

**Chapter 791 - Prepare To die!**

'Creek!'

Landon stepped back and looked at the floor carefully before smiling.

If one didn't observe properly, they wouldn't be able to tell that there was a trapped door there.

After noting down the trap door's position, Landon resumed walking around the room playfully.

"Hey, as their Captain, don't you feel a bit of shame for leaving them out there?"

I mean, weren't you confident earlier on?

I give you my word, I won't kill you.

So just step out obediently, alright?"

Whitebeard who was topping inside the secret compartment twitched.

Did this bastard think that he was a fool?

He didn't for one second believe that he wouldn't be killed by this swindler if he revealed himself.

Whitebeard felt like he was too unlucky.

The moment he locked himself in his room, his mind was everywhere.

At first, he wanted to get on the tiny rowing boat at the edge of his balcony which was kept for emergencies, should in case the ship caught on fire or some major disaster happened.

But he quickly cancelled that plan because even if he left on the boat, how fast could he row away without getting caught when they are so far away from any land?

Doing so will only expose him instead.

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The rowing boat was really small, as its size was enough to take just 6 people in it.

In this case, he would be the only one rowing the boat.

And no matter how fast he rowed, he wouldn't be able to get that far away from the ship without someone noticing.

For sure, this massive ship that had hundreds of rowers will be able to meet up with him in a flash.

Bottom line, he would get caught the moment he left in that puny rowing boat.

So that was out of the question.

Now, his only choice was to hide and secretly sneaking out later on.

There were 3 scenarios that could happen.

The first was that these dark-skinned people would claim his ship, sail with it and finally dock somewhere.

And if that was the case, then all he had to do was hide and secretly sneak out when they docked.

He would just have to do his toilet business here in the trap.

The 2nd option was that they decided to leave the sh.i.p.s on the waters since it was indeed a pirate ship.

They might not want trouble, so they might just choose to leave it here.

If that's the case, then all he had to do was wait for them to leave before controlling the slaves below and issuing them to sail out.

He didn't believe that Landon and the rest would free the spaces.

Why go through so much trouble?

That said, he would be able to escape with his expensive sh.i.p.s.

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Last but not least, the enemy could just set these sh.i.p.s ablaze before leaving.

In this case, he could just take the rowing boat, and go his way.

After burning sh.i.p.s, no one ever stayed behind to watch because the smoke called enemies, new faces and other passerbys.

So no culprit stayed behind the moment they saw the sh.i.p.s ablaze, which was perfect for his escape.

Looking at all 3 scenarios, they all involved him looking for a place to hide.

So, he quickly picked up all the fruits and rum in the room and stuffed them into his hiding space.

Of course, if he needed to hide for days, he had already planned to secretly sneak out during this period and steal fruits and rum when no one was in the room.

As for the master bedroom, he was sure that only the topmost person would use it.

So the moment the person closed the door and left the room, he would scurry out and steal any food available.

He might also relieve himself as well.

In his mind, he had thought of all possibilities before hiding.

He didn't believe that Landon and the rest would be able to find his secret trap door.

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

Sweat trickled down Whitebeard's back as he listened to his enemy's footsteps that echoed sharply across the massive room.

His heartbeat grew louder and louder every time Landon moved closer to the trap door.

And every time the bastard passed over it, Whitebeard would subconsciously let out a sigh from relief.

But then, Landon would walk closer towards the trap door again, making his nerves rise again.

(:TΔT:)

Was this son of a b\*\*ch trying to give him a heart attack?

He felt like his poor heart couldn't take it at all!

Landon on the other hand seemed to be enjoying playing with him.

"Hey!

I know you're in here somewhere so why bother hiding?

Like I said, I won't kill you, so step out peacefully.

Besides, don't you think that you're too old to be playing such games?

Don't you know that hide and seek is for little children?"

" "

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No matter how much Landon spoke, Whitebeard dared not move.

"Sigh...since you don't want to reveal yourself, then I have no other choice but to force you out, no?"

'Piiiiich!

Whitebeard was so scared that he nearly peed his pants.

Out of nowhere, a long sword pierced through the spaces between the wood and went right into the secret compartment.

This bastard almost killed him!

The sword had been inserted so close to his face that his nose was just inches away from it.

His face turned pale from watching the wooden trap door's roof get pulled away.

Terror was very evident on his face.

Didn't this bastard say that he wouldn't kill him, then what the hell was that earlier on?

Wasn't the sword meant to kill him?

Like an unwanted rat in a home, Landon pulled him out of his rat hole.

'Bam!'

Whitebeard slowly backed away on his butt, while pointing his trembling fingers at the approaching Landon in fear.

"You, you, you, you....you!

Who are you and why are you against me?"

Landon calmly walked towards him with the sword in his hand.

"My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die."

" "

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Revenge?

Whitebeard had no tears but wanted to cry.

'Boy!

When did I kill your father?

Can you tell me the exact year so that I'll at least remember it?

I'm a top-rated pirate who has killed thousands, so how am I supposed to remember your father?'

Whitebeard felt like the world was playing a joke on him.

"You!... You let me go, and I promise to let this matter go.

My pirate organization isn't a society you can afford to offend.

My brother is the current leader of the pirate organization, so don't do anything rash."

Landon just calmly advanced once more.

"My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die."

" "

Whitebeard was exasperated at this point.

Why did he have to run into a blockhead who didn't seem to know the weight of the organization?

"Hey! Hey! Hey!!!

Are you listening to a word that I said?

I said that my brother is the current head of the organization.

Are you listening?"

"Yes!

My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die."

"Ahhhhhhhh!

I know that already!

You've said that a hundred times now!

What do you think I am, deaf?"

--silence--

"My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die."

" \_ "

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Invisible made-up streams of tears flowed down Whitebeard's cheeks.

He felt like he had been talking to himself all this while.

He was truly helpless.

"Hey bro, are you the one who is deaf by any means?

Why does it seem like nothing I say gets into your ears?

And why are you going back on your words?

Didn't you promise me that you wouldn't kill me?"

Landon paused and stroked his chin seriously: "Well, I wouldn't."

"Then why did you keep telling me to prepare to die?"

"Oh, that?

I just wanted to say those lines and see how it felt.

My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die."

--silence--

"You go and die!"

"I can't.

My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die."

Whitebeard: (:T^T:)

Could someone take this lunatic away from him?

### **Chapter 792 - Saviour! Saviour! Saviour!**

After torturing Whitebeard's sanity with the statement from the movie 'The Princess Bride', Landon let the poor man's nerves rest.

Truthfully, he just wanted to use one of his best movie lines of all time.

It had almost felt so cool to him when he was back on earth.

[My name is Inigo Montoya.

You killed my father, prepare to die.]

He would be a fool if he never tried it out once, right?

Landon quickly captured Whitebeard and tied him up real tight before letting him hop down towards the deck.

This was the prison's newest member, so why should he kill him?

After all, he was a man of his word too.

As for the pirate organization, he would deal with that whenever he decided to head towards the continent of Morgany, since their base was there.

But for the islands that they had taken over, he wouldn't allow them to keep these islands if they followed the law.

Just like the Caribbean islands and other islands back on earth, he didn't see anything wrong with them settling there and creating their own empires too.

But the problem with pirates was that they were more lawless and evil than even the nobles.

They had kidnapped, killed and r.a.p.ed many travellers.

And, they also took in rogue assignments from nobles too.

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These pirates attributed to why many innocent people have gone missing on the seas... Aside from the storms and sea creatures.

They kidnapped people from various empires and sent them to the islands.

Some islands were used to train men who would row the sh.i.p.s, while others were used as an auction place where pirate Captains could buy more slaves and turn them into crew members.

With time, these slaves would get twisted and also enjoy the lawless pirate life.

That said, some territories within the islands were also awarded to the top pirates in the organization.

That is, some pirates own land or territories on the islands.

And at times, many pirate leaders can one properly within the same island.

As for their base in the Morgany Continent, it was there mostly for political reasons, as well as to get a good stronghold.

Many nobles gave water-based assignments to these pirates.

If they had information that their nemesis was going to set sail, they would send these pirates to deal with the person on the water.

Even merchants did so when they knew that their competitors brought in new goods.

This pirate organization was indeed a force to be reckoned with.

But so what?

He was still going to take Whitebeard in, even if his brother was the organization leader.

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Landon tied up his hands and feet, letting him hop around like a bunny.

Whitebeard was so mad that he almost passed out.

When had he ever been treated like this?

How could a dignified pirate like himself be made to move in this way?

If his enemies saw him, wouldn't his prestige as a fierce pirate fall?

Whitebeard grumpily hopped his way to the deck.

But all his complaints were stuck in his throat the moment he saw the deck that was filled with countless dead people.

He did this?

Whitebeard felt like it was too inconceivable!

Looking around, he also saw a few others that were tied up as well

But they appeared to be injured?

He had previously held a small glimpse of hope in his heart that his men would be able to push through this dilemma.

But now, he truly realized how useless they were.

Waste!

What was the point of spending money on them if they could be even right properly?

He sent them to the island meant for teaching the pirate's sword fighting.

But after years of classes and years of putting their skills to the test, they still couldn't even beat one man?

Wasn't this the equivalent of saying that they were trash?

More still, they indirectly slapped his face since he was the one who took their trashy existence in.

As expected, he could only depend on his brother to save him.

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The moment they arrived on the deck, Lucia, her brothers and their men also finished up their battle victoriously.

They hurriedly made their way towards the ship that had their saviour.

"Saviour!

Saviour!

Are you alright?"

"Do you need something to eat?"

"Ate you injured?"

Everyone was fussing about his safety while staring at his black mask curiously.

Lucia bit her lips nervously and stepped forward.

"Erm... Saviour, may we see your face?"

We mean no disrespect saviour."

Landon looked at their eagerness and sighed before taking off his black ninja mask.

(OAO)

Everyone looked anxiously.

To them, it seems like it was all in slow-motion.

And the moment Landon's face was revealed, their expressions turned explosive.

"Glory be to the Gods of our land!

It really is him!

His eyes, nose and everything else is the same."



"The heavens truly want our people to survive.

We have found our saviour!"

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

Landon: (-\_-)

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The people jumped and jubilated merrily.

Their excitement was so great that it could set out invisible fireworks in the air.

Some cried, others kowtowed, while some wanted to rub their hands on Landon's face to get blessings from him.

Hahahahahaha!

After travelling for months, losing some of their people and surviving through these uncharted waters that none of their people had ever travelled... They had ultimately succeeded.

They had escaped slavery, r.a.p.e, murder, storms, and even terrible sea creatures that could swallow their ship whole.

It was truly a miracle that they could make it this far with their first voyage towards their saviour.

Tears filled their eyes as they assured their comrades who died that they had finally made it.

Landon on the other hand was getting a little worried and uncomfortable with this saviour thing.

He only saved them from these pirates, so wasn't their reaction a tad bit too much?

They were crying so much that he felt like he just saved an entire universe.

He didn't feel like what he did should amount to such worship.

Or was there something else that he was missing?

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'System, are you really not going to explain further?'

'Host, why are you asking me?'

They are right in front of you.

So leave this system alone.'

' - '

"Erm... Excuse me, but why do you all call me saviour?"

--silence--

"Ahhhh!!

The saviour can speak our language.

He is indeed our saviour!"

"When her highness Lucia said that she heard him speak Roma earlier on, I didn't fully believe it.

But listening to our saviour now has only left me in shock!"

"That's right!

Our saviour speaks Roma just like a native.

As expected of our saviour."

"The heavens knew what they were doing."

"Come guys, let's praise our saviour even more."

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

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### **Chapter 793 - Purpose**

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

"Saviour!"

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Landon felt helpless listening to everyone call him saviour.

Was he really that good?

He smiled awkwardly while listening to their praises.

Landon didn't want to dive into this matter yet until they solved the issue of these pirates.

First up, all 5 pirate sh.i.p.s were searched for wealth.

Of course, all the treasure was kept in a tiny room within the massive bedrooms that were designed for those leading the ship.

Which made sense, since pirates themselves were thieves.

If it was just kept somewhere within the crew's reach, people would be stealing them bit by bit secretly.

Landon gave 60% of the treasure to Lucia and her men, while he shared out 25% to the slaves who were rowing these sh.i.p.s below.

He instructed them to head towards Carona's coastal city that had the Bay-Caronian transport sh.i.p.s, and leave these pirate sh.i.p.s there.

One, ever since Baynard did its operations in that coastal city, it had surprisingly become safer because Carona had sent too many Caronian soldiers to guard the city and ensure peace and order there.

So even if they stepped out of their sh.i.p.s, they would not be bullied or robbed easily.

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Additionally, it was best for them to leave these pirate sh.i.p.s, board regulator sh.i.p.s back to their various empires and get back to their families.

If they didn't have any family, then they could use the money they had to start anew.

They just had to be careful not to be too eye-catching.

Landon only hoped that they weren't too greedy to leave these pirate sh.i.p.s.

After all, a ship alone could make one ridiculously rich if they sold them.

But that would only bring them more issues.

This was a pirate ship for heaven's sake.

And not just any pirate ship.

But one that belonged to a very important member within the pirate organization.

For sure, they would track down those who did the sh.i.p.s and would definitely kill them after collecting from them.

Those who were greedy would only dig holes for themselves.

The money he gave them was enough to last them for an entire year if they lived simple lives.

So it was enough time to get a home, find a stable job and live well.

But if they wanted more than what their current lifestyle could handle, then they were on their own.

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As for the remaining 15% of the wealth, Landon kept it all to himself... Which no one had a problem with.

"Savior where will you keep them?"

Do you want us to bring it to you in your empire?"

"No, don't worry about that.

You see, I brought my own boat." Landon said while pointing awkwardly at a speeding boat below.

Everyone was taken aback.

Since when was that there?

Everyone looked at the strange boat in confusion.

Was that really a boat?

It was so white and shiny that they really wanted to touch it.

"Wait.

Saviour, does this mean that you didn't appear out of thin air?"

Landon touched his nose awkwardly: "of course not. How can I appear and disappear like that? This boat is so fast that it can speed from my home to here in a matter of minutes. So I happen to be passing by and heard the sounds of swords clashing against each other."

What?

Everyone looked at it as if they were looking at treasure.

It was that fast?

No wonder they didn't see how he got here?

Now that they thought about it, their saviour was human.

So how could he appear and disappear into thin air?

It was probably this boat that brought him here.

With that thought, they quickly aided him in transferring this 15% share of the wealth.

And while they did that, Landon went ahead to administer first aid to those in need.

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Before Landon arrived, the battle had already begun.

And many had received their one share of injuries.

Some of them already had old wounds from their numerous battles during their journey here.

And this pirate fight only opened those wounds even more.

He cleaned their wounds, bandaged them up and even gave them painkillers.

Javis and Andrew, the 2 princes also had old wounds that were too deep.

And coupled with their new injuries, they would undoubtedly need treatment and rest for several months in the hospital.

Moreover, many of them needed to undergo surgery and recuperate once they reached Baymard  
So there was no escaping it.

That's why he also gave them a lot of money since they would be staying till January.

With everything finally settled and the pirate sh.i.p.s sent off, they could now talk without fear of information getting leaked.

It was only they and their Saviour now.

With that, everyone gathered on the deck.

Even those on Lucia's other sh.i.p.s came to the main one.

Several people brought seats for Lucia, Javis, Andrew and their saviour.

Javis and Andrew were heavily injured, and couldn't stand for long, so it was only right.

As for the rest, they chose to sit on the deck in a circular manner around Landon, Lucia and get brothers.

They sat in silence, as all 4 people began their discussion.

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"Saviour, thank you for treating our injuries.

I would like to formally introduce ourselves to you.

We come from the continent of Romain.

More specifically, we come from the Empire of Zalipnia.

I'm crown prince Andrew Wynterborne, this is my second brother Javis Wynterborne and my dear sister, Princess Lucia Wynterborne.

And we travelled all across the waters in search of you, our saviour."

Landon was shocked.

Eh?

What?

Did they come all this way in search of him?

Landon felt their search was tied to what secrets the system didn't want to reveal.

"Bring out the portrait," Andrew commanded.

And immediately, one of the men dashed away and returned with the portrait.

Andrew quickly unravelled it and presented it to Landon to further prove that they were telling the truth.

Landon glanced at the portrait in shock.

He had never taken this portrait before, even the pose, and the texture of the portrait seemed different from what the Pyno continent used.

Where did they get from?

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Landon was surprised at the portrait before him.

It was too strange.

The feeling was the same as if something happened to give you a photo of yourself which you were sure you never took.

One would even wonder if he/she had a twin or a doppelganger hidden in the shadows somewhere.

When had he taken this?

If the system didn't assure him that these people were blessed by the heavens, he would've thought that he was in a horror movie where his doppelganger sent these people to lure him in and kill him.

What was more mysterious was that this was a portrait and not a photo.

Didn't it mean that whoever took it had to stand there for hours?

That was definitely not him.

No matter how you look at it, it was a little bit bizarre and mysterious.

To make matters worse, the stupid system didn't feel the need to explain things to him.

He looked at the portrait helplessly.

Could anyone tell him what was going on?

### **Chapter 794 - A Seer!**

Lucia and the rest looked at Landon and smiled at his speechlessness.

"Saviour..."

"Why do you all still call me that?"

"We're now friends, aren't we?"

Everyone smiled at Landon's humble personality.

They could see that he felt embarrassed by the title.

Many people would show off and take advantage of others just because they helped them out.

But their saviour... No! Their new brother seemed not to care about these things.

As expected of someone the heavens would trust.

He wasn't greedy at all.

The fact that he also shared some of the wealth with the slaves, as well as warn them about their safety before sending them out, also showed his character.

His acts and character had won the respect of everyone.

Not to talk of his sense of justice.

He just happened to pass by and see their struggles.

But rather than running away, he bracelet stepped forward even though he was alone on a mission.

As for why he knew their language, he told them: "would you believe if I told you that an old man (system) taught me in my dreams?"

Of course they would!

Their princess was a seer, duh?

This only proved again that he was the saviour that the heavens had sent to them.

Now, they trusted him even more.

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"Brother Landon, you see, our people are blessed by the heavens. So we every generation of royals have seers in our midst." Andrew spoke while gesturing to Lucia.

Because they trusted in the heavens, they decided to disclose the fact that Lucia was a seer.

Lucia was more than happy to disclose this information to their saviour.

Well, in her empire, and even in the entire continent, everyone knew that she was a seer.

So she felt like this information could be gotten by anyone if they wanted to.

Again, her seer abilities are only limited to her people.

That is, she couldn't help other nations with these powers.

Why?

People these gifts were given by the heavens because they favoured her people.

So they gave them this ability in hopes that they could foresee danger coming towards them and survive.

If danger was attacking another region, she couldn't get visions for that.

She only saw what was either beneficial for her people, or troublesome for her people.

That's probably why the neighbouring regions who knew of her power didn't even bother asking her to predict their futures.

She was just a regular girl to others.

Of course, her visions only activated when the danger seemed to be too great.

After all, the Gods didn't want them to only rely on these powers.

They too had to face some hurdles here and there to become stronger.

So one could say that the visions only activate when the dangers are within an 8~10/10 danger level.

Anything below that would have to be solved by them.

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A seer!

Landon felt like Lucia came out of the 'legends of the seeker' movie.

Granted, she wasn't a seeker.

But wasn't the seeker's companion in the movie a seer?

Basically, she received strange visions that popped up surprisingly and that was it.

It was just that her powers were only meant for her people, which in a way, protected her as well.

He really wanted to see her powers in action.

It was just too amazing, right?

Now he knew why the system said that she and her people were highly favoured by many gods.

Not 1, not 2, but many.

They must've been the most devoted and morally upright people ever.

They had been collecting blessings for centuries now.

Truly, they were a blessed bunch.

Moving on, Landon also got a clear understanding of the Romain continent.

Even though the continent itself wasn't that big.

It still had 37 empires within it.

Funny enough, some of these empires were the size of Baymard.

While others were a little bigger.

One should know that back then, their empires started with just a single clan or tribe that inhabited a single city, village, or town.

And with time, several leaders fought their way through and expanded their regions, conquering more areas.

Now, some empires were the size of Caribbean islands back on earth.



Even though they were small, they were still prosperous.

That said, the continent of Romain had 37 empires within it.

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"Brother Landon, we came all the way here because some temple from another continent decided to invade our empire.

Please... We came to ask for your help.

Please, didn't turn us down."

'Plup!'

Immediately, everyone, be it injured or not dropped to their knees.

Even though they felt somewhat confident that Landon would agree, they were still a bit afraid that he might turn them down and send them away.

Their anxious hearts were drumming hard, as they stared at Landon pitifully.

They were so scared of his rejection, that they dared not breathe.

"Everyone, please get up.

We are now family.

So how can I not help you?" Landon said warmly.

Yes, how could he not help them when his boss was the system?

Wasn't that suicide?

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With his acceptance, they hurriedly got up and cheered merrily while thanking him over and over again.

"Thank your brother Landon."

"Thank you his majesty, Landon Barn."

"We, we are saved."

"Our people are saved!"

"Hooray!"

"Hooray!"

"Hooray!"

They jubilated for a bit before Andrew quickly calmed everyone down.

Landon was more churros about their enemy.

"You said it was a temple?"

"Yes, brother Landon.

It's called the Temple of Adonis."

"Them again?"

"Eh?"

Brother Landon, you know them?"

Landon stroked his chin thoughtfully: "HmHm... They tried to claim territory here, but I stopped them before they could even make it to land. It seems like they plan to take over all continents and rule the world."

Rule the world?

"What?"

We can't let that happen brother Landon."

"Yeah!

If those people take over, there will be no place for others in this world."

What?

They were that ambitious?

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Everyone was now frightened by these Adonis people.

If they succeed, forget about the people, no one else will live happily.

They must be stopped!

But can brother Landon handle it all alone?

The air was gloomy as they thought of ways to help brother Landon.

It was too bad that they were still too weak and useless right now.

They couldn't even help themselves, how bound they help others?

Landon saw through their frustration and smiled.

"Don't worry, it's nothing to me.

If you don't believe me, then just wait until you arrive in Baymard.

Then you'll understand."

Baymard?

Their Saviour's empire?

How would it be like?

Everyone was now looking forward to seeing how special it was.

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They spoke for a bit and rounded things up.

"Brother Landon, don't worry.

We'll help you bring the prisoners to Baymard."

"Thank you.

I didn't have space on my boat to transport them all.

So this is the only way.

I'll be seeing you all in 3 days."

"Yes, brother Landon.

See you then."

Landon turned on the engine and flew away amidst everyone's shocked expressions.

"My God!

Do you see how fast it's going?"

"The saviour said that no one is rowing the boat.

So this is definitely a miracle boat sent from the heavens!"

"Yes!

Just this alone is something that no human can do, no matter how hard we row the ship.

Only our saviour can have such things!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!

I really want to ride on it."

"Me too!"

"Hey, will we see such things in Baymard?"

"How I wish we could arrive there now?"

Everyone stared at the small boat that had almost disappeared from their sight in amazement and longing.

They wished that they could magically appear in Baymard now.

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As for Landon, he was long gone.

The moment he was out of their sight, he and the boat vanished into thin air.

And just like that, he was back in Baymard.

Now, he had to prepare for their visit.

### **Chapter 795 - Preparations**

'Pap!'

In a flash, Landon was back in his office again.

It was currently 5 P.M, so there was much he could do for today.

That said, he organized his thoughts and dedicated the next 2 and a half days to prepare for his guests.

The night passed in a blink of an eye.

And before Landon knew it, it was another day.

Great!

He could begin preparations.

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The first thing he did was gather the most efficient speakers of the Roma language.

Lone should know that ever since it had been added into the school curriculum, everyone had to learn it.

Even the academies, be it Culinary, Law, theatre, and Engineering, had to take these language courses in their respective academies and institutions.

Of course, it was mandatory for the Baymardians.

But anyone else chose whether they wanted to take the courses or not.

Only the Baymardians had to.

Even the military, police academy and various forces were required to it, alongside English.

That's right!

For 3 whole years now, all secret messages and high-ranking orders were done in English... Except when they were working together with the Caronian soldiers.

English was the military dialect.

Likewise, Chinese was currently used as a native dialect too.

It was very similar to the Pyron language, so it didn't take any effort for them to learn.

One could hear people speaking Chinese in the stores, or when they wanted to gossip about something. Because even though it was similar, some sentences meant different things.

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For the matter of Languages, Landon wanted his people to be very intellectual.

Back on earth, just looking at the Asian community, over 80% could boast of being bilingual.

They knew Japanese, Mandarin, other Asian languages, plus English and sometimes French.

Likewise, even in many African communities, over 95% of people knew several languages too.

From their native tongues to English, French and so on.

One could argue that it was generally those from the first nation countries that knew just a single language.

This typically was because their environments didn't make them feel the need to learn more languages right from when they were young.

Many became lazy to learn until they later realized the importance of these languages.

But in the majority of regions across the earth, everyone knew at least 2 languages.

Even the Arabs learnt English and French because their homes were the travel destinations to many.

That said, Landon wanted his people to know more and survive no matter where they were.

That's why he wanted them to be at least bilingual.

And just to make sure that they practiced and spoke these languages, some stores only attended to Customers in Roma or English.

Of course, they also spoke in Pyron if the customer didn't know both Languages.

But, those who did took this as an opportunity to practice.

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Again, all merchandise had instructions written in Pyron, English and Roma.

So even if you buy a T.V, the manual will have the instructions in Roma as well.

And, all movies had translations in Roma or English text written below them.

On the cassette cases, the subtitle language is written there.

So people could choose to buy a movie with Roma subtitles, English subtitles, or a movie without any subtitles.

This in a way was a learning opportunity for them.

Even protein bars had various texts in Roma on them.

Landon had been incorporating everything for the future.

That said, even though people who spoke Pyron could speak and communicate with those from the continents of Veinita and Morgany... In future, the languages Veinit and Morg will still be taught in Baymard.

Yes!

Those languages were 70~90% similar.

But they had slight differences with their past tenses and other grammatical concepts.

It was like comparing the Shakespearean language to the new English.

One could understand it, but one couldn't deny that they were indeed different.

Landon hoped that with time, he would be able to offer courses in schools that taught all languages in this world.

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Coming back to the matter at hand, Landon selected several translators for their stay here... Just in case.

One should know that even though these languages had been incorporated into Baymard, everyone's learning pace was different.

Some were at a beginner's level, while others were in the advanced stage.

But almost everyone could make conversation in these languages, even though there are grammatical errors in their speech every now and then.

Many jobs for Baymardians, especially those in the lower region, favoured those who were bilingual.

So they had no choice but to buckle up and learn.

That said, Lucia and her people shouldn't have too many problems moving around or touring the place.

Because all establishments, be it the Coastal port or bank, had people who spoke advanced Roma.

But just in case, Landon still felt it necessary to appoint a translator for them.

After all, what if they got lost while touring and all the people they met were at a beginner's level?

They might face some difficulties here and there, that's why he insisted on them having full-time translators by their sides.

.

"Your majesty, you mean we will actually see people from another continent?"

"What empire do they come from?"

"Your majesty, we will be honoured to serve them!"

"You're saying that they are dark in complexion just like those toys?"

How amazing!

Now I really want to see them."

All 3 translators happily expressed their opinions about these visitors.

His majesty said that apart from them, he didn't plan to tell anyone else about their skin complexion.

He only told them so that they wouldn't be too shocked or excited when they meet them days from now.

Landon chuckled at their overly animated behaviour.

Over the years, many have loved the black Barbie who had long gorgeous white hair just like Lucia.

Black barbie even had fans, alright?

Right from the start, Landon had been planning strategically because he didn't want anyone to look at Lucia and her people in disdain or disgust.

Their black skin should be celebrated.

And so should the avatar-like blue skins of those for the continent of Zohl.

In future, he would bring the entire world together.

As for now, he had to focus on these Zalipnias (People from the empire of Zalipnia in the container of Romain).

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All 3 translators nodded their heads in agreement.

"Your majesty, how can classes be more important than this?"

Your majesty, say no more.

We'll do it"

"Yeah, your majesty.

In fact, we'll do it for free.

How can we turn down such a rare opportunity?"

Landon glanced at them and nodded: "Alright. Once you've agreed, then it's settled. 3 of you will be their official translators. 2 of you will translate for their crew meters, while the other will translate for the royals. You guys can discuss who will do what and inform me of your decision by the end of the day."

"Not a problem your majesty."

"Good!"

With that, Landon moved to the next thing on his agenda.

Everything needed to be perfect.

### **Chapter 796 - Preparations Completed!**

Shortly after all 3 translators left, Landon headed out towards the main hall.

There, several but let's and maids were gathered there.

The moment they saw him, they miles amd bowed/curtsied at him.

"Good morning your majesty!"

"Morning everyone," Landon replied.

"I have to say, over the years, you all have done a splendid job which has led me to be thoroughly impressed.

Many-a-times, your skills and work ethics have made me very proud to bring visitors over.

Which shows how hard you all have been working.

So thank you.

Thank you for doing your best."

At thi moment, everyone felt proud and happy to receive compliments from Landon.

Their pay grade itself was higher than those of regular cleaners, cooks, gardeners and other household workers in Baymard

After all, they were royal maids, butlers, gardeners and so on.

They had to clean delicate golden surfaces and other precious materials that needed to be maintained with utmost care.

Their salaries were honestly high, which motivated them to work even more.

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Also, thanks to modern equipment, it wasn't as strenuous as it was back in the days when they had to take a bucket, kneel on the floor and scrub the entire place.

Now, things were easier than before.

Everyone felt honoured and a little shy to be thanked by his majesty.

"Your majesty, no need to thank us.

It's what we ought to be doing."

"Yeah, your majesty.

We get paid handsomely and our health benefits are better than others.

So how can we not work hard?"



"Hmhm.

We even have discounts and can enjoy some of the tourist attractions here in the palace too.

And let's not even talk about our holiday bonuses."

"Your majesty, working for you is a blessing!"

Everyone bowed/curtsied again merrily.

They truly respected and looked up to his majesty.

Many of them had jobs people in other empires hated.

But not in Baynard.

No royals or anyone less could kill them because of a mistake just like how maids in other empires got killed by their lords and mistresses.

Here, they had rights!

They loved their jobs mostly because of peace of mind and income stability.

Landon waited for them to calm down a bit before proceeding with his talk.

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"Yes!

Each and every one of you have done an outstanding job while working here.

And once again, I will need your excellent skills.

2 days from now, several guests from the continent of Romain will be staying in the guest building till January.

They are led by the royals of the Zalipnian empire."

Everyone's eyes opened broadly in excitement and nervousness.

They had never seen anyone from another continent before.

How would they look like?

Will they look like them?

They were really curious

But they didn't have any more time to waste.

Very quickly, they flew about the place like crazy.

"Christina!

Where are the new sets of curtains I requested for?"

"Butler John, I'll get them right away."

"Thomas!

You and your team will work on the master suites.

I want perfection!

Don't disgrace our reputation."

"Yes, boss."

"Quickly!

Here's a list of all the foodstuffs that we'll serve based on the menu for their first 2 weeks here.

They are over 300 of them.

So take this to the royal accountant for him to prepare the budget and get someone to buy what we need."

"Yes, head maid."

"You!

What are you standing there for?

Check if any of the rooms have any problems!

Are the taps working, are the light bulbs dead?

Check now so that we can get someone to fix anything if needed."

"Hurry up people!

We only have 2 days!"

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The entire staff was in turmoil but for some reason, they felt overly excited instead.

Landon requested that the 5 story guest building should be used for entertaining the guests.

That building was one of the new buildings in the palace that was used for special guests.

Landon built it like a luxury hotel.

It had rooms with keys, suites and so on.

Each room could house up to 4 people in them.

And the higher one went, the more luxurious the rooms.

Of course, compared to the other floors, the 5th floor just had 4 rooms that took up the entire building floor.

These rooms had mini-bars, walk-in closets, jacuzzi's and so on.

The Zalipnian royals will stay in these rooms.

All their breakfast and everything else will have to be handled by the staff.

In short, everything needed to be fully prepared for them.

Landon could've put them in a hotel, but they were too many in number.

So if they stayed in hotels for months till January while paying for their food and buying items, it might be a little too much.

Lucia and the rest had managed to survive this long, and 70% of the money that they left their empire with had been left behind while they were on the run.

If not for the additional money Landon gave them, they would really be in a pinch.

Plus, their gold coins were very different from what was used in the Pyno continent.

Which was also problematic.

But with the money Landon gave them, they should have no problems enjoying themselves since they would live and eat in the palace here for free... Well, Landon was paying for their stay here.

He had so much money from various missions so as a super-wealthy man, it cost him nothing.

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Moving on, Landon also hired guards for them too.

Yup!

Even though they were warriors, many were injured.

In other words, they were defenceless.

That's why he got guards for them too.

He also assigned several chauffeurs and vehicles for them as well.

But he felt that they might not even want to use them for them.

Almost everyone who came here chose to explore, who on trains, taxis, buses and so even walk.

Being a tourist was great.

And many people prefer to discover Baymard's wonders for themselves.

Again, Landon had someone call the news stations as well.

He had already discussed with Lucia and the rest about the arrival.

They were royal allies and should be treated as such when they came.

It was the same when Carmelo, Penelope and the rest came.

This was also good publicity that showed that Baymard was friends with this nation.

It was belittling for him not to give them a welcome as many might think that he was looking down on them.

And in turn, his people might look down on them too.

How are ruler place importance on things, will be noted and done by his people too.

Treat everyone fairly and equally, unless they were in hiding like the case with Micheal and Sirius.

That's why he wanted the news stations to capture the warm welcome and smile of these Zalipnians when they arrive.

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Additionally, Landon had also spoken to Warden Mitchen about sending men to pick up Whitebeard and the rest.

Sigh... There was so much to do and arrange within these few days that he barely slept a wink.

Lucy, Mother Kim, Mother Winnie, Little Momo and Little Linda ran around as well.

They wanted to prepare gifts for the guests too.

And because they were curious, they stalked Landon everywhere.

"Do you think that they will like this?"

You said that there's a 16-year-old princess amongst them.

So what do you think?

Can't you tell mother what you think?"

"Brother Landon, why are you so stingy with information?"

Why can't you tell me how they look?"

Won't I eventually see it?"

Brother Landon, this isn't a movie.

So what do you mean by spoilers?"

(:TΔT:)

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Just Landon spent his time hiding from his family helplessly.

And soon, 2 days flew by in a flash.

Today was the day!

### **Chapter 797 - They're Here!**

Today was another perfect summer day.

The bees buzzed, the flowers bloomed and the clear blue sky seemed to have the ability to mesmerize all that glanced upon it.

The birdsongs drifted away beautifully, making many appreciate nature even more.

The newly radiant sun stepped forth and wrapped a blanket of warmth on the land below.

Its warmth was like that from a love letter from a beloved that promised warmth to its reader.

The air was stagnant and hot, yet it made the people glow.

This weather made many turn on their air conditioner and fans a day long.

It was indeed a perfect summer day.

Its splendour added to the already joyful day.

But why was it a joyful day?

Well, that was because everyone else was both curious and excited about the news.

2 days back, an explosive piece of news was publicized all through the Capital city.

The news stations and newspapers were all over the news like crazy.

Everyone wanted to know more about the incoming visitors.

Of course, they had heard of the continent of Romain before... Since they learnt Roma.

One could say that they only knew that the continent existed.

But, no one had ever visited the continent before so they didn't know a lot about the place.

Even the foreign merchants within the other Pyno continent had never visited or seen the continent before.

So this in itself was a learning opportunity for them to see how the people of that continent fared.

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Ever since the news broke out, many foreigners were a little bit sad at the fact that they didn't have that many chances to study Roma as the Baymardians did.

Who knew that it would come in handy so fast?

Roma was easily accessible to foreigners within the academies and learning institutions that allow foreigners to study.

Academics like Law, Theatre, Culinary, Beauty and whatnot allowed these foreigners to take these courses.

Funny enough, even though it wasn't mandatory to them, just because his royal majesty made it mandatory to all Baymardians, they too decided to take Roma seriously.

But even though there were many foreigners in these institutes, the number of foreigners outside these institutes was vastly great.

So when it came down to numbers, one could say that only a small group of foreigners knew how to speak and communicate in Roma.

Many didn't know it and frankly didn't have the time to learn it since they came to Baymard as tourists, unlike those in the academies and schools that came to learn for several months and years.

Today, everyone was more than excited to learn more about these Roma-speaking people.

A little part of them hoped that they could speak to them and test out their skills too.

And so just like that, many had turned on their T.Vs and radios gleefully, while preparing their popcorn to watch the event.

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"Hahahhahahahahaha!"

Finally, we'll be able to meet the Romainian princess.

They said that she comes from an empire called Zalipnia, and her people are also called Zalipnians too.

I can't wait to see what she looks like!"

"Me too!"

I heard that they are very close friends with his majesty Landon."

"Really?"

No wonder his majesty had us learn Roma.

This way, if we ever find ourselves in the continent of Romain, we wouldn't be lost at all.

As expected, his majesty liked to plan for the future."

"Oh my God!"

Why is time going so slow?

They said that they would arrive between 1~3 P.M.

It's now 1:05 P.M so why aren't they here yet?

Did someone disturb their travels?

Have they been captured or disturbed?

Hmph!

No one better disrupt my plan to see them or else I will personally take revenge!"

"Yeah!

I feel the same way too.

Do you know how anxious and excited I've felt as the days went by?

Now, I'm so jealous of those volunteers who were chosen to welcome them to Baymard.

Ahhhhh!

Why am I so unlucky?

Why was the volunteer list filled up before I got there?

It's not fair!"

(:T^T:)

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All around Baymard, several people waited for the Zalipnians to arrive eagerly.

But the most anxious of them all were those in the Coastal port.

On the massive dock which has several columns of parking spaces that extend into the sea, there was an entire column that was always reserved for foreign royals.

Each side of the column had ample space that could fit 12 massive royal-sized sh.i.p.s that were built slightly bigger and taller the regular sh.i.p.s in this era.

So the column had a total of 24 parking spaces on it.

And standing on the column were a large number of soldiers, police officers and guards who were neatly lined up patiently while waiting for the visitor to arrive.

They all dressed up in uniform and gave off a majestic vibe.

Again, the column had been lined with a gorgeous red carpet and the number of security around the entire port had tripled.

But, they had organized everything in such a way that it didn't disturb the regular tourists who were coming in or leaving Baymard.

Just because they had special visitors coming by, didn't mean that they would neglect those who regularly came here.

Doing so might only bring about hate from those who were travelling.

After all, they had their own personal schedules to follow.

So imagine if they couldn't arrive on time because Baymard had decided to stop or block them due to some unknown visitors.

They might hate the visitors instead, which was something that Landon didn't want to happen.

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Anyway, all preparations were done in such a way that wouldn't be an issue to these travellers.

And while they were waiting patiently, several Coast Guard ships went ahead to escort and direct these Zalipnians to the royal docking sight.

Of course, amidst everything that was going on, who could forget the news reporters?

"What a spectacular scene this is!

What a day this has been."

"Yes Kendra, just look at how uniform they are.

I tell you, these guards are something else.

Fun facts, did you know that they're popularly called 'statues' by the people?

It's said that when they're on duty, they never get distracted.

And many even wonder if they can blink.

Some even claim that they have seen some of them do pushups with their eyelids.

Now that's something!"

"Yes.

Their discipline is otherworldly.

In fact, they... Wait!

Quickly!

Look over there!

If I'm not mistaken, that might be them."

"What?

You're right!

It's them.

They're here!

They're here!

They're finally here!"



(^\_^)

## Chapter 798 - Welcome To Baynard

"They're here!

They're here!

They're finally here!"

(^o^)

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Very quickly, everyone focused their attention on the fleet of 6 sh.i.p.s making their way towards the royal docking sight.

3 Coast Guard sh.i.p.s were currently escorting 3 wooden ones.

As thrilled as the onlookers were, their excitement was nowhere near what those on the sh.i.p.s were experiencing.

Lucia, Javis, Andrew and their men looked on with awe.

Their dock design and space management was something that they had never seen before.

From afar, it looked like a tree that had over 20 branches that stretched far into the waters.

Once again, they turned towards the sh.i.p.s that escorted them and trembled with excitement.

What sort of ship was this?

How could such a hung chunk of metal float?

Landon's small something boat didn't look like it was made out of metal.

So they just assumed that it was some foreign object that could float on water.

But with these massive Coast guard sh.i.p.s, they could clearly tell that it was made of metal and painted white.

But how could metal float?

They even started counting their lives and secretly promised to try making their swords float in water just to be sure that they were wrong.

Everything before them had opened new doors and ways of thinking in their minds.

But the thing that thoroughly surprised them was that the people on these sh.i.p.s could speak Roma too.

Just what sort of place was Baynard?

Looking towards the shore made their hearts thump loudly.

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Lucia jumped around her brothers while trying to calm herself down before they arrived on the shores.

Her brothers were a little better than her because even though they too wanted to scream and exclaim enthusiastically, they still chose to hold it in for now.

Lucia didn't care at all.

In the face of such amazing things, why did she have to hold it in just because she was a royal?

Please!

Who has ever seen an iron ship that can float?

Andrew looked at her helplessly: "Little Sister, calm down. People are waiting for us on the shores, so we have to hold Zalipnia's Honour properly."

"Hmph!

Killjoy!

Who says that I can't be honourable in my way?

I can't help it, alright?

The more I look, the more amazed and confused I am.

So what can I do?"

Javis who was standing next to her rubbed her head playfully: "Brother and I understand your feeling. I feel like a fish out of water. But, in a thrilling way. Everything before us is mysterious in its own way. But what surprised me were the people we've seen so far."

"Yes!

Just seeing the welcome they have planned for us shows how happy these people are to welcome us.

And did you see how polite, professional and nice the men on these Baymard ships were?

They've done a fine job at making me feel both comfortable and delighted to visit Baymard.

As expected of brother Landon's people."

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Lucia and her men eagerly sailed towards Baymard before finally docking at the royal sight.

And at that moment, the news reporters completely captured the scene.

When Lucia and her brothers stepped off, many people over Baymard exclaimed excitedly.

"What a beauty!"

"How can anyone be this pretty?"

"Oh my God!

Does anyone else think that she looks like the Black Barbie Scientist doll?

She has long white hair just like the full and her skin complexion is in the same shade of dark as well."

"Ahhhh!!!!

My Goddess!

You're the one I've been waiting for.

That's it!

I've decided, I'll definitely marry the goddess."

"Pui!

Can you stop dreaming?

How can you be worthy of my Goddess?

Just look at how mesmerizing her eyes are?

Are you daydreaming or something?

Only the best is good enough for the goddess."

"That's right!

You wouldn't even qualify as a lover, talk less of a husband.

So don't even think about stealing my wife!"

"Oh my God, Prince Javis is so handsome.

How can there be such a perfect creation?

Once again, my eyes are getting blinded by his handsomeness.

He's just too much!"

"No way!

Prince Andrew just looked at me from the T.V and I felt my soul fly out.

My husband's eyes are something else."

"Hey!

I'm tired of you all claiming my husband.

Prince Andrew is already married to me.

So can you all not get in the way of my marriage?"

"You wish!!"

"Aiyo!

Who else thinks that the princess is too cute?

The moment the doors opened on their own, the princess's eyes popped open like those cute toys.

Hahahahhahahaha!

You can tell that she's trying not to rush towards the door and check it out.

She was undoubtedly surprised, not that I blame her.

The first time I saw doors that opened on their own, my reaction was way worse than hers.

I actually dived to the side in defence instead."

"Hahahahhahahaha!

I too had a similar experience as well.

Tsk!

Door-Kun has played with us all.

So princess, you're not alone."

"My Goddess, we love you!"

"Prince Andrew, I'm officially your number one fan."

"Prince Jarvis, are you looking for a wife?"

I'm very much available!"

"Welcome to Baymard!

Welcome to Baymard!"

(^0^)

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In the cafeterias within the schools and academies, several people were watching the news while screaming and exclaiming joyously.

What an exciting day!

Indeed it was because Lucia and her group almost fainted from everything that they saw.

The massive glass buildings, the tasty snacks, the beverages, the clothes, the cars, and everything else that they had seen almost gave them a heart attack.

Was their saviour trying to kill them?

Didn't he know that showing them all these things might make them crazy?

As they rode in the Limousin towards the Palace, they all kept their eyes glued outside their windows for fear that they might miss something.

Of course, they did so after touching all buttons inside the limo.

They even accidentally lowered the glass screen that blocked the drivers from the passengers.

They were so embarrassed, but the driver made them feel comfortable again by smiling and joking about his first time in the limo too.

The fact that everyone acted like this made them feel that it was only natural.

Occasionally, they would also wave at the many people who helped and screamed love and welcome grades towards them.

They blushed when they heard many called them Goddess, Handsome, husband and whatnot.

They were extremely shy but very happy with the welcome that they had received.

All through the way, no one had looked at them in disdain.

People's we're mostly filled with shock, excitement and curiosity.

The people here were a very welcoming and open bunch.

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They drove and waved happily amidst the loud cheers from those standing along the roads.

There were even welcome banners and decorations around too.

Everyone only brought joy to their hearts.

And the moment they arrived at the palace, they asked in shock.

The palace looked like a mythical place where the gods themselves would love to live in if ever they chose to descend onto Hertfilia.

They drove right in and witnessed another grand welcome.

Several guards stood at attention along the path, and when they finally arrived and stepped out of their vehicles, there was a massive red carpet that led them onto the steps.

And on top of those steps were Landon, Lucy, Mother Kim, Lucius, Mother Winnie, Grace, Little Momo and Little Linda.

Everyone was wearing their royal attire.

The moment Lucia and her brothers saw Landon, they smiled even warmly.

"Brother Landon, we made it."

"Yes, welcome to my home.

Welcome to Baynard."

## Chapter 799 - New Home

After having a grand welcome, the tired but overly excited Zalipnias were shown to their new home.

Lucia stood in her suite in a daze.

The gorgeous chandeliers, stunning room decor, T.V and everything else left her utterly speechless.

"Princess, if you have any major problems or need our assistance, just hold the phone like so, punch the number 01# on this daily pad and it should connect to our staff down below.

With that, I bid you farewell."

The Butler bowed professionally, stepped outside and closed her door.

He had briefed her on everything about the room, so there was no point staying any further.

'Bam!'

Lucia, who had been trying to contain herself to some degree, finally exploded.

The first thing she did was run towards the room and jumped on the massive king-size bed there.

Holy cow! It was big!

Ahhhh!

She rolled on it from left to right and right to left several times while trying to fully take in its softness.

Earlier on, she felt like the cushion in the limousine was the softest thing ever.

But how could she have known that she would be wrong so soon?

The bed was so soft that it was quickly sinking her to sleep.

But she dared not sleep yet.

How could she do that when she hadn't even finished exploring her grand room?

No! This room was freakin' huge.

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She had 2 walk-in bathrooms and 2 massive rooms at the opposite ends of the suite.

One bathroom had a jacuzzi in it, while the other even had a steam room in it.

Let's not even talk about the mirrors that were so clear and clean when compared to the copper or bronze mirrors that she was used to.

Once more, she was shocked by her own reflection.

She had only seen herself properly using the mirror in the limousine.

At first, she thought it might be some illusion.

But now, she knew that this was how she really looked like.

Which girl didn't fancy themselves when looking at the mirror?... Especially when they knew that they were indeed good-looking?

She wasn't narcissistic or anything, but this was her second time seeing herself this clearly, so of course she would look in the mirror more.

Soals, towels that were also soft, bathrobes, magical water that flows on its own, magical lights and everything else around her looked too good to be true.

After exploring her bedroom and bathroom, she then went back into the massive parlour space that looked like a hall.

The couches, mini bar, multiple Tvs, and other amenities made her feel like she was living in luxury.

But that wasn't all.

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She also had a massive balcony that showed the stunning view of the palace's West angle.

So far, she was pleased with everything.

She quickly glanced at her phone book by the table and turned it page by page.

There were 3 public phone books written in Pyno, English and Roma.

Of course apart from these 3 phone books, there was another phone book there that focused only on the general palace and room service phone numbers.

For sure, this particular phone book had 3 sections in it for the 3 different languages as well.

Lucia flipped through them and was very pleased.

It looked like these people had incorporated the Roma language into everything else, making it easier for them to live here.

Up next, she selected a cassette from the massive wall collection and followed the guidelines on the manual on how to use it?

And what did she choose to watch?

Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

But before she could even watch it, the phone rang and she dashed towards it speedily.

Hahahahaha!

She finally got a chance to test it out.

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'Ring! Ring! Ring!'

'Chu-lick!'

"Hello?"

"Sister, is that you?"

Lucia's eyes opened in shock: "Big brother Andrew, is that you?"

Earlier on before the butler left, Lucia had given her room phone number to her brothers.

And they left to see their own rooms while the butler continued showing Lucia around hers.

So she didn't have their room numbers, but they had hers.

Of course, she wasn't worried that they wouldn't be able to find her because from what she was told, this floor only had 4 rooms on it and she knew their room numbers.

So she could just knock on their doors if she really needed to see them.

But this phone thing makes it easier for them to communicate with each other while relaxing.

At least this way, even if she just got out of bed early in the morning, she wouldn't need to run to their place just to speak to them.

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"Big Brother Andrew, is that you?"

"Hmhm.

It's me, little sister.

Oh, and Jarvis is on the line too."

"Jarvis?"

"Here, little sister.

We are on something called a 3-way call.

Isn't this great?"

"Yeah!

Hey, Brother, I saw a magical box thing that comes to life."

"Yeah!

Me too!

I also saw it as well."

"Are you all talking about the thing called a fridge?"

"No!



It's the T.V box thing."

"Which one is it?"

"Tsk!

Brother, you weren't paying attention when the butler introduced it right?"

"Hey!

I was in a daze okay?

I was still lost when he opened the fridge." Jarvis said awkwardly.

Who could blame him?

Very quickly, they all chatted and marvelled at everything that they had seen so far.

As of now, they were very pleased with their new home.

And once again, they couldn't contain their excitement, so they agreed to meet up in Lucia's room.

At least there, they could watch their first Tv show together.

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The Tv came on and they were now watching the first episode of Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

The scene started with a full moon with the sounds of some wolf howling in the background.

For some reason, their hearts skipped a bit in panic.

They looked around the room just to be sure that there were no wolves around.

They had to say, the effects from the Tv. Box thing made them scared to death.

More still, how could there be a moon in the Tv box?

Had these Baymardians successfully captured the moon and brought it into the T.V box thing?

As expected of their saviour's people.

They too were Godly!

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### **Chapter 800 - Visitor Requests**

Their eyes sparkled in admiration as they continued watching Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

The tv series intro played out before the actual tv-series began.

The scene started with a girl who seemed to be walking through the dark streets alone.

And as she walked, the sounds of dogs barking could be heard.

The music lower climaxed, making everyone both nervous and afraid that something might happen to the girl.

"What is she doing out there one?"

"Girl!

No one is out there at this time of the night.

So why are you?

Are you just wishing for something bad to happen to you?"

"Hah!

I knew it!

Look?

Now someone is sneaking up on her.

Girl, look behind you!!"

"No!

Go the other way!

Not that way!

You see, it's a dead-end!"

"Ahhhh!

She's trapped, the scary dark shadowy man will get her.

No!

I can't watch anymore!"

Lucia covered her eyes with her fingers and carefully watched through the gaps between her fingers.

How could this Tv series thing be so frightening?

More still, why couldn't she take her eyes off it?

Was she bewitched?

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Everyone was fully immersed in the world of Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

And as time went by, they slowly discovered that watching movies while having some snacks or drinks was so satisfying.

Without even knowing it, they had spent several hours just sitting there and watching it all.

If not for the fact that the phone rang for their supper, they wouldn't have believed it at all.

They looked at the dark sky helplessly.

If they continued like this, then maybe they might never leave their rooms.

So how were they supposed to go out and explore the Capital city with all these distractions?

Sigh... Life was just too difficult.

This wasn't what they planned out for the rest of the day, yet here they were sitting on the same spot for hours.

But they just couldn't help it.

How could they have known that they would be met with such a good tv series?

Their men were also facing the same problem as well.

Everyone was in their rooms exploring and watching Tv with everything in Roma subtitles.

Heck!

Their eyes were fully glued and they didn't want to take it off at all!

Right now, they got the same pleasure anime watchers get when they watch English subbed animes.

Time flew by without them even knowing it.

This Baymard was really something else.

During supper, they could all eat at the restaurant section on ground level or eat in their rooms.

But for their first night here, everyone chose to eat together in the restaurant area.

Of course, Landon dropped by and had a meal with them as well.

Lucy also came as well.

She and Lucia even started calling themselves the 'L-Princesses'.

They quickly bonded with each other as if they had known themselves for ages now.

Landon had also made arrangements for Lucy and Lucia to appear in some sponsorship commercials and do some photoshop and interviews together.

This way, more and more people would love and admire Lucia's dark skin.

Of course, he would also do a photo shoot with the princes ad well.

One should know that their coming is also a historic event.

Just like how Queen Elisabeth visited several countries.

There would even be a photo of him and the princes shaking hands or doing something important.

It was good to spread love, diversity and unity amongst the people.

Even others in other empires would appreciate and like Lucia and her people just because of it.

That was the plan!

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"Brother Landon, there's something that I and my siblings wish to discuss with you.

It's just that we don't know if it will be appropriate."

Landon dropped his fork and pulled his entire attention to Andrew.

"It's okay, you can say whatever it is."

"Brother, it's like this.

We were just wondering if it was okay for our men to attain behind the building.

Since we are going to be here for long, we'll need a steady training spot."

Landon nodded in agreement.

They were warriors after all.

And for them, training was essential.

More than ever, they wanted to be in tip-top shape when they attacked the temple of Adonis.

So they were probably training tirelessly in preparation for then.

"No problem."

Andrew, Jarvis and Lucia smiled broadly.

"Brother, that's but all."

"Oh? What else?"

This time, Jarvis spoke: "If it's possible, we would also like to have a private tutor that will teach us the Pyno language as well. It really is embarrassing for everyone to at least know a basic level of our Roma language, while we on the other hand have no clue about yours. Brother, we want to learn."

Landon was taken aback.

Indeed, he saw where they were coming from and he couldn't help but admire their way of thinking.

Since they would be here for months, it was smart of them to equip themselves with knowledge.

And since it was just language, he didn't see anything wrong in teaching them.

This part was easy.

The Roma translators that he hired for them could just be their tutors from now on.

Those translators were people who were proficient in all 3 languages.

So they were the best choice at the moment.

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Landon chuckled when he saw Lucia's anxious expression.

"Anything else?"

Lucy nudged Lucia and encouraged her to speak up.

"Brother Landon.

You see, I admire the fact that sister Lucy and aunty Kim still work even though they're royals.

I, I, I want to be like them.

So, I want to work as well."

"That's very admirable, Lucia.

If it were any other place, you might find it hard working here because of the language.

But since you're in Baymard, you won't find it that problematic.

This is also a great opportunity for you to learn Pyno while working.

Those who learn and practice, master a language faster.

That said, I can't arrange a job that requires you to talk to customers because you don't know Pyno yet.

So the job I arrange can only allow you to speak with those working with you.

For starters, what makes you happy?"

"Erm... I like animals."

"Like horses?"

"Yes!

They are the best!"

"Alright.

I have just the perfect job for you.

Once you get your visa done, we'll talk more about the job and your pay wage."

Lucia smiled so much that everyone feared that her face might crack.

"Thank you, brother Landon.

Hahahhahahaha!

Sister Lucy, I'll work just like you."

Lucy rubbed her head playfully: "Hmhm. Good for you."

Landon smiled as well and looked at Jarvis and Andrew meaningfully.

"Many of your men are injured.

So once you all are healed, I'll arrange something for them too.

Don't worry, they're going to like it.

As for you two, I have something even better planned out.

But you'll just have to wait and see, won't you?"

Seeing Landon's smile, Jarvis and Andrew felt like he was plotting against them.

'Brother Landon, have we offended you in any way?'

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