

TECHNOLOGY 771

Chapter 771 - Shai's Unwillingness

A murderous light flashed in Shai's eyes, as he slowly advanced towards the fight stealthily.

Just like a lion engaging on its prey, he too made sure that his steps were light.

He gripped his sword tightly in his hand and when he was very close to his target, he swiftly made his move.

'Ting!'

What?

Shai was stomped.

Did this bastard have eyes at the back of his head or something?

Landon, who had just finished killing off the rest, blocked Shai's attack and kicked his knees hard.

'Pah!'

The kick was so hard that Shai felt like his bones had literally shattered.

As mighty as he was, that kick sent him rolling on the ground until his back fiercely attacked a tree.

'Uhh!'

son of a b**ch.

Was this bastard's leg made out of iron or something?

Was he now crippled?

Landon didn't give any chances for Shai to get back on his feet.

The moment he hit the tree, Landon who was now standing above him kicked his face, sending him flying to the side again.

Shai wiped the trail of blood off his face in disbelief and rage.

"You dare hit me?"

Do you know who I am?

Do you know what rank and title I have in this empire?"

Looking at the raving man who was struggling to get up, Landon just slowly walked over with a broad smile on his face.

"Oh?"

You want to compare positions with me?

Heh... You're not worthy!"

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

Landon kicked Shai like a toy until he was dizzy.

'Plah!'

Shai spat out blood and tried to raise his sword against Landon, but it was no use.

Who asked him to go against the heavens?

.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!

Listen to me!"

Landon paused and slowly retracted his fists while watching the bloodied Shai breathe heavily.

"What do you want to say that I've never heard before?

Let me guess, you want to offer me money, women, sh.i.p.s and other luxurious items right?"

"No!"

"Oh?

Then what is it?

Speak!

My time is limited."

Shai looked at Landon's nonchalant attitude and gritted his teeth.

This guy was so annoying.

"I know you won't value material objects.

So how about a chance to become stronger?

From my reports, there should be no one like you by Sirius' side.

But yet here you are.

Looking at you now, you probably have some sort of back story.

Men like you love freedom the most.

That's why you decided to join his majesty Sirius' right?"

"Oh? How Interesting.

You're right.

I do love freedom."

Shai's eyes lit up when he heard Landon's reply.

As expected, he was right.

Men who were this powerful hated to be controlled by anyone.

Shai revealed his bloody teeth and smiled at Landon calmly.

"His majesty Sirius is someone who has his own ideas and is very flexible when it comes to his people.

So you were probably given some degree of freedom that was way better than what others offered.

So that's what made you stay by his side all this while.

It's not because of your loyalty, but because he offered you the best conditions.

But what if we were to offer you more?"

"Hmm... Are you saying that you can offer me better conditions?"

Shai nodded his head vigorously: "Yes! Yes! My master can."

.

Shai was smiling so hard that his jaws almost cracked open.

From the moment he heard Landon's questions, he knew that his guesses were right.

How could such an outstanding person be loyal to Sirius?

Even though he didn't know how Landon looked, something told him that this person in black was a young man who had some dreams of his own.

So why not pick on those dreams and turn this situation around?

Shai was overly confident that his plans will succeed.

"Yes, my masters will be able to give you absolute freedom.

So if you decide to help me now and kill him, then you can request for whatever you desire..even if it's absolute freedom."

'Hahahahhahahahahah!

I've got you now bastard.

Even if you do join us, I'll torture you properly before ever allowing you to step foot out of the temple's residences.

You think that you can hit me and get away with it?

Dream on!

(*^*)

.

Opposite to Shai's inward thoughts, his outward appearance showed an inviting smile instead.

"Brother, everything I've wanted is just an answer away.

So what's it going to be?"

Landon looked at the floor as if lost in thought before looking at Shai again with a broad smile on his face.

"I'm honoured that you're already calling me brother.

But sorry, I was only messing with you alright?"

Shai pointed at Landon in rage: "You, you, you, you, you shameless bastard! How dare you mess with me?"

The amount of anger stored on Shai's heart could kill an entire nation right about now.

But thinking about how this bastard had been playing him all this while made him like out blood.

'Plah!'

Landon looked at him awkwardly.

Did he do too much?

Uhhh... It looked like he did too much.

"You Trickster!

You fraudster!

You Swindler!

I'll kill you, I'll f***ing kill you!

Ahhhhh!"

Shai's anger was to the point that he didn't feel the pain from his body anymore.

All he wanted to do was kill this scoundrel.

But how could it be that easy?

In a heartbeat, Landon dogged his attack, gripped his right hand and broke it.

'Crack!'

"Ahhhhhhhhh!

You!!!"

'Pah!'

Landon kicked his knee again before finally handcuffing him.

'Sheek!'

Shai looked at his hands in confusion.

What the hell was this?

Shai was dragged towards the battlefield.

And the moment he saw the ongoing battle, he was in disbelief.

His men were fighting for their dear lives and seemed to be overpowered by Sirius' men.

He had more men than the enemy, so how?

How did it turn out like this?

Was this an illusion?

Shai couldn't believe his eyes.

No!

He was the great Captain Shai.

So how could he lose?

He was unconvinced!

.

The battle didn't go on for long and ended in Sirius' favour.

Shai screamed with rage at the top of his lungs, but so what?

He had lost.

And since he wasn't willing to share my important information about the temple, he was personally beheaded by Sirius.

Keeping him alive would be too risky, even if he had information.

They quickly searched all the bodies and took all items on them.

And after all was said and done, Landon finally left.

Well, his mission was halfway over now.

Up next, he had to take out the temple from the roots.

Chapter 772 - Curious Visitors

In a blink of an eye, 2 more weeks had gone by swiftly with the entire Baymard getting busy as usual.

It was now the 2nd week of August, and everyone was preparing for some major occasion.

.

--Shanks Road, Baymard--

The air was hot, the trees were vibrant, the flowers were bright and the atmosphere was cheerful.

It was indeed a wonderful sunny day.

'Din! Din! Din!'

'Tucup! Tucup! Tucup!'

On Shanks road, several streams of carriages, horses and people could be seen on all road lanes and sidewalks.

Some were leaving while others were heading towards Baymard's Capital city instead.

going

"My goodness Kalu, these roads really make one comfortable.

Ever since we left Riverdale city, we haven't even encountered any bump on the road.

It's like magic!"

"Magic?"

It's more like a heavenly creation!

Just look at how organized the roads are now?

With this setup, everyone can go to their destination without bumping into others.

The person who came up with this must be a genius.

His majesty Landon Barn sure is something else."

"Hmhm..."

Let's not even talk about the setup, just look at the road's smooth black layer.

Do you know what materials were used to make it?

Even the road signs and sideways are beautifully done and positioned smartly.

So this can only mean that the road's creator must be an unparalleled scholar!"

"Wait!... Baron Jacob, weren't you a former Baron in Baymard?"

Was this how the roads used to be?

How can it be this good?"

"Yeah!"

I'm also curious as well."

Within a luxurious carriage, 3 Barons were currently looking at their friend curiously.

If the road leading to Baymard's Capital city was this good, then what more of the city itself?

They all looked at their friend inquisitively.

.

As for Baron Jacob, he too was surprised as well.

One has to know that he used to be a Baron in Baymard.

At that time, he and the other nobles made extra money on the side from selling the ores to Santa.

The money they got from the empire was never enough for them, who tried to expand their power.

But with the ores, they became rich secretly.

Of course, all that changed when they received letters from the Capital, saying that their duty posts had changed.

One had to know that a few months before Landon was 15, they received letters telling them to pack their things and head out to other cities and towns as arranged.

They were to settle in those areas and assist the town or city lords in whatever way they could.

In other words, if they were to continue staying after knowing that the abandoned prince was coming over, then they would be skinned alive by Alec.

So of course he left alongside several others.

But, while some were posted around the western territories, others got sent far away to the Eastern territories.

And unfortunately, he was one of them.

The journey was a long and boring one.

But at least he was posted to a little town that had people within title rank.

So he wasn't bullied at all and had even made me new friends.

Without a doubt, if he had gone to a large city like others, they would have been tossed around by those earls, viscounts, City lords and whatnot.

In a way compared to the rest, he got the better deal out of everyone else.

.

As for the changes in Baymard, he too had been shocked stupid when he heard about it back in his town.

And when he saw the many picture booklets and objects from merchants, he couldn't believe his eyes.

The newspapers and so many pictures made him deny that it wasn't the same Baymard that he knew of.

How?

How did they do it?

Well, the answer laid with the abandoned prince that everyone looked down on.

He even heard that these Baymardians were paid way better and all lived luxurious and glamorous lives.

Damn!

If he had known, he would've never left Baymard.

But then again, his majesty Alec would definitely have his head for it.

Alec Barn was still king so it was always best to tread carefully.

Anyway, he had been travelling for 7 and a half months now from Arcadina's eastern territory.

He truly wanted to see for himself how different Baymard was.

At first, he thought that people over hype the wonders in Baymard and might have even painted those images in books to be somewhat exaggerated.

But just from the roads leading to Baymard's Capital city, he could already see its glory.

.

Jacob helplessly looked at his brothers who were all looking at him with burning gazes.

"Brothers, I'm being serious.

When I left, the roads were still filled with potholes and cracks.

It was never like this."

"Are you sure?"

"Of course!

I swear on my ancestors that it's completely true."

"Hmph!

Well... We will believe you for now.

That said, what about your estate there?"

"Yeah!

Didn't you say that you had an estate within the upper region?

Do you think that it would still be available after all these years?

I think we should just check in to those hotel things that we've been hearing all about.

After checking in, we can go take a look at the estate.

Who knows, maybe it was left all alone over the years."

Jacob nodded: "I agree! Let's do that instead before figuring things out later. Anyway, I didn't really care about the estate since I had considered it as lost property. Have you all forgotten why we came?"

"Of course not!

Why would we want to start trouble when we came here with good intentions?

Finally, we get to see this city of miracles.

So how can we mess it up?"

Everyone tastefully nodded in agreement.

They were just small Barons within Arcadina.

So how could they come to another empire to cause trouble?

If they did so, Alec wouldn't even bother sending people to save them, talk less of avenging them.

So they dared not.

"Hahahhahahahaha!

Finally, I'll see the magical light thing that everyone talks about.

"For me, I want to see the magical cold box that keeps food intact.

I heard that it can freeze anything even in this hot summer.

It's definitely the most exciting thing to see."

"Puih!

Are you stupid?

How can that be the best?

Haven't you heard of the moving carriages called trains?

I heard that they're so big that they can keep hundreds of people in them at once."

"What?

Aren't you mistaken?

I heard that they can keep a total of 5 people.

So how did it become a hundred?"

"You local champion.

You're talking about a car and not a train."

"Who are you calling a local champion?

Car, train, whatever, what's the difference anyway?

You're just saying that to make yourself seem more knowledgeable.

Who are you trying to fool?"

"Idiot!"

" _ "

Chapter 773 - Shocking News

All 4 men continued their journey on Shanks road until they finally saw the tall overbearing city walls.

Magnificent!

Jacob looked at it in confusion.

How come the walls are different from what he remembered?

Was he experiencing memory loss, or was this an entirely new city wall?

No!

Why was he so confused?

This wall must've been the same one that had stood here for ages.

It just had to be.

That was the only way that it would make sense.

After all, building a stone wall of this calibre would require workers to chisel and carry the stones onto the walls, which might take many years to do.

So this must be the same wall.

If that's the case, then did his memory have a problem?

Sigh... It looked like he was getting old (Said the 38 years old Baron).

Jacob repeatedly convinced himself that this was the case.

But when he stepped into King's Landing, his reasoning collapsed.

What, how, when, why?

The buildings, the structures, the roads, the uniforms, the magical doors, and everything else made him realize that this wasn't the Baymard that he was well accustomed too

His shock couldn't be described at all.

It wasn't just him.

His friends were also going nuts as well.

All the way from the Landport to their 4-star hotel, they had been pointing, giggling, jumping and looking around the city in excitement.

Even their guards who they brought on this trip with them found it hard to fully concentrate on their jobs of protecting their masters because they too were filled with curiosity and enthusiasm.

It was truly hard.

.

"Wow!

Is the cold box that you mentioned?

Look!

When I open it up, a light comes on in it."

"Wait!

Close it and gently open it again.

Quick!

Let's take a peek and see how the light inside comes on."

"Dammit!

The light came on before we could see anything."

"Guys!

This is the holy fountain that I've been hearing about.

Look!

Once the tap is turned, clean, fresh water flows out like magic."

"Waawww!"

"But that's not all.

The magical fountain can produce both hot and cold water.

So we don't need to boil the water before taking a bath."

"Awesome!"

"Hey guys, can you believe that this thing here can heat or cool the room depending on our choices?"

"Wait!

Doesn't that mean that those living here don't need to bring firewood into their homes during winter?

What kind of lives are these people living?

How great is this?"

"Hey!

Forget about that.

Let's put on the T.v and see this cable thing.

Haven't you heard?

Even though we have our Baymardian T.Vs back home, those only have what they call recorded movies and shows.

But in Baymard, they also have what they call Cable that shows live news."

"Then what are you waiting for, quick! Go to the international news.

Erm... Here's the guide."

"Look, guys!

Look at the T.v.

They're reporting that his majesty Alec Barn is dead!"

"What?

How?

Quick! Turn up the volume."

With that, Jacob anxiously increased it.

.

["This just in.

The famous tyrant, his majesty Alec Barn has been permanently put to rest once and for all."]

At the same time, the T.V screen switched to a short video of Alec and some nobles being led to the execution ground.

The boo's from the people within the T.V were so loud and filled with hatred.

It also showed a speech that William made, promising to do better and treat his people with fairness.

Be it the citizens or nobles, William's speech made them know that big changes would occur in Arcadina from now henceforth.

What surprised everyone was that William also thanked Baymard for their hospitality and help.

He even went as far as confirming that he had indeed signed a treaty with Baymard.

Of course, the T.V Station would never show the clips where Alec and the rest lost their heads.

Children were watching, okay?

Anyway, from what they show, everyone got the gist of it.

The tyrant was finally dead.

Everyone was shocked, even Connor and Eli who were now seeing the news too.

Even though they knew that Alec had lost, seeing the whole thing still seemed surreal.

Was that the same person who gave them nightmares growing up?

How did he become so thin and weak before his death?

The newspaper company had already started thinking of tomorrow's headlines just from the clips alone:

- Hateful Tyrant kills his own son and rubs it on his wife's face.
- New Ruler emerges from Arcadina: Is He The One?
- Shocking! The truth comes to light: Tyrant killed his father and also attempted to kill his brother years back.

.

Jacob and the rest continued watching in a daze.

The air turned stagnant and their bodies trembled vigorously.

"Brothers... Is he really dead?"

Are we dreaming?

I must be dreaming!

This is Alec Freakin' Barn that we're talking about.

So how can this be real?

I must be dreaming.

Yes, I must be dreaming.

You all aren't real.

This is just a dream.

This is just a..."

'Pah!

--silence--

"Aooowww!

What did you do that for?"

"Didn't you say that you were dreaming?"

Even I started to think that this was a dream.

So I just wanted to make sure.

Now, we're sure that we are awake.

You're welcome."

(:TT^TT:)

Hob massaged his swollen jaw pitifully: "Even if you wanted to make sure, why did you have to slap me that hard? I almost lost a tooth there!"

"But you didn't, didn't you."

"^"

.

"Alright guys, calm down.

Why are you 2 always on each other's necks?

Whether we believe it or not, the facts are right before us.

He's finally dead and long gone.

This calls for a celebration."

"Yeah! Yeah!

Bring out that Pendleton Whisky over there.

It's perfect for the occasion."

With that, they switched from the international news station and stayed on the local news station.

"Guys, after celebrating, let's head out and take a look at the city properly.

We're here for 2 and a half weeks.

So we need to check every place out before leaving."

"I agree.

But where do we start?"

The moment one of them said this, like magic, the local news station had the answer.

[It's time for festivities once again.

Tomorrow is Baymard day, the day when his majesty was Crowned.

This was also the day when we became an empire.

And on this glorious day, the anticipated ride will be officially launched to the public.

That's right!

I'm talking about hot air balloon rides!"]

Chapter 774 - Where To Begin?

Hot air balloon ride?

What was that?

Jacob and the rest listened carefully, before staring at the T.V in a daze.

It took a while for them to come back to their senses before a massive explosion erupted from within their hearts.

Did the T.V lady just say that they would fly?

How was that even possible?

How could man fly?

Their bodies were now covered in goosebumps, as several thoughts pushed through their brains nonstop.

Right now, they couldn't wait for tomorrow to come so that they could ride these Hot air balloon things.

The same could be said for everyone present in Baymard.

First off, ever since the creation of hot air balloons, only the military had used them within District B for training and whatnot.

Of course, the Navy and Marine forces had also taken them out for training too because it was good to have water air forces too.

They had even parachuted into the water and done other drills with them when training.

That said, during training, they always chose somewhat isolated regions for practice.

So even though people from far away might spot some round dot in the air, they didn't necessarily know what it was.

Some didn't even see the hot air balloons at all.

.

One shouldn't forget that hundreds and thousands of years ago, Baymard itself was formed from a collection of cities, villages and towns.

It was originally an independent community ruled by its leader before it lost in battle against Arcadina's first ruler who conquered all other communities in the empire.

So Baymard which was a collection of cities, towns and villages was extremely large.

That said, even if the hot air balloons were launched in district B (restricted zone), those within district C might not even see them.

Of course a year back, when the hot air balloon was created, Landon and the rest flew over all the districts, which caused a stir.

But the news quickly died down since no one had seen these hot air balloons again.

Some even said that the media was just making things up

After all, there were no pictures taken to prove it and those who didn't see it found it more absurd when they listened to those who do see it.

Without any tangible proof, how could they believe that man could fly?

The whole thing died down in a blink of an eye.

But all this was also Landon's careful thinking.

He only decided to make it public now because within these 2 months (August and September), he would've properly taken care of all enemies and properly reunite the Pyno continent.

Because even if spies or enemies saw these hot air balloons now, it would still take months to properly relay the message.

And by then, the enemies would've already been dead.

In just one more week, the soldiers would set out on the missions.

And in another 6 weeks, he would help Henry and clear out all problems in Deiferus as well.

So there was no harm in letting everyone know of the existence of these Hot air balloons.

.

Listening to the T.V, everyone's nerves were on edge right now.

They felt like their little hearts couldn't take all the shock that Baymard had to offer.

"Tomorrow, we definitely have to try it!"

"Hmhm.

We must fly!"

Jacob nodded and quickly bought out a pamphlet.

"Alright, we'll do that tomorrow.

So let's choose what to do today.

Here!

Let's look at this tourist map.

Ouuuh!

Let's go to the 'Murder House of Mystery'.

It's voted as the 17th most visited tourist site.

Plus it involved a lot of brainstorming and crime-solving, so I like it."

"No! No! No!

Let's check out the famous Baymard clock that's as tall and big as an entire building.

Look here!

It says that the clock is named after the queen-mothers late father.

It's called old Whilly and it's the 36th most visited place.

We must go there first!"

"Oh my God, why are you all so boring?

Let's check out the new Ski & Snowboarding resort.

It's said here that they have an indoor room filled with ice and snow.

How can they have this in summer?

I must know the truth!

Anyway, it's voted as the 6th most visited place, so we must go!"

"Hmph!

What do you know?

I can't believe that you all are backward thinkers.

If we have to visit any place, then it must be the number one spot, His Majesty Landon's mysterious Maze Garden.

I heard that it has so many trap doors that lead you to a whole new adventure.

After that, we can go on an exciting palace tour, which also happens to be the 2nd most voted activity to do.

So how can we see other places first?

No way!

I'll literally die if we don't!"

" _ "

.

The group of men fought for a bit before finally settling on going to the palace.

But before that, they decided not to eat in their hotels.

Yes, they wanted to grab a bite at the famous 'Poseidon's Palace'.

That's right, it was a themed restaurant based on a character in one of Baymard's storybooks.

Apparently, the restaurant was inspirational and created by the fantasies of many who envisioned what Poseidon's palace would look like.

It was so famous that almost every noble in the Pyno continent knew of it.

Who didn't want to eat in a God's palace?

"Welcome, to Poseidon's Palace.

A table for 4?"

"Yes please!"

"No problem.

Follow me please."

With that, the staff who was wearing a clear white Greek costume led them to a beautifully crafted table that looks like Zeus had christened it himself.

Jacob and the rest looked at the surrounding in awe.

There were beautiful indoor waterfalls and fountains all over the place.

And in the water, one could see a hand holding out a golden Tritan staff.

The ceiling also had various arts of Poseidon, giving the place an artistic feel to it.

Statues of soldiers in Greek attires all strategically standing against the walls, coupled with the clear floors made everyone feel like they had truly entered a God's palace.

And the moment they ate the food on the menu, Jacob and the rest almost had their minds fly away.

From the crowd chicken wings to the specially cooked fried rice, pizzas, waffles, ice cream and sandwiches, everything was good..they ordered their main course meals, desserts and everything that intrigued them.

What was this?

Jacob looked at the pizza and wondered how they did it.

Was it made of bread?

The more he chewed, the more his mouth salivated.

Just like that, everyone lost themselves in sheer bliss.

The report didn't lie.

This Baymard truly was a magical place with magical food!

And when they were done, they began their adventure towards the palace.

Of course, Jacob first stopped by his old estate and found that it had been used as an orphanage.

The whole place had been redesigned and it almost looks nothing like how he remembered.

Well, there was nothing he could say about this matter.

The estate was no longer his.

.

All 4 men enjoyed the rest of the day merrily before turning in for the night.

Tomorrow, they will ride on those hot air balloon thingies.

Of course, they weren't the only ones who were excited to the point of sleepiness.

Back in the palace, the royals were also in a state of excitement.

Tomorrow, history will be made once more on Baymard Day.

Chapter 775 - Baymard Day

The morning came and the sun commander the stage, giving its full attention to the plan below it.

The morning hadn't been fully born yet, but it already shows all potential to blossom throughout the rest of the day.

Upon the sunrise that lit the sky, the birds flew, the flowers bloomed and nature once again took the center stage things.

The birds flew through the ever-developing Capital city of Baymard, as if celebrating the glorious day.

And just like nature, everyone else was in celebration as well.

Because even though today was a public holiday, the roads and streets were still as busy as ever.

Yes!

The shops and most establishments were undoubtedly closed for the day.

But the people were still buzzing like bees.

Like a school of fish, they swarmed the entire city early in the morning.

Even the students from the Culinary & Bartending Academy we're going crazy.

After all, they would be graded on how many customers they had by the end of the night.

.

"Dammit!

I knew I should've bought more seasonings.

What do we do?

The stores are already closed.

And if we lose, won't our ranking be dropped?

No way!

There is no way I'll leave the grade B villa and drop down to a grade C or F apartment."

"I feel you!

I'm trying to get to an A or S-grade villa, so how can I drop down?

What about my dream of becoming one of the academy's elite 10 Giants?

If I give up now, how can I become one of the Gods of Cooking?

No way!

We have to get more seasonings!"

"Nooo!!!!

How can I get assigned to set up my stall here?

This location is far away from the hot air balloon rides.

So isn't this a disadvantageous way to start?

How is this fair?

How am I supposed to rank up?

F***!

I'm screwed!"

(x:TT^T:)

Some students felt helpless, while others felt pumped up instead.

Of course it wasn't just them, as several volunteers and many others were currently preparing some festival games for the passerbys.

There would also be outdoor stalls that sold clothes and other items that showcased Baymard's culture.

The festivities would go on throughout the entire day.

And by 9 P.M, the parade will begin.

Fireworks would go out, the light shows will begin and several illuminated parade floats that will cover the streets

Dragons, Disney characters, cultural beings and other popular characters will make their entrances in the parade show.

For sure, they would also be accompanied by many dancers, singers, and everyone else hat could make the crowd happy.

There would be dancers popping out of cakes, and trumpets playing.

Last but not least, Landon and the royals would be there as well, on one of the floats waving majestically to the crowd.

The entire thing would truly be a sight for all to see.

.

The day went by just like that, until it was finally 11 A.M.

It was time to launch the hot air balloon rides.

There were 12 launching spots in total that had 35 hot air balloons each.

So anyone could go to any launching site for the rides.

There were 2 poles 1 meter apart in front of each site.

And hanging on these poles was a massive red string connecting both poles.

Each launching spot had someone that was assigned to cut the ribbon... like Landon, Overseer Tim, School Principal Stiltskin, Doctor Gerson and so on.

Today, Baymard would once again make history!

The camera crews were there on all rights and everyone was anxiously waiting for the damn ribbon to be cut already.

"Look! His majesty is here!"

"What?"

Where?

Ahhhhh!!

We actually picked the site where his majesty was?

How lucky are we?"

"Forget about that.

Why is the host talking so much?

Can he just pass the microphone and scissors to his majesty already?"

"Dude, what do you think this is?

A theatre show?

Hurry up, will you?!"

(*^*)

.

The entire audience was bubbling with impatience.

And even Jacob and his friends felt like stoning the host.

Bro, can't you read the room?

All we want to do is fly!

If eyes could kill, the poor host would've been long gone, dead and buried.

The host on the other hand smiled bitterly before passing the microphone and scissors to Landon.

Landon only said 5 sentences before finally snipping the ribbon.

"Begin countdown in 5... 4... 3... 2... 1.

Baymard Day!!!!"

'Snip!'

"Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!"

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

Everyone's heart almost leapt out of their chests from sheer glee.

They so badly wanted to get on the hot air balloons.

The host wiped the sweat off his face with his handkerchief.

"Alright everyone.

On this ride, you will be accompanied by what we call pilots.

They will look after you while you're in the air, so always listen to them.

They will also give you guidelines to follow while in the air, so make that you pay attention.

That said, as you can see, we have hot air balloons with different basket sizes.

Some can only allow 3 to ride on them at once, while others can allow 10, 15, and even 25 of them at once.

So everyone can line up with their families as well.

Well... I know that many of you want to kill me right now.

So with no further ado, enjoy your ride!"

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

"Thank you and goodbye Mr. Host!"

"Whoooooh!

Honestly, I thought he would never shut up.

These past few minutes felt like years to me."

"Eh?"

You too?

I thought I was the only one who felt like that.

For a moment, I too want to rush up there and drag him away and strangle him to death.

How can he be so annoying?"

"_"

[The Host:... They told me to talk about safety and all that. So why am I the one taking the blame here?]

As the crowd rushed away busily, the host stooped down and drew circles on the ground pitifully.

He felt betrayed.

(:Y^Y:)

Chapter 776 - Take Off!

"Are you sure this is safe?"

Lucy looked at the massive basket in doubt.

How can this basket be able to hold up to 25 people?

Landon chuckled while looking at his entire family knock the basket multiple times as if trying to see what sort of magical basket could hold them in the air.

Mother Kim, Mother Winnie, Lucy, Little Momo, Little Linda, Grace and Lucius all accompanied him in one basket.

Of course, they were also accompanied by 2 pilots and some prominent Baymardian personnel, making it a total of 25 people in the basket.

And since this was still a launch event, Landon's balloon would be the first to go up.

In this way, it would make those fearful and in doubt believe that it was okay.

After all, if their king could put his life and do it, then didn't that mean that he had faith in these hot air balloons?

They were also briefed on something called parachutes a well, just in case.

Anyway, they were all excitedly waiting for Landon's balloon to go up.

Lucy stepped into the massive basket anxiously, but when she saw how calm Landon was, she felt more and more that there was nothing to worry about.

"Don't worry, since it's your first time flying, it's okay to be somewhat fearful.

But I promise you that everything will be alright."

Lucy looked at his eyes and smiled: "Yeah."

Her mesmerizing smile left Landon in a daze.

He wasn't prepared for her attack at all!

How could anyone be this beautiful?

"You... Don't smile at anyone else like that.

It's too dangerous!"

"Eh?"

Landon pulled her closer and lifted her chin: "Promise me, or else I'll carry and kiss you in front of everyone."

"Ah! ... I promise, I promise, I promise you, alright?"

"Hmmm... Good girl!"

Landon still kissed her before the crowd.

Everyone either looked up, down or sideways shyly.

Even though they couldn't hear what the duo was talking about, they still know that his majesty was once again shamelessly stealing a kiss from the princess.

Who didn't know that these royals love to spray what his majesty calls 'dog food' to them?

Because of Landon, more people now like displaying love.

Be it holding hands, buying flowers or even pecking or losing their partners, many people loved the feeling of being called for.

Mother Kim for one loved how much Lucius held her hands, covered her with his coat when she was cold, teased her and did all the little things in public.

It made both of them feel young again as if they were still in their teens.

But no one could beat his majesty when it came to displaying his love.

.

"I feel like his majesty is mocking me for being single."

"Me too.

When will I find love?

Look!

All of us are still single.

So we are in the same boat."

"Who's single with you?"

Please, don't drag me into your single's club.

I'm almost taken, alright?"

"You're still at the almost stage?"

I'm already married with 4 kids and 13 grandkids now.

So I'm way better than you."

"But you're just 16 years old..."

"Pui!"

What do you know?"

This is called planning for the future.

Since I've thought of it, then it will surely come to pass.

Some I'm not single."

" "

Lucy's entire face was so red that Landon feared that if she got any redder, her head would explode.

He chuckled while stroking her cheeks.

His little future wifey was shy.

Little Momo and little Linda rolled their eyes heavenward.

As time went by, they too got accustomed to receiving dog food from this hateful couple.

When Landon and Lucy were together, it was as if no one else in the world existed.

It was truly a hard, hard life.

Momo and Linda looked at each other as if they were communicating telepathically.

'How embarrassing!

How did big brother become such a shameless person?'

'Who knows... Maybe he was dropped on the head as a baby.'

'Makes sense.'

With that, the children quickly focused on the air balloon, and so did everyone else.

.

"Everyone, I'm Captain Ramsey and this my Co-pilot Captain Frank, and we will be in charge of piloting the balloon.

That said, each passenger still should have a parachute that looks like this there.

You all have already been publicly briefed on the parachute's functions.

So if and only if we tell you to use them, can you do that.

Now, let's fly!"

With that, the pilots did their thing and soon, the basket began to lift.

Lucy and the rest on the basket felt their weight grow heavier, as if some strange thing was pressing on them.

"Gravitational force!"

All of them yelled out in shock.

One should know that Lucy and the rest were teachers, the children were still in school and many of the important personnel were also overseers and other major people.

Even the overseer for the power plant was on their basket.

They exclaimed out excitedly: "Gravity, gravity... So it feels like this."

The more they elevated, the more traditional force kept pressing them down like an invisible palm from the heavens.

It was just too amazing of a discovery!

"Hahahhahahahahahah!"

Do you know?

Even if we two into the higher mountain, we won't be able to feel the traditional difference unless we elevate.

I've been jumping all this while just to feel the difference, but I never did."

"Me too!"

I did that so many times and almost cried when I had no results.

So I thought that maybe gravity didn't affect our bodies that much.

But now, just look at it!

Hahahhahahahahahaha!

This is great!"

"Old woman, can you forget about that?"

Can't you see that we are actually flying?

Man can fly!!!!!"

Everyone's eyes twinkled as they tightly held the edge of the basket.

Just looking at the faces that seemed to be getting smaller and smaller gave rise to a whole new emotion deep within them.

It was a mixture of excitement, fear, and anticipation.

Of course those below we're also going crazy as well.

.

Everyone's jaws dropped wide open in shock.

Their bodies trembled and their hearts kept pounding nonstop.

Even the visitors almost fainted from shock, especially the influential ones.

"They..they really did it!

The balloon is in the air!!!"

"As expected of Baymard, they never disappoint.

Dammit!

When will it be my turn to ride on it?"

"Oh my God!

"How did they do it?

This is groundbreaking!"

Likewise, while some people were excited, others were in a state of fright instead.

"How can Baymard create this and expect not to share it?

No way!

I have to inform my pirate brothers fast.

We gave an entire island of over 50,000 men.

This would be a piece of cake for us.

No matter what, we must have these balloons even if we have to kill everyone."

"No!

I have to leave Baymard now.

I have to inform my superiors about this.

The Temple must know!"

" "

Just like that, the celebrations continued onwards.

Everyone who rode the balloons felt like they had experienced a whole new world.

And so this Baymard day was once again a high success.

But while everyone was in the state of enjoyment and glee... far away, some hidden forces had turned their attention to them.

Baymard was their target.

Chapter 777 - A Secret Battle

In a massive well-lit hall, several benches had been arranged in a church-like pattern with many columns.

And at the forefront of each column, was a silver chair.

Currently, there were 5 columns, which meant that there were also 5 massive silver chairs there too.

Of course on a high platform at the front of the hall, one could see an enormous eye-catching golden chair there too.

Right now, the hall was currently filled with over 15,000 men who were sitting within each column according to their fractions or groups.

Each fraction wore masks that easily distinguished which from which.

Some masks were red, while others were green, blue and so on, with different designs on them.

--Silence--

The room was so quiet that one could hear a pin if it dropped.

It was as if no one was in the hall.

No one spoke, moved or made any slight movements.

Time seemed to freeze up, as the heavy atmosphere only thickened with time.

All eyes were now on the empty round table, and soon, they heard the steps of several footsteps.

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

The approaching sounds were heavy and loud, indicating that they belonged to strong men.

And as the noise increased, the entire hall got off from their seats and dropped to their knees.

"We greet the Supreme One and the wise ones."

Everyone looked at the ground as they dared not look at the people who stepped in.

They heard some movements indicating that these superior people had taken their seats on the gold and silver chairs.

"You may sit."

"Thank you Supreme one!"

With that, everyone sat in silence again.

Their Supreme one on the high altar was wearing a golden mask, while the wise men who were leader fraction leaders wore silver masks instead.

Once again, each silver mask had a distinguished design on them too.

.

On the stage, someone brought a megaphone and loved it close to the Supreme one's mouth.

"Welcome my children.

First off, I would like to congratulate you all for a job well done on this year's tasks.

You all have proven yourselves worthy and deserve praise."

With that, everyone started snapping their fingers, as if clapping for themselves.

Here, they never clapped, but only snapped their fingers.

It was less rowdy to do so.

'Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap!'

"Good children.

You have not disappointed this one yet.

It is my wish that we continue to grow strong and unstoppable.

That's why months back, I sent for you all.

And now that you're here, we can start the auction.

As you all know, we will be auctioning off everything except 'L.O', 'K.L' and 'C.O'.

Those are reserved for myself, the supreme one.

Now, let the auction begin!"

With that, the Auction host brought the megaphone close to his mouth.

And soon, things really kicked in.

"The first thing on the list is 'A'.

It is undoubtedly a must-have, as it's large and currently has well-known prestige.

Its wealth alone speaks for itself.

No man would see this and pass it up willingly.

This is what they call luxury.

Gentlemen, we are talking about Baymard's District A!"

Listening to the host, everyone's eyes lit up excitedly.

That's right!

They come all the way here to bid for all districts within Baymard.

And who was so bold to do so?

Well, it was none other than the temple of Dragmus.

.

One should know that this past December, they had decided to take this eye-catching empire as theirs.

But before that, they need to make sure that their fractions got the best places and that's why they were now scrambling for each District and region.

That's why all fraction years from both Deiferus and Yodan had travelled for months to get here.

They couldn't leave something as important as this to anyone else.

They had to personally come here to fight for their fraction.

How could they allow others to take the best districts or properties?

Impossible!

They were ready to go all in.

And as the supreme one said, L.O (lower region), K.L (king's Landing) and C.O (the entire Coastal region with all its own districts) were off bounds.

Funny enough, they thought that these were all important regions in Baymard.

Many we're more focused on District D and G, which were entertainment Spots.

They didn't even think that district B was of any importance.

Anyway, no matter which region they got, just having the massive land was also a good thing.

After all, Baymard is like a collection of cities, towns and villages, so each district in itself was huge.

This was not a loss at all!

.

The entire place quickly turned into a marketplace, as each wise man was bidding like crazy.

"100 gold coins (1 million copper coins)

" 300 gold coins!"

"Omar!

Are you trying to anger me?

Let this one go!"

"No way!

This is district D that has all the luxurious buildings, hotels and entertainment in it.

So how can I let it go?

Hmph!

If you have the money, then bid against my fraction and stop talking rubbish.

500 gold coins!"

"700!"

"1,000!"

"1,200!"

"5,000!"

"Why you...."

"5,000 going once, going twice, sold to the Demon Eye Fraction.'

'Snap! Snap! Snap! Snow!'

Some snapped their fingers merrily, while others did so in rage, envy and hate.

Dammit!

No matter what, they couldn't give the Demon Eye any more districts.

Over their dead bodies!

" District G."

"600 gold coins!'

" 800!"

"1,400!"

"2,000!"

"3,000!"

"4,000!"

(*^*)

The hall that was already rowdy, was now more chaotic than ever.

People yelled at the top of their lungs and angrily cursed at each other while hoping to win their bids.

And all this time, their supreme one, A.K.A Master K, was still lost deep in thought.

All he could think about was the future.

As planned, Yodan and Deiferus will fall.

And accompanying them will be Baymard.

They had no one else to blame but themselves.

They were just too eye-catching, and the things made in there revealed that they made major secrets.

That's why they needed to take it down at a time when the Caronian empire wouldn't be able to help them.

With Carona out of the way, taking care of them would be a piece of cake.

No matter what, they had to unravel the mysteries within the lower region.

The key to the Temple's wealth and development laid there that's why 3 months ago, he sent 150 spies to infiltrate the place.

He needed to know more about it before they attacked.

Master K's eyes shone with a murderous light when he thought about it.

Very soon, Baymard will be his!

Chapter 778 - Another One?

Back in Baymard, Landon was currently watching the soldiers head out for their missions.

Of course, they had to work alongside the navy who would take them over there.

Again, the Navy transportation sh.i.p.s would carry the vehicles, food and everything else needed.

They had the map.

So all they had to do was follow it thoroughly.

And when they completed their tasks, they were to transport all wealth back to the sh.i.p.s, as well as take any important documents too.

And if there were slaves there, they had to release them based on their judgement.

It would take a few days to transport all the wealth from these secret bases, so within their time, they could investigate and check if the prisoners there were truly innocent.

There was no way that they would let any serial killer on the loose.

Of course, there were sure to be kidnapped victims, r.a.p.e victims, men, women and children who were brought here because of their loans.

After all, the temple still tricked people after loaning them money.

So after they didn't pay up, they would be brought into these secret bases away from the public's eyes.

So many here would undoubtedly be innocent.

But that didn't mean that there weren't a few bad ones too.

Again, each victim would be given some money as compensation for all they went through.

Landon expected good news from them when they got back.

He gave them a brief but uplifting speech before making his way to his office.

It was time to go back to work.

But the moment Landon sat down in his chair, his boss had yet again made a move on him.

.

'Ding!'

'The system sees that the host loves to work.

So the system decided to please the host by giving you a new side mission.

You're welcome, host.'

' '

Loves it?

How does he look like a person who lives to work?

Is it because he had been performing everything diligently?

Landon felt personally attacked by the system.

Once again, he silently cursed the heartless thing.

Just what side mission is it this time?

He opened his side mission tab and was surprisingly taken aback.

Excitement filled his eyes, as they twinkled with creativity.

Looking at it again, this was the first time that he was willing to do a side-mission without being forced.

In fact, the side mission can be seen as a blessing.

It was just that it was too good to be true.

'System, is there something you're not telling me?

Are you sure that there's nothing else?'

'Host, that's all there is to it.

But if the host isn't satisfied, then I could add more instead.'

'No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No!

It's more than enough!'

Who wanted more?

Landon had no choice but to shut up about the matter.

Well, since the system said that this was all, then that meant that what he saw was real.

Landon grinned widely while looking at the side-mission again.

HahahahaHahahaha!

He was getting more and more close to his main goals.

.

[•Side-Mission: Create Airports with Runways, a good aircraft Hangar and for storing planes during harsh weather, parts assembly, maintenance and so on.

•Task description: As per the treaty, Baymard will provide transportation means, making travel easier within the entire Pyno continent.

In future, the host will undoubtedly create the world's first batches of aircrafts.

So why not prepare for that now?

Back on the host's planet, planes didn't take that long to construct.

The massive Boeing 777 took 89 days to construct, which was roughly about 3 months.

Of course, all this was possible with the help of more than 15,000 workers, as well as a good construction Hangar.

Again, some planes take 43 days to build while others take up to 130 days instead.

That said, the host needs to begin construction of the actual buildings, airway lanes and other time wasting factors.

•Rewards: the system is trying to help you advance technologically. So why do you need a reward here? It's not like you're building the actual aircraft right? It's just the runway and airport. So forget it!

•Deadline: None!]

.

Landon laughed stupidly when he saw this.

'Good! Good! Good! Good!

System, unexpectedly, you're really good.'

'Host, I've always been good.'

Landon almost choked on his coffee when he heard the system.

Forget it... Now was not the time to argue with it.

Focus!

His mind was fully concentrated on the tasks at hand.

He knew that in future, he would be rewarded with the actual aircraft manufacturing procedure, which involved parts manufacturing instead.

One should know that hangars were completely different from part manufacturing industries.

The industries make the individual parts, from the seats to everything else before sending it over to those in the hangar who would assemble everything.

So in future, he would be rewarded everything about part manufacturing later, aircraft piloting and so on.

For now, all he had to do was focus on airport construction and things like that.

It wouldn't kill him to have these done now.

Landon stroke his chin lost in thought.

Just like the situation with cruise transportation, there was a lot to consider here.

But first, he had to get all his facts straight.

'System, aren't you being stingy?

How can you give me this task without rewarding me with any knowledge?'

'Host, you have to purchase it.'

'But last year when I wanted to purchase it, didn't you say that I couldn't?'

'That's correct host.

I said that you couldn't get aircraft construction and piloting information because it would be rewarded to you.

But, I didn't say that you can't get information on runway designs or even airport design structures.

It's the host's fault if he misunderstands this system.

How is that this system's problem?'

'
—

Landon looked heavenwards and silently begged for any God to hear his cries.

In his heart, he was secretly filing a complaint to the heavenly manager.

He just wanted one of them to hear him out, okay?

The system would definitely be the death of him.

He smiled bitterly and once again pulled his attention on his new tasks.

Soon, he would make the people know that hot air balloons weren't the only things that could make one fly.

The future was full of endless possibilities, so it was time to expand their mind once more.

Time truly has changed.

But somehow, the system always remains the same.

Is it too late to change systems?

(:T_T:)

Chapter 779 - New Rules!

Aircrafts!

As for the reason why the system hadn't rewarded it to him yet, Landon could already guess some of the reasons for that.

Firstly, one should know that after he finished his current main missions which included Pac-Man and the Aquarium... He would be rewarded with knowledge on computer systems, Wi-Fi, game boy creations, wireless earpieces and music pods.

Knowing this, it was clear that he would have to integrate something into the plane.

Be it the chance to select and watch any movie on flight, or even the chance for first class to order via computer systems, the plane had to have some sort of entertainment.

Of course, they could always mount a few T.Vs' every after 10 rows of seats, and make everyone watch the same movie with their earpieces on.

In this scenario, the Cabin crew would be in charge of switching the tape once it finished playing.

But did they really want to do that?

No!

It was better to wait for the system's main mission reward and properly develop the option for everyone to choose a movie for themselves via the screen in front of them during each flight.

In short, there were so many reasons why aircraft construction had to wait.

And he could see why.

That being said, Landon had already come up with certain rules for air transport, which were also in line with the system's rules too.

.

One should know that Baymard was the only place that had electricity.

Additionally, he could build smooth runways outside the empire.

But he couldn't construct any cement buildings, and neither could he keep any equipment out of Baymard.

So, just like the cruise ship situation, he also came up with a few guidelines.

Looking at cruises, they typically drop off passengers 2 or 3 hours before their next schedule.

And during this time, trolleys, and other transport equipment from the sh.i.p.s will load and carry all luggage out, as well as into the ship (for the next schedule).

In this way, the equipment never stayed in Carona since they're stored on the sh.i.p.s.

Again, check-in is usually scheduled 45 minutes after each cruise ship has arrived.

That's done so that the T.S.A (transport, administration agents) could get off the sh.i.p.s with handheld metal detectors, chemical and fluid detectors.

And when everyone got boarded, they went back to the sh.i.p.s with these hand-held devices.

In short, only those booking tickets actually stayed in Carona all day.

This way, none of Baymard's technology stayed in Carona.

In this same way, each plane will have to carry a few T.S.A personnel, as well as a few luggage carrying trolleys in the plane's lower storage areas.

Of course, some technicians will be on every flight.

Because after landing, the plane's system's will be checked before take off again.

As for fuel, provided the plane wasn't leaving the Pyno continent, then they would be good for a round trip.

.

Typically, a commercial plane could fly non-stop for 18~21 hours without refuelling.

Take for example a plane leaving North America to Africa, it spends 13 or more hours during a non-stop flight.

Planes were designed to go that far.

But now, Landon was only focused on the Pyno Continent which would take 3~8 hours at most.

So with a round trip back to Baymard, that was at most 16 hours.

Bottom line, refuelling wouldn't be an issue for him provided no flight was out of the Pyno continent.

Again, if someone from Arcadina's Capital wanted to take the flight to Carona's Capital, the plan would still make a stop at Baymard for refuelling before heading off.

No matter where they were going, all planes would stop at Baymard first!

He would only build the airports within each empire's Capital city.

Now, back to the rules...for passengers, they could only get on an airplane if and only if they already had a Passport.

No!

Passport, no plane ride!

It might seem cruel, but it would help with security a lot.

.

For the 2nd rule, each passenger can only have 3 pieces of luggage max; 1 carry one and 2 other regular luggage.

Of course, this didn't include a lady's purse, backpack and whatnot.

These ones could be checked in for free if they didn't go over the weight requirements.

For sure, any extra bags would be priced.

But there was a catch; the extra luggage couldn't exceed 2.

So in total, each person could only bring 5 bags with them.

Anything more and it would be advisable to take the cruise sh.i.p.s.

After all, planes didn't allow food and other things in it.

So if they wanted to transport goods, they still needed to rely on the sh.i.p.s.

Aircrafts were for those who were busy and wanted to get somewhere fast conveniently.

Landon was sure that the moment it was completed, Penelope, William, Santa, Micheal, Sirius and everyone else could see him daily if they wanted to discuss urgent political issues.

Communication would undoubtedly become way better.

The Capital cities were months away from the coastal cities where the sh.i.p.s were, so there was always a delay with urgent political messages.

But now, with the airports positioned in the Capital, those around, be it peasants or nobles, they could hop on and enter Baymard in a matter of hours rather than travelling for months to the Coastal regions for a ship cruise.

Of course, if they had a lot to transport, they still had to go on the sh.i.p.s.

And, many would still do so because they wanted a vacation and an experience of a lifetime.

Plus, some were too far away from the Capital cities, so it would make no sense for them to head towards the Capital rather than just taking the ship ride to Baymard.

In fact, depending on the people or the situation at hand, both ship and airplane rides had their pros and cons depending.

Landon couldn't wait for the day when everyone would fly for the first time.

It would undoubtedly be mind-blowing.

So how can he not look forward to it?

Chapter 780 - Begin Construction

Landon had set up several rules for those who wanted to fly.

And let from the public airports, of course, there would be a one-way private jet service from Baymard going out only.

Last but not least, one shouldn't forget that the Navy, Marines, Army and Police officers will have their own choppers and mission air forces too.

Be it chasing criminals through the city from above, or dropping off people for missions outside Baymard, these armed forces would have their own hangars and took-off lanes within their headquarters and training facilities.

Again, there will be helicopter tour rides available too.

So it was better to start constructing these building structures now.

'Congratulations on your purchases host.

Transmitting information in 3... 2... 1...'

'Ahhhh!!!

Damn!

It still hurts.'

Landon massaged his temples while trying to digest the information that he had just bought off the system.

He had just one word for this system: stingy.

Why was it so expensive?

He felt like the system was definitely doing it on purpose.

A few seconds later, everything quickly calmed down and the annoying headache from earlier on had vanished as if it wasn't even there in the first place.

'Host, this system has to remind you that all airport transportation must be available within the airports.

The host must have this properly taken care of.'

Landon nodded while tapping his pen on his book: 'Hmmm... I know.'

Normally, one might have problems in this area.

But for him, this seemed like nothing.

In the case of transportation, just like the Ship Cruise situation within Carona, he would imply those same tactics here.

.

You see, after people got off the sh.i.p.s in Baymard, they could get bus rides from the Coastal Port.

And in Carona, the same idea was already implemented.

The massive estate/manor that is now use as the port has several Carriages, Wagons and Horses of different qualities available.

There were noble-looking carriages, as well as ordinary ones too.

So in agreement with the Caronian government, over hundreds of men and women were hired as Taxi drivers.

So visitors can pay for transportation and load as many items in as many wagons or carriages that they wanted.

From there, the driver would steer the horses to their homes or a nearby inn or establishment.

These Caronian drivers got their pay bi-weekly, so they took their job seriously since the pay was fairly high when compared to other jobs in their city.

Either way, they all flocked like birds to work for the Port.

And so it's that same concept that Landon wanted to implore here.

Within the airports outside Baymard, the same concept would be used.

Transport was a must!

So there would be Staff in charge of transport booking and whatnot.

Everyone will pay depending on the wagon, horse and carriage quality, as well as how many they used.

Additionally, the airports will be able to do parcel deliveries to and from any empire.

Yup!

It was already a thing within the ports.

.

When sending to Baymard, all the person had to do was get the Receiver's full name, home number, and address.

The receiver's home will be called and he/she will be informed and asked if they should deliver it, or if he/she wants to pick it up at the post office.

After all, some things might be too personal or private to send.

Hence, they might just prefer picking it up with passport identification instead.

The situation in Baymard was fairly easy.

But outside, it requires a different procedure.

Take the port on Carona for example.

There was already a Post office system within the Port.

And when parcels were sent from Baymard to Carona, the responsibility mostly fell on the Sender and Receiver to properly get the parcel.

The port only needs the receiver's full name, Sender's full name, and delivery date, and time.

So when the parcel arrives, it will be kept for a maximum of 1 year before mailed back to the sender.

That's why they advise people that before sending anything out of Baymard, the receiver should already be aware and waiting for whatever parcel comes their way.

The responsibility falls on them.

The Port Post office has been running since Port's creation, and everyone now knows how to properly use it.

So that wasn't an issue.

And because of this, many nobles now have second homes within the Coastal city.

Now at least once a week, people go there to check the list to see if their masters or family members have any parcels there.

The list is updated each day and covers many boards.

It's all in alphabetical order without noble titles, so everyone can check it.

It has now become common practice to check the list each week or day for some.

This service was really amazing to many, especially the nobles.

They could send parcels in their subordinate's name, who will later pick it up on their behalf.

Again, the port's postal office has closed the communication gap to some extent, as those who have children in school within Baymard, could now send whatever they wanted to their families there.

And so, he had also decided to make a Postal office that will be in charge of delivery parcels via plane too.

.

With everything figured out, Landon quickly entered the time capsule and spent a few days (in capsule time) before popping out again.

He had already drawn plans and written all he could about this project.

How could he sit still now?

It was just 9 A.M, so he had time.

He hastily made a call to the Ministry of Transportation, where he requested for any available decision-making minister(s) to see him at once.

He also called the Ministry of Defense, as well as the ministry of tourism.

Since he would also create military and tourist buildings and facilities for army choppers and tour helicopters, of course he had to invite them too.

These properties will belong to the empire.

So the ministries have to be involved with project drafting and whatnot.

For sure, Landon had already drawn up the contracts for the contractors.

That said, he was inviting the ministers to come over, so that they could go over it in detail.

After all, it was his idea, and only he knew the parameters involved in this project.

Again he would be a major shareholder as well.

So he drafted the contracts for them.

After calling the various ministries, like lightning, they moved as swiftly towards the palace.

Landon briefed them about the project again, which blew their minds, making them tremble and look at him in awe.

"Your majesty, I'm in utter shock.

If this comes to be, then we can actually travel in a couple of hours to other empires?

How amazing is that?!!!"

"Your majesty, one more, you've blown my mind into tiny pieces."

"Your majesty, since we're done, then let's go now!"

"Yeah!

Let go now your majesty.

As you always said, time is money.

So why are we still here?"

"Let's go!"

"Let's go!"

"Let go!"

(^0^)

Everyone was in high spirits.

They spent 4 hours going over things.

And by the time it was 2:30 P.M, they were off to the lower regions.

They could've continued tomorrow or even the next day, but they dared not.

Their excitement at this point was indescribable.

They couldn't wait any longer.

No!

Construction had to begin as soon as possible!