

TECHNOLOGY 741

### **Chapter 741 - The Confused Nopline**

Everyone had different reactions to seeing Micheal's face.

The shock was just too much.

So they needed time to process his sudden appearance.

Micheal looked at their hysterical performance and sneered.

"Believe it or not, I'm still alive.

What?

Are you disappointed that I didn't die?

Heh... My luck is just too great!

Now that you're all here, let's talk about compensating me for all the wrongs you did?

Kamara!

You, my demonic wife, had the nerve to deceive me into believing that Lecter was my son all these years.

Tell me, do you f\*\*kin know how painful that is to a man?

I have never abused you or treated you badly, and have always respected you as one of my wives.

Whatever you wanted, if it was reasonable, I always fulfilled your requests.

I gave you a piece of my heart honestly and didn't dare to neglect my duty as your husband.

But you on the other hand, deceived me mercilessly into thinking that the child which you bore was mine.

If your crimes had ended there, then I would've been somewhat merciful towards you.

But not only did you deceive me, you also kept seeing the boy's father all these years.

Kamara, to think that you will be sleeping with your royal brother-in-law behind my back.

Don't you have any shame?"

Micheal looked at her coldly, while clenching his fists.

She was the one who forced her way into his life and continuously begged him to marry her.

And all this was just a ploy devised by his brother and herself to get the throne.

They were his family, but they dared to kill him because of their greedy thirst for things that didn't belong to them.

The pain that they had caused in his heart was unforgivable!

Kamara looked at him hysterically and laughed.

"Hahahhhahahahaha!

Shame?

Why should I feel any shame?

Do you know how disgusted I was every time I stayed beside you?

Your entire presence makes me want to puke!

Do you think that I should be grateful because you were kind to me?

Who has kindness ever helped?

I wanted you to make my Lecter king.

But you refused and refused continuously.

Truthfully, if you had agreed, I wouldn't have poisoned you and might've even let you live by selling you to slavery in another faraway continent.

But nooo!

You decided to go against my requests over and over again.

So of course I poisoned you.

Tsk!

I'm really surprised by how dumb you was to trap you all these years.

It's surprising that the big mighty Micheal Parcely would trust his family so much.

You're nothing but a fool.

That's why I was able to kill your other wives and children too.

Your inability to protect them is what led to their death!

Yes, their death is in your hands.

I want you to have nothing that brings you happiness.

I hate you Micheal Parcely.

Because of you, I had to see my beloved secretly.

Because of you, I never got the chance to publicize our love.

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

'Slap!'

The crisp loud sound echoed within the room, and the handcuffed Kamara fell back a bit and looked at Micheal in shock.

Did he just slap her?

He had never touched her before, and now dared to slap her?

No one felt like Micheal's actions were too much.

Some of the soldiers felt like they might've done the same if they were in his shoes.

Not only did she cheat on him since the day they got married, she also brought back a love child.

Additionally, she succeeded in killing his other wives and kids as well.

Fortunately, she failed in killing him, or else how would his soul be able to rest in peace?

The soldiers felt like the world of these noble families truly was a scary thing.

No wonder his majesty Landon came up with so many marriage rules in Baymard.

Once again, they admired his Majesty's wisdom.

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Micheal looked at the demonic woman before him and restrained himself from strangling her.

She would die, but not now.

A public execution was in order.

"Brother, even if she did all those things, why raise your hand at her?"

Have you forgotten that mother used to be abused by father and taught us to never raise our hands on any woman?

Brother, if she saw you now... she will be very disappointed!" John said, while angrily looking at Micheal.

At this point, he had very much come to terms with the fact that his brother was still alive.

But what he couldn't get over was the fact that someone had touched his beloved.

He looked at Kamara's swollen left cheek and felt aggrieved.

"Brother, how could you?"

Mother will be very ashamed!"

"Wash your mouth with water before you mention mother again.

Mother also taught us never to steal another person's wife or kill indiscriminately.

Yet here we are.

You, my dear brother, had the nerve to send a demon as a wife all those years back just to get my throne.

So don't preach to me about mother's teachings." Micheal said coldly before looking at Nopline.

"And you, my brother-in-law.

I have to hand it to you, you're indeed a strong force to behold.

But do you know the main reason why I succeeded today?

Try guessing.

I think you know the answer." Micheal said with a broad smile on his face.

Even Kamara and the rest perked up their ears in curiosity as they too wanted to know who was helping Micheal behind the scenes too.

"It's that bastard, Landon Obley, isn't it."

Micheal laughed when he heard Nopline's response.

"Hahahahahaha!

I forgot... that's the name he gave you right?

It's no wonder you couldn't find him all this while.

Even I would have a problem finding someone with those common names within the entire Pyno continent." Micheal said calmly while thinking it a bit more.

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Both pleasant and noble families could only take up last names from the list given to them.

While slaves took names given to them by their masters.

And the peasant population was ridiculously large.

So even though there are 10's and 20 thousands of Obleys in the Pyno continent.

The name Landon is also a common first name used by both nobles and peasants.

So thousands could still have the same (Landon Obley).

Of course, they could only have one middle name... while favoured nobles could have up to 7 middle names if they wanted to.

That said, since Nopline merely knew the name Landon Obley, they would round up everyone with that name, even if they had different middle names.

So their search would be tough without any physical description or even a hint about Landon's hideout or movements.

It was as if he was a shadow.

They didn't know what he looked like, or even what his hair colour was.

All they had was a name.

No wonder Nopline hadn't found his target yet.

Micheal chuckled a bit and found fate a little bit funny.

"Well, now that you're here, let me give you a hint.

For the past months, you sent some people to attack a certain new empire right?

And the ruler of that empire is...."

"Landon Barn."

"And the person you're looking for is..."

"Landon Obley."

"You see, that wasn't so hard was it."

" - "

Nopline looked at Micheal in disbelief.

The former was a rich king, while the latter was someone who claimed that he almost captured his people and sent them to slavery.

So how could they be the same?

How could it be him?

Impossible!

### **Chapter 742 - The Aftermath**

"You're lying!

No!

How can this be?

How can they be the same?

Ahhhhhhhh!!!"

Nopline couldn't believe his ears when he heard that Landon Barn was the person he had been searching for all these years.

Funny enough, not too long ago, he had sent his men to take down Baynard thinking that they were some weak empire that depended on Carona for protection.

But who would've guessed that they were this mighty?

He felt like the entire Pyno continent had been fooled by them.

The most painful part is that he might truly die without seeing what his enemy looked like.

He felt like Landon had just slapped his face and was indirectly reminding him of his insignificance.

Was he that unworthy even during his past few days?

The hate in his heart manifested even more with him blaming everything on Landon.

Why would he choose to pick on him?

What had he ever done to him?

In his heart, he had taken the role of a victim in this matter.

Nopline was just that sort of person who would never examine himself or see where he went wrong.

He was selfish, greedy and felt the entire world owed him their lives.

That's why he felt like Landon was a scheming person who kept singling him out.

Heh... even if Landon knew Nopline's thoughts, he would sneer and shrug his shoulders.

This sort of person was delusional, so what more could Landon do?

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Kamara, Nopline and John were to be executed since they had a direct hand on so many crimes.

Again, their properties now belonged to the empire, which included their knights within other estates scattered around Terique.

The execution would only take place several days from now after some clean up had been done.

That's right!

Nopline had gathered a few nobles under his wings over these years.

And they too had done several dastardly things that were somewhat inhumane.

Additionally, they also aided in killing some of his children and wives.

Some things would never be forgiven.

As for Lecter who was now his nephew, even though he didn't have a direct hand in killing him... he too wouldn't be spared.

At first, Micheal wanted to spare him.

But when they got to the dungeons, they were flabbergasted.

Over 70 girls from the age of 7~13 had been trapped, locked up, physically tortured, blinded, and had faced several kinds of abuse.

Just looking at this number, it was clear that many more had clearly died over the years after getting captured.

What sort of monster was this useless nephew of his?

Without a doubt, Micheal would have to find the parents of both the living and the deceased children and compensate them wholly.

Additionally, he had to execute Lecter in the place of these poor families.

As Terique's ruler, he couldn't be partial when it came to matters like this.

Plus, Lecter had also killed several honest workers too.

If someone couldn't make him laugh, it was off with their heads.

Even when the weather was bad, he still blamed it on others.

He was just too much!!

Even the soldiers felt like this sort of sc.u.m needed to be put to death too.

Once again, they felt too lucky to live in an empire like Baymard.

The more they went out for missions, the more disgusted they were with the normalities of this world.

Of course, Kamara cursed Micheal hysterically when she heard that Lecter would get executed.

She boned this ex-husband of hers for her downfall and kept trying to think of ways for her sin to escape while being locked up.

But that was just too impossible with the Baymardians in the palace.

The days went by in a flash with everything going according to plan.

And while Micheal was reorganizing his empire, things were also getting busy in Baymard too.

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

The sounds of several footsteps could be heard walking towards the great parliament hall that had over 1000 tables with microphones on them.

Of course in future, these seats would be filled by every empire's representatives.

But now, only 20 people came to this meeting.

Both men and women confidently strode in and found seats for themselves.

"Good Morning"

"Morning."

"Morning."

They greeted each other honestly while smiles on their faces since some of them had been working with each other for years.

Their clean, neat and professional looks exuded a sort of charm that made one take them seriously.

Their outfits looked crisp as a new banknote, which perfectly outlined their bodies right.

And while some sat calmly, others quickly got busy.

The secretaries distributed some files, brought their notebooks and took care of any other thing that needed to be done before the meeting began.

Those who worked within the building had already tested their microphones and prepared other equipment needed for the meeting.

Of course, security was also standing by the doors too.

And soon, Landon walked into the room and everyone briefly got up and bowed slightly.

"We greet his majesty, Landon Barn."

"Hm... Good morning to you all too.

You may sit."

With that, everyone did as they were told.

Landon looked at the faces before him and smiled.

He gathered these people here to focus on several main things that had to be done A.S.A.P.

Everyone discussed for a bit more until one of the secretaries looked at his watch and tapped a tiny bell with a metal mallet.

'Ding!'

The first ring was to remind everyone that in 5 more minutes, the meeting would soon begin.

This way, they could round up their chats with each other and proper for the meeting.

One of the security guards in the room heard the bell, walked out one of the parliament hall exits and took out his Walkie-talkie.

"The meeting is about to begin.

All security stand guard and let no one in without a pass, I.D and name check on the list.

Over."

### **Chapter 743 - Success For All!**

While the guards did their jobs, the inside of the hall remained deadly silent as everyone stared at Landon.

'Ding!'

The final bell went off, and it was finally time for the meeting to begin.

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"Welcome, Everyone!

Today, I am proud to say that all empires within the Pyno Continent have signed treaties with us.

That means that we must show them the same respect that we give to our Brothers in Carona too."  
Landon said calmly.

For the past few days, he had been warping to the empires of Deiferis and Yodan since his mission required him to constantly make contact with Henry and Sirius.

For now, he had been discussing his plans with them and asking them to get their men ready for the battle ahead.

Of course, he successfully convinced Henry to sign the treaty too.

So now, all empires within the Pyno Continent were united... when though it wasn't public knowledge yet.

Everyone in the room was shocked and so happy that they couldn't even contain their smiles.

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

"We did it!"

"Hahahahaha!

I always knew that we would."

"This is undoubtedly good news."

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

Everyone felt warm as they looked at each other merrily.

Who knew that they would go this far?

This was a big step for the Pyno continent as a whole.

United we stand, divided we fall.

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Landon smiled at them and clapped as well before calling for silence again.

"Yes, all 6 empires are now United.

With that said, since we are just a few present today... I would like to introduce everyone again here for those who are new.

Starting with the; the Teriquen representative who happened to be Prince Raul Parcely.... the Arcadinian minister of Global Affairs, The Honourable Mayino Tessa... the Caronian Ambassador, Mr. Victor Rodriguez... the newly appointed Arcadinian Ambassador Mr. Sanchez Smith... (went on to call 14 other names)... and finally, the Minister Yurgan Pave from the Ministry of Defence."

Within a few minutes, everyone was introduced.

They nodded and waved in acknowledgment while trying to look as cool as possible.

Those titles really did sound too pleasing to the ear.

"That said, the only representatives absent from this meeting are those from the empires of Yodan and Deiferus.

Since it's impossible to make decisions concerning any empire without its representatives present, then we can only focus on the empires of Arcadina, Baymard, Carona, and Terique.

First on the list is transport.

That's right!

Just like in Carona, both Arcadina and Terique need their own Transport Routes via water."

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The meeting was in full swing with both newly appointed Teriquen and Arcadinian ambassadors giving their suggestions in accordance with their rulers.

One should know that before William left, he had already discussed everything with Landon.

But he also gave his commands to one of his aides whom he left in Baymard.

It was only right for everything to be properly concluded in this meeting.

And it was also good to listen to the suggestions of others too, just in case there was something they missed.

Likewise, Micheal also left his son Raul with instructions on what was best for Terique.

Arcadina had decided to have their Bay-Arcadian Terique port in the northern part of Arcadina, which would make it easier for a lot of people who were very far away.

Baymard was in the West of Arcadina.

So those in the south need to travel for 7~10 months just to get to it.

But if it were in the north, that distance would be cut down by half.

"Alright, speaking on these ports, just as in the case with Carona... your empires need to find several massive estates that are somewhat close to the waters."

And once this is confirmed, we will send some of our men to do some finishing touches or adjustments in the buildings within the estates."

"Not a problem your majesty.

That can be done easily.

If I may, I'm more curious about this travel agency system thing." Raul said curiously.

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When he came to Baymard on Landon's ship, he didn't book or do anything else.

So he wasn't all that knowledgeable about how those leaving Carona dealt with things.

He started to feel regretful all of a sudden.

He heard that just the Ship Cruise was a whole new experience on its own.

But he had been hiding in fear alongside Micheal ever since he got here.

So he spent most of his time behind his desk in the ministry.

And even though there was a travel agency in Baymard, he just never had the time to wait in line like everyone else.

He was a very busy man.

Raul thought about the information he had gotten from several people and felt confused.

Because of too many different versions and stories, he didn't know which of them were true.

So he decided to find out from the horse's mouth.

Of course it wasn't just him, as the Arcadinian ambassador was also curious too.

"Your majesty, why is it important?"

"2 main reasons: Congestion and ease of life."

Landon looked at their confused faces and smiled.

"When the ports within your empires get opened for business, more and more people would flock there daily.

That said, for now... it would be impossible to physically book thousands of people at once for the ship ride. (Only with Wi-Fi can it be possible.)

With that said, booking people ahead of time is a must.

This way, congestion in the ports reduces and it makes it easier on the people as well.

But that's not all the travel agencies offer.

Most people who come from Carona have already booked several fun activities around Baymard.

From zoo visits to going on tours, theatre shows, dog shows, public conferences from famous cooks and so on... their purchased tickets can be booked before they get here.

Of course, each attraction ticket can only be used once and will be collected by the workers once at the entrance of each attraction.

And even if they lose their ticket, provide we have their names and date of purchase, then we can confirm their purchase.

We also provide them with travel magazines which show them a visual representation of these tourist attraction sites."

Raul listened to Landon's careful explanation and nodded in agreement before frowning again.

"Your majesty, can hotels be booked from there too?"

"No!... not for the time being.

In future yes.

But not now.

And that goes for cars as well."

With tourist attractions, they will be given tickets that will have expiry dates on them and can be used anytime before then.

But with hotels, since there were no phones out of Baymard, it would be too difficult to constantly inform each hotel every minute or hour when someone booked the hotel.

Without internet, it was just too difficult!

Their meeting went on from Transport to Defence and other major concerns.

Just like the Caronians, they also had to get their own Barrack training units in Baymard... as well as their Passport status change too.

Several things needed to change as of now.

And after 2 hours and 2 bathroom breaks, they were done for the day.

Landon chatted with them for a bit before heading toward the barracks.

Of course, he wasn't the only one who was busy as well.

"My sweet baby, can you hurry up?

This is Mr. Hundgar you're talking about.

We have to go now?

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!"

"I'm here!

I'm here!

Let's go!"

With that, the 2 women ran at an amazing speed to their cars.

No matter what, they couldn't miss this opportunity.

It was Mr. Hundgar for heaven's sake!

"Carl, Step on it!"

"Yes, princess!"

'Vrrrrrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

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## **Chapter 744 - Crazy Women**

--Baymard's Capital City---

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The sky was clear blue, the air was warm and summery, giving others a feeling of youth.

Today, there was a mad storm that rushed thousands of people hastily.

"Driver, can you go a little faster?"

What do I do if I miss it?

That's Mr. Handgur we are talking about."

"Mr who?"

"Ladies, can you believe this?"

He's asking who Mr. Handgur is.

How unbelievable!"

"Yeah!"

How can you now know the famous Mr. Hangur Wallington?

The number one beautician in the Pyno Continent?

His majesty personally taught him years back.

And over time, he has also created his own unique techniques and styles too."

"That's right!"

His fame is well known across the entire Pyno continent, with hundreds and thousands of people coming in just to attend one of his seminars.

He's also one of the most prominent figures in Baymard's School of Beauty."

"Driver, you really disappoint me.

Do you know how scarce his seminars are?

He holds them just 3 times a year.

And tickets need to be booked way ahead of time for the event too.

With people from all over the continent flocking to attend his seminars in a heartbeat.

Do you know how difficult and lucky it is to acquire a seat?

Just look at us?

We are from the empire of Yodan, and for the past 2 years, we haven't been able to acquire these tickets at all no matter which seminar we tried to book.

There are only a thousand seats in the hall, and there are millions of women in the entire continent.

So do you know how hard it is to find a seat?

We even tried burning some tickets that were auctioned out, but other people beat us to it.

But finally, luck was on our side.

And now, we are finally here!

Hahahahhhhh!

If I can get his autograph, I'll definitely frame it up and place it over my bed for good luck.

After all, it's not every day that I can see my celebrity idol in the flesh!"

"Sigh...

Driver... Like for real, are you even normal?

How can you not know him?

Girls, let's forget about him.

Oh my God!

I've forgotten my compact mirror."

"Darling, why are you ancient?

People in the fashion world call it a 'Looking Glass', not a mirror.

Ugh... that's so in the 1010s

The year is 1027 darling.

And we in the new age call it a looking glass.

Only those out of the fashion world still call it a mirror.

How ancient!"

Driver who was adjusting his car mirror: "\_ "

These women definitely had some screws loose in their heads

The cab driver looked at the overly excited women at the back seat helplessly.

Is it his fault that he didn't know who they were talking about?

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Vrrrrrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!

Countless people and cars could be seen making their way toward District D hastily.

They had brought in their pens, books and even some makeup products to the seminar.

Of course, Lucy, mother Kim, Mother Winnie and Grace all headed to the event as well.

Of course, they met up with some of their Teacher friends before entering the venue.

Damn!

It was full to the brim.

Of course with the coming of TVs, Baymard already had its own cinema.

That said, projectors weren't something strange.

And in big seminars like this, projectors, Cameras and speakers have already been set-up so that those seated far away could still see and hear everything clearly.

Mother Kim looked at the red ill.u.s.trious seats that had a large board with their photos and names on it and waited for the workers to remove the picture board.

"Your highnesses, your seats."

"Thank you," Mother Kim said, before sitting down.

And just like that, everyone in their group chatted excitedly about seeing one of their idol celebrities.

Even better, they had front-row seats.

Hahahahahahah

Life is good!

And so just like that, the entire hall waited excitedly for their idol.

Soon, it was time.

Pleasant vibrant Music came on, and the host stepped into the stage from the side.

Everyone felt their hearts beating like a drum, as they stared onto the stage and projectors.

They felt like crying.

Mummy, after tears of fighting for tickets, they were finally here.

Can there be a greater achievement in life than this?

"Welcome pretty guests to Mr. Handgur's second seminar for the year: THE FIX." The host said calmly.

The people, on the other hand, were already clapping and hugging each other in tears, while shoos him away too.

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

"Ahhhhh!

Is that the famous host Jhongo?"

"What?"

That's Jhongo?

Awesome!"

"Aiyo!

The host's jokes are really too funny.

My belly hurts so much just from laughing.

Hahahahahaha.!"

"Host, I'll admit that you're funny.

But where's my handsome idol?"

No! I want to see my idol now!"

"Host hurry up and bring out our idol!"

"Bring out Handgur!"

"Handgur!"

"Handgur!"

"Handgur!"

The crowd of impatient women crept chanting Handgur's name as if it were some sort of ritual.

And the poor famous host just chuckled at their impatient attitude.

Jhongo even began to doubt his own charm as a famous well-known celebrity host.

But since this was a Handgur seminar, he who had hosted it twice... was used to the crowd's reaction.

Right now, the handsome 27-year-old Mr. Handgur who had legendary skills, were all these women are thinking about.

"Alright ladies and gents, please give a big round of applause for today's speaker, the young, talented and handsome Mr. Handgur Wallington!"



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

"Oh my GOD!

He's so handsome!"

"Ahhhhh!

My idol is too stunning!"

"Mr. Handgur, be my girlfriend.

No!... be my wife!... I mean husband!"

"Marry Me instead.

I'll raise you properly idol."

"Sister, can we raise him together?"

"Dammit!

Just seeing him can i.m.p.r.e.g.n.a.t.e my eyes.

How can he be so good looking?

That's it!

I'll never blink again!"

" "

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The crowd went wild with screams and comments when they saw Handgur.

This was a legend who broke the stereotype that men couldn't work in the beauty industry.

Even though women had a deep sense of beauty, only men truly know what most men think is attractive.

At first, they were unsure.

But with his talents and unquestionable results, they were truly conquered.

Now, this was their idol, and they were his die-hard fans!

All hail idol Handgur!

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As for the helpless Handgur, he just waved, smiled, and calmed them down a bit.

Now, it was time for the show to begin.

**Chapter 745 - A New Age In Beauty**

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

Handgur waved and smiled gracefully at the enthusiastic audience.

"It's my honour to welcome everyone to my seminar: The Fix.

And at the end of the seminar, everyone will receive a gift bag containing some free products which will assist you on your journey to beauty.

Now... Today, we'll focus on hair and makeup.

And to assist me, will be the host, Mr. Jhongo..."

'Clap! Clap! Clap!'

"And finally, my team." Handgur said while gesturing towards the large red curtains.

The curtains opened up revealing what looked like a beauty salon with some workers in it.

The workers in pink uniforms bowed toward the audience excitedly.

They were students of Baynard's Beauty Academy which has been open for 2 years now.

That's where the barbers, hairdressers, makeup artists, stylists and whatnot go if they wanted to learn all the new tricks and gimmicks.

Be it learning about face shapes and what suited each person more or every other important thing involved when working on a client, all these could be learned in the academy.

The selected students who had been chosen to assist in this seminar were overly thrilled.

This would undoubtedly act as a strong experience on their resumes.

Plus they were working with Handgur for F\*\*\*sake.

So how could they not be happy?

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

Handgur walked towards the 'salon' and sat on the chair patiently.

The seminar would take place like a play, with the host and himself narrating along.

'Dhang!'

The lights around the audience dimmed greatly, leaving only the stage shining brightly.

After all, they couldn't completely turn off the lights around the audience since some people would take notes.

The murmurs in the brief died down and everyone unconsciously sat up properly while focusing on the stage as if their life depended on it.

Very soft low classy music on, which was very soothing to the ears.

The music was low so that the narrator's voice wouldn't be overshadowed.

Soon, a young bright girl of 15~16 years old walked onto the stage and looked at the saloon as if thinking about something.

Of course, Host Jhongo began his work as a core narrator.

"Here we have, young Mildred, who's passing a beauty parlour, where intelligent classy women pretty themselves up.

This is no place for her, or is it?

Go on Mildred, you already look like this.

So what's the worst that could happen?"

As the narrator spoke, the girl acted as if she didn't want to go in, but in the end, she did.

The crowd giggled a bit at Jhongo's commentary.

The girl, A.K.A Mildred, almost broke her character too.

Mildred walked in and the saloon/parlour staff greeted her professionally and sat her down first.

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"When you step into any beauty parlour in Baymard, the staff there will first do a little consultation with you.

Note that since this seminar is on hair and makeup, the staff is now getting Mildred's requests right.

Does she want a short hairdo? Is she looking for one of the fin summer hairdos in style?

All these need to be answered before they begin.

And as they work on her, they'll also give her advice as well.

Because it just so happened that they specialize in teaching women how to make the best of themselves.

As for Mildred, she looks as if she could do with a good square meal... as well as a wash and brush-up.

But what do I know?

Let's see what the experts have to say." Jhongo said playfully and the audience laughed again.

A good square meal?

Did she look like a starving person up there?

Hahhahhahhah!

Jhongo, you are just too much!

Handgur coughed to disguise his laugh before inspecting Mildred's hair.

Of course, 2 Cameramen were also stationed near him too, to project the best shots possible.

Handgur spoke a bit about Mildred's hair and decided to trim the dead dried-up ends at the bottom, as well as what key points they should be focusing on.

From there, they had to focus on shampooing and conditioning the hair.

And whenever he fell into silence, Jhongo would come in for comic relief.

"Ahhh!

So that's what makes their hair clean and shiny?

Tsk!

You see Mildred, you just relax and they will make a gracious lady out of you yet.

It's all part of the deception that film stars and women go through daily, just to convince the world that they really are beautiful.

It truly is a hard, hard life for them."

"Bahhahaaahahahahah!"

Jhongo, Jhongo.

No wonder this guy's comic shows always sell out.

.

The show went on with everyone focusing on Mildred's hair.

And since Mildred wanted a soft glamorous wavy look, rollers were inserted in her hair before it was dried with a Salon-type hairdryer.

From there, they wrapped a towel over her hair and laid her on a long facial massage chair.

Of course, they had to spy makeup.

But before that, they need to cleanse her skin properly.

At this point, Handgur took the floor once again.

"Before any makeup, your skin must be thoroughly clean.

Look yourself in your looking glass, and you will see the you that you want to be.

Study yourself, and take note of all the areas that need more attention.

Your beauty is one that has been blessed from the heavens.

That's why there's no one in the world like you, so why try to look like someone else?

Why be a replica?

Your features are yours alone and should be highlighted.

That's why you need to give your skin all the attention it needs.

People often complain that even after that their skin looks dull and tired all year long.

But here's a simplified version of why that happens."

Immediately, the image on the projectors changed to an image that looked like a skin's dermis, epidermis and whatnot.

"This image is what is underneath your faces."

Everyone was both shocked and curious.

Could this be the secret to beauty?

They all perked their ears attentively.

"Ladies, your skin has thousands of pores like wells that run deep down into it.

And these tiny wells are constantly catching and holding dirt, grease, and soot from the air.

More importantly, internal waste like sweat leaves the body through these holes.

Additionally, the skin surface keeps shedding constantly because every day, a layer of fine new baby skin is created.

So the old skin must be removed.

And if that's not done, the skin will look dull and tired.

Leading to blackheads and pimples that will constantly break out too.

That's why regular cleaning in the right way is a must."

The audience's eyes lit up in surprise.

So that's it!

No wonder...

They quickly took down notes as if they had learned some top-secret information.

Some of them secretly swore to take baths more frequently than ever too.

At least once a day.

Who would've known that they were responsible for their own ugliness?

This, this, this is groundbreaking!

#### **Chapter 746 - Danger Lurking In The Dark**

"Alright.

Now, let's get back to dealing with Mildred's skin." Handgur said.

He continued by describing all products he was using and why he used them.

And for sure, Jhongo still brought in his comical powers too.

"Oh?

Now, our poor Mildred has some sort of face mask made with the toll of an egg.

Ladies, you want to be beautiful, so you have to sit here and wait for the yolk to dry off.

Heh... By now you'll give anything to be back out there with your dull face and your unkempt hair, wouldn't you?"

Everyone rolled their eyes at Jhongo.

They were women who were used to sitting and waiting for their hair and even their nails to be trimmed.

So how was that torturous to them?

They just giggled and listened to Handgur who was now taking the floor.

It would take 10 minutes for the mask to dry off, so he had jumped into the 2nd Q&A segment during the seminar.

Every time there was a wait like this, they just jumped right into Q&A.

These ladies asked questions that really bugged them.

Like if they should drink those beauty elixirs from other continents that have iron filings in them and so on.

These Q&A times were treated like holy periods.

The seminar went on as usual with the ladies paying keen attention to Handgur's every word.

And soon, Mildred's makeup was one.

Her soft glowy makeup highlighted all her most prominent features, making her look even more outstanding than she already was.

Coupled with her new glamorous hairdo, she looked like a superstar.

Even Jhongo was amazed.

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"Goodness!

Is that our Mildred?

Are we really witnessing a Cinderella scene with Mister Handgur being the fairy Godmother?

Why a transformation!

Thank heaven that we persuaded her to go into the salon, or else, how would we have witnessed this miracle?

Mildred almost glared at Jhongo.

Are you complimenting or insulting me, which one?

Everyone giggled helplessly too at his savagery.

But all in all, they were amazed at Mildred's transformation.

No doubt, she was already a pretty girl.

But now, she looked like a movie star that was too eye-catching.

Sure enough!

Mr. Handgur had golden hands.

No wonder he was one of the most famous celebrity beauticians.

How great would it be if this man could work on them too?

There was another Q&A before the seminar ended.

For sure, Handgur stayed behind for autographs before leaving.

The ladies looked at their little gift parcels merrily.

There were free samples of shampoo and other body and hair products.

As well as a pen, small jotter, and a signed poster of Handgur.

Ahhhhh!!!!!!!

Everyone screamed excitedly like little fangirls.

Even the 45-year-old women were fanning out too.

"Oh my God!

He actually gave us posters of himself?

Awesome!"

"Hmhm.

My friend attended the last seminar, and she said that the special gift then was a key chain with Handgur's face on it.

This time, we have a Handgur freaking poster that has his full body and face.

Do you see how lucky we are?

Do you know how many people would kill for this poster?

Damn!

My husband is too good looking!"

(^\_^)

Everyone was just too excited right now.

They had left their empires just for this presentation.

And it was very helpful, as it covered so many topics and questions.

Hahahhhahahah!

Coming here was definitely worth it.

And so just like that, the beauty industry kept evolving across the Pyno continent with Baymard pioneering a new age.

These ladies were extremely happy and satisfied the entire experience.

But it wasn't just them who were over the moon.

Far away from Baymard, someone else was also happy as well.

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--The Empire Of Carona--

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Laughter, giggles and all sorts of pleasuring sounds echoed out of a massive bedroom.

The room itself looked like a work of art that any nobleman would be proud to live in.

Its stony walls and high ceilings made one feel like a ling within its walls.

And within this enormous room, a young man was currently drinking wine while watching 12 n.a.k.e.d women make out before him.

He sat on a comfortable chair with only his underwear on while gazing deeply at the women before him who could make any man hot.

The women on the other hand, continuously touched themselves and kept looking at him invitingly.

But the more the man watched, the more his thoughts went somewhere else instead.

More specifically, he was thinking of someone rather than something.

The young man laughed coldly while thinking about his plans.

Soon, he would have that woman crawling beneath him like a hungry sl\*\*t.

The young man gulped down his drink and aggressively threw his cup to the ground.



'Crash!'

The man advanced towards all 12 women and allowed himself to drown in pleasure without paying any attention to the broken pieces on the floor.

And while he was in complete ecstasy, a loud knock came from the door.

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'Knock! Knock!'

"My lord it's urgent.

They've sent word."

The man quickly paused his movements when he heard those words.

He landed his final shots and calmly got up.

"Enter!"

With that, a young knight came smashing in and waited for his master to wear his robe.

Of course, the ladies continued pleasuring themselves without a care in the world.

The young knight then whispered into his master's ears before giving him a letter.

2 minutes passed by and the man revealed a victorious smile.

He clenched the letter excitedly when he read its content.

And who was the young man?

Well, it was none other than Mr. Lover Boy, his highness Prince Skye.

Penelope and that fatso would be getting married sometime in September.

And since his forces were somewhat weak in thi foreign continent, he had enlisted the help of some important people.

They were the Godfathers in the underground society within the Pyno continent.

Not many people knew of their existence.

But those who knew felt only fear from them.

They were something that any empire would have a hard time facing.

And with their help, killing Penelope and her entire family would be child's play.

Who asked them to throw him out of the palace?

Yes, the entire royal family had to die since they stood by and watched Penelope embarrass him.

However, he didn't want to kill her yet.

He wanted to humiliate and turn her into a dog that would obey his every command.

Death was too good for her.

She had to lick his feet and live like a toy for his men her entire life.

He wanted her to beg for death instead of life.

That was what she deserved.

She owed him this much!

Just thinking about her future, made Skye smile cruelly.

On Penelope's wedding day to that fatso, they would make their move.

'Penelope, oh Penelope.

Don't blame me for being ruthless!'

### **Chapter 747 - Mission: Yodan**

--Capital City, Baymard--

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Landon cross-checked several documents in his office in silence.

The loud ticking sounds from his office clock seemed to be hurrying him up hastily.

'Tick! Tick! Tick! Tick!'

He glanced at the wall clock and placed his pen to the side.

It was time to go.

Today, he had to see Sirius and Astar.

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One should know that ever since his missions were assigned by the system, Landon had been warping to Yodan, as well as to Deiferus.

Henry's father would die months from now, so he had already sent Henry and his men off towards one of Henry's hideouts that was very close to Deiferus' Capital city.

There, they were to wait for his soldiers, who would assist him too.

That's right!

When the soldiers who escorted Micheal to Terique come back, he will give them a short holiday and send out another team to Deiferus.

They would work alongside Henry and if possible deal with his entire family all at once.

Time was of the utmost importance right now, since he had the entire Pyno continent had to be safe and properly United.

That said, the treaties had to have been made public by then.

But the problem was that Henry, as well as Sirius, didn't have everything under control yet.

There were dangerous people in their empires that would take advantage of Baynard's kindness through the treaty, which might eventually end up harming innocent people instead.

Additionally, Henry's forces weren't much to begin with.

So if he wanted to keep Henry alive, as well as keep his own head, he needed to take care of some major powers around.

Of course, he would leave the minor ones for Henry to deal with.

But the hidden underground power needed to be dealt with fast.

As for Sirius and Astar who were in Yodan, their situation was very urgent.

Unlike Henry who had time on his hands before his attack, these 2 only have 2 weeks left before the enemy ambushes them.

They were currently travelling to one of their public estates far away from Yodan's Capital city.

So the enemy was ready for them in hiding.

But was this really the end of it?

Of course not.

The system had set him up!

.

Landon knew that this wasn't the end, because the enemy had only sent a tiny fraction of its power to deal with them.

But for Yodan's future, the enemy had to be completely uprooted from the ground.

That meant that they had to attack all of the enemy's secret bases before the end of the year.

In short, all this needed to be done before the first United Nations meeting took place.

The missions the system gave him might've looked simple.

However, there were more than 20 things that needed to be done before the end of the year.

Which meant that his men had to get into action and destroy all these bases.

Again, one might think that they were at a disadvantage for doing all these jobs.

But do you know how rich they would be?

All the treasure in these bases would be theirs.

One should know that these underground forces have existed for decades.

Which also meant that they were loaded.

That said, after dealing with them, the trucks could drive to and fro from the base to the sh.i.p.s just to transport these goods.

And all of this can be done in a matter of days.

Moreover, even if some members of these powerful forces get wind of their base's destruction and send back up... by the time they get there, several weeks and months might've already gone by.

All in all, Baymard's wealth... as well as his personal wealth would undoubtedly triple.

But all of this would be used for development and whatnot

Of course, he also decided to leave 15% of the wealth in these bases to Sirius and Henry in hopes that they used it to better the lives of their people.

15% might look small, but in actuality, it was a lot more.

These societies that have existed all this while, would undoubtedly have rooms filled with treasure.

And from what knew from the system, Deiferus and Yodan had the same underground society which had successfully invaded both empires for decades now.

In total, there were 23 bases combined.

So the wealth from them would be jaw-dropping.

Landon calmly locked his documents in his drawer and changed his outfit to that of a ninja's and

'Poof!'

Just like that, he disappeared into thin air.

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--Ghrapol City, The Empire Of Yodan--

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The night was dark and alive.

Like a beautiful picture, the glowing stars seemed like a promise of life within this dark blanket.

The clear starry sky revealed a vastness that made one drown in wonder.

The stars shone, the night creatures sang and the gentle breeze flew across the land.

A young man stared at the starry sky for a bit, before walking away from his window.

And in this brightly lit room, apart from himself, there was another young man whose entire attention was on a massive serving of food.

From large servings of Chicken legs to beans, applause and whatnot... the skinny young man ate his fill merrily.

It was truly unbelievable that such a skinny person could eat this much.

But make no mistake, this skinny person was Teriquen Crown Prince Astar, who was blessed with a strength that far exceeded normal warriors.

And the other man who left the window earlier, was none other than King Sirius, who was blessed with an incredible mind too.

"Brother, there's no way that brother Landon would face any danger when getting here.

So stop worrying.

This is Brother Landon we are talking about.

Even an entire army wouldn't be able to kill him

Brother Landon is a superhero!" Astar said merrily with his mouth full.

Sirius looked at him speechlessly before sighing.

Why did this brother of his like general common sense?

Superheroes weren't real, okay?

This brother of his was just something else.

In fact, if Sirius was back on earth and saw Luffy from one Piece, he would immediately shout out that Astar was exactly like that.

Their characters were too alike.

How could someone be this dense?

.

Sirius was just about to join Astar, but then, he paused and quickly turned towards the window.

Who?

'Bam!'

A man in black jumped into the room through the window.

At first, Sirius was vigilant.

But the moment Lanson pulled down his black face mask, Sirius was relieved.

Even though he knew that it was Landon, it was still always better to be sure than sorry.

Both Astar and Sirius went over to hug their brother.

Of course, Astar chose to bump chests with Landon rather than hug him, since his hands were full.

This was their own special way of greeting each other.

One could only blame Astar for always holding food everywhere they met.

This guy must have been a black hole in his last life.

The guy's belly was just bottomless.

"Brother Landon, you're here!"

"Of course!"

"Since I told you all to wait for me in this city, then how can I not come?"

"Hmm... what about your mission here in Yodan?"

"Are your men alright?"

"Brothers, everything is fine," Landon said while rubbing his nose awkwardly.

He had told them that he was here with his men in Yodan for a secret mission, which kind of explained why he was out here.

So all this time, they thought that he had been staying here.

Likewise, Henry in Deiferus thought the same too.

He couldn't possibly tell them that he magically teleported here, could he?

Sigh... He lived a life of a liar.

.

Within a flash, Sirius quickly closed his windows and double-checked if their doors were locked as well

Now, it was time to get down to business.

### **Chapter 748 - Mission: Yodan 2**

Landon and Sirius helplessly gathered around Astar who refused to leave the table of food.

"Brother Landon, I've read the document you gave last time.

And in truth, I'm utterly shocked.

I never knew that my stepmother was this powerful.

The last time she attacked me, I thought that she might've just gotten lucky.

But who would've thought that the woman who is known as the weakest lady in Yodan was a wolf in sheep's clothing?

If your reports are correct, then that means that she intends to deal with the entire royal family mercilessly within these next few years.

Still, what I don't understand is why she had to wait this long if she was this powerful." Sirius asked curiously.

Without a doubt, that woman probably wanted to aim all their forces at him first, since he was already ruler of Yodan.

From there, she would probably relax a bit and then deal with those who would probably succeed him.

But if she had this power, then why wait till now?

"That's because her brother wasn't who he is today."

"Her brother from your reports, the deadly Master K?"

"Yes, it's because of him.

You see, he had been fighting internally within this secret society for over 20 years now.

And it was only recently that he truly succeeded and became the head of the entire society.

He's now in control and can do away with anyone he chooses.

He is the Temple of Dragmus' supreme ruler, whose real name is unknown.

He's someone who made his predecessors shrivel in fear.

And now, he wants to use his nephew and his followers to take over the entire of Yodan, as well as the more of Deiferus.

And to do that, he needs to get rid of some stumbling blocks like you, brother.

That said, you're lucky that they didn't find out about your capabilities before you became king.

Because if they did, no matter how busy Master K was, you would've been dead by now.

Fortunately, they focused more on your older siblings rather than you."

What?

.

Listening to Landon, Sirius who also looked calm, was actually in turmoil underneath it all.

How powerful were they?

Blood pumped through his heart when he envisioned this mighty underground society.

What made him a little bit fearful was that he only heard about them from his father on his coronation day.

No one seemed to know a lot about this powerful underground society, not even his father.

All he knew was that the royal family had been sending them money yearly for the past 400 years.

But where did they come from and who were they?

This Temple of Dragmus was definitely a strong enemy.

He initially thought that he would be able to change Yodan in his time as ruler.

But looking at the power he was up against, he couldn't help but worry a bit.

Landon saw through his worries and smiled.

"Brother, rest assured.

I'll be helping you, so there's no need to worry about this plague.

In short, before November 1st, this problem of yours will be over."

" "

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Sirius quickly cleaned his ears and thought that he heard Landon wrong.

This society has been in existence for over 400 years now.

So how could it be destroyed just like that?

It was impossible!

Maybe he heard wrong, right?

Yes, that should be it.

His ears weren't working properly.

"Brother, I'm sorry, did you just say November 1st?"

"Yup!"

"Oh!!!

You mean November 1st, 10 years from now right?"

"Nope!

November 1st, this year."

"But, but, but, that's just 4 and a half months away!"

"Hmhm.

It will be done."

" "

—

(O^O)

Forget it, this brother of his was insane!



Aster, who had been merrily eating his food, quickly turned his attention to the troubled Sirius.

"If Brother Landon says that it can be done, then it can be done.

After all, brother Landon is a superhero!"

"Hahahhahahahahaha!"

That right Brother Sirius, I'm a superhero.

So why are you worried?"

(T\_T)

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Sirius looked at the duo helplessly.

Here he was worrying and cracking his brain on how to solve his issue, while these nincompoops just ate happily without a care in the world.

He even began wondering if Landon had been affected by Astar's carefree disease.

Sigh... Landon said so, maybe he had a plan?

Landon chuckled and tapped Sirius' shoulders playfully.

"Brother, I was born to win.

So how can I make promises that I'm not sure of?

Trust me, this isn't a problem for me."

"Fine!

But just make sure that you don't get hurt."

"Of course brother."

"Good!

That said, do you need any help?"

"Hmmm

Yes, but not in the way that you're thinking.

My men will fight the major battles.

But, I need you and your team to arrest all nobles who are members of this underground society.

Most of them are based in the Capital and major cities around Yodan.

And I have a list of all of them, in using their crimes.

It will be solely your job to give them punishment based on their crimes."

"Heh... it looks like your Baymardian prison will welcome new members again.

That said, do you have a female sector?"

"I'm guessing it's for some of your stepmothers right?"

Don't worry, we have a female prison too.

So they should feel right at home when they get there."

"Hahahahahaha!"

That's good!

As for the families of those nobles who are members of the temple, they won't get any punishment since they might not know anything about this temple.

After all, if someone as well resourced like myself didn't know about it, it's less likely that their families might."

"I think so too," Landon said while nodding.

Of course it was true.

Sirius didn't know this, but there was a rule that only those initiated into the temple could know about it.

The only exception was Yodan's ruler who had to send money to the temple's Finance minister, who also happened to be a well-known noble in the Capital.

That said, the rulers still didn't get any knowledge about the temple.

They just knew that it was powerful.

The Temple had separate public buildings that were nowhere near their hidden bases.

These public buildings were used for loaning money, taking in slaves and whatnot.

Funny enough, these public buildings had a different temple name which everyone knew of.

But no one would've thought that it was related to such a hidden underground sect.

In short, the temple of Dragmus acted like Batman in a sense.

In the day, in the public eye, Bruce Wayne.

And at times, it was Batman.

It used its dual identity to get by throughout these years.

Only those initiated in its temple knew of its hidden secrets.

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"Brothers, now that we've gotten that out of the way, let's talk about the incoming attack 2 weeks from now.

Here's what we are going to do."

### **Chapter 749 - War Sirens**

--The Capital City, Baymard--

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Landon woke up the next day and goofed straight for the barracks.

Now that he had properly laid out his plans with Sirius and Astar, he would leave the rest to them and only show up 2 weeks from now as planned.

The attack wasn't going to happen anytime soon, so there was nothing else for him to do.

Again, when looking at Henry's situation in Deiferus, nothing could be done yet since Henry was on his way towards the Capital.

With that said, Landon decided to focus his attention on his own empire.

Today's weather was hot and bright.

The bright sun rays shine brilliantly on the green trees, making it seem somewhat magical.

The hummer weather brought the children out, as many licked ice cream, drank juice and ate all sorts of mouthwatering goodies as they strolled around the Capital city.

Some went shopping, while others seemed to be out on an adventure trip.

Landon drove by and looked at the scene with a smile on his face.

Baymard had really changed from why it used to be.

Of course without a doubt, Landon stopped by a drive-through and ordered a large cup of Apple juice.

With that, he left straight for the barracks.

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'Vrrrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

'Catchack!'

'Pap!'

Landon got out of his vehicle and was greeted by a few superiors who were waiting for him.

"Good morning your majesty!"

"Morning Your majesty!"

"Morning!"

"Morning!

"Morning!"

Landon nodded at them and walked ahead, while they followed behind him calmly.

"Report!

Is everything ready?"

"Yes, your majesty!

All preparations have been made.

Now, we're only waiting for your orders!"

"Good!

Ready the Special force units for action.

It's time to see which one is the strongest!" Landon said calmly with a sly smile on his face.

With that, the superiors walked behind Landon excitedly.

Heheheheh...It was that time of the year again.

Let the games begin!

As for the game in question, well... it was more like a surprise competition to see which special force unit is the strongest.

Why a surprise?

Because they should be prepared at all times.

Anything could happen.

That said, over the years, the barrack has been expanding exponentially, with many new sectors popping up.

District B was solely meant for the military, police and other forces in Baynard.

So with the massive land which land, of course, each force was going to expand itself.

That was why several new military estates were built for all 5 major Special Brigades (team of 1000~5000 soldiers) in the barracks: The Black Scorpions, Red eagles, Blue Swans, Poison Lily and Cloud Fists.

There, they lived and trained differently from the rest and underwent more intense pain than the rest.

Getting into these special forces weren't easy.

So of course it was much more work.

Again, each Brigade was led by a Brigade General and had 7~10 Battalions, which were groups of 300 or more soldiers.

Of course, there were also many platoons too.

In short, these units were typically the ones that Landon chose when sending people out for major missions.

As for minor missions like going into the newly developed territories and guarding the people, those who weren't in the special forces could pick up those missions too.

Anyway, in order to determine which Brigade was the best, a competition was in order.

But the trick was that none of the men chosen for the exam knew about it since it was a surprise exam.

No one knew when the examination would occur, except those above.

Oh?

You all seem overly confident about your brigades."

"Your majesty, my cloud Fist will come out on top this time.

So of course I'm confident."

"Please!

How can you guys surpass my Red Eagles?

Heh... Miriam, I didn't know that you were such a dreamer!"

"Why do you say?

Hmph!

Ok dog, I'm too lazy to argue with you.

Just watch and see how my Blue Swan cleans you up later.

Don't say I didn't warn you."

"Are you both dreaming?

It's obvious that my Poison Lily will be the winning of this year's competition.

So why are you both deceiving his majesty?"

"Black Scorpio!"

"Red Eagle!"

"Cloud Fists!"

" "

Both male and female superiors argued confidently while following behind Landon.

It was time to watch the show.

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--The Black Scorpio Brigade, District B--

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

The sounds of many people's footsteps could be heard all across the massive estate.

Sweaty soldiers were currently jogging behind their supervisor.

A normal person would've already fallen and panted in fatigue by now.

But not them.

They had been training their stamina ever since they got into this special brigade.

So they still held up very well even at this moment.

Of course, within the first few months here, they truly felt like they had fallen into hell.

They were trained nonstop with no ounce of kindness.

There was even a time when their superior told them to take a break and have something to eat.

But none of them dared to do so.

After all, their devil supervisors had given them laxatives before and blamed them for relaxing their vigilance.

They didn't know where to cry or pity themselves for not being able to beat up their supervisors.

Nonetheless, it was all worth it because when they went out on missions they clearly saw the difference between themselves and their enemies.

"What's going on?"

Are you all here to joke around?

Why are you all slowing down?

Keep up the pace!"

"Yes sir!"

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

Thomas who was running beside his friend gritted his teeth and steadily followed the rest in formation.

But soon, the sounds of sirens went off.

'Tooooooot!'

What's going on?

One of the new recruits were puzzled, while the expressions of the old members changed.

Battle sounds?

Could it be?

Their eyes flashed with excitement when they heard the siren.

The yearly battle was about to begin!

### **Chapter 750 - Going All In**

'Tooooooooooooooot!'

The siren echoed over the camp, making the entire place tense.

The brigade camp was somewhat far from the barracks and the other brigade camps.

Again, each brigade camp was separated by forest areas, clear fields and whatnot.

So only they could hear the siren alarm.

Everyone's nerves were on edge.

"Everyone, Assemble immediately!"

"You fool!"

What are you still doing there in a daze?

Head over to the Equipment facility and tell those there to prepare!"

"Soldier!"

Are you asking for death?

Why are you just coming now?

Do you want to die in my hand today?

Get in line now!!!"

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

The troops jumped out from all sorts of locations in a flash.

Be it from the dormitories, training grounds or even the cafeteria, everybody crushed over as if their lives depended on it.

They assembled in silence, with their face looking solemn.

The assembly was quick and brief, but everyone got the gist of it.

"Men!"

We have two missions.

Mission 1: Take control of all enemy bases.

And mission 2: Prevent others from taking control of our base.

I've already called out the companies (team of 80~250 soldiers) that will be in charge of infiltrating all 4 enemy bases.

All Companies will secure the enemy bases until the end, while everyone else will stay behind and guard the base.

Military commands are laws and should be carried out with seriousness.

So I don't want to hear any complaints from your team Captains and leaders about disobedience.

That said, operations begin at 10 A.M on the dot.

It's 8:27 A.M now. So use the remaining time to plan wisely.

I'm this year's competition, We, the Black Scorpio Brigade must win!

The competition will officially come to an end at 7 P.M prompt.

So do your best.

Now, go get equipped!"

"Yes sir!"

With that, everyone ran off with excitement.

Even those who had just stopped training felt even more energetic instead.

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Those going out to infiltrate the other bases started strategizing in accordance with the map they had at hand.

Likewise, those staying behind also come up with their own plans too.

For those in the base, the most important thing is to guard their Commander who will be staying in the monitoring room with his walkie-talkie, as well as several other tech soldiers.

But even though there were cameras in their base, some blind spots did exist.

So more soldiers were sent to guard those areas.

Of course, their cameras only capture what went down in their base.

That said, they had no way of knowing about their soldier's welfare once they left the base.

They could only contact them with their Walkie talkies.

Of course, that wasn't the case for Landon and the superiors.



They had their military camera crews camouflaged within the forest regions so that they could see how each team did.

This way, they could find out their flaws and correct them too.

And when the competition ends, everything that took place in the forest and the bats will be put together and sent to each base.

They had to know why they failed or ended up victorious.

This would definitely aid them when they leave for missions.

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The troops hastily equipped themselves and also boarded more weapons in trucks as well.

'Drrrrrrrrrrr!'

"Quick!

Get into the truck and drive towards the South end.

Those Red Eagle bastards are tricky.

Last year, they destroyed us by entering through the Southside.

But this year, we won't give them a chance!" Said one of the soldiers, who was clenching his practice gun with a depressed face.

They had to get prepared before 10 A.M.

Trucks were moving in all directions, and some people hugely dug holes just outside their holes just to lay in traps.

Some also cleverly disguise themselves and laid in wait for any bastards that would try sneaking in.

The military dogs were released within their camp, and the Hot air balloons were raised.

The men in the hot air balloons held their binoculars over their eye and continuously circled their base, as if they were on choppers.

The whole thing was a tad bit too much.

But they didn't care.

This year, they wanted vengeance, especially against those Red Eagle bastards.

They gritted their teeth and continued making more preparations.

This time, they would win for sure!

Wayne, who was one of the team Captains, stood by the exit attentively along with his team.

They were assigned to infiltrate the Poison Lily Brigade.

And now, they were just waiting for the signal to move out.

'Tooooooot!'

The siren went off and everyone took deep breaths.

10 A.M

"Move out!

Move out!

Move out!"

Immediately, Wayne led his team hastily, while other teams also went their own way too.

Time was of the essence here, so they had to move fast!

Everyone was ready for action.

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Wayne led his team into the forest region stealthily.

"Come in Air Force 7!"

Do you see any enemies yet?"

"No, 4-T.

The coast is clear for now."

Over!"

As Wayne led his team, he also communicated with the hot air balloon team too.

They were currently circling the forest while using their binoculars to spot enemy teams.

But they weren't the only ones doing this.

The enemy also had its own air force in the sky too.

So they had to advance without getting caught.

Or else, the enemy could just pinpoint their location and have others rush their way.

The most incredible thing is that those in the hot air balloons were allowed to shoot those below.

But those below couldn't shoot at the hot air balloons.

After all, no one wanted them to have any accidents in the sky.

Their main job was to keep a lookout on things and keep their comrades safe.

Just from this alone, one could see that this year's competition was going to be fierce.

Well, they weren't too worried.

This was what they had been training for all this while

And now, they were ready to win!