arcadina for us all!"

"Yahhhh!"

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

"Thank you, young prince!"

"May you live long your highness!"

"Long live the young prince!"

### **Chapter 705 - Execution Ceremony**

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

"May you live long your highness!"

"May your days be full of peace and prosperity, your highness!"

The crowd went wild with his speech, and many of them even cried when they thought of their sufferings all these years.

Their bodies trembled and they all felt a strong sense of hope for the future.

Many hugged each other and even got down on their knees to express their gratitude.

All they wanted was for them and their children to live peacefully and long.

Was that really too much to ask?

They looked at William as if he were their messiah and secretly prayed that he too lived long.

Because they were now afraid of what sort of person might take over if he died.

They all knew Oden's resume and what he stood for.

So as Oden's son, they could see that he meant well for the people.

Just this execution ceremony alone made them firmly believe in his speech.

Sure!

They were still afraid that William might be lying to them.

But the hope that he instilled in them made them decide to trust him for now.

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Hope was what made them live for so many years.

The hope that things would get better.

So listening to William's speech and seeing his actions ever since he made his presence known, how could they not believe him?

Only they knew how tough their lives had been as peasants and slaves.

They had been beaten, killed and oppressed with some nobles going as far as seizing or burning down their businesses because they had accidentally angered them.

Even those who did business by hawking on the roadsides or using their wagons to transport goods had suffered greatly when they ran into them.

Even seeing them made some nobles feel the need to kill them at sight because they found them dirty and disgusting.

All these years, they had lived like creatures that weren't perceived to be human.

So what could they do against these nobles?

But now, there was hope.

They had all heard William's backstory throughout these past few days.



The young prince and his family had to live in hiding and even work and do some odd jobs that only slaves and peasants could do.

So such a person would undoubtedly understand their pain.

He would know what they needed most and would properly be more qualified in helping them when compared to other nobles.

Again, the young prince himself was a noble who had a massive army that he had been growing.

So he probably had people to serve him when he was within his private lodgings.

From what they knew, he had also gone undercover and worked under some nobles when he was growing up.

This also meant that he knew the problems that other nobles faced.

Especially when weak or lower classes nobles faced extinction from their own factions if they didn't do what their leader had told them.

In short, this new ruler of theirs had a diverse range of experience and knew the sufferings of the slaves, peasants and nobles.

So a majority of people in all class groups appreciated and accepted him wholeheartedly.

Of course, the information that they knew about William was what he wanted them to know.

He sent his men to spread the news out in order to get this outcome out of the people.

A leader that understood their sufferings and their need was what most of them wanted.

That way, they wouldn't be bullied by another class group.

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"Long live your highness!"

"Long live your highness!"

"Long live your highness!"

William looked at the people below and also secretly made an oath to do his best.

After seeing Baymard, he had a clearer idea of how to run his Arcadina.

From human rights to several key aspects, he had realized that the world outside Baymard was truly a gruesome place.

And so he planned to develop his empire into a place that made people smile and live peacefully.

He wanted to be there for the motherless children, those in need or those who felt that suicide was the only option for them.

Once things got better, he hopes that these people would finally realize that the world wasn't so bad after all.

No one knew it, but right now... the person he most admired and respected was none other than Landon.

So his new life long goal is to surpass Landon.

"My people!

Today is the day that you all will be liberated from your cages.

And the people responsible for your entrapment will be executed before your very eyes.

But before we begin, I will like to tell you all that this ceremony would not have been possible without our good friends from Baymard." William said while gesturing to some of the Baymardian soldiers by his side.

-silence--

What did they just hear?

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Everyone paused for a bit before whispering amongst themselves.

"What?

The Baymardians?

Ah!!

It makes sense now.

No wonder their amazing carriages have been seen running around the place as of late."

"Why are you so ancient, they call them trucks and not carriages.

And you're right.

Now that I think about it, isn't his majesty Landon the young prince's cousin?"

"Yes!

That means that he helped his cousin take the throne from his father.

But I don't blame him.

The tyrant was just too much and had a decade pile of crimes to his name alone.

Such a person had to be removed from the throne for the people's good."

"That's right!

His majesty Landon is a symbol of hope for us peasants and slaves.

So if he trusted this young prince that much, this means that the young prince might also be as kind as his majesty Landon."

"I agree!

His majesty Landon had a chance to take over Arcadina, but he didn't.

This also shows his character too.

Such a person is worthy of being my idol!"

(^\_^)

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William raised his hand to call for silence once more amidst the loud whispers from the crowd.

"Thanks to the Baymard's timely aid, we were finally able to get this far today.

So our gratitude for them must never be forgotten!

That aside, it's time for the execution ceremony to begin.

Men, bring out the prisoners!"

#### **Chapter 706 - Alec's Regrets**

"Men, bring out the prisoners!"

"Yeahhhh!"

The moment William issued his command, the crowd quickly cheered merrily.

And soon, several Baymardian soldiers and Arcadinian guards quickly brought out the handcuffed ragged-looking prisoners.

Of course, the nobles that would get executed were brought out first, before their final boss, Alec Barn was brought out.

Seeing the tall mighty Alec being held down made many people shocked to the core.

With Alec's strength, 2 or even 3 people might have problems holding him down.

But in preparation for today's execution ceremony, they had weakened Alec quite a bit by reducing his normal food rations and limiting the number of times he ate in a day.

A man like Alec ate at least 4 full plates of food during one mealtime... and meat was always a must for him.

He ate enough food to keep his figure up since he was already used to eating that much for the past few decades which worked well alongside his training.

So now that they had forced him on a diet that couldn't even be better than what ordinary peasants ate, his body just gradually crumbled and weakened.

He had a pang of constant hunger that have him headaches, belly pains and also made him felt like he might faint at any given time.

He was truly weak to the bones.

If one really observed him, they would see that without the support of the guards and soldiers, he might actually fall.

Of course they inky needed him to be conscious so that he could face his crimes and feel the pain of death.

"Boo! Boo! Boo!"

"Kill the tyrant!"

"Booooooo!"

The crowd went hysterical when they saw him climb onto the wooden stage and drop to his knees before them.

This man had been their nightmare for years, so how could they not be glad to see this day?

.

Alec forcefully opened his tired eyes and watched the people before him laugh and mock him.

The anger that had now engulfed his heart was enough to flood the entire Hertfilia.

He couldn't help but think it funny when he remembered how they had cheered for him after he took the throne decades ago.

Of course, they didn't have a choice back then, because if they refused... then they might be put to death by the many guards who were watching them closely.

Just looking at the people below made his blood run cold.

He didn't know that he had been living with so many pretenders all these years.

Even his own sons and wives were planning to kill him too.

Yes!

He still remembered the words that Eli and Connor had said to him when he had been taken to visit them.

Their confession only made him crumble even more.

One should know that the moment his sons learned that he had been captured and would soon be executed, they didn't waste any time to reveal their true faces.

And when he was brought back to Arcadina, his lowly wives who he had always regarded as worthless in terms of power, also revealed their true faces as well.

What was funnier was that his third wife already knew that he was the one who had killed his 3rd son James.

It looked like even she had a better info network than he did because she had played him like a flute all this while.

He felt like the victim here.

.

Alec looked thought about it more and once again agreed that he was truly the victim here.

They had played with the little emotions that he gave them, and had also been strategically planning his downfall for over 10 years now.

Wasn't that bloody scary?

If this incident didn't happen, he might even be thinking that one of them would be willing to save him.

But now he knew better than anyone that he had been living with live performers for so many years.

It seems that all the s.e.x, money, and prestige that he had given them wasn't enough to make them grateful towards him.

No... they still schemed day and night for his throne while he had treated them honestly.

Alec looked at the crowd below who hated him and also looked at his so-called wives who were standing at a distance waiting for him to be executed.

Most importantly, he looked at Oden and his family and felt regret build up inside of him.

Yes!

He regretted not ensuring that this brother of his was truly dead.

And he regretted not strangling his sons and his wives when he had the chance.

It would have been better if he ruled Arcadina with no heirs than to have backstabbing bastards right under his nostrils.

And by then, he would've been able to show these people what a real tyrant could do!

.

"Hahhahahahaha!

Do you really think that I'll die?

I, the dragon king is immortal!

You all should pray to your ancestors that my ashes don't wander on Arcadina's soil, or else I won't let any of you off even if I become a ghost!!" Alec said while yelling hysterically as loud as he could.

But since there wasn't any megaphone by his mouth, only those on the massive palace walls could hear him.

Of course, they all secretly swore to burn his ashes and dump them on any other empire's soil just in case.

Even though Alec's maddening words truly took away most of his strength, he didn't care at all since he knew that today would be his death day.

He looked at Oden, William, his wives and everyone else in deep resentment and unwillingness.

As for William who received Alec's glare, he just calmly smiled back at him before raising his hands again to call for silence.

By then, the names of all the prisoners were read out before William passed the list to the announcer who then climbed onto the execution stage.

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The newly built stage could only accommodate 6 people at a time.

Once the executioner got on the stage, each prisoner would be called one by one to be beheaded.

The nobles who previously seemed courageous, all looked at the executioner and the massive axe in his hands in fear.

"Your highness!

Please forgive me!

I promise to turn a new leaf in life if you do."

"Yes your highness!

I can swear with my life that I will become an honest man from here on out.

So please spare my life."

"Your highness..."

Even if you turn me into a peasant, I will willingly accept it."

"Spare us!"

"Spare us, your highness!"

(:'TT□TT':)

The nobles all begged loudly in hope of changing William's mind, but William just looked at the executioner and signalled for him to begin.

And so just like that, each noble was sent up the stage one by one.

Their crimes were read publicly, their last words were duly noted and their heads were sent flying with the executioner's mighty axe.

"Minister Fah Gregare!"

"No!

I don't want to die!

I don't want to!

I don't...."

'Chop!'

"Minister Joffrey Klin!"

'Chop!'

"Minster Alexander Maximus!"

'Chop!'

'Chop!'

'Chop!'

(x\_x)

### **Chapter 707 - Alec's End**

'Chop!'

'Chop!'

'Chop!'

(x\_x)

.

Heads were sent flying for a bit before all the nobles had already met their brutal ends.

Now, it was time to take care of their BOSS.

Alec tried his best to control his body and got on the stage as majestic as he could.

Even if he was to be executed, he would damn well go down as the powerful ruler that he was.

He listened to the cheers from below and looked keenly at the executioner who was busy sharpening his blade carefully.

"Moby!

It seems like I have been too lax on you these past years that you don't even show any signs of fear when beheading your king."

Hearing Alec's words, the executioner stiffened up instinctively... before replacing once more.

"As to your words, you are no longer king.

Right now, you are not his majesty, but a common prisoner.

So I hope that you do not take it to heart since I'm just doing my job as the chief royal executioner.

But I have to say Alec, I too have been looking forward to this day."

"Hahahahaha!

As expected, you're finally showing your true colours.

You're not even willing to call me by my title.

Now I've become 'just Alec'.

Hehehehehe!

Mark my words Moby, you will regret your insubordination soon." Alec said coldly.

And as they spoke, Alec's crimes were currently being read to the people.

.

Alec's crimes were so long and detailed that some people couldn't even believe that man used to be their king.

What sort of person had they allowed to lead them all these years?

How could he kill his own son and blame it on kidnapping?

No wonder his wives were up there looking at him with resentful eyes.

If he could do that to his flesh and blood, then what more of them?

But then again, this was the man who killed his father and attempted to kill his own brother.

So they weren't too shocked by his crimes.

It was as if they had already accepted that he was the devil himself.

Minutes went by and finally, all his crimes were read out loud and Moby had already finished sharpening his blade too.

But how could William give Alec a painless death?

"For the crime of killing his son who happened to be my cousin James Barn, I will allow my aunt, Duchess Argenia to come forth and take her revenge before the tyrant is executed." William announced before gesturing towards Argenia.

She walked towards Alec with a cruel smile on her face.

Her smile was almost menacing to all those who saw it.

Her body trembled as she held onto the dagger in her hands.

This was the day that she had been waiting for!

She hastily advanced like a child who was about to receive a gift, and finally stepped on the stage.



At that moment, Moby pulled Alec's hair and tilted back and tilted his body at an angle that made it easier for Argenia to launch her attacks

Alec looked at the woman who used to scream pleasurable on his bed in disgust.

At this point, he had no family love for any of his wives as sons since they had betrayed him.

So he just looked at the ungrateful things with disdain and disgust.

"Do you want to know how your worthless son died?

I kicked him, pinched him, strangled him and stabbed him until he turned stupid.

The fool didn't even know what hit him when he died before me."

"Bastard!

I want you to die!"

'Stac! Stac! Stac!'

Argenia angrily stabbed Alec's shoulders countless times in pain.

Tears fell out of her eyes as she recalled the scene she had witnessed years back.

That's right!

She had been right there when he killed her precious baby.

And all she could do was watch in pain and shock.

She watched her child fall to the ground and struggle to escape from Alec's grasp.

The boy seemed like paper when he was held down by Alec.

Her baby boy was killed by his own father mercilessly.

And the saddest part of it all was that his body was never returned to her.

She never got a chance to say her final goodbyes to him.

Not even the chance to look at his face one more time.

Did the bastard not know what this meant to a mother?

.

"Bastard!

I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!"

Immediately, Argenia was sent crazy on Alec.

Blood splattered in her face and her clothes more and more as she viciously attacked her husband in tears.

Of course if they truly left her to go on, then it was very likely that she would kill him instead.

So William sent 3 other guards to get her down from the stage.

"No!

Let me kill this bastard!"

Let me kill him.

Let me.....wooooooo!!!!!"

Argenia broke down even more as the men tried their best to get her off the stage.

Everyone below looked at her pitifully, as they too could imagine her pain when she realized that she had been sleeping with the monster that was responsible for killing her child.

At this point, who knows if he was also the real culprit involved in killing his first daughter Princess Jennette?

If they were her, they would do the same too.

William walked to her side and whispered a few words to her.

"Aunt, it's okay.

We will avenge cousin soon."

"Yes.

T...thank you nephew." Argenia said sincerely before adjusting her feelings once more.

She then stepped back and positioned herself at an angle that allowed her to properly watch Alec's head roll.

Once Argenia found a spot to watch, the ceremony continued with William's mother and several other people came forward to either stab or punch Alec too.

What could they say, he was a well-hated guy.

.

Alec breathed hoarsely and tried his best to stare at his enemies in the eye.

But his weak body, coupled with today's injuries made it hard for him to keep his eyes open for long.

Dammit!

He was truly unwilling to die, even though he knew that his end was near.

He had been hoping that his ministers and other nobles would team up and save him all this while.

But now he knew that they too wanted nothing more than for him to die.

He realized that he had been swimming in murky waters all these years.

He wished that if he could start anew, he would definitely ensure that Oden out of everyone else was truly dead.

Sadly, even if he went back in time... the heavens would still send someone to take care of him again.

The will of the heavens could never be changed unless he was the one that changed for the better instead.

That was just the way things were.

.

Alec looked at his enemies coldly while listening to William.

"The Tyrant Alec Barn.

Any last words?"

"Since you all have betrayed me, then I swear that even if I'm a ghost, I won't let any of you off!"

"I'd like to see you try.

Begin the execution!"

"Yes, your highness!"

And so just like that, Moby swung his heavy axe towards Alec's neck.

Time seemed to freeze, as everyone watched intensely.

Some were anxious as they felt that maybe something that could stop the execution might happen.

They watched the blade anxiously and even held their breaths unintentionally.

The blade fell forcefully and finally hit its mark.

'Slash!'

--silence--

Did they just succeed?

Alec's head rolled on the stage and those on the walls all looked at it as if trying to confirm that the head truly belonged to Alec.

They did it, they killed the tyrant.

### **Chapter 708 - A Greedy King**

With the execution ceremony done, William finally took a breather and began focusing on his upcoming coronation.

But while he still had time, he and his men quickly piled up over a thousand thick books on his office floor.

'Bam!'

"Alright!

Call Brutus and the rest to come in now."

"Yes, young master!"

With that, the guard went out and did as he was told.

And 40 minutes later, the expected guests had arrived.

These men were some of Williams's most trusted accountants who had managed some of his family's secret estates for decades now.

"Master, young master... we greet you all." The men said while kneeling before Oden and William.

"You all may rise!"

Hearing that, the men quickly stood up and patiently waited for William's next orders.

"We have patiently waited for this day in the shadows.

And now that we are here, I expect each one of you to perform your duties to perfection.

To my left are all the accounting books throughout Alec Barn's reign, as well as some books from the last 2 years of my late grandfather's reign.

All books are already organized according to their years, so begin with the earliest year.

Also, by my right... you all will find several Baymardian calculators, pencils, pens, erasers, pencils and all other writing materials there too.

So I trust you all know what to do."

"Yes, young master!"

"Good!

Don't disappoint me!"

With that, everyone quickly got busy.

Wasn't this what they had been waiting for all these years?

Now they were finally here!

.

The accountants happily divided themselves up into 2 groups with one group looking at Grandpa Barns's month of reign and another looking at Alec's first month in power.

The team that dealt with Grandpa Alec's reign smiled merrily, but the other team continuously frowned as time went by.

And just like that 3 hours had gone by with them grumbling angrily.

Their discomfort was so much that William and Oden had to step forward and take a look.

"Young master, this is sacrilege!

How could such a man rule an empire?

Oh my God, throw him away!"

"Master Oden, I mean no disrespect, but if your brother was still alive, I would personally stab him myself!

Just looking at this book makes my eyes bleed.

Ahhhhh!....It's just too painful."

"Young master, if I were the accountant in charge of these books when Alec took over, I would've already committed suicide from it all.

Everything is just wrong!"

' '

William and Oden looked at the men who were die-hard fans of accounting and mathematics with pity.

For these men who typically gathered around during their free time to discuss and come up with mathematical theories, this was quite aggravating to them.

Over these years, they had gotten the basic timetable and some basic mathematics principles like division, multiplication and even the concept of decimal points from Baynard.

So they were really into math and loved studying it from the bottom of their heart.

But seeing so many problems in these account books, they couldn't help but wonder if the royal accountants truly knew how to add or even how to subtract.

Or was everything here from embezzlement alone?

This was just too much!!!!

Indeed, just the books for Alec's first month in power could make one faint from rage.

He had squandered 7/10 of the tax savings and other sources of income to hurriedly increase his militia.

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That's right!

Alec the tyrant, only focused on expanding and taking care of his military's upkeep.

The people's suffering and what the land needed was never Alec's concern.

And just from his sh\*\*y way of doing things, all the ministers and accounting officers who aided in controlling funds had embezzled a sh\*\* load of them for decades now.

William decided to randomly pick some account books from different months within the same year and take a look at them.

He opened the middle pages of each one, took out his calculator and was shocked.

Nothing added up!

He did the same for the following years and then looked at the accountants pitifully.

Every book he randomly touched had major problems... all except those that were done within his grandfather's reign.

As for Alec's reign, the account books weren't properly balanced and the money taken for some projects were never accounted for.

The only thing that they could see was that money was that huge chunks of money constantly went into increasing Alec's army... probably because Alec who was a young king at the time, felt threatened by all the old fogies around.

But since he took care of his issues and firmly stabilized himself years after, then why didn't he properly look after his people?

William opened the account books for these past months alone and almost felt like strangling Alec to death.

The man still carried on in the same manner all these years.

What the hell was he thinking?

What about his people?

This sort of thing could only make one's blood boil even more.

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Needless to say that over the years, Arcadina's tax kept increasing more and more because of their greedy king.

And with such a ruler, of course... his ministers would be the same too.

The ministers took advantage of Alec's constant focus on power and started sneaking money out in the name of doing new projects.

Alec didn't want to bother with other things, so he appointed some ministers to take over them instead.

Some took money out saying that they wanted to fix roads, expand trade, get more food for villages and towns in other territories and whatnot.

But for decades, those so-called projects had never been fulfilled.

Alec was too focused on getting his militia.

So provided he and his army had ample food, salaries and whatnot... he didn't look too deep into what was going on behind the scenes.

Again, everytime he went to the royal vault and saw the massive hall that was filled with gold, gems, silver and treasure... he just felt that he was too rich.

So he never bothered about anything else.

The treasure room was a massive hall which had treasures, money and all sorts of rare gems and stones that had been collected by his ancestors for thousands and thousands of years.

So everytime he walked into the hall and looked at the treasure that now belonged to him, he felt like he could never go broke!

So why should he worry about others?

And so he never bothered about the little things that the ministers did behind his back.

One should know that things in the royal treasury were kept there just in case the empire was in an emergency state.

As for the money used to actually run the empire, that was kept in another treasury and was basically from taxes, trade, donations and other sources of income.

Of course, the knights were paid off from the public money and not the royal treasury money.

So provided the ministers ensured that his army was properly fed, then he didn't care about the rest.

He was, after all, a greedy king.

### **Chapter 709 - Collective Rage**

"Young Master, you did the right thing when he executed that bastard.

Any monarch ruling with this sort of management truly deserves death!"

(\*^\*)

As the men voiced out their complaints, Oden and William couldn't agree more.

They briefly glanced at several books and truly felt like resurrecting Alec and killing him all over and over again.

What sort of work did the fool leave for him to do?

Did he know how long it would take for them to finish all this when there were so many errors involved?

Just the accounting books for the first month within Alec's first year all had major errors in them.

So what more of the accounting books for the next 15~20 something years?

Was this some sort of joke?

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One should know that each month within a single year had more than 100 accounting books alone.

These account books focused on many different aspects like importation of foreign goods for the people's benefit, how the goods were distributed to the chosen farmers, exportation, books that focused on textile materials, food, construction, and so on.

Even fixing roads, creating statues, building new bridges, creating new wells for the people or buying official sh.i.p.s all needed to be accounted for with the workers or people involved getting paid and the materials bought.

Additionally, there were 'projects' that needed to be done with tax money too.

With that said, each topic had its own accounting book that showed the daily progress of things, as well as the losses and gains for each day within the month.

Again, each book focused on the entire Arcadina.

So if money was allocated for seed distribution, the book had to show how many farmers were hired, horses were bought, wagons were gotten, and knights were paid to escort these seeds to their designated regions within Arcadina.

One also had to account for these people's food, lodging and whatnot.

In short, there were so many different account books for just a single month alone.

So if all of them were f\*\*ked up, then what more of the other books within the other months in that same year?

No!

What more of the other years during Alec's reign?

This was a nightmare!

.

William massaged his temples helplessly.

He thought that he would be able to wrap things up 2 weeks from now.

But from the look of things, it will take at least 2 months to properly evaluate these books.

They would have to take their time and go over each book several times without error before proceeding to the next.

Because even though he had executed the most tyrannical nobles, there were still some who embezzled some tiny fraction of wealth and joy away with it over these years.

Now, it was time for them to pay up from their family treasuries.

Everything should be returned to the people!

William shook his head wryly and wondered if this was what Alec meant when he said that he would haunt him as a ghost.

Because right now, he truly felt helpless by the way Alec left the entire place unorganized.



Even forgetting about the account books that targeted the running of the palace was in a mess.

No one knew the exact amount of people employed here.

Some of them were killed off but still marked as alive and still receiving their salaries... while others have their names appearing in these books twice and were somehow receiving double salaries instead.

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Additionally, one shouldn't forget about the fact that the royal palace was a shareholder to several businesses out there.

So every month these businesses had to send some money back to the palace.

For sure without a doubt, William knew that the businessmen properly showed the palace fake books when giving out the shares... and there was nothing he could do about those since it had already passed.

What bothered him was how the money that was already recorded and signed by these businessmen, seemed to have diminished or disappeared magically.

Again, with so many accounting books to look at, he knew that he wouldn't be able to start with his development plan until this was properly taken care of.

Maybe 2 months wouldn't be enough for these accountants to check all books involving the entire Arcadina.

And here he thought that with how tyrannical Alec was, he would keep a tight check on things.

But only now did he know better.

Everything was a mess!

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"Father, uncle is really hateful."

"Hmhm... as expected if a tyrant."

All your grandfather's hard work had been completely flushed out by him.

And even after his death, he still found any way to torment us like this.

It's truly hard to believe that he and I were born from the same mother.

I think there's a secret that your grandfather refused to share before he passed away.

Or else how could he be so different from me?"

William listened to Oden and secretly rolled his eyes.

'Father please!

We've all established that he's your brother, so stop trying to deny it.'

And so with time on their hands, Oden and William joined the accountants in looking over the books.

Hey!... more hands made the work go faster.

They spent 4 more hours there and had the maids bring lunch for everyone too.

'Flip!'

'Shru! Shru! Shru!'

'Pac! Pac! Pac! Pac! Pac!'

The sound of people flipping pages, erasers being used and people punching their calculators angrily could be heard all around the room.

If before, these people didn't have beef with Alec... now they truly felt like torturing him slowly for the workload that he had left behind.

In their eyes, Alec must not have loved any of his sons for him to do such a thing.

Did he want them to suffer as well when they took over?

What a heartless man!

.

"Father, I think we need to have a chat with the accountants who have been running things all this while."

"I agree."

Once we're done looking through the books, we'll hold every one of them accountable!" Oden said angrily.

With how angry they all were right now, by the time they finished looking over the entire thing... those royal accountants would definitely wet themselves from fright when they made their moves.

Everything that they owed would be given back, even if they had to empty these people's family treasuries.

Hmph!

Serves them right!

William and the rest continued working angrily.

And soon, one of the guards stepped hastily.

"Your highnesses, they're here!"

### **Chapter 710 - Another Busy Man**

"Your highnesses, they're here!"

"Good!"

With that, William left Oden in the office and followed the guard out.

They walked out of the building, got on their horses and headed towards another building a little further away.

The palace estate was just too large... as one could make multiple golf fields on it.

William and a few of his men rode their horses toward one of the most heavily guarded buildings on the estate.

'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

They rode in silence towards the building while receiving the many bows and saluted from the workers around.

And soon, they came across a 3 story building that looked like one of Zeus' temples in ancient Greek mythology.

The entrance had several tall pillars supporting it, which gave it a sort of Roman vibe.

The pillars were so large and tall, making all those who stood beside it swam very tiny.

Again, there were not more than a thousand guards in and out of the building during a single shift.

So the place was heavily guarded to a fault.

William climbed the many steps and ascended into the building with his guards.

They walked in, bypassed all the guards and soon found themselves in one of the inner halls on the ground floor.

This was the floor that had most of the security personnel on it.

While the second and third floors were solely meant to store the royal treasures.

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"We greet his highness!" The guards spoke in unison.

William nodded at them before turning towards another massive group of learned men who used to be slaves that worked under their masters to check the household books.

"You all have been hired to do a very important task starting from today.

You have all been briefed on the rules, as well as the consequences for disobeying those rules.

Greed and selfishness will only lead to their downfall.

So do your best."

"Yes, your highness!" The group of excited peasants.

The pay was very high when compared to Arcadina's standard minimum wages.

So how could they not be happy?

They went over the rules in their minds and promised to follow them strictly, or else the penalty for theft will be too gruesome for them to handle.

And what were they hired for?

Of course, it was to count all the piles and heaps of coins within the treasury.

William looked at their enthusiastic expressions and nodded in satisfaction.

One should know that after he went to Baynard, he was very impressed by how organized they were.

And after personally asking Landon for some tips, he had quickly sorted out his plans from there.

Arcadina's current state was just too messy!

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When looking at the treasury, even though all treasures and wealth that were deposited here were recorded, they were never checked throughout these years.

So even if someone had stolen a diamond necklace, a few coins or something valuable, no one would really notice after so many years.

Provided Alec still saw the heap and piles of wealth, he wouldn't know if someone stole a handful of gold coins or not.

Without a doubt, the treasury was just too large.

One could even imagine the treasure room within the hit movie 'The Mummy'.

The ancient people all piled everything there in one massive hall.

And sometimes, these halls had other hidden inner chambers as well.

That was the case here too.

One could only get to the third floor by passing through the inner chamber within the treasure room on the second floor.

Obviously, the third floor was the most sacred region since it had the rarest gems and stones in them too.

The floor also had some hidden documented secrets that should never be let out to the public as well.

These secrets have been kept in trunks and kept within hidden trap doors in the massive hall.

And even the current rulers didn't know the exact location on the floor where those documents from hundreds and thousands of years had been stored.

They just knew about the taboos or secrets of their parents, who kept passing it along to the next generation all these years.

For sure, as time went by, some of the secrets had been lost with time.

Who knows if there was a hidden backup cave around Arcadina that had more royal treasure?

More than that, some of those documents might only leave clues for the current rulers to be able to find whatever was hidden around Arcadina.

The possibilities were endless.

Anyway, the treasury kept their wealth and every other secret that they felt was worth keeping.

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As for the tricks that William had learned from Baynard, he immediately began putting everything into perspective once he arrived.

Firstly, he wanted the so-called locker room system here too.

As well as the uniform system too.

So he quickly cleared out one of the rooms on the ground floor as their locker room.

For now, they only found men employees.

But soon he was sure that females would also be employed as well.

And by then, the female locker rooms would be ready too.

He made several wooden cabinets and bought several Baynardian padlocks as well.

Once the workers got in, they were to record everything that they went into the locker room with.

That way if someone broke their wooden lockers and stole something, then they could at least be sure that the stolen item really existed.

And once they recorded all their belongings, they were to change into their pocketless uniforms, lock their lockers, give the key to the guard in charge of collecting these keys and head out towards the treasury.

Once they got there, they would still be searched before getting in.

Likewise, they would only be searched before leaving the treasury.

Their b.r.e.a.s.t.s, mouths, hairs, armpits, bellybuttons and even their buttocks would be checked if need be.

No one was to steal a single coin!

.

That said, William honestly admired the Baynard's system of counting all the goods, separating them and placing ten into different storage bags or units.

And more importantly, each bag had an amount written on it which made it easier for anyone who wanted to pick it up later on.

It was inadvisable to leave all these piles of coins unaccounted for like that.

William hung around for a bit before getting on his horse and heading towards another building that held Arcadina's national treasury.

Sigh... he had now turned into an extremely busy man.

And while he went on with his life a little more worried free, far away from Arcadina's soil... some people were not so carefree as he was.

Trouble was just a moment away for some.