

TECHNOLOGY 721

Chapter 721 - Mr. Nice Guy

Fabian looked at Jamison and scoffed.

He would deal with this traitor later on.

But for now, he had to take Landon out first.

Since he knew of the mine's existence, then they had to act fast.

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"Your majesty... If I were you, I would act smartly.

Do you really think that you can win us if we go to battle?

Carona will not help you in this matter, so you will have to battle us with the few people you have if it comes down to it.

And we all know how that will turn out.

So as your elder, I advise you to not disgrace yourself and yield wisely.

Because we, the nobles of Menda town will fight you in this matter.

We will not leave Menda city.

Not now, not ever!" Fabian bellowed loudly.

And instantly, the other nobles arrogantly lifted their chins and felt their fighting sports rise even further.

"That's right your majesty, with our forces combined, you won't stand a chance.

So this is our last warning to you as a former Arcadianian Prince."

"Yes!

We will battle it out with you for the ownership of that copper mine."

"Hmhm!

We will do our best to fight for his majesty Alec Barn's copper mine."

(-_-)

Landon almost rolled his eyes while listening to them.

Who were they trying to fool?

Please, leave my bastard father out of this, alright?

"If you all decide to go against me, then you will lose the chance to sell your properties.

And when that chance is gone, your fates might not be as easy as they are now.

That said, are you all still willing to go against me?"

"Of course!

Who are you trying to bluff?"

"Your majesty Landon Barn, do you think that we were born yesterday?

Do your worse!"

(*^*)

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They all spoke angrily when they heard Landon's warning.

Puiiii!

Who was he pretending for?

Everyone knows that Baymard doesn't have that many knights to begin with.

And all their help comes from Carona.

Yes!

This was a fact that everyone within the Pyno continent knew of.

The newly established Baymardian empire had never gone to war or fought battles because of Carona's protection.

That's why they could sit there peacefully.

But how could Fabian have known that he was wrong?

Contrary to what they believe, Baymard had already gone to war.

But, they had always closed their borders and prevented the news from leaking out.

In short, even when Alec and his men had attacked Baymard... those who saw Alec's army whilst on their way to Riverdale city, were later told that the army was just a group of nobles and their forces that came to visit Landon officially.

Of course many believed the news because no one had seen any dead bodies anyway.

And just like that, Baymard had always covered up their asses when battling.

Even those who saw Nopline's fleet and stopped their trip to Baymard, also received word that those sh.i.p.s only came for visitation alone.

At first they were confused, but they soon believed it because there were no signs of any wrecked sh.i.p.s around.

Additionally, many people said that the Coastal port only closed down because of some dangerous sea creatures.

And the next day when they left Baymard, the sea was clean with no debris or shipwrecks at sight.

So of course they would believe it.

At this point, many across the Pyno continent believed that Baymard never experienced any battles because of Carona's protection.

But sooner or later, they would realize how wrong they were... Especially Nopline, Ulrich and others who tried to go against those under Landon's protection.

In fact, the entire Capital of Terique would soon realize just what Baymard could do.

And the truth might only be revealed months later.

But by then, it would be too late for these nobles before Landon who assumed that he was weak.

For now, all their masks had been torn so there was no going back.

They had to fight for his majesty Alec Barn!

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In Fabian's mind, the few men that Baymard had were all used to protect its empire.

That was probably why just a tiny fraction of people were sent out to their town.

And when he thought about it more, he felt more confident in his plans because over the years, Arcadina had done some pretty bold stuff towards Carona... but Carona had never retaliated because Arcadina was ridiculously large, overpopulated and had 40% more forces than Carona.

So even if he acted against Lanson, he would say that he was acting in Alec's interest.

In that way, Carona wouldn't dare to retaliate in the slightest.

Who would want to face Alec's wrath?

Again, there were a total of 6 main clan branch families here.

But because they were branch families, they had just about 4,000 knights in each clan.

Nonetheless, if they join forces, how could Landon be their equal?

He didn't believe that Landon would be ready to face a force of 24000 people without Carona's help.

Hehehehe...

The fool had no one to blame but himself.

Yes!

They would fight the bastard to death if they have to.

After all, they are fighting for their king as well.

Fabian was now in a good mood when he thought about it again.

His majesty Alec Barn's name was really powerful.

[Alec: can you all let me rest in peace? (T^T)]

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Landon looked at the group before him and smirked.

Since they wanted to do so much, then his brother William shouldn't blame him too much right?

Fabian felt more irritated when he looked at Landon's calm expression.

"Your majesty... I'm going nowhere!

You will have to personally drag me out before I can leave this town."

"Yeah!

You'll have to drag us out before we leave!"

"That's right!"

"Okay!

As you wish."

Everyone: " _ "

'Your majesty, why can't you follow the script?

Will begging us kill you?'

Landon couldn't be bothered by them and decided to grant their wish as soon as possible, so he turned towards one of the Baymardian soldiers in the room.

"Captain Flint!

From now on, there's no need to hide in the shadows anymore.

So tell the move to move out immediately!"

"Yes, your majesty!"

"Oh!... and one thing.

Since I'm a nice guy, I want you to make sure that they get their wish as well.

I want them dragged out of the town too."

Everyone else: " _ "

Chapter 722 - A New Beginning

Fabian and the rest looked at Landon in a daze before finally coming back to their senses.

And by the time they had realized what was going on, several Baymardian soldiers burst into the room like locusts.

'Bam!!!'

"Everyone, get on your knees now!!"

Instantly, some of the nobles did as they were told when they saw fully covered soldiers burst in with strange weapons in their hands.

They were really confused about how these people knew when to burst into the room.

But of course, the orders were sent out by Walkie Talkie by one of the Baymardian soldiers in the room.

Additionally, they didn't notice that while Landon had been talking to them, he had also been making several hand signals to his men to tell the rest in hiding to quickly surround the building.

Hehehehe... since all the major forces were gathered here, how could he not take advantage of this and deal with them all at once?

These nobles quickly did as they were told and knelt in fury.

"You can't do this to us!

We are Arcadinian men, and we refuse to go down without a fight!"

"That's right!

Aren't you ashamed of using this sneak attack on us?

What sort of cowardly king are you?

How can you use us as hostages?

If you're a real man, then let us go and battle us head-on."

"Yeah!

If you let us go, then we promise to let you walk out of Menda town without a scratch.

We have more forces combined than you do, so let us go and make it easier for yourself."

"You let us go!"

"Let us go!"

"Let us go!"

Landon looked at them without a hint of emotions on his face.

"Noisy."

(:Y^Y:)

Everyone felt like they had been slapped on the face by Landon's comment.

And before they could react, the massive silver door opened once more and in came some battered-looking men.

'Bam!'

'Plup!'

Several battered-looking men were tossed into the room by some of the Baymardian soldiers.

Of course, the battered men in question were the guards of these nobles who previously surrounded the building while waiting for their masters.

There they were standing outside peacefully and even cracking several jokes here and there.

And out of nowhere, men who had perfectly blended in with their surroundings took them down in a flash.

Some of them were attacked by witches and warlocks that made them fall asleep, while others were knocked in the head and attacked brutally.

Those that fell asleep were tied and left outside, while those that were attacked were sent into the room to meet their masters.

They looked as if they had just come out of a boxing match.

Their bodies had red swollen spots on them, which indicated that they had been punched violently.

And their faces looked like it needed some plastic surgery.

Those who saw them couldn't help but wonder if some sort of war had broken outside, or if they had entered a fight club or something.

Seeing their own men thrown into the room, they looked at them in disdain.

What were they paying them if they were still this weak?

What a bunch of trash!

Now they only hoped for backup to rescue them, even though they knew that it wouldn't be happening any time soon... at least not until those from their clans notice their sudden disappearance.

After all, as elders, they had numerous appointments and schedules daily.

So if they missed an appointment, someone might rush to their clan to look for them.

And depending on how important that appointment was, the person would be sent over here.

Heavens!

they hoped that someone would notice soon.

But how could they have imagined that their clans were currently in a mess right now?

For them, it was just too impossible for Landon to attack them all at once.

Landon sneered and released his murderous aura.

And immediately, many trembled and some even peed themselves.

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"Do you all take this king as a fool?

First, you tried to deceive this king into removing the rules.

Then, you threatened the king again.

Tell me, shouldn't this kind just kill you all now?"

"D...don't kill us, your majesty.

We are just worthless beings and aren't important enough to get your attention.

We are ants... Just useless ants!"

"Yes, your majesty.

It was the devil who tempted us."

(:YΔY:)

Everyone was really scared and trembled hard as if their lives depended on it.

They looked nothing like the proud men who previously lashed out.

Oh, how the tables have turned.

Landon looked at them and scoffed.

"I, as a righteous king with a noble character, decided to listen to your concerns and help you settle into the new rules.

But none of you liked my efforts.

So I decided to send you all away after burning your properties fair and square.

But once again, you decided to go against me and challenge me.

Heh...

So you really think that I have no forces to crush you all?

Throughout these past few weeks, my men have been watching your properties in hiding.

They had already infiltrated your estates both inside and outside... and were just waiting for my command to make a move.

You see, I only wanted to give you all a chance to come clean with me and aid me in developing this town.

Oh... and maybe you don't know this, bit Arcadina as a new ruler now.

So your old king is no longer king."

"Impossible!

His majesty Alec Barn himself declared that he wouldn't leave the throne for the next 5 to 10 years." Fabian exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone felt like they were dreaming when they listened on.

What new king?

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"Hmhm... the old man did say that.

But now things are different." Landon said while taking out the original document.

And the moment the nobles saw it, they knew that it was true.

However, they couldn't help wondering why the Baymardians came up with several excuses earlier on when they asked to see it.

When they thought about it more and saw Landon's sly smile, they knew they had been had!

That said, your new king had personally issued a letter requesting that if you all don't want to work with me, then you all have to leave with your forces and head straight for Arcadina's Capital.

So since you've sworn an oath to be loyal to Arcadina, then you have to go, no?

And because you dared to threaten this sovereign, then you will leave your properties behind and even all the wealth in your treasuries.

Everything within your clan now belongs to Baymard.

Additionally, you will only be allowed to leave with just a few coins, carriages, all your clothes and carriages too.

Now you can start a brand new life in the Capital, isn't that great?

Tsk!

I had warned you earlier on about the consequences of challenging me.

So you have no one else to blame but yourselves.

Men!

Drag them out!

And as for Viscount Fabian, lock him up!!"

"Yes, your majesty!"

Chapter 723 - Impending Danger

'Plup!'

Those who heard Landon's commands knew that it was over.

No!

What had they gotten themselves into?

Before, they had a chance to sell their properties to Landon and still live lavishly when they entered their clans back in Arcadina's Capital.

But now, they've lost this opportunity.

Which made them feel like crying.

One should know that even though they lived big here, back in the Capital, they were nothing.

In their clans, their voices as branch members were never heard and no one considered their feelings at all.

So if they left with large amounts of money, they would be able to pocket a great amount of it, while giving their clans a portion of the money for the property that Landon bought.

At least, they would've been able to embezzle a substantial amount and secretly build their forces.

But now, not only would Landon not be buying these properties from them, he would also take all the wealth in their treasuries.

F***!

Did anyone know how much those were?

These nobles and merchants here had large chunks of copper ores in their treasuries, as well as several piles of coins, jewelry, and precious gems too.

Sure, the amount of wealth that they had gathered over the years wasn't anywhere near that of those within the cities or those from the super-wealthy.

But as a branch family, what they had collected was just too much.

And that was because they had been selling copper from the mines and secretly embezzling some of the profits before it got sent to the main clan in the Capital.

So their wealth was something that would shock other branch families.

That was probably why they as branch members could afford to have as many knights as they did.

But now, they had to leave all that wealth that they had accumulated behind for Landon to reap its benefits.

Everyone's eyes turned red when they thought about it.

Who gave them the guts to go against Landon?

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When Landon released his murderous aura, no one dared to look him in the eye while he spoke... not even Fabian.

Fear crept into their hearts as they thought that Landon would really kill them off.

Some even started praying for them to be dragged out peacefully.

And just like that, their ancestors had answered their prayers.

Because the moment Landon said that they would be dragged away and sent out of Menda town alive, many quickly kowtowed and thanked their ancestors gratefully.

Who said that prayers didn't work?

Look!

Weren't they saved from this monster?

At this point, they truly wanted to slap their former selves.

What gave them the guts to go against him?

They thought that he was weak.

But only now did they know that he might've been holding back all this while.

As expected, a Dragon like his majesty Alec could only produce another dragon.

F***!

They would never go against him again.

And as they were dragged out, they still thanked Landon nonstop.

"Thank you, oh wise one for your grace."

"Thank you, oh most majestic one for sparing this lowly one's life."

"Thank you!"

"Thank you!"

"Thank you!"

"^"

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Landon looked at the nobles who were currently dragged out and felt like he might've damaged their brain circuits.

The entire thing was just too funny.

They didn't even struggle as the soldiers dragged out in different positions.

It looked like they had finally accepted their fates.

As for Fabian, since he was the one who led the entire thing, then he as their leader had to get them jailed.

At least in this way, the prison will have another new inmate.

And from what Landon knew of, Fabian wouldn't be the last inmate from these new territories.

Yup!

There were other nobles who were retaliating within the other towns and cities around.

So everyone leading all resistant groups would join Fabian later on.

As to why he couldn't kill every one of them, if he did, that would be over 200 or more within all these newly acquired territories.

Their families and children might want revenge and make a mountain out of nothing.

And this would undoubtedly anger their head clans back in the Capital.

Landon wasn't afraid of their revenge.

But this will give William a lot of issues if all noble clans want him to defend them as his people.

One should know that Arcadina and Baymard already had a treaty with one another.

So he couldn't just kill people just like that.

There were too many diplomatic things at stake here.

That's why he chose to only imprison the leaders and drive the rest along with their massive armies out of these new territories.

Just Menda Town alone had about 24,000 knights combined from all these nobles, then what more of the other towns and cities?

Luckily, just the sheer number of slaves that these nobles had bought was far much more than their army alone.

So without a doubt, recruiting these slaves into the army or police academy was a must.

And while that went on, more soldiers had to be deployed to protect these new territories too.

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As for these nobles, now that they had seen the seal and heard Landon's words, they knew that they had to take their men and leave immediately.

They had to go to the Capital and report their return to their new king as stated in the document.

Again, Landon seemed to be on good terms with their new king.

So they might by stabbing themselves in the leg if they retaliated.

Plus now, they felt like Landon might truly have enough forces to take them down.

That said, they weren't stupid enough to try anything funny.

And now that this had been taken care of, Landon's murderous aura died down and he calmly looked at Jamison with a broad smile on his face.

Jamison who saw this felt like Landon was too good at pretending to be a sheep when he was actually a wolf.

Luckily, he was smart and chose the right team.

Or else wouldn't he have turned out like the rest?

Only he and 2 others stuck by Landon all this time.

So now, there were only 3 noble families left in the entire town.

Baron Jamison silently thanked his ancestors for giving him a good vision.

No matter what, he would never betray this sleeping monster.

Landon looked at Jamison and smiled.

"Jamison, are you and the men ready?"

"Yes, your majesty.

Everyone had already gathered 2 hours ago in wait.

But... your majesty, are you sure that it can be done?

I mean no disrespect... but this problem has been killing my ancestors and the people for many years now.

It is very deadly, and no one has been able to figure it out."

"You're right, Jamison.

It's dangerous and deadly.

But I have a way.

Now let's go!"

Chapter 724 - The Witch's Pets

Jamison looked at Landon's confident smile and firmed his heart.

Since his majesty said that he could do it, then why not have more faith?

Now, he had become a true town lord.

So he should do his best and not disappoint his majesty Landon Barn.

Thinking like this, he puffed up his chest and followed Landon seriously.

As for the matter with the nobles, Landon couldn't be bothered with them anymore.

His men would tackle with it from here on out since he had other important things to worry about.

With that, he and Jamison made their way towards another end of the town and stopped at a newly constructed 2-story wooden house.

"Welcome your majesty.

Welcome!"

Everyone greeted enthusiastically.

These soldiers have been staying in Menda town all this time.

So when they got Landon's letter last week, they quickly did their best to collect as much information about the problem at hand.

And their findings alone were truly shocking.

Landon and Jamison were led toward a moderately sized office on the 2nd floor.

There, they met with 2 other Captains for a brief meeting.

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'Bam!'

The door was shut tightly.

"Your majesty, the locals say that this beast is a deadly one that lives within a cave which they call 'Pangera'... which was named after a certain witch thousands of years ago.

Many of the old folks in town all describe that cave to have some sort of monsters that carry the witch's power.

It's said that the creature seems to only like darkness since no one has ever seen it out of the cave during the daytime.

Unfortunately, it seems to move out a lot during the night... especially during this period.

It's said that the creature hibernates for close to 10 months within the year, and chooses to wait up only around this time.

So many children, farmers and passerbys have lost their lives during the last few decades.

And just 2 weeks ago, the creature already began making its move." Captain Thomas said hoarsely.

The more he spoke, the more frightened Jamison was.

He was a native, born and bred in this town, so he knew just how terrifying this creature was.

His elder brother who should've been town lord, had died while trying to save this town and take care of the creature.

While he on the other hand, as cowardly as he was, had survived.

This was the most regretful and shameful experience of his life.

He was right there when it all happened, and he couldn't even help his brother who was swallowed up by the beast.

His brother was a hero!

A single teardrop fell from Jamison's eyes when he recalled this buried memory.

Hopefully, he would be able to avenge his brother.

"Your majesty, even though we've heard a lot of stories about the creature, not many people have actually seen the creature's full appearance, as they were either running for their lives in the dark.

Luckily, Baron Jamison had seen the creature clearly and gave us a drawing of what it looked like." Captain Sydal said while passing on some drawings to Landon.

Landon took them from Sydal before thanking Jamison for cooperating as well.

"Your majesty, no need to thank me.

It's what I should be doing.

Plus, I also have a bone to pick with it too." Jamison said sadly.

This brother's death had always been a shadow in his heart.

He knew very well that if his brother hadn't pushed him out of the way, he would've been the one in that beast's belly.

His brother, father and countless knights died that night.

And he survived and became a puppet for the other nobles in town.

There was never a chance for revenge.

But now, things were different.

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Landon looked at the sketch silently.

It was 80% similar to the system's own.

To put it simply, this creature wasn't any damn witch's creation or pet.

Nope!

It was just an animal that was about to go extinct.

These creatures bore the same name as the cave and the witch.

They were also called pangeras for thousands of years.

And way before people noticed them, these creatures used to be abundant.

But just like other species that went extinct over time... ages ago, some sort of disaster happened that made them dwindle in numbers rapidly.

Their numbers decreased from thousands to hundreds to 10... And now, only 3 of them were left in the entire world.

These creatures could live for 170 years before dying which was really scary.

Luckily for everyone else, the last female died decades ago.

So all the surviving ones were males.

And without anyone killing them, their kind would still go extinct.

Anyway, Landon would never save them whether they were precious or not.

It just wasn't worth it if they could do this much damage.

The heavens had decided to end their lives and the system told him that they must all die.

So who was he to against his boss?

Goodbye Pangeras!

That said, the creature was truly terrifying.

It was a mix of a c.o.c.kroach, centipede and a bat.

To put it more simply, it looked like the giant monster in 'Men in Black I'... except that it had the legs of a centipede (but stronger), and had some features of bats, like its ears.

It was as tall and wide as a construction truck.

But because of its strong and many legs, its speed was ridiculous.

Additionally, it could roll itself up in a ball and launch a force attack at its enemies as if it were a bowling ball.

It hated the daylight because it was completely blind then.

That's why fire had saved the lives of some of these locals who lived to tell the tale.

For sure, the creature typically hibernates during cold seasons because most creatures around its vicinity hardly came out then.

So looking for food was always hardest during cold seasons when compared to warm seasons that had both humans and animals travel out further from their comfort zones.

It hibernated for 10 months and stayed up for 2.

And now that these pangeras were awake, they had quickly started causing havoc around these parts. They had to do something, and fast!

Chapter 725 - The Deadly Pangeras

Everyone listened to the report and felt a sense of crisis.

"Your majesty, so far... over 10 people have been reported missing.

Some of them are farmers who have some fields outside the town.

Their families said that they typically returned after 10 P.M.

But for the past couple of days, they haven't shown up at all.

Of course we quickly told everyone to stay in town at all times until we deal with this matter.

But we suspect that they have been taken by these pangeras.

So we have to act now your majesty.

Because from the reports, it looks like these creatures go out to hunt every night."

"I agree your majesty.

For the past few weeks, the men have been training hard to take down these pangeras.

Now, we await only your orders."

At this point, Captain Thomas and Captain Syndal were very eager to take down these creatures.

One should know that they were in charge of security here.

So the complaints and safety issues only made them feel a little incompetent.

Sure!

These people were already used to the fact that these creatures could kill and do as they pleased.

But to the Captains, this was still a failure on their part for such a thing to happen under their nostrils.

Baymard tasked itself with being the safest place on the continent.

So how could such a thing happen within Baymard?

They would never let these creatures continuously swallow up people as if they were eating dessert or something.

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"Your majesty, if I may...

These creatures are known as the witch's pers.

And then have strong bonds with the devil.

They are stupidly strong, fast and have taken down many knights.

So you can see how powerful they are.

That's why I think that we should take a few more days or weeks to plan out a perfect attack." Jamison said seriously.

It wasn't that he was belittling Landon and his men.

But when he remembered how his late father had planned an attack for over 3 weeks and had still lost his life, alongside his brother and a few others... he knew that these Pangeras were not to be trifled with.

So he just didn't want Landon and his men to lose their lives like that.

Landon saw through Jamison's worries and smiled.

"Jamison, do you know how I became king and succeeded in making Baymard what it is today?"

"No your majesty."

"Hmm.

I was able to do all this because of my belief, my judgement and my team...(cough.. and the system)

Jamison, I will never do what I'm not sure of.

So you have nothing to fear."

"Phew!

For a moment, I thought your majesty would attack these creatures today."

"Yup!

You're right."

" _ "

"Like I said, I'll never do anything I'm not sure of.

Don't worry, we'll win."

" _ "

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Jamison looked at Landon in a daze.

That's it!

His majesty had lost it.

That was the only other explanation for his Majesty's behaviour.

Landon and his Captains just smiled in response to Jamison's worries.

They had been secretly preparing for weeks now.

So wasn't it already time to act?

This was one of the reasons why Landon came here today.

He brought several military weapons for the show.

And since these creatures were blinded by light, the weapons brought over would do some serious damage to them.

Additionally, it was best for them to act in the daytime

So they have to move out now.

Jamison looked at the group of madmen before him helplessly.

Who could tell him why they were so abnormal?

Talking sense to them was like talking to a stone wall.

Everything he said had entered one of their ears and flown out the other.

Others run when they hear the word pangeras.

But these crazy people lean into it more and more.

And why did they seem a little excited?... or was it just him.

Jamison was very confused by their behaviour.

These Baymardians were too weird.

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Their meeting carried in for just 20 minutes, before Landon and the rest quickly called in the team of 50 who had been preparing for this operation for weeks now.

They geared up and briefly went over the plan again before heading out towards the cave some distance away from the town.

Vrrrrmmmmmm!!'

They drove for 10 minutes and parked their trucks just outside the forest region.

For sure, while a 10-minute drive meant nothing to them, that was actually about 1 hour and 26~45 minutes on foot for many.

And even though some of the peasants and villagers had some inherited farming properties 30 minutes to 45 minutes away from the town on foot, these pangeras still travelled very very fast and attacked many of them there.

Again, any passerbys who were travelling on the roads to another city, village or town were also captured and swallowed up.

So these roads weren't safe at night.

"Team Alpha!

As planned, you will protect the trucks, keep travellers safe and be on standby just in case we need backup.

Is that understood?"

"Yes sir!"

"Good!

Now, the rest, follow me.

We will kill the targets."

"Yes sir!"

With that, Landon and 40 others quickly left the scene.

They travelled deep into the forest on foot, passed through small streams and climbed rocky terrains for another 35 minutes before finally arriving at the entrance to a massive cave.

And judging from the many trees that had been knocked off by these pangeras, they were more than certain that their targets had been active not too long ago.

In fact, some of the broken tree stumps showed that these bastards might've been active last night.

Some of the trees had dried blood on them that wasn't more than a day old.

And from the looks of it, these bastards didn't even care about handling their 'meals' properly.

They just carelessly carried their victims without even caring if they got hit on the head here and there.

The person should've died of a concussion alone before getting eaten.

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The soldiers checked the cave's perimeter properly before proceeding any further.

Out of 40 soldiers, 5 stayed at the cave's entrance, while the rest prepared to move in.

Landon took a deep breath to calm his excited heart.

Damn!

It's been a long time since he dealt with mysterious creatures in this world.

Was he excited?

F*** yeah!

He was ready to kick some ass!

Chapter 726 - The Deadly Pangeras 2

'Chreahh!'

'Chreahh!'

'Chreahh!'

The men advanced quietly, and all that could be heard was the soft sounds of twigs and leaves rustling under their feet.

And as they progressed, their head torches lighted the way for them.

Some torches were pointing upwards, while others were pointed sideways and forward.

It was always best to be prepared.

What if something grabbed them from the top?

Everyone focused on their task at hand while slowly advancing in formation.

The cave was dark, a little chilly, and huge.

Not surprisingly, they couldn't find a single bat within sight.

One should know that when these Pangeras woke up, their bellies seemed like an endless wormhole.

Their digestive capabilities were almost supernatural, and when they had to hibernate again... they would enter their cocoon and stay there for the next 10 months.

But when they were awake, they felt hungry almost every time.

So what bat would want to stay in this cave?

The only reason why they stayed in the cave when awake was due to the sunlight outside.

But in this dark cave, they never needed to worry about the sun.

That said, which bat would risk staying here?

Moreover, any unfortunate creature that wanders into the cave would be killed too.

Landon looked at the systems map and knew that these creatures had heard them.

And now the creatures who were previously resting, were now going into hiding.

From his estimates, in the next 3 minutes, they should clash with them.

Time passed by swiftly and soon, 2 minutes had gone up.

And just up ahead, everyone could see that they were about to step into a bigger chamber within the cave.

"Everyone!

This might be their lair, so stay focused.

And remember, they like to climb the walls and ceilings." Landon reminded, before looking at his map again.

It was time.

.

'Chreahh!'

'Chreahh!'

'Chreahh!'

The soft sounds of twigs and leaves rustled again under their feet as they slowly advanced while pointing at all directions around them.

People focusing on the back, check!

People focusing at their sides, check!

People focusing upwards, check!

People focusing forward, check!

Check! Check! Check! Check!

And while they were advancing with caution, just a little further ahead, these pangeras salivated at the large number of food that had entered their cave.

It's been a long time since a heavy meal like this one purposefully delivered itself to them.

'Greaww!'

They communicated amongst themselves and slowly crawled on the high walls towards their prey.

And as they crawled, their long scissor-like mouthparts started twitching.

Their prey was so close to them.

Dammit!

They couldn't help themselves anymore.

'Graaoww!'

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

'Gruuuuoooh!'

The creatures cried out in pain while viciously staring at their prey.

As for Landon and his men, if they knew how these creatures thought... they would raise their middle fingers in the air.

What?

So they were the only ones who were allowed to be the hunters?

Hmph!

Now it's time for these pangeras to taste the feeling of being hunted.

The entire room had been silent with only the sound of the twigs and leaves breaking under their feet.

So the moment these creatures started releasing their low predator sounds, sod they think that they wouldn't hear it?

Or were they so confident in their speed that they thought that Landon and his team would be toast?

Well, if Landon and his men were ordinary, then that strategy would've worked and might've even sent many to panic too.

But, they were Baymardians dammit!

So F-you!!!!

.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

'Woooouuuhhh!'

Bullets were sent flying towards these pangeras, even though 70% of bullets missed.

Judging from their results, one might think that these soldiers went to the Prometheus Star Wars Clone school where they learned a sh**ty job of firing at their enemies just like the stormtroopers.

But you would be wrong.

It's not that they were bad and had terrible stormtrooper aim.

Nope!

The problem was that these pangera motherf***ers were just too fast.

Nonetheless, they did manage to hit the pangeras though.

Particularly, one of them took almost all shots, while the other just hid behind his brother.

No, more specifically, he actually grabbed his brother and used him as a shield while running around the place.

What a bastard.

[Bastard pangera: brother, don't worry, I will avenge you.]

Shield: Avenge your head!

I'm not even dead yet and you're already planning my death?

You let me go now!]

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Bullets rained here and there, and even though one of the pangeras was injured, it wasn't enough to kill him.

Their skins were very tough.

Landon realized this too and decided to up the danger level a little.

He just had to make sure that whatever he did, he didn't bury him alongside his men with these bastards.

But while Landon was thinking, his opponents were done running too.

.

The bastard pangera threw his brother to the side and both of them rolled into a ball.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

They moved in a zigzag manner before coming straight towards the group in an attempt to break them apart.

And their speed alone was terrifying!

'Bam!'

Everyone jumped in either direction while holding their guns tightly.

Warren Officer Samuel was just about to get up, when he suddenly felt something kick him violently.

'Pah!'

He slammed into the wall and fell.

The pangeras had 30 legs (15 on both sides) and were very long and strong too.

So they began swinging their back bodies at full force to deal Landon his men.

One could see that they were clearly venting out their rage from earlier on.

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

Some of the soldiers slammed against the wall.

But before they were hit, some of them had shot or taken out their knives and stabbed these pangeras.

'Wooooooooooooowww'

The pangeras cried.

And while this was going on Landon and his men had been discussing the next step.

Now, it was time to end it all.

Chapter 727 - Death To The Witch's Pets

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

'Greawwwwwww!!!'

The pangeras knocked down the men with their sheer strength before quickly grabbing into some.

Both pangeras had grabbed 2 men now.

Their brownish eyes narrowed and their slimy mouths opened widely when they grabbed onto their prey.

Both pangeras produced disgusting amounts of drool that fell onto their shoulders or faces of their prey.

Their mouths that were opened wide, soon revealed an extra set of inner claw-like extensions came out, as well as some tentacles too.

The slimy ugly giant bug-like faces of these pangeras, as well as their tentacles and enlarged mouths, was enough to make one wet their pants.

Even the soldiers who were held captive by them swallowed hard when staring at these beasts up close.

"Your majesty, I don't mean to rush you.

But now is a good time!!" Yelled one of them.

Was his majesty waiting for him to get eaten first?

The pangeras narrowed their eyes and smiled at their prey.

Holding their prey, they were too hungry to notice the commotion around them.

After all, when they knocked the rest of the soldiers, no one stood up before they grabbed their prey.

So even though they heard slight movements, they were too hungry to pay attention at the moment.

All this fighting has made them extremely hungry.

Eat first, talk or fight later.

.

'Graaawwwwwwwwwww!'

Their mouths opened widely.

And before they could even enjoy their meal, the hands that held onto their prey were shut and something also flew into their mouths.

"Everyone, run out now!!"

Immediately, the men ran away from the scene, with Landon firing several bullets at the pangeras so as to keep them away.

Of course, the pangeras who didn't know what they swallowed, decided to dodge the bullets while chasing their prey.

How could they allow this meal to escape into the light?

If they leave the cave, then that was it!

The speed of these creatures could make snakes back on earth cover their heads in shame.

Humans would be able to hit a snake with their bullets with ease.

But these pangeras were something else.

Only those with high marksmanship would be lucky enough to hit them at least once.

Such creatures weren't meant to be on the same plane as humans.

It wouldn't be fair at all!

Thankfully, the heavens decided to make them go extinct.

Keeping them was just a catastrophe.

Plus, they were ugly and gross bug-like beings.

So no thanks.

As for Landon, he wasn't like the rest of the soldiers

With the system's help, their super speed was nothing.

.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

'Wooooooooooooo!'

The pangeras found that no matter how they tried, they couldn't dodge these bullets.

But they never gave up.

They followed furiously, and soon... they found their bellies getting uncomfortable.

'Grooh?'

They paused and looked down at their growing stomachs in confusion.

And before they could do anything else, they completely exploded into several different parts.

'Splakkk!'

They were dead!

And what did they swallow up, of course it was a grenade!

But even though they were dead, Landon and the rest still kept running for a bit.

That was because unlike what movies would have one believe, swallowing up a grenade could still release large amounts of energy after the victim blows up.

The energy wasn't enough to destroy the cave... But it could still bring damage to those very close to it.

Additionally, any rocks on the floor or anything else could easily be blown town towards them too.

So what if they got hit in the head like that?

That's why Landon and the rest still ran as fast as they could.

And when they felt the impact, everyone edited forward and kept their heads down.

.

'Shrrrrrrrr!'

Th entire cave became dusty.

The leaves that were previously on the ground were now gliding in the air and the creatures inside had splattered on the men.

'Cough! Cough! Cough!'

The soldiers coughed and hit up from the floor

Some quickly wiped the gooey sticky substances that were now on them with disgust.

One of the men who had been held by one of the pangeras, almost puked when he remembered the look the creature gave him when it wanted to eat him.

Ewwww!!

He would rather be shot, stabbed, tortured or even skinned alive than to be eaten by these pangeras.

Thankfully, this was the end of it... or so he thought.

"Your majesty, I never want to see another bug again."

"Hahahhahahahahaha!"

Everyone laughed as they cleaned themselves up.

Landon chuckled too.

He didn't blame the poor soldier at all.

Even he never wanted to deal with them.

But there was one more in Deiferus, and he knew that he needed to take care of it too.

"Alright!

The targets are dead!

So let's explore the rest of the cave to see if there are any survivors."

"Yes sir!"

With that, they ventured deeper into the cave even though they knew that the chances of anyone surviving were slim.

With the way the pangeras wanted to eat them, there was no way that anyone would still be alive.

Nonetheless, it was their duty to dot the 'i's', cross the 't's' and make sure that they left nothing out.

And so just as they expected, they found only bones, armoury and other clothing items of the unfortunate victims from decades till now.

.

Some of the clothes were so old that they tore once Landon stretched them a bit.

The sac-like clothes tore as if they were nothing.

Landon just looked at it all and sighed.

How many people have been swallowed by these beasts?

The soldiers also felt bad as well.

They decided to later send people to get these items and burn or bury them as a sign of granting peace to the dead.

With that, the

It was quite unfortunate.

With that, they carried some scattered pieces of the pangeras' heads and dead bodies, so as to present it as evidence that they had truly killed them.

This way, the townsfolk will feel safer.

Landon and his team left the cave and met the rest of their team outside, who were shocked by their current appearance.

They looked like they had dunked their heads in a tank of brown slime.

It was somewhat funny.

They tried not to laugh while following them back to the town.

Just what in the world happened in there?

.

Back in Menda town, the soldiers did their best to take care of the nobles as fast as they could.

While Jamison, Raul and several other Baymardian government officials continued their work of developing the town.

They first discussed numerous strategies with Jamison for 30 more minutes, before finally sending several town criers around the town.

'Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!'

"Hear ye! Hear ye!

The Town Lord is requesting for everyone to go to the town square.

A new change is upon us!"

Naomi here the town crier and quickly dropped what she was doing.

She and her brother Logan ran as fast as they could to the town square excitedly.

Over these past few weeks, they had been impressed, excited and proud by all the changes that have occurred within the town.

Firstly, the rules had changed.

And now not only were common people respected, but they were also getting paid handsomely too.

Even their cousin who was sold as a slave to one of the nobles in town was on the verge of being freed.

And she would also be allowed to work and earn her keep, provided she registered as a citizen and resident of Menda Town.

There were also rules on littering and many rules that at first glance, seemed somewhat troublesome.

But they had seen Baymard's Capital city before and knew that their current state was probably because of these rules too.

So if following these rules and better their lives, then they would wholeheartedly accept them.

Who didn't want to be healthy, safe, not maltreated, well paid, and have their bellies full?

This was the dream!

Chapter 728 - Monster Girl

The duo ran as fast as she could to the town square.

And even though the town wasn't as large as a city, one shouldn't underestimate its size.

Just the properties that the nobles alone had within the town, coupled with the well-spaced out homes and farms... it took them 47 minutes to get to the town square from her home.

And as they passed, they heard several weird noises coming from these noble estates and properties.

They even witnessed a noble getting dragged on the floor, which made their eyes almost fall out.

What the hell was going on?

These nobles were like giants in their hearts that could never be defeated.

So why did they seem like toys in the hands of these soldiers?

"Sister, they're powerful!"

"Yeah... but what did these nobles do to get dragged like this?"

"I don't know sister, but I'm glad they did.

Have you forgotten how Baron O'Hara's wife threw boiling water on your face?

Now, half of it is burnt!

I'll never forgive them for what they did to you!"

Naomi looked at her brother and sighed.

She once accidentally angered a noble's wife while eating outside a restaurant.

And the noblewoman, whose husband owns the restaurant asked for then to bring a jug of hot water over.

The results were as such.

She was allowed to move the whole time the entire jug of hot water was dumped on her.

So half of her face and scalp had been burnt.

Such was the life of the poor.

She could only blame herself for passing by and eating outside the restaurant at that unfortunate time.

Now with her face disfigured, who would marry her?

.

The incident happened just last year.

And after that, her fiance's family cancelled the engagement because they were afraid that she would birth ugly children.

Now, she was already 16 this year and no man had proposed or even offered to date her after she got burnt and dumped.

The entire town looked at her in fear.

She was the town monster.

Naomi shook her head in an attempt to get rid of her sad emotions.

She didn't want her brother to know her thoughts, so she focused her attention on the scene she had just witnessed.

What intrigued her was the scene where these noblemen got dragged.

But remembering the words from the town crier, it seems that her curiosity would only be satisfied once she gets to the square.

With that, she dragged her brother's hand and speeded up again.

The duo finally arrived on the scene and as expected, many distanced themselves from them all because of Naomi.

Some even closed their children's eyes, as they heard all sorts of tales about Naomi.

"I heard that after the incident, she started having nightmares that connected her to several demons."

"That's old news.

Not only had she been in contact with them, but she's also cursed with bad luck too.

That's why her father died within the same year that she got burnt.

She probably killed the poor man and offered his soul to the demon."

"But didn't the healer say that her father died of overwork?"

"Pui!

What overwork?

I heard that she bribed that healer to say so."

"What?

How terrible!"

"That's only half of it.

I heard that she is actually the witch Pangera, and those creatures in the cave are her pets.

It's said that once they die, she too will die since she signed a blood oath with them."

"But if she's really the witch, then why doesn't anyone burn her?"

"That's because she's just too strong!

She got burnt in a large fire and didn't die.

So what can anyone do?"

"Wait...

Didn't she get burnt from hot water and not fire?"

" "

—

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Sure enough, all sorts of made-up stories about Naomi came up.

Only a few people saw the scene when the noblewoman poured hot water on her.

And even though the word spread like wildfire... every time it passed from one mouth to another, the story changed.

The result was that now, she had magically become a witch.

But they were still too scared to make a move on her because of the magnitude of the stories.

Who knew if she would suck out their souls after attacking her?

No one dared to go against her or her near to her.

Logan clenched his fists angrily, while Naomi didn't care at all.

This was normal for her.

And the only reason why she came here again was because she was curious about anything concerning these Baymardians.

They were the only ones who didn't shy away from her or look at her in fear or disdain.

Please!

These Baymardians had seen patients with cleft lips that were shooed and abandoned by society.

So what more of her who just got accidentally burned?

What demon?

.

Even though many people were getting more aware of some things, many were still ignorant.

It was only unfortunate that many from this town who went to Baymard didn't see how these Baymardians treated disabled or injured people.

Or else they would be shocked.

One should know that visiting Baymard for these people was like travelling for holidays, since they worked 24 hours a day.

So they only went to Baymard when they had saved up a lot of money or needed medical help.

And even when they went, they only stayed for at most 3 or 4 days to eat, buy things for their families and whatnot.

So there were still many things that they weren't aware of.

And some have never even seen Baymard too.

As for Naomi, she went there last year to seek help.

Her neighbor had given her all his savings.

But surprisingly, she had stayed in the same ward with a 45-year-old last who opted to pay for all her follow up expenses.

And ever since she followed their treatment plan, her burn marks were already healing and diminishing nicely.

She was burnt with a jog of hot water and not actual fire.

So it wasn't too skin deep.

It was just a matter of time before she got healed up... at least that's what the doctor in Baymard told her.

Anyway, these Baymardians had always treated her with love and not disdain or fear.

So she always felt like they were amazing people.

That said, once she heard the town crier say that a new change was upon Menda Town, she knew that it involved these Baymardians from the Capital city.

That's the main reason why she was so excited.

.

Time passed by fast.

And soon, most people had arrived... as well as Jamison, the Baymardian officials and some soldiers.

Everyone quieted down and looked at the podium enthusiastically.

What was all this about?

Chapter 729 - Die Witch!!!!

Most people were now gathered in the town square.

So Jamison and the rest arriving decided to begin.

And Naomi in the crowd looked at them eagerly.

"Everyone!

Even though you're all aware of the new rules, policies and the various changes that have been going on... Today, we will formally announce the good news.

That's right!

The news that you all have been hearing is true!

Menda Town, along with several other towns, cities and villages now belong to Baymard.

So we are officially Baymardians!"

"Wowwwww!!!!"

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

Everyone was excited by the announcement.

Didn't this mean that they would have as much privilege as those in Baymard's new Capital city?

It's said that being a citizen had more advantages than being a foreigner.

And even though they didn't know the advantages well, it still made them happy.

Everyone clapped and celebrated merrily by the change.

They didn't care who ruled them, provided they were well taken care of.

And just looking at the way Landon ruled Baymard, who wouldn't be happy?

His tales had been spread across the entire continent.

So peasants, slaves and the poor took him as a fair and just messiah.

All people wanted was to live long with their families peacefully.

That's why they wholeheartedly approved of him.

.

"Wawwwww!!!"

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

Jamison smiled and requested for them to settle down.

"Alright! Alright!

Now, you all are Baymardians.

That said, there's still a lot of work that needs to be done in order to improve our town.

As you know, this town will be Baymard's official Border town.

So there is so much to be done.

And in that note, I would also like to point out the fact that The Noble O'Hare clan, The noble Quinn clan... (continues calling out all noble clans that went against Landon)... and the noble Mondai clan will no longer stay within the town.

All noble families called out are already on their way out.

So their estates and properties are currently state property and are now well graded by the soldiers too.

That said, all slaves within their care are now officially free.

And after this, you all can register your identities and also sign up for any available jobs within the town.

Fringe today henceforth, you will be paid like regular Baymardian citizens!"

'Plop!'

"Wooooooooooooo!"

Thank you, town lord!

May the ancestor bless his majesty, Landon Barn."

The slaves who had previously been sent out of the estates today, cried merrily when they heard Jamison's words.

.

One should know that even though the new rules and policies were made, their masters still refused to let them go.

They even threatened to kill them if they ever left.

So they felt their hope die within them.

After all, they knew how many knights these noble families had.

They thought that they would never escape these noble families.

But who would've known that their masters would be driven out and they would be freed without a scratch?

They secretly decided to hurriedly register as Baymardian citizens.

They weren't stupid.

The moment they left Baymard, they might be taken into slavery again.

So who would be foolish enough to leave this Holy land?

No way!

They had to become official citizens fast.

Moreover, they would also get well paid bi-weekly for work too.

Which made them very motivated.

Jamison looked at the scene as sighed.

These people were too pitiful.

Luckily, their town was now rich!

Yes, all the sh** load of money and wealth in the treasuries within these noble estates was enough for them to live off for many years to come.

Of course, 70% of everything had to the Capital and placed in Baymard's national treasury... while the rest will be used to develop the town, as well as pay everyone's salaries steadily until the town properly made money for itself.

As for the copper mine closeby, it was now state property and not owned by Menda city.

So it had nothing to do with Jamison.

.

Everyone was very pleased with the good news.

Jamison had also posted a map of Baymard new territories, so that everyone could see what other places now belonged to their new empire.

Again, he spoke a bit about the job opportunities available, and where they could sign up.

And when he was about to dismiss everyone, Landon and his team had just arrived on the scene.

It was just a 10-minute drive to the panger cave, so they didn't take you long at all.

'Vrrrrrrrrmmmmm!'

'Skrriee!'

How cool!

Everyone looked at the awesome manner in which these cars drove in and parked.

No matter how many times they saw it, these vehicles were just too cool!

Landon and his team stepped out of the vehicle with bags in their hands.

Of course, those that went into the cave had cleaned themselves up while in the military vehicles.

So they looked very dashing to the audience.

Many recognized Landon and screamed excitedly.

"Heavens!

It's his majesty!

How can I breathe the same air as he does?

I think I'm going to faint!"

"Ahhhh!

He looked at me!

He looked at me!

What do I do?

I'm so unworthy."

"Papa!

When u grow up, I'll become just like his majesty."

"Impossible!

You can only be a lesser version of him.

His majesty is just too great!"

"Your majesty, you're my hero!

Ahhhhh!!"

" "

As the crowd went wild, the soldiers who followed behind felt helpless.

Every time people recognized his majesty, it always turned out this way.

What could they say?

If they weren't somewhat used to his majesty by now... they too would flip out as well.

They truly admired him too.

He was the goal of many soldiers, strength and attitude-wise.

No one could beat his majesty in a battle.

And this was a fact!

.

The entire crowd went wild.

They had been going crazy while kneeling before his majesty as a sign of respect.

Normally, they were supposed to kneel and salute his majesty.

But their shock and excitement were just off the roof that they forgot about the saluting part.

And Landon did nothing to remind them at all.

He just waved at them and smiled too.

It was only after Jamison called for silence, did they remember that they were supposed to salute their king after kneeling.

He was a king after all.

Looking at Landon on the podium, many felt like they were blessed just to see his face.

They kowtowed and almost laid on the floor while greeting Landon.

"Your majesty!" They exclaimed as loud as they could.

This was a king that deserved their respect!.

Everyone got down, including Jamison and the rest.

"You may all rise!"

"Thank you, your majesty."

With that, everyone swiftly got up as fast as they could.

They were also eager to hear what his majesty had to say too.

"Citizens of Baymard, residents of Menda Town.

As official Baymardians, I, alongside these brave men... decided to put an end to your worries.

Be it food, shelter, cloth and even safety, it is my responsibility to ensure that they are properly taken care of.

That's why these brave soldiers here accompanied me to Pangera cave."

'Hwwoo!'

--silence--

Everyone gasped loudly.

What?

They went to Pangera cave and came back alive?

No, surely they heard it wrong.

They probably said that they would be going to Pangera cave.

Yes, that must be it!

But if they wanted to go to Pangera cave, then wouldn't they be killed?

Everyone looked at Landon anxiously.

Of course, some also looked at Naomi, as if saying that it was all her fault.

In their eyes, she wanted to kill his majesty Landon Barn.

Sure enough!

The witch still wanted more souls after offering her father's own.

But why his majesty?

He was their hero for heaven's sake!

Die, witch!!!

(*^*)

Chapter 730 - Avenging The Fallen, PinBall!

Landon quickly noticed the resentful gazes that were constantly directed towards someone.

It's her!

His eyes lit up when he spotted a lonely girl whose face was half-burnt.

She's the one from the reports.

The poor girl had been labelled as the reincarnation of a witch just because of her burn.

Bruh!

Seeing that she was here, Landon decided to stop this foolery once and for all.

What if the poor girl decided to take her life just because of these people's bullying?

To be honest, these people didn't know any better.

And were also very terrified of anything that was out of the norm.

Which was all due to ignorance.

Nonetheless, whether they were intentional or not, it was still bullying.

This was why having something like a church around was essential.

It was the fastest way in making these people understand and realize some truths.

Just telling similar bible stories on matters like these would make people understand more.

They needed to be better human beings.

.

"Residents of Menda Town, you heard me correct.

My soldiers and I ventured into Pangera's cave, and we succeeded in killing the Pangeras.

Look, here are your monsters!"

--silence--

Everyone stared at the contents that had been pulled out of the bags in shock.

Even Jamison stood there in a daze.

And before they knew it, almost everyone broke out in tears again.

Seeing that their enemy had been killed, they were both grateful and in awe of Landon's strength.

These creatures had plagued their town for centuries.

Their ancestors and forefathers had fallen just by these beasts alongside thousands of soldiers.

But his majesty killed them with just very few men and came out without any injuries too.

This could only mean that his majesty was mighty!

Jamison knelt and silently cried when he saw several body parts from these beasts.

'Father, brother... his majesty has avenged you.

Please rest in peace and give this unfilial son of yours the strength to guide this town to greatness.'

Jamison kowtowed several times in pain, as well as several others.

Landon waited for them to calm down a bit before focusing on a bigger problem.

"Please, can Miss Naomi Cze come forth?"

" "

.

Naomi looked at Landon's expressionless face in confusion and fear.

Why did his majesty call her out?

Did she do something wrong?

Was she in trouble?

Logan was also fearful as well.

Did his majesty believe these people's stories about his sister?

He held her hand and stood before as if shielding her.

His actions were quite commendable to these soldiers.

Some people would abandon ship and step aside because they were faced with a stronger person like Landon, Alec or any other king.

But even though the young man was trembling in fear, he still tried his best to shield her.

He was worth cultivating.

"Brother, it's alright.

Nothing will happen to me.

Even though I'm shocked, I have faith in his majesty.

You've never seen what I saw when I went to Baymard, so you don't know much about them.

I believe that nothing will happen, so listen to your sister." Naomi said before taking her hand out of his and stepping forward amidst the shocked, confused and disdainful crowd.

The moment she stepped on stage, Landon smiled at her warmly.

"Don't worry, I'll set things straight for you.

No one in my empire should go through what you have.

I'm sorry."

"T..thank you, your majesty."

Naomi tried to resist crying, but she just couldn't help it.

How could one man bring such warmth with so little words?

If before she was a high fan of her idol, now she worshiped him!

In the future, if someone said something bad against him, she would kill the person with her own bare hands.

His majesty was her saviour who came to her in her darkest hours.

She tilted her face downwards and cried silently.

.

Landon, who had been busy buying something from the system, now had what he wanted.

He quickly sent some soldiers to get the items from one of the vehicles.

And when they found what they were looking for, many of them were utterly shocked... especially those who packed all items in the vehicles earlier today before they left for the trip.

Your majesty, when did you slip this in?

When you left your office, you didn't have these with you, so when did you slip this in?

Landon just gazed at them mysteriously which left them in astonishment.

As expected, his Majesty's assassin-007 moves of sneaking things in were beyond their level.

They needed more training!

The entire crowd was curious about what the soldiers were holding, so Landon decided to satisfy them.

"Before going to the cave, I had heard a lot of wild stories going about.

And I have to say that I'm thoroughly disappointed in you all.

Many of you might or might not know this girl standing here.

Her name is Naomi, and she had an unfortunate accident when someone poured hot water on her.

One would think that you all would sympathize with the poor lady.

But instead of doing that, you're doing the complete opposite.

Many of you said that she's a witch who signed a blood oath with the pangeras.

You said that once those creatures died, she will die too.

Now, they're dead.

But she is still alive.

I'd like to tell you all about a few people that I've met around the continent.

Men, hold out the charts."

Immediately, the soldiers held out the largest picture-sized portraits ever.

And Landon also used the system to make everyone see these pictures clearly, no matter how far they were from the podium.

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Everyone looked at the first picture chart and gasped in fear and shock.

It was a massive blown out picture of a young boy with a cleft lip.

Landon explained everything about how the villagers also shunned the boy.

The people listened silently and felt horrible.

And afterwards, Landon showed them another picture of the same boy after surgery.

The poor guy was just sick.

He then showed another picture of a girl whose bur marks were worse than Naomi's.

He followed the same story-explaining route and showed another picture chart of her after treatment.

The more he spoke, the more everyone realized how wrong they were.

Additionally, since they believed almost everything that came out of Landon's mouth since he was like their messiah, idol and for some their God... They just properly listened to his stories and felt bad.

If it was them, how would they feel?

More still, if it happened to their child... what if the child wasn't as strong as Naomi and killed him or herself?

"Do you all understand now?

She isn't any witch.

She's just this poor victim.

I hope that this is the last time that I will see this sort of thing happening in my empire.

Ibe it the blind, the lame, the trying or the weak... I love all my people equally.

And I want everyone to be happy.

So please, treat this girl with love and respect."

'Wooooooooooooo!'

Naomi cried out loudly after Landon finished his speech.

Her sad weak demeanour made many people in the crowd cry as well.

How could they do this to someone's child?

Landon patted her back in an attempt to calm her down, but she just cried out loudly instead.

'Wooooooooooooooooo!'

(-_-)

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When she calmed down, a soldier escorted her down the podium.

Immediately, many people swarmed her way.

"Child... don't cry.

We were in the wrong."

"Who said that you're an ugly monster?

You heard what his majesty said right?

With proper treatment, you'll be fine."

"Child.

Come over to my house for dinner alright?

I've been told that my food can make a layman walk."

"Puih!

Who are you fooling?

That overly salty food of yours could never do the trick.

Child.

Why don't you come over to my house instead?"

"Sister Chinzu, are you trying to pick a fight with me?"

"Hmph!

You wish!

I'm just stating a fact."

"Why don't you say that to me again, old hag."

"Look who's talking!

You're just a few days away from turning into dust.

So who are you calling old?"

"^"

"Hahahhahahahahahaha!"

Naomi laughed while watching the 2, and everyone else laughed as well.

The atmosphere was very warm and peaceful.

This was their new Baymard.

A place of happiness.

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Landon finished up everything within Menda town and headed back to the Capital city.

Now he could start his missions.

But first, he had to head over to the lower region.

Today, he would teach the engineers how to make PinBall Machines!