

TECHNOLOGY 711

Chapter 711 - Trouble Brewing From Afar

'Drrrrrrrrrr!!!'

The sounds of heavy vehicles could be heard moving blatantly on the Teriquen roads.

Every peasant, merchant and passenger moved aside in awe and shock!

"Heavens!

What the hell did I just see?

Are these Baymardian cars in our empire?

What are they doing here in Terique?

Are they here to visit the royal family?

They must be friends with the royals."

"Waawww!

I heard about these cars and had even seen them in some of the Baymardian picture books.

But aren't they bigger than the small car in the book?"

"Hmph!

What do you know?

This might be what they call a bus."

"No!

It's definitely a train."

"How can this be a train?

I have personally witnessed the trains, and they are very long and bigger than these.

For sure, these are trucks... Like the jeep truck."

"But isn't that still a car?" Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/i'm-the-king-of-technology_15071779505679105/trouble-brewing-from-afar_50879271983441423 for visiting.

"Tsk!

Who cares about that?

Just look at how cool they are?

Amazing!"

"I agree!

Now I truly want my own.

Too bad that only the Caronians and Baymardians are allowed to drive them in Baymard."

"Dammit!

Why doesn't our empire sign a treaty with them?

What the hell are they waiting for?"

"Hey, I just realized something.

Since they're here, then doesn't that mean these Baymardians might've come to sign the treaty instead?"

"Ahhhh!

If it's true, then I visit Baymard again very soon.

Heaven knows how badly I've wanted to kick those cab drivers away and touch the steering wheels myself."

"Me too!

After trying go-kart racing, I've wanted to drive on the roads so badly.

I must drive before I die no matter what.

So those totals better sign the treaty fast!"

" "

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Those travelling on the roads looked at the vehicles in awe.

But of course, some nobles in their carriages who felt troubled quickly thought of heading towards the Capital and reporting the matter to Nopline and Kamara A.S.A.P.

But how could they compare to the speed of these vehicles?

Please!

The reason why the vehicles dared to travel on the open road was because even if someone found them, it would take several months or weeks to get to the Capital even if the messenger didn't sleep throughout the journey.

But for them, it was only a matter of days before they got there.

For these Baymardians, travelling from the Coastal shore which their sh.i.p.s docked on to the Terique's Capital would only take 3 and a half days at most.

So why should they be afraid?

After all, they were currently travelling with the real king of Terique... King Micheal who was announced as dead some time back.

That's right!

They were here to take Nopline down!

Micheal laid on his bed deep in thought.

His mind was solely focused on revenge now.

He wanted to see the sorry look on Kamara's face when he captured her.

There was nothing more painful to a man than having his wife deceive and betray him all these years.

The son which he thought was his, turned out to be his brother's instead.

And the woman who repeatedly declared her love for him was the same person who poisoned him, killed off some of his wives and children, caused him and his surviving family to flee while she on the other hand just wanted wealth alone.

To any man, this was a fatal blow to both his heart and his ego.

As for Nopline's matters, he more than anyone else was glad that the sc.u.m would finally be taken care of.

Only he knew how he had been oppressed by the guy all these years.

Before, he could only watch and swallow his rage due to Nopline's influence and the fact that Nopline also had several training camps and men all over the Pyno continent.

But now, he would have the last laugh and set things right.

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Micheal looked back in his memories several times and truly asked himself if he had ever mistreated her in any way.

He always had ever beaten or treated them badly and one could say that all his wives had a place in his heart

Just looking at the wife he was currently travelling with and this first wife who had been planning to rescue him from Kamara's hands... he was sure that they weren't dissatisfied with him.

No... It seemed that it was just Kamara who had always loved his brother and had schemed her way into the palace ages ago.

Well, since she had killed some of his children, then she shouldn't blame him for being heartless.

As for Landon and the rest of the Baymardians who had helped him so far, he swore to always remember this gratitude deep in his heart.

When he left Baymard, Micheal thought that Landon wouldn't go all out for him.

But the reality was far from what he imagined.

Leaving Baymard, they took along 10 battleships and 1 transport ship too.

Of course, the battleships were there to escort and protect the transport ship.

As for what the ship was transporting, it was none other than these battle vehicles!

For this mission, they had taken 250 different types of vehicles for the job.

And the sheer amount of soldiers and marines that within these vehicles gave Micheal a sense of victory already.

It was estimated that the battle would be too bloody when they arrived at the Capital city.

Micheal only prayed that they didn't bring down his palace because last time they almost did so when saving him.

Luckily, they hadn't been targeting any buildings and were just focusing on the empty spaces within the palace estate.

Or else if they truly destroyed or bombed the palace, then where would he stay?

Do you know how many years it would take to properly build and reconstruct everything again?

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One should know that Landon had intended to send several heavy war tanks and missile launchers on this mission.

But when Micheal begged and pleaded like a child, Landon had no choice but to take trucks and other war vehicles that had machine guns on them.

Of course, he still allowed the men to take grenades and all other explosives that could be thrown by hand.

They could use them provided they didn't destroy any palace buildings or important structures around.

Bottom line, they were to do this job as delicately as possible for Micheal's own sanity.

Or else how would Micheal cope later on?

Michael closed his eyes to take a quick nap.

2 more days before the royal smackdown.

Chapter 712 - Enter Ulrich Tudor

While Terique was about to undergo its own transformation, in the empire of Deiferus... several other changes were occurring as well.

On an open courtyard, several men were currently kneeling against a wall while looking at their master in fear.

Their master whose gaze could freeze up an ocean, just stood there quietly while his most faithful commander lashed out in rage on his behalf. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/i'm-the-king-of-technology_15071779505679105/enter-ulrich-tudor_50901348400561160 for visiting.

The Commander quickly walked towards the leader of the team that was also kneeling angrily.

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

"You useless thing!

How come you still failed to track him down till now?

He and his men had escaped with a few injuries.

So how the hell did they still manage to flee from your grasps?

If even an injured person can get away from you, then why are you worthless pieces of trash still getting paid?

You all should just die!!!!"

'Paw!'

'Bam!'

'Crsshhh!'

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

The commander went hard with his blows and even began kicking the team leader mercilessly.

The man spat out blood painfully but didn't dare to make a sound or make eye contact with those around him.

Knowing that he had failed, he tried as much as possible to make himself invisible... even though he was being targeted and blamed for it all.

In fact, he was glad that it was the commander who was currently dealing with him.

Because if it were his master, then he would probably lose an eye or any body part as compensation.

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"You worthless piece of sh**!

How could you fail such a simple task?"

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

The beating went on for 4 minutes more which left the man almost disfigured.

But their devil master in question just watched for a while as if the matter didn't concern him at all.

"Quilo, why so harsh?"

"Your highness, this good-for-nothing doesn't deserve to live!

If he couldn't even take care of a worthless target, then how can he even handle bigger missions?

He has lost his highness's face!" Quilo said while looking at his master angrily.

And who was his master?

Of course, it was none other than the devilish crown prince of Deiferus, his highness Ulrich Tudor.

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His highness Ulrich Tudor, son of his majesty Julius Tudor.

The civilians in Deiferus called in devilish because of his stunning looks.

But those involved in politics and power struggled knew just how gruesome Ulrich was.

No matter what enemy came his way, they were typically the ones who ended up losing the battle.

And the only ones who have countered his attacks were the 2nd prince.

Unsurprisingly, Ulrich could accept losing to his 2nd brother.

But how could he accept losing to his trash 6th brother, Prince Henry?

This was a big slap to his face!

Even after placing bounties on his brother's head and even getting Henry's beloved to betray him and find his location, that brother of his still managed to escape with the help of some expert assassin.

Yes!

An assassin.

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On their way to the secret hideout that day, Ulrich and his men had encountered some of their men who appeared to be on the run.

These escapees had been running throughout the night before unfortunately encountered them.

And when they inquired (threatened), they found out that this assassin saved his trash of a brother.

Additionally, these men that escaped ran away when the assassin held out a sword and single-handedly took out hundreds of them.

Bottom line, these men had deserted their commander and fled.

So how could they be spared?

They were killed there on the spot.

And from the looks of it, it seemed that others had fled in different directions too and had managed to escape their grasp.

But there were too many men under Ulrich, and he and some of the others didn't even know what they looked like.

Yes, they had their names, but that was it.

Many of these men weren't nobles and might not even have portraits of themselves.

So it's likely that those that didn't meet them had successfully gotten away with it... because from what they found from the group they met, the escapees seemed to be orphans.

So it's likely that those who had family ties chose to die in battle since they didn't want their families to be targeted by Ulrich.

Because all deserters who got caught would get killed alongside their entire household.

Long story short, those who didn't encounter them got away.

And those who met them could only blame their bad luck for encountering them.

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Anyway, after listening to how they successfully caught his brother Henry to how they even placed bets on his head and later on fought this assassin... everyone felt their scalps go numb.

How could one person single-handedly take down an entire secret base?

Was this some sort of joke or something?

Tsk!

Ulrich didn't believe these ridiculous tales and felt that there must've been some betrayers amongst his men that had secretly staged everything out.

After all, who's to say that those who escaped weren't a part of Henry's men?

It was just impossible for one man to rescue them all.

Additionally, all their treasure in the secret base had been robbed and their treasures had disappeared too.

Therefore, this only proved that it was an inside job.

One should know that it would take several weeks for the assassin to single-handedly bring out all the treasures in the base.

And where would he store all that loot?

The wealth accumulated here all these years, be it the golden statues, coins, portraits and what not could fill up 15 wagons.

So who would be driving these wagons down the hill?

It was just impossible for a single man to do all these things... unless he was really a fairy Godmother as he claimed to be.

But that was just nonsense.

What stupid fairy Godmother?

It was definitely his good-for-nothing brother who had played a fast one on him.

Dammit!

He would never let him go!!!

Chapter 713 - Another Approaching Storm

Ulrich was furious when recalled the outrageous story about a one-man army taking out hundreds of his men in a flash.

Who the hell would believe that?

Without a doubt, he knew that it was Henry's doing.

Obviously, Henry had succeeded in planting some spies amongst his men.

That was the only plausible explanation for this nonsensical fairytale story.

That meant that Henry probably had spies amongst his men all these years.

And for the fact that he had been played like a fool all this while, he would never take this lying down!

Ulrich clenched his fists hatefully.

'Sure enough, it seemed like all trash princes were masters of disguise.

From the banished trash Arcadian prince who later formed an extraordinary empire, to the trash prince of Yodan who miraculously became King, to my trash brother who played me like a toy... all these trash princes were master schemers.' Ulrich thought.

Heh... They almost had him fooled

But not anymore.

Now, all trash must die!

But how could he have known that his brother Henry wasn't that strong?

And so just like that, poor Henry far away didn't know that because of Landon and Sirius' achievements... He too had been given a bad rep for nothing.

(TΔT)

Now everyone was wary of people who were labelled as 'trash'.

Anyway, Ulrich now assumed that Henry had more men than he did, which made him re-evaluate this brother of his.

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"Your highness, just say the word and I'll kill these sons of b**ches," Quilo said angrily while looking at the men kneeling in disappointment.

Of course Ulrich thought the same as well.

From the moment they had caught those escapees that night, they had sent out these men swiftly to chase after Henry.

And when they arrived at the base the next day, they still sent out more backup to chase after Henry.

Their failure was a disgrace.

Firstly, his brother was injured.

Secondly, they were transporting gold and other riches on wagons which made their horses slower.

So how in heaven's name did they fail to catch up with them that same night that they had escaped?

He sent the men towards all directions, North, South, Northeast, West, you name it.

And the moronic group of buffoons still couldn't catch up to Henry's wagons even after using such fast stallions.

In fact, if they had managed to get a clue or news about which way Henry went, then it would've been better.

But the good-for-nothings all came back with nothing as if Henry disappeared in thin air that night.

Ulrich was beginning to doubt whether they received any form of training at all because their results were just too shameful.

He looked at the team in disdain.

If they couldn't do this much, then what was the point of keeping them alive?

Tsk!

If it were not for the fact that he needed all the men he could get right now, he would definitely put them to death.

But until he was sure about his brother's forces, he would never blatantly waste such good frontline warriors.

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Ulrich was still deep in thought when another knight hurriedly ran towards him and whispered in his ear before handing him a letter.

"Your highness, it's from the Capital."

Hearing that, Ulrich's eyes lit up with expectation.

And a minute later, he smiled victoriously and folded the letter back.

As expected, his father king Julius was on the brink of death.

He knew very well that his second brother had been poisoning his dagger for 3 years now.

But he didn't want to stop it because he wanted to use this opportunity to take his 2nd brother down.

He had all the evidence in his hands, as well as people within his brother's most trusted team who could back up his claims.

He had several double agents within his 2nd brother's most trusted men, so they would know what to do when he made his move.

Everything should've been going according to his plans.

But now, knowing that his 6th brother Henry was this powerful, things might not go as easy as he predicted.

A new figure had entered the game, so he had to be prepared.

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Ulrich thought of the situation again and quickly made plans.

From the message sent by one of his men who also happened to be one of the royal physicians... his father had at most 5 months to live.

The base he was currently at was 2 months away from the Capital if one travelled speedily. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/i'm-the-king-of-technology_15071779505679105/another-approaching-storm_50902566275447420 for visiting.

This meant that worst-case scenario, he had just 3 months to set out.

In short, he had decided to set out 2 weeks from now so that once he got to the Capital, he would still have an extra 2 weeks to fully prepare his forces for battle.

He had to ensure that he, the Crown Prince would be king.

He knew for a fact that his 2nd brother would be there as well, so he had to prepare for battle.

Additionally, he had to battle against Henry too.

For all he knew, Henry might shamelessly attack him after he took care of his 2nd brother.

So he had to make preparations swiftly.

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Ulrich folded the letter and looked at the men kneeling before him in disdain.

"Send them to the Well."

"As you wish, your highness," Quilo replied in understanding.

Looking at the letter in Ulrich's hands, he knew that they might need these worthless knights A.S.A.P.
So they couldn't kill them or torture them brutally.

They could only inflict pain on them that could heal up quickly.

Quilo looked at the lucky motherf***era with resentment before instructing some other men to take them away.

But as for those who were about to go to the Well, they couldn't help but thank their lucky stars.

One should know that out of all the punishment units, the Well was the least gruesome one.

Most people who received punishment there would be fully healed up in a few weeks, unlike the other punishment rooms that might have one reminder after several months or a year.

The men all thanked the heavens while silently cursing Henry in their mind.

Damn that worthless prince.

It was all his fault!

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The men blamed Henry silently, and while they rained their curses on him... Back in Baymard, someone else was raining his own curses too.

'System, I've had it with you.

Why are you always targeting me?

Did I ever offend you in my last life?

'The system doesn't understand what the host means.

The system is the host's best friend, no?'

'Damn you system, damn you!

I demand to speak to the man in charge.

This is not fair!

Why me?'

(:TT^TT:)

Chapter 714 - New Mission Alert!

Landon was almost crying his eyes out when he saw the system's latest side-missions and warnings.

He had no qualms about doing this mission.

But the timing for it was all wrong.

It had fallen within his busiest time.

It was so close to Santa's wedding that Landon truly felt like he had been targeted by the system.

Well, at least this time... the bloody system had the heart to tell him ahead of time.

Landon grumbled a bit more before finally resigning himself to fate.

What could he do?

Sigh...

He calmly glanced at his first side-mission which was about Henry.

From his notification, he had exactly 3 months to assist Henry in taking over the empire of Deiferus.

What the hell?

Unlike the case of William that gave him several years to do so, he was tasked to aid Henry within 3 months.

So how could he not freak out?

That meant that he had to start warping over to Deiferus within the next few days to make plans with Henry.

Additionally, he also had to send another military squad with their trucks and cars too.

But before he did that, the system had told him that Henry must sign the treaty first.

One should know that Deiferus was the only empire that hasn't signed the treaty yet.

Be it Sirius from the empire of Yodan to William from Arcadina, Micheal from Terique or Penelope from Carona... everyone else had signed the damn treaty apart from Deiferus.

So it was about time.

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'For the host's safety, the future King of Deiferus must be saved within these next 3 months.

The host will be rewarded with more points when the host succeeds.'

'Good!

Because all this saving people is costing me a lot of points.

Look!

Just warping and transporting here and there last time took away a lot of my points.'

'The host is making unnecessary comments for someone who was brought into this world for just this purpose alone.

But not to worry, the host will receive more points when the task is completed.

As the most reliable system in the Galaxy, when has the system ever disappointed the host?'

--silence--

'Since the host is silent, that means that you also agree with this system.

So now that the host is happy about the rewards, the host has no reason to fail this mission now.

Failure to do so will result in one outcome, and the host is far too smart to try it.'

'^'

'Forget it.

'I'm too tired to keep going back and forth with you.' Landon said while looking at the next side mission.

Who would want to keep arguing with Smartypants over here?

He only hoped that he could finish the first mission fast before Santa's wedding.

How could he miss it and promising them with all his heart?

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As for the system's second mission that involved Sirius, Landon was to help Sirius take down a certain enemy.

From the information he had, all of Sirius' stepmothers were his enemies.

But the most dangerous one was actually the person whom no one would even suspect.

Unlike queen Ivy or Queen Sedora that jumped all over the place, this enemy was too lowkey and always acted sloppily when trying to kill Sirius.

But on the way to visit Baynard for the first time, Sirius and Astar (crown prince of Terique) had almost been killed by the assassins sent by this woman.

If not for Landon, they would've been dead.

Nonetheless, this made them know who their enemy was.

And ever since they returned to Yodan, they had been battling it out with this lady.

But they still didn't know how powerful her forces were.

So from the system's warning, they would undoubtedly end up getting killed again if he didn't warn them and assist them in taking her out.

With that said, he would have to warp to Yodan within the next few days as well.

As for the woman in question?

She was a lady who had strong ties with the Temple of Dragmus.

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Queen Philippa.

She was married to Sirius' father, King-Father Maclaïne.

But everyone is utterly fooled by the fact that she has a 'weak body'.

It's said that she can even stand up for long without even fainting.

And her entire image had been moulded for decades as a woman who was so weak that a fly could even knock her down

So who would think anything of her?

Obviously, they had all let their guard down when it concerned her.

But little did they know that she had been pretending all this while.

Additionally, her brother was the heir to the Temple of Dragmus.

Her brother went by the name 'Master K', so no one knew that he was related to her.

And she hadn't gotten away with it all this time.

One should know that within Yodan, this temple was a powerful sect that was like the underworld of Yodan.

The temple lent money to others, but secretly sent their men to steal, or cause those who borrowed to fail in returning the money.

And by then, they would just collect them as slaves for pleasure or war.

They usually did this to peasants or lowly nobles and merchants.

This was how the temple gathered its army.

And even the royals had to pay some sort of tides towards the temple yearly because its strength was something that they were scared of.

Of course, high ranking noble families and merchants with business establishments also paid out tides too.

With that said, they had somehow gotten Sirius' information and knew that he was currently travelling towards his secret base.

So they planned to take him down then.

And from the system's info, he had just 1 month to inform and stop the attack on Sirius' life.

Additionally, the system had told him that he also had to protect Astar as well, and inform the boy that he could return to Terique anytime he wanted since Micheal would've taken the throne back from Nopline by then.

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'The host should be reminded that the temple has several bases scattered around Yodan.

So after saving Sirius and Astar, the host still has to send his forces to the other bases.

As stated in the third side-mission, this should be done before October 15th.

Again, as per the 4th side mission, the host must organize the first United Nations meeting before December 3rd.'

'Hmmm.... so what you're saying is that by the need of the year, the entire Pyno continent must be united, right?'

'Yes host.'

'Additionally, those mysterious visitors that will arrive in Baymard might need me to travel out of the continent soon.

So next year, I will start unifying the other continents within this world, right?

'For that, the host will have to find out for himself.

Nonetheless, the entire Pyno continent needs to be on the same page by the end of the year.'

'Hmmm.

Understood.'

With that, Landon kept thinking about the missions deeply.

He wasn't too worried about travelling out because he had his fast sh.i.p.s that would make travel faster.

Unlike these sh.i.p.s that could take a year to move from some continents to the next, he might get there in a month instead.

He planned to deal with whatever issues within these areas within 2 or 3 weeks and leave his men behind to do the rest while he headed back to Baymard.

And after a while, he would travel out again.

After all, he still had to teach the workers here about making computers and whatnot... so he would have to find a good balance between unifying the continents, advancing Baymard's technology and spending time with his family.

As of then, he would have no time for himself.

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Landon was still deep in thought before his office phone rang.

'Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!'

'Clink!'

"Your majesty, it's almost 11 A.M.

The A.L.S team is waiting for you in the lobby."

"Alright, tell them I'll be right there soon."

"Yes your majesty."

'Clink!'

Landon dropped the call and quickly stood up.

Yes!

Now it was time for him to focus on other important things like Baymard's expansion.

That's right!

He was talking about the many cities, villages and towns that had been given to him by William.

"Your majesty, the team is already waiting for us outside King's landing."

"Good.

Then let's set off!"

Chapter 715 - Expansion

Vrrrrrrmmmm!

Landon and his team drove out toward Baymard's new territories excitedly.

And amongst was Prince Raul, who was King Micheal's son.

Of course, he had been working under the ministry of agriculture since he came to Baymard.

He was using this as a learning experience or an internship before he finally left Baymard and aided Terique in improving its own system.

As of now, his father had gone out to fight Nopline alongside his mother, Queen Jasmine.

And while they were out, he and his little sister Krea stayed behind.

One should know that for this trip, all ministries had sent out their representatives to Baymard's new territory... And he was amongst the selected group.

Of course, it's been close to a month since Baymard had sent people out to begin developing these new regions.

And every now and then, they would inspect everything concerning their different ministries.

Be it whether the farms out there are profiting yield, or be it checking the death rate, birth rate or even making sure that everyone was healthy or safe... They all took their jobs seriously.

Even aquatic life or the state of the lakes or the newly discovered raw materials around were properly handled too.

Raul and the rest were very excited to put their knowledge to the task.

And while on the road, those within Landon's vehicle also briefly highlighted the major points on their reports too.

Their first stop was Menda Town, so everyone gave reports concerning the town.

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"Your majesty, from the reports, the new Farmer's association has already been created within Menda Town.

And all farmers have already registered well."

"Your majesty, one of the estates there is currently being used as a school for the students there."

"Your majesty..."

"Your majesty..."

"Your majesty..."

' '

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Landon listened carefully to everyone and nodded in satisfaction.

Everything was going according to plan.

As for the new territories, it included 17 villages, 2 towns and 4 cities.

Heh... many would say that William was stupid for giving Landon so much.

But in truth, it didn't take anything out of Arcadina's landmass.

Take for example, the United States back on earth.

Just Washington state alone had a total of 281 towns and cities combined.

That was 281!!!!

And the US had 50 states.

Now, look at Canada.

Just within the province of Ontario, 173 towns, cities, villages and whatnot.

That was 173 different municipalities for heaven's sake!

Not to talk of Hokkaido in Japan that has a total of 180 cities, towns and villages.

So when you really look at it, William just took a total of 23 municipalities out of a single state and handed it to him.

And with Arcadina's landmass, it could have over a hundred states if it wanted to.

Therefore, if 1 state could have less or more than 200 different towns, villages and cities...then what the hell?

He couldn't tell if William had given him these territories in pity or gratitude.

It was as if he was a beggar, and William had just thrown some peanuts at him.

Those 23 municipalities that William gave him weren't anything to talk about when looking at Arcadina as a whole.

Nonetheless, he was still very grateful all the same.

What else could he do?

Beggars couldn't be picky.

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When Landon thought about it more, he felt like crying.

He was just too pitiful in this world.

More still, it was all the System's fault!

Why did it deny him the glory of conquering different regions?

So what if he was just a worker under the heavens?

How was any of this fair?

The good thing about Arcadina was that it was very massive which made Landon feel extremely happy.

Just like back on earth, moving from town to town might require one to take a 1-hour or 2-hour drive between these locations.

Likewise, the same could be said about this place.

Some towns, cities and villages were very close to one another, while others were too far apart.

By horse, within 2 hours one could get to Riverdale city after leaving Baymard.

But after leaving Riverdale city, it would take another 9 hours to reach the next village by horse.

Following that, it would take another 3 hours to the next village, another 2 hours to the next village, 12 hours to the city and so on.

In short, these 23 villages, towns and cities were randomly placed haphazardly.

And from Baymard to the new border, it would take about 2 and a half weeks on horseback to move between these 2 points if one followed the main road.

But using the Baymardian vehicles, it was just a matter of hours before they reached their final destination.

Nonetheless, everyone was still happy about these new territories that had been awarded to them.

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'Vrrrrrrmmmmm!'

They drove to the outermost Town which would now be the main border town since it was the last settlement region closest to the border.

Menda Town!

They all stepped out of the vehicle and looked around in satisfaction.

Presently, several log cabin buildings were being built a little further ahead from the town.

Yes... these log cabins were for the border control team.

Again, they could also see several heavy machines fitting off the trees along the border.

Yes... Landon planned to build the Great Wall of Baymard all across his property.

One should know that the system wouldn't allow him to fully develop these new territories if his technology could be easily stolen.

So the construction of the wall had to be done now.

Landon knew that it would take years for the wall to be constructed.

Nonetheless, he would still try his best to aid these people as best as he could.

For example, the schools that were opened up only taught basic Pyno language, reading, writing and basic math like multiplication, addition and fractions.

Things like the Timetable were things that were shared all around the Pyno continent.

So the students could have that, but they will no textbooks or libraries available until the wall gets done.

Anyway, once they master these basic theories, then they will get transferred to Baymard's new Capital city... which was the old Baymard.

There, they could begin other subjects like Chemistry, biology and so on.

Again, a clinic had also opened within the town that only did basic things like first aid and also had a pharmacy section that prescribed and sold basic drugs for fevers, burns, cough and so on.

But if it was serious, then they would be referred to the main hospital in the Capital.

Even within the villages, log houses and other simple buildings were currently being created.

But there would be nothing as shocking as what was in Baymard's Capital city... at least not until the great wall was created.

His task right now was to make the people's lives as comfortable as possible until construction was done.... even if it took 3 to 5 years to complete it.

In the meantime, the construction team was tasked to build several 2 or 3 story wooden houses for each household during this time frame.

They had to have better homes in preparation for the winter.

.

Again, even their farm yields and other raw materials were constantly bought by Landon and his team... as some of the raw minerals and materials here weren't found within the Capital (the old Baymard).

So these people now had jobs and were getting paid bi-weekly too.

In short, everything was supposed to be going according to plan.

But, some nobles were were still loyal to Alec had begun stirring things up.

They truly believed that Alec was still alive.

Landon stepped out of the vehicle and headed straight to the City lord's estate.

He had already been informed with his Walkie talkie that some nobles were currently within the estate in large groups.

It seemed like they were still unconvinced.

Landon chuckled and marched into the estate calmly.

Hehehehe.... he wanted to see how mighty these protesters truly were.

Chapter 716 - Noble Resistance

Landon majestically strolled into the grand hall calmly.

'Chack!'

The massive silver door opened and as soon as everyone spotted Landon, they either went on their knees or bowed in salute.

"We welcome your majesty Landon Barn."

Landon looked at them and nodded.

He walked past them and sat directly on the throne.

And of course, the lord in charge of the town just silently stood beside him instead.

Baron Jamison, who was the town lord... nervously wiped his sweat and sneakily peeked at Landon gratefully.

If his majesty hadn't shown up, he had no doubt in his mind that some of these nobles here would eat him alive!

Some of them were on Landon's side, while others opposed him behind the scenes.

And even though they tried their best to conceal their hatred, Landon still noticed every little thing.

Hehehhehe...They were truly unconvinced and had done quite a lot just to prevent development within Menda town.

But no matter what tricks they came up with, Landon's team had come out unscathed... while they on the other hand, lost their time, money and resources.

So how could they not get mad?

If they had their way, they really wanted to beat Landon up until no one else could recognize him.

F***!

This guy was the root of their current predicaments.

And here he was showing his annoying face before them.

These men were both helpless and infuriated by his majesty's nonchalant attitude.

But Landon just looked at them and smiled.

Heh... what could they do to him?

They could boil and stew in their anger for all he cared.

.

"Menda town is on the verge of a great transformation.

In the nearest future, everyone will eat more, get paid well, live healthily and happily too.

This should be a cause of celebration for all.

But I hear that some of you noblemen and wealthy merchants disagree.

Hmmm...

Don't worry, this is just a gathering to discuss Menda's future development.

And as the backbones and pillars of this glorious town, it will only be fair for your opinions to be heard as well.

After all, some of you have businesses here and know more about the town than I do.

So if you have any suggestions or concerns, feel free to voice them out.

I won't punish you in any way.

This is a meeting and not an execution.

So just say whatever it is you wish to say.

And if it is to my liking, I promise to compromise and consider it."

(OΔO)

What?

He will?

Some of the nobles and merchants were secretly jubilating over Landon's words.

Sure enough, in their eyes... he was too weak.

If it were Alec, he wouldn't even give them that opportunity.

But here Landon was, asking them about what they like and don't like.

As if... he were a little child seeking guidance.

As expected, he was still too young in the game.

With this, they could trick their way into getting what they wanted.

What great Baymardian king?

This stupidly kind nature of wanting everyone to be happy in his empire will only be his downfall.

As a ruler why ask?

Just do what you want and damn those who stand in your way.

This is the way of a true King!

.

Those who secretly opposed Landon smirked victoriously.

"Your majesty Landon Barn.

This one is called Fabian Sadowski, from the 2nd rated Sadowski Family.

And To be honest with you, a few if yes have problems with some of your rules." Said one of the gang leaders amongst them.

He was the most powerful noble in Mend town, Viscount Fabian.

Sadowski was a distant branch member of the noble family.

He had proved himself against all odds despite his low birth and had been placed to overlook the massive branch family here in Menda town.

In fact... Amongst all the nobles and merchants around, only he and a few others came from a 2nd rated noble family.

But even so, he was ranked the highest because he came from a high-class 2nd rated family.

Not the rest that either came from lower ranks.

Most of them came from 3rd rated families instead.

And ever since Baymard became popular, the main branch in the Capital had now paid proper attention to them.

They now received more pay and more guards.

Additionally, their business down here had started booming over the past few years.

And all these made them greedy by the day.

But, if they allow Landon's new rules to pass, then how would they continue making such high profits?

No!

These new rules and policies had to go!

.

"Your majesty, I speak for most of us when I say that the new rules do not favour us at all!

And that is the main problem."

"Oh?

In what way are the rules hindering you all?"

"Your majesty, the rule about banning Slavery should be abolished.

The slaves run our households and take care of our businesses.

So if they go, what should we do then?

We had to use our hard-earned money to buy these slaves.

So are we just going to let them go just like that?

This seems like a loss to us.

Maybe it might've worked in Baymard.

But out here, this humble servant thinks that it wouldn't be fair to us nobles.

That's why the whole slaves are a mist and the rules should be removed.

After all, after we bought them, they are just objects and are barely regarded as humans.

So why go into so much trouble for dead weight?

They should remain as our property and do what we say as per usual... at least until they earned back all we spent to buy them."

At least that's what many of us nobles and merchants think."

"That's right your majesty.

I am a merchant.

And I rely on them to do my account books and even clean the stores.

So if they go, then who will work in my store?"

"Your majesty!

We need them.

And if we don't treat them harshly, how will they obediently follow our instructions?

Only by letting them know that they are below the level of humans can we properly deal with them.

That's why I totally agree with Viscount Fabian."

"Yeah, that's right!

We are even kind enough to provide them with food, water and a secured estate to live in.

So shouldn't they be the ones who were grateful to us instead?"

"Your majesty..."

"Your majesty..."

"Your majesty..."

' '

Chapter 717 - Noble Resistance 2

"Your majesty..."

"Your majesty..."

"Your majesty..."

(-_-)

One by one, many spoke about the slavery issue.

At first, they were somewhat scared to voice out their opinions.

But after seeing Landon nod thoughtfully while listening to Viscount Fabian, everyone thought that Lanson was agreeing to Fabian's suggestion instead.

And so, they acted as if they had been injected with chicken soup.

Hahhahahahah!

If they knew that it was this easy, then they would've just saved their money and resources rather than attacking Landon behind the scene.

Such a gullible person might even become their puppet in future.

Some even believed that the people of Baymard might be this gullible too.

After all, the only nobles in Baymard were the royal family.

The people were former slaves or peasants.

And even the entire Baymardian royal family was formerly despised too when they were still in Arcadina.

So what did they know?

Good Boy.

Just listen to them and do what they say.

Everyone looked at Landon as if they were looking at a big fat sheep.

Even Landon's carefree appearance made them treat Landon as a weak person.

But how could they have known that Landon was just toying with them?

The oblivious group of excited men complained about slavery matter for a while before Landon finally called for silence.

.

"Alright... I've heard you all.

And I have to say, your points are somewhat valid." Landon said with a smile on his face.

"Hahahhhhhh!

Your majesty is undoubtedly a God amongst men."

"Of course he is!

Didn't I say it?

His majesty is supreme!"

"That's right!

His Majesty knows our troubles and will always understand us.

This can only show that his majesty is truly wise.

In fact, he is the wisest man alive!"

(^_^)

Landon smiled at the performers who were jumping before him.

"As I said, some of your points are valid.

But, the rules remain!"

--silence--

Instantly, everyone's smiles turned into frowns.

What did his majesty mean?

What the hell?

After receiving all their praises, he still turned around and rejected their offer?

What sort of shameless person was this?

Their bodies trembled with rage when they looked at Landon.

They felt like he had just been playing with them all along.

The bastard had intentionally given them hope just to take it back.

And this alone made them grit their teeth and clench their fists in fury.

Your majesty Landon Barn, aren't you a bit too much?

Viscount Fabian felt the most embarrassed out of the rest.

It was as if he had been talking to himself all this time.

Because his majesty hadn't registered any of it at all.

If he could, he honestly wanted to squeeze the life out of this little imp right about now.

But who made him inferior in terms of rank?

Fabian took a deep breath and calmed his nerves.

Maybe the brat didn't fully understand his point, after all... Landon never had slaves serve him.

So maybe he didn't know their importance?

Yes!

That must be it!

With his mindset back on track, Fabian broadly smiled at the little imp again.

.

"Your majesty, pardon me for being blunt.

But does your esteem self not understand the role of these slaves?"

"I do!"

"Then why?" Fabian asked.

In truth, his anger had flared up again when he heard Landon's answer.

If the little monster knew their use, then why didn't he agree?

It looked like Landon was hell-bent on going against him in this matter.

And he would never let it go!

"Your majesty, if we let them go... then who will run our households and businesses for us?"

"Viscount Fabian.

If I recall, under that specific law abolishing slavery, there were several clauses written there too right?"

"Yes, your majesty.

But..."

"No buts Viscount.

I specifically instructed that all slaves should be paid for their labour.

So isn't that problem already solved?"

"But if we do that, then wouldn't they be peasants?"

Only peasants get paid.

But they are slaves!!!"

"Exactly my point Viscount!

Slavery will no longer exist.

So if you want them to keep working for you, then pay them according to Baymard's minimum wage requirements.

That's the whole point.

And may I remind you all that no abuse of any sort should fall in these people.

Or else you and your entire household will only have yourselves to blame.

As for the issue about returning the Aminu you sent on buying them, I truly apologize for my negligence.

So starting tomorrow, every one of you should bring forth your slave contracts here and get a refund on what is left on their lives.

But in my opinion, there should be no refunds at all!

Firstly, the price of a single slave is too cheap.

By standard, with 1000 copper coins, one can get 3 or 4 illiterate slaves... and it will only be 1 or 2 literate slaves for the same price.

And even though the slave contracts state that the slaves will have to serve you for 10 to 20 and even 50 years... within 2 months, the work they render alone is enough to cover their original buying price.

From the mending of clothes to doing laundry, cooking, cleaning the toilets, scrubbing the floors and even chopping wood... these people work 24 hours a day.

When you all wake up, they have to wake up too.

And no matter when you need them, they have to be there to serve you.

Some serve your daughters as maids and sleep on the floor outside their bed chambers just in case the ladies need something at night.

Their job is round the clock for you all.

So no matter how much food or clothing you have provided these slaves, in my eyes... they have already paid what they owed you in full.

That said, it was negligence on my part to not properly explain it to you all.

Now, let me make something clear... I expect every one of you to return the slave contracts immediately.

And forget about any refunds because there will be none.

If you truly want to keep them, then after returning their slave contracts pay... them as requested since they will be free citizens.

This is Baynard, and no longer Arcadina.

So I hope that all of you will get this through your thick skulls!!!" Landon said coldly.

.

Everyone was greatly stimulated by Landon as many couldn't accept these rules.

Some of them were slave traders, while others were not ready to spend large amounts of money to pay their slaves for labour.

They were already spending huge amounts to maintain their knights.

So why should they waste money on these slaves?

Dammit! Dammit!

Dammit!!!!

What stupid human rights?

Who has those rights ever helped?

To hell with that!

How could they allow themselves to lose so much money?

No!

They would never allow it.

Over their dead bodies!

Chapter 718 - Your Majesty, Pick One!

Everyone was blinking inside when they thought of how much money they would lose because of these dumb rules.

Their estates had hundreds and thousands of slaves alone that did everything for them and the other branch members in their clan.

So if they started paying these slaves, wouldn't their income drastically reduce?

They already had to pay their knights heavily, as well as ensure that their wives and children get the best clothes and other luxuries goods.

Additionally, several of them were branch leaders of their noble clan.

So there were many more nobles in the clan estate that needed money for their monthly upkeep and daily needs too.

The reason they got slaves and not hired peasants was because it was 100 times cheaper to buy slaves than to pay people monthly.

Just a few coins, and these people's lives will belong to them for as long as they desired.

30 years, 50 years, or 100 years... these people will work under their clan until they said otherwise.

So slaves were just perfect for them.

And even if there were no slave traders around, some peasants would willingly sell their dead relative's children for just a few coins.

This was a perfect transaction.

The lives of those stinky slaves would belong to them.

Even if they stabbed, killed, r.a.p.ed or abused these people, no one would ever point a finger at them.

But now, his majesty was saying that these people had rights and deserved to be treated well and paid?

What a load of crap!

What about them?

What about their feelings as nobles?

How was any of this fair?

In their minds, they were the victims here!... especially those who owned slave-trading businesses.

What were they supposed to do now?

Change their profession?

Not a chance!

No way!

They would never allow this to happen!

.

"Your majesty, we don't agree with you."

"That's right!

Just because we have been courteous to you doesn't mean that you can push us around as you want.

We are Arcadian nobles and not Baymardians.

So we have no obligations to listen to you."

"Hmhm.

You didn't conquer this land by battle.

And we haven't received any letter from our king.

So how can we be sure that you aren't lying when you said that this was given to you by our king?"

"We have pledged our loyalty to Arcadina.

So why should we now follow you?

Do you want us to rebel?

We come from noble families back in the Capital.

And our residences here are branch families of those mighty families.

So how can we separate from our ancestral home back in the Capital?

What you're asking us to do is a taboo.

And we will never agree to it!"

"Yes, this is Arcadina and not Baymard, so you have no right over us."

(*^*)

Viscount Fabian squinted his eyes and sneered at Landon.

That's right!

Before coming here, he and those who opposed Landon had already come up with the perfect strategy to counterattack Landon if the rules weren't changed.

So they were sure that even if they retaliated, everything would still go according to their main plan or backup plan.

They all looked at Landon ruthlessly.

Since he didn't want to take their olive branch, then so be it!.

.

Viscount Fabian was the main head that spearheaded this retaliation.

After doing their research, they knew that Landon was a foolish principled man who wouldn't kill at whim like Alec.

And since they had indeed pledged their loyalty to Arcadina, then why did they need to follow him through?

More still, they all knew Alec Barn would never give up any land to Baymard.

Additionally, no war has been fought to make them concede as a real man should.

So who was Landon fooling by telling that obvious lie?

This town was Arcadina's property, and not Baymard's

So their backup plan was to stick their guts out about their loyalty to Arcadina since they knew that Landon wouldn't touch them.

Because if he ever did, their clan would make the matter huge and make up several allegations against Landon.

The little imp could only blame himself for acting too self-righteous.

Fabian smiled merrily when he thought of how smart he was.

"Your majesty Landon..."

We all swore an oath to be loyal towards Arcadina till the day we die.

So are you asking us to betray our empire when you haven't subdued us with battle?

Do you see us as cowardly men who would do as you say on a whim?

How can we who are proud Arcadinian nobles follow you without a fight?

Your majesty, even you have to agree that this is an insult to us!"

Landon listened to Fabian's heroic speech and chuckled.

"Oh?"

Then why didn't you mention all this when you were praising me earlier on?"

--silence--

Everyone looked around the room awkwardly.

How could they say that this was their backup plan?

Anyway, since they were here no, then there was no going back.

.

"Your majesty, surely you jest.

We had wanted to bring that up, but the timing was never right."

"Hmm... you don't say."

"Your majesty... even though we've all pledged our allegiance to Arcadina, we only gave you respect because you were once an Arcadinian prince.

Your majesty...

Since King Alec had openly accepted you back and allowed all Arcadinians to visit Baynard... we only chose to stay here and give you a bit of support.

In short, we would have overlooked the fact that you were robbing Arcadian land if you had just agreed to abolish these ridiculous rules of yours.

But since you don't want to, then you leave us with no choice!

Your majesty, you of all people should know that we the nobles here have all the knights and guards within this town within our camps.

We make sure that the town is safe, and we also provide business as well.

We know everything about this town and are the reason why the town can flourish to this level.

So it's safe to assume that without us, your plans for development might not come to pass.

After all, you and your men have been requesting for us to provide ample workers to aid in this development plan of yours.

So your majesty can see how important we truly are here.

That said, if you don't agree to our request, then we will truly withdraw from this town with our forces and report your actions to Alec Barn himself.

And I believe you of all people should know how terrifying he can be when he gets mad.

immediately.

So your majesty, what's it going to be?

You pick!"

Chapter 719 - Final Decision

"So your majesty, what's it going to be?

You pick!" Viscount Fabian coldly.

For him, nobles and merchants were the backbones of all towns and cities.

If they took all their forces away, then how would the economy grow?

The restaurants, stores and whatnot were all owned by them

So if they closed down these places, then wouldn't all these people need to travel towards Baynard for 2 and a half weeks just to get their daily, weekly or monthly supplies?

Undoubtedly, this will definitely make these peasants even more dissatisfied with Landon if they left.

With no stores or businesses around, their lives will turn gloomy.

Both Peasants and slaves were simple-minded people that could be swayed in whatever direction they wanted them to.

If these people faced real starvation or faced any sort of crisis, they would yearn for the days when these nobles were here, even if it meant that they needed to be abused by them.

Additionally, if they ever left, who was going to protect this town?

Yes, there was a town lord here, but the idiot had very few forces under him and was just their puppet.

They were the real ones running the town.

Their men were more trained and skilled than those from the town lord.

And so far, the number of Baymardian warriors (soldiers) that they had seen in and out of the town were too little in number to fight any major attacks like hundreds of bandits or gang members that planned on invading the town.

With those petty numbers, how could these Baymardians ever dream of protecting this town?

What was worse was that these warriors didn't even carry swords at all.

The whole thing, coupled with the fact that Landon didn't even battle them for the town, made them truly believe that his forces were weak.

.

Again, their biggest leverage was Alec.

Once their king knew what this unfilial son of his was up to, he would definitely want to strangle the bastard to death.

And just the mere mention of Alec should scare Landon silly.

So they were sure that the little imp would choose to compromise on this one.

But how could they have known that Alec had been destroyed ages ago?

When Alec came down here earlier on, he had travelled discreetly through the forest.

And even at that, no one knew that he had already battled with Landon.

In short, it was as if he never came at all.

They were just low-class nobles compared to the high ranking nobles that Alec usually communicated with.

So why would their king pay attention to them or relay his plans with them who were branch members in this town?

They knew absolutely nothing of Alec's capture or death.

He had just been executed not long ago, so the news hadn't even left Arcadina's central region yet... talk less about it travelling down the western regions.

Soon, they would find out that their well-prepared plan was a joke in Landon's eyes.

Did the fact that he sent small batches of people down here bi-weekly make them think that there weren't enough people to protect, or even assist in doing business here in Menda town?

Heh!

What a bunch of greedy fools!"

Landon looked at them, placed his hand on his chin and frowned as if he were deep in thought.

Just seeing his expression, everyone knew that he was hooked.

Now, he only had one option.

And that was to follow their command if he didn't want Alec to know of his land robbing escapade.

Maybe they could even ask Landon for huge sums of 'hush' money too.

Ahh... long live his majesty, Alec Barn.

.

Landon who was still deep in thought suddenly smiled broadly at them.

"You're right!

You all are big and powerful nobles here in Menda Town

The stores, businesses, safety and other aspects of Menda city are all owned by you and can never be overlooked.

So what other choice do I have?

Seniors, I've decided." Landon said calmly, and everyone's eyes lit up merrily.

"Hahhahahaha.....

That's right your majesty.

We are just doing this for your protection."

"Hmhm... Baron Kloga speaks the truth.

We just want to help you hide your deeds from his majesty Alec Barn.

So this is really for your sake your majesty."

"I understand seniors.

Since you all don't like the rules, then you won't have to follow them."

"His majesty is wise!"

"Many thanks, your majesty."

"Alright... there's no need to thank me.

You see, I don't like to owe any favours.

So since you all did this from the kindness of your hearts and don't want my father to know... then how can I sleep well at night?

Your kindness has truly touched my soul.

That's why I've decided that you won't have to follow these rules.

Yes!

Since every one of you will leave this town, then the rules won't apply to you, no?

'Hahaha... yes.. your majesty... Ye...

What?????"

Once again, everyone truly couldn't believe their ears.

Dammit!

Blame them for not learning their lesson from earlier on.

son of a b**ch!

.

"Your majesty, do you know what you are saying?

Do you take our treats as nothing?

Without us, do you think that you will be able to properly run or protect these people when you can't even send enough men down here?

Do you think that we won't report this matter to his majesty Alec Barn just because you are his son?" Fabian roared angrily.

"Eh?

Why are you all mad?

Didn't you give me a choice earlier on?

Well then, this king has made his decision and if you like, go report it to my father... if you can." Landon said with a sly smile on his face.

As for the matter of him sending a few people down here in batches, that was because he only did this so that these nobles could let their guards down and see him as weak.

And now, they had kicked themselves out without him forcing them to leave.

Who asked them to give him an ultimatum?

In their eyes, compared to Arcadina, Baymard was too small in size.

And no one truly knows anything about Baymard's forces and its size.

Other than the guards around, many would assume that Baymard probably had just enough to protect its Capital city and not enough to take care of these new territories.

So he sent out a few, but effective men towards each town, city and village.

And all the rebels were starting to fall into his trap.

If they wanted to blame anyone, then they could just blame themselves.

Of course, it was true that they were now William's men, and their army belonged to William since they pledged their oath of loyalty towards Arcadina.

So they had to go!

Chapter 720 - Traitor!

The air was filled with tension, as everyone glared at Landon furiously.

In their minds, they had already come up with the perfect plan which involved Alec kicking Landon's ass a hundred times over.

One should know that many of them were clam heads and elders within their branch families here.

So how could they leave their easy-going, rewarding and honourable positions just like that?

Moreover, just a 5-hour journey towards Baymard's direction outside the town...one would find a large copper mine there.

These noble branch families all had certain percentages from every copper ore that came out of the mine.

Their men had been there 24 hours a day just to dig out and transport these ores to them.

Their wealth had tripled over the past decades, so how could they let all of this go?

Additionally, why should they abandon their clan properties and estates just because this little imp said so?

Did he know how big their clan estate and property was?

There were about 9 elders in most clans.

And these elders had at least 15~40 other nobles within their fraction who all lived in the same estate with them and aided in overlooking their businesses or carrying out certain assignments for the main elders.

Again, each noble might've married 2 or 3 wives and had children too....not to talk of the thousands of knights under their estates.

And if one added up all the horses for these knights and the slaves to take care of every little thing in their clan... did this little imp actually know how large their clan properties were?

It was ridiculous for them to leave them behind.

No way!

As the victims here, why should they leave?

Of eyes could kill, Landon would already be dead by now.

F***!

They wanted him dead.

.

"Your majesty Landon Barn, are you trying to force us to leave all we have behind just like that?"

Isn't this too much?

What is the difference between this and robbery?" Fabian bellowed angrily?

And Landon on the other hand just looked at the angry bird before him playfully.

"Eh?"

Why should this king rob you?

Hmph!

Unlike the rest of you, this king is an honest man who wouldn't steal from beggars.

So your clan's properties will be bought upfront by this king.

Look!

Isn't this king great?

Just look at how compassionate I am towards you all.

Yes, this king is truly too kind!"

"..."

Everyone was made speechless by Landon.

Who praises themselves over and over again like this?

They had the urge to beat him up until he couldn't recognize his mother anymore.

Fabian clenched his fists furiously when he saw Landon's casual attitude.

'I don't believe it!

I don't believe that I can't correct this arrogant prick!

Just who the hell does he think he is?

I was already making a name for myself when he was still sucking on his mother's bosom.

So who is he, a former abandoned prince to challenge me?

Screw this!

I will have this little bastard to the very end!' Fabian thought.

This bastard must've been sent by his enemies to anger him to death.

.

Fabian took a deep breath and calmed himself again.

He was trying his very best not to lose his temper when talking to this son of a b**ch!

"Your majesty, do you think that money can solve everything?"

We, as proud Arcadinian nobles have other things that we care about other than our properties.

So even if you buy them from us, we still won't leave."

"Oh?"

And why is that?"

"Because there are more important things than money."

"Hmmm... like the copper mine?"

" "

—

Everyone looked at Landon curiously.

How did he know about the mine?

They had been hiding its existence ever since.

So how did he know?

Was there a traitor or a spy amongst them?

Everyone quickly looked at the 26-year-old town lord who was shivering beside Landon.

Was it this little sh**head who told him?

The poor innocent town lord beside Landon almost wanted to cry when he felt everyone's gaze.

He was innocent alright?

.

Baron Jamison patted his already damp handkerchief anxiously.

All this time, he had been shivering from how tense the room was getting.

He was very timid by nature and had always done whatever these nobles requested him to do.

What other choice did he have?

Nonetheless, even though he was timid.... this was his town, and he truly wanted it to grow.

That was why he cooperated with Landon earnestly.

He had already seen the sealed document that transferred the land to Baynard.

But when he previously told those nobles about it, they didn't believe him at all.

How could Alec Barn give out his property?

Impossible!

For them, he had been fooled and the documents were fake.

Plus if it was real, then why didn't Landon allow them to see it as well.

Each time they requested to see it, one story or another came out from these Baymardians.

The stories were too ridiculous to believe.

One time, they said that a dog chewed on it, and another time... they said that it had been accidentally washed during laundry.

Who would believe them?

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Everything made them believe that these documents never existed in the first place.

To them, Landon was just a con man who wanted to first gain their trust and loyalty before fully acquiring the land.

That was probably why he focused on developing the place and acted like a good Samaritan here and there.

And only stupid lowly men that Jamison would believe these Baymardians.

So with all that said, coupled with the fact that they knew their king's real nature and no news had arrived from Alec... they were sure that it was a lie!

But Jamison believed in what he saw and still worked with Landon.

Their puppet had betrayed them!

Jamison truly wanted to cry.

What betrayal, after getting their warnings over these past few weeks... he had never talked about the copper mine or any other important things that concerned these nobles.

All he did was help in recording how many people were in his town, as well as help in hiring people who could work alongside these Baymardians and build wooden structures.

In fact, he had been concerned with Development and hadn't even snitched on these people once.

So why was he targeted?

[Jamison: I'm really innocent guys

Nobles: Shut up you traitor!

Jamison: (TT□TT)]

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Jamison felt suffocated under their hateful glares.

Over the years, he had been a puppet for many of the nobles here since they had powerful forces and came from powerful clans that had a strong holding within Arcadina's Capital city.

And there was nothing he could do about it.

All his life, he had known just how mediocre he was when compared to other nobles.

One should know that there were more than 45,000 different villages, cities and towns in Arcadina.

And many of these locations had a massive number of nobles living in them.

Be it nobles and rich merchants who owned restaurants, slave businesses, stores and whatnot.. one could find them within many cities and towns, and at times within some villages too.

So Menda town, there were many nobles too.

And even though he was the town lord, he was very weak and had way fewer forces than the rest.

That's why he had been their puppet.

Firstly, he was too young and had to be extra careful... lest they kill his wife and children.

One should know that he only got the position of town lord because he was his father's only surviving son.

So all he could do was keep his head low and allow these mighty nobles push him around in whatever direction they chose.

But now, there was hope for him to be rescued from his puppet cage

The moment he saw the seal on the document, his eyes became blinded with hope.

Maybe he had truly seen it wrong.

But his mind was already filled with hope that a self-righteous and straight forward person like Landon could own the land.

So he couldn't wait for this whole thing to end.

Only he knew what he had been going through at the hands since he succeeded his late father.

And now, there was hope.

Additionally, his majesty also sent some men to protect him and his family 24 hours a day.

So how could he not be grateful?

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Landon secretly glanced at Jamison and sighed.

This 26-year old Baron needed more training.

Even though he was a good man by nature, he was too weak-hearted.

Nonetheless, he believed that with time... the little lord will become strong.

As for the nobles and merchants before him, it was time to get things straightened up.