

TECHNOLOGY 851

Chapter 851 - Payback

Was it too late for them to beg for mercy?

Sure, they were still unwilling to yield.

But the enemy made their bodies tremble, alright?

Landon withdrew his pressure to allow them to fight.

After all, the ass whopping wouldn't feel great if the enemy didn't fight back.

With that, he began his tyranny, starting with Marcus' men.

The men unsheathed their swords vigilantly.

But how could they be a match for him?

Bam Bam.

Pah.

Plop.

Landon grabbed two heads and knocked them together like coconuts, making his victims see invisible stars around them.

Then, he stopped a sword attack with his index finger and thumb, shocking the sword wielder silly.

What the hell did he just see?

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The enemy was so stunned that he thought he was having hallucinations.

He tried pulling his sword back, but Landon just pulled the sword and ended up punching the guy hard, sending him flying towards another group of men.

The flying man hit them like bowling pins, making Landon say 'Strike!'

Meanwhile, the guards were very much itching to get revenge against these people that insulted them earlier, so they kept looking at Landon pitifully.

Landon sighed and tapped their hands as if he were in a wrestling match.

Partner switch.

The guards excitedly got in on the payback party.

Even though there were more enemies than guards, Landon wasn't worried about the enemy leaving the hall because there were guards outside.

So the only way the enemy could escrow is if they had a hostage.

And unfortunately for them, Landon's secretaries also knew combat because as his secretaries for the monarch, combat prowess was a given.

This job was dangerous because they could even be kidnapped or held hostage since they knew some deep empire secrets.

So for their own good, they had been training for years.

Even the prison Warden's secretary was a beast on the field.

It was for their own good to always be ready for terrorist situations and so on.

One should know that just several months ago when they began taking over the new territories, one of his secretaries took care of some nobles that dared to use her as a hostage.

It was a big mistake to think that she was a poor defenceless lady.

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Misty took off her glasses, carefully put them away and began stretching.

While Brian on the other hand, slowly uncuffed his expensive shirt.

"Why did I choose to wear my new KiLu limited edition work heels today?"

Ugh.

I blame these idiots.

Why can't they just learn?"

"Sigh... Beat's me.

Let's just get this over with.

We have to get his majesty ready for the upcoming meeting with the Caronian, Teriquen and Arcadinian ambassadors."

"Right!"

[And so, this had been the preview to the daily lives of the Monarch's secretaries.]

Bam.

They engaged the poor fools that dared to approach them mercilessly.

Bam.

"Ahhhhhh.

You b**ch!"

Bam.

"You dare touch me?"

Bam.

"Boy!

Do you know what position I hold?

Wait! What are you doing?

No. You stop.

Stop right now!"

Bam Bam.

Pah.

Plop.

Bam.

(:TΔT:)

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While everyone was going at it, Landon focused his attention on Marcus, who was currently surrounded by 10 of his most trusted men.

Well, this will be fun.

The moment Landon charged towards the group, five came after him while the rest stayed by their master in order to protect him.

Landon didn't waste any time and flung them like any to the far walls of the massive hall.

Bam.

They hit the walls and fell to the ground hard.

What?

Just how powerful was this runt?

Marcus felt his hairs standing up in alarm.

He was that fearful because Landon had told him from the start that he wouldn't dare to kill him.

But now, he couldn't help but wonder if the beat had been lying to him all along.

No matter, he still wasn't all that terrified because he knew how important he was to the Morgany continent.

Seeing how powerful he was, three more men charged at Landon.

But this time, they tried to be extra careful and avoid close contact with him, lest he grabbed them and threw them as well.

Sadly, no matter how careful they were, Landon still did the same thing.

Bam.

They too smashed into the wall and fell flat on the ground.

The remaining two who were protecting Marcus dared not advance.

Instead, they waited for Landon to approach while coming up with ways to deal with him.

But of course, like their colleagues before them, the wall became their closest friend.

Bam.

Landon treated them like flies.

How annoying.

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"Mr. Marcus, what were those words of yours earlier on?"

Ah yes.

You said: When a chicken decides to play in the den of a Hangol, its only fate is to be eaten alive.

But unfortunately for you, that isn't always the case.

Mr. Marcus, have you ever heard the story of the tortoise and the hare?"

No?"

Well, too bad.

Because if you did, then you'll know why you ended up in such a predicament.

Of course as a man of my word, I won't kill you.

In fact, I'll even let you go.

But not until I've beaten the crap out of you.

Now, take your beating like a good boy, alright?"

Bam.

Without any warning, Landon stretched his hands forth and grabbed Marcus with one hand while using the other to stop his sword attack.

He then raised his knee and elbowed Marcus' belly several times.

Pub Puh Puh Puh Puh.

Soon, the men who he had thrown to the wall surrounded himself and Marcus.

Landon smiled broadly at Marcus, who was struggling to free himself from his grasp.

Marcus' whole body was itching to kill the little bastard.

"You let go of me now!"

"Mr. Marcus, please, your manners.

We are about to do the Tango."

"Tango?"

What the hell is that?"

"It's a dance."

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Instantly, Landon began attacking those surrounding him while dancing with the unwilling Marcus.

Every time Marcus tried to kick him, the attacker would end up landing on his men.

In short without knowing it, Marcus had become the female in the dance, kicking his legs up and doing all sorts of moves with Landon being more than happy to 'guide' him.

And before Marcus knew it, he had taken some of his men.

[The knocked-out men: Boss, are you sure that you're not a spy? If Not, then why do you keep hitting us instead? (>:'TOT':)]

With everyone down, Landon faced Marcus coldly.

Playtime was over.

He had to wrap this up soon.

He had a meeting to attend!

Chapter 852 - Farewell, Morgs

After the men were beaten senseless to the point where they fainted, Landon smiled coldly.

Now, it was just himself and Marcus again.

With that, he began taking his revenge for their actions earlier on.

He punched, slapped, kicked and beat the sh** out of him mercilessly.

Pah Pah Pah Pah Pah.

Plop.

Bam.

Marcus flew to one of the pillars and was picked up again by Landon.

He was beaten so much that his entire face began to swell.

Was he going to die here?

"Wait, wait, wait!

That's enough.

I promise never to annoy you again.

So can you let me go?"

The bloody-nosed Marcus begged pitifully, with his very swollen face.

His men were all knocked out cold, so who would know about his begging.

He decided to lower his pride for now and find a way out A.S.A.P.

In his mind, he had already sworn to go back to Morgany and report this matter to the Art Society Leader.

At first, he thought of attacking Baymard.

But no matter how angry he was, he didn't know how many cards this bastard had up his sleeves.

That's why he decided to go big or go home.

If all the nobles and royals who were members of the arts society joined forces to attack Baymard, he didn't believe that this bastard would be able to survive.

In fact, no continent would be able to survive such a grand scale attack, talk less of a single empire.

Besides, the royals might even be the ones pushing him to attack Landon because of the manufacturing processes.

If they had that, then wouldn't Morgany be greater?

He had to bring a big storm to this puny monarch who calls himself Landon Barn.

After stopping here, his original plan was to head towards Arcadina to visit Alec Barn with a message from Morgany, as well as paint for some of the nobles on his waitlist.

But now, that had to wait.

He decided to make a U-turn and head straight back towards Morgany.

This matter had to be reported as soon as possible!

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Landon looked at his begging face and knew that this guy was planning payback.

But so what?

To him, it didn't matter.

Why?

Because even if he wanted to go back to report the matter, reaching Morgany and travelling to his headquarters would undoubtedly take at least 12 months.

That's a year.

From there, just rallying up all forces in all far away locations would also take longer.

From there, they would sail back here again.

In short, it might take 2 and a half more years for them to attack him.

By then, he might've even begun his mission on the continent of Morgany.

So he would be meeting them, rather than they meeting him.

Nonetheless, there was still a possibility that he might not star on them yet because he intended to keep the most troublesome empires for last.

Whatever the case, whether they came to him or he went to them, the outcome would be the same.

He would win.

How could he not when he had the system?

They were bound to lose.

Moreover, he had ample time in his hands before they could even come back to attack him.

So why worry?

There was just no way out of it.

Communications and transportation were just too bad in this era, which ended up working in his favour.

Bottom line, he had time to play.

Nonetheless, the only reason why he allowed this guy to leave was that he wanted access into Morgany through the system.

That's right.

He placed a tracker on Marcus and his men.

Now, he would be able to see everything and know the important people who were backing this famous painter.

Plus, because of the tracker, he would be able to warp to any location close to Marcus.

For him, this was his gateway to Morgany.

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There were only 3 scenarios that allowed him to warp.

The first was if he was given a specific mission by the system, like when the system warped him to save Lucia and her men in a matter of seconds.

The last scenario was if he had placed a tracker on his target, allowing him to warp close to the target.

And the last scenario is if he marked a place that he had already visited.

For example, he could go warp to several buildings and forest regions in Magoon island because he marked them in the system's map as his territory.

Of course, he couldn't mark the entire island; he had to pick specific buildings or trees in the forest as his warping point.

That was basically how it worked.

So he kept Marcus and his men alive for this very reason.

He wanted several entry points to Morgany.

As for the matter of their revenge, so what?

He was purposefully stimulating them to ensure that they wanted revenge.

Marcus and his men were of much use to him outside Baymard than in here.

So why not let them go?

He was looking forward to watching and witnessing how the man would make his plans in Morgany.

Landon stood very close to Marcus and looked at him from above condescendingly.

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"As I said, I'll let you go, but after you finish taking your beatings."

"What?"

"Aren't we done?"

"No."

" "

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(T^T)

And so Landon continued his teachings on Marcus until he passed out as well.

"Send them out of Baymard and throw them on the docks."

"Yes, your majesty."

"Wait!"

"Empty their pockets and collect all their valuables.

In addition, collect all treasures on their ships too.

This will be compensation for their actions.

Heh.

Who asked them to come to my home and disrespect my people and I?"

Landon scoffed and looked at the knocked-out men in disdain.

Everyone didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Your majesty, as anyone ever told you that you're petty?

After beating them cold, you still rob them?

[Landon: Hey! I never said I was a good guy.]

Brian and Misty rolled their eyes and rushed Landon out.

"Your majesty, you will be late for the meeting.

We have to go now."

"Your majesty, we've never failed at our duties.

And today will never be the day when we fail.

So please, move."

" "

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Chapter 853 - The Advanced Wiggle?

As instructed, the unconscious Morgs were tied up with rope and gagged.

They also collected the swords back from them.

Earlier on, before Marcus stepped into the place, he had requested swords for his own protection, as well as the safety of his men.

He refused to step in if Landon didn't meet his requirements.

To Marcus, even though Landon had promised that he wouldn't dare to kill him, one could never be too sure.

That was one of the reasons why he refused to go into the fully guarded palace without a weapon.

At least out of the Palace, he could hold a tourist or civilian hostage if he was really cornered.

He could also lose his chasers on the streets, as well as disguise himself to escape again.

But once he was in the palace, for all he knew, Landon could keep him in a room and surround it with thousands of guards.

Even though the odds were against him in this scenario, a man must never go down without at least killing some of his enemies.

That's why he insisted on having a sword.

And what did Landon think about it?

He didn't care at all and requested for some swords to be given to them.

Why?

Because he planned to beat the crap out of them behind closed doors, and it wouldn't be fun if they couldn't fight back.

How could he fight them outside around the palace gates?

Tourists were going in and out, and there were children around as well.

He didn't want anyone to hear their conversation or witness such a battle.

So he did everything he could to lure his prey into his den.

And now that the battle was over, they collected the swords back.

The men Marcus and his men were now tied up like worms and gagged.

From there, the military took over the assignment from the royal guards and drove the fugitives out of the city.

The soldiers checked them out with their temporary slips and noted their names down.

They would be banned for life, never coming into Baymard again.

As for their swords kept in the port during check-in, those weren't returned to them at all.

Landon continued his pettiness in this matter and confiscated them.

Hmph!

It serves them right.

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In a flash, the men were dropped onto the hard floors of Docking space 82.

Bam.

Marcus woke up in confusion to the salty smell of the sea.

Eh?

How did he get here?

Before he noticed it, he saw his treasure chests getting carried away before his very eyes.

"Hmmmmmm.

Hmmmmmmmmmm.'

He screamed and yelled angrily, but it all came out like a muffling sound.

He was so angry and unwilling that he began moving like a worm towards the treasure chest.

He was tied up, so what?

He wouldn't let a single person take the chest, or his name wasn't Marcus Perquo!

'Hmmmmmm!'

He moved his body to his chest and bit its handle while shaking his worm body to smack anyone who approached.

Damn you all!

His actions were determined and hilarious that tourists on the neighbouring ships along the docking line couldn't help but find it funny.

The children were the most excited of all.

"Mummy, that man is doing the wiggle dance in Barney!"

"Wow!"

He can do the wiggle?

Awesome!"

"Yeah.

But why do I think that he's doing the advanced wiggle dance?"

"Really?"

Quick!

Let's learn from him and do the wiggle."

"Wiggle."

"Wiggle."

The children began doing their one wiggle dance, and the adults felt very embarrassed.

At the same time, the soldiers had told everyone that they were shooting a movie, so no one felt the scene bizarre or strange.

Meanwhile, poor mister Wiggle was struggling to hold onto his treasure with every fibre in his body.

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One should know that amongst his ships, only 5 of them had carried treasures.

One couldn't equip all sh.i.p.s with treasure because some of his men might secretly try to steal his treasures.

That's why he only placed them on 5 sh.i.p.s, guarded by his 4 most trusted aides and himself.

Each treasure ship had a lot of wealth on it because when travelling, it was essential to take as much as possible just in case.

And he had sailed here with one of the treasure sh.i.p.s because he was used to doing that.

Wherever he went, no one dared to move him because of his reputation and identity; not even the fiercest monarchs would.

But how could he have known that a little twerp would dare to do so?

Right before his very eyes, 37 chests filled with several precious gems and coins were carried out mercilessly by these loathsome villains.

Marcus had invisible tears in his eyes at the sight of his babies leaving him.

Some of these chests were just gifted to him by some wealthy nobles as a way to get in his good books.

He had collected enough to expand his army and influence again.

But now it was all gone.

Fortunately, he still had more treasure in the other sh.i.p.s.

Marcus felt somewhat better.

It was just that unbeknownst to him, Landon had already requested that the Navy and Marine should raid them.

It should be done in just a couple of hours.

And by the time Marcus arrived there tomorrow morning, he would really shed tears.

That was all his hard work of painting and allowing others to give him generous gifts.

Landon had requested that when they raided, they left just enough for Marcus and his men to get food and other supplies so that they could adequately reach Morgany.

Heh.

He wanted them to be stewing in rage all through the journey.

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'HmMMMMMM.

HmMMMMMMMMM'

One of the soldiers flung Marcus over his shoulder and dumped him on his ship.

From there, the already beaten crewmen hurriedly set sail before these Baymardians changed their kinds and decided to kill them instead.

They weren't fools!

They were now in event land where the enemy had all the advantages

So it was better to live and fight another day.

With that, the proud arrogant Morgs left in a very humble way.

But they swore that Baymard had not heard the last of them.

Revenge was a must!

Chapter 854 - Transport Launch

Well, with the overly arrogant Morgs out of the way, Landon focused on his meeting with the ambassadors of Carona, Terique and Arcadina.

Of course, there were several government officials in different departments as well.

Today, they were gathered here for 2 purposes.

The first was transport.

"Your Majesty Landon, as planned, port construction and organization within Arcadina is completed."

"Yes, your workers were also able to complete everything in Terique too."

The Arcadinian and Teriquen ambassadors were delighted with the report that they received a while back.

In June, they selected estates within the desired Coastal city in their empires, and the Baymardian workers came over to work on them.

Wooden customer service counters were made, the reception areas were adequately organized, and many other amenities were added to the estate too.

Additionally, thousands of horses, wagons and carriages were bought as well.

And taxi drivers were hired.

There were also a ton of workers third to clean, take care of the horses, and so on.

Additionally, some were hired to work alongside the Baymardians to book people on the sh.i.p.s.

Like Carona's situation, many Caronians worked alongside some Baymardians in filling the booking form and giving the customers tickets.

The area was similar to Customer service booths in banks.

They were very close together so that if a Caronian worker needed help or was lost, he/she could just ask any of the Baymardian workers next to them.

One should know that in the future, Carona will have complete control of its port.

So this was more like training to make sure that when the time came, they would be able to cope without Baymard's aid.

Anyway, in June, they focused on organizing, buying and arranging everything that they needed.

And by August 15th, they were officially done.

Now was September, and the transport launch date was in 2 days.

So how could they not be excited?

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"Your majesty, finally, we will have fast transport between our empires!

I can't believe that the ride will take only 4 days and 3 hours from here to Igoro city in the Northwestern region of Terique.

The journey alone should be taken 5 months by sea.

But now it's been reduced to a matter of days.

This is undoubtedly good news for the people."

"I agree.

From here to Pilau City in the North of Arcadina will take 2 days and 14 hours to complete.

Which is unfathomable when compared to its previous 3 and a half~4-month journey."

The ambassadors and officials exclaimed joyfully, and everyone else nodded their heads in agreement.

It was truly outstanding.

It might seem like nothing, but in these times, transport and complication really slowed them down.

Merchants suggested the most while waiting for ages just to receive their goods.

But now, Baymard had reduced the wide gap.

Now all they had to worry about was the long transport time within their empire when moving from city to city.

At least half of the journey time was decreased, so they weren't complaining much.

It was better than spending 4 months on sea, and then another 1,2,3,4 to even 5 months on the roads just to get home by carriage.

Landon looked at their gleeful expressions and smiled.

Everything was going according to plan.

And the great thing was that they would be able to travel to other empires on ship.

That is, they could book tickets from Carona to Terique with no stops.

Unlike airplanes with a 21~23 hours fuel time limit, sh.i.p.s could go on for 10~12 days without fueling.

From Arcadina to Terique, a ship could take 2 and a half days or so.

And that same ship could leave Terique and head straight back to Baymard in 4 days and a few hours before refuelling.

Anyway, the schedule made it so that all sh.i.p.s would be back in Baymard before they were 80% empty.

Many could just go for no-stop trips, while others would still have to stop in Baymard.

If someone wanted to go from Terique to Carona or vice versa, they had to stop at Baymard

The journey was way too close to that 80% fuel mark.

So they had to stop for fueling only.

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Speaking of having ship transfers, sadly, there will be none.

With no phones in other empires, they couldn't know how many people booked the tickets daily.

So what they could do was guarantee an empty ship to book the rooms the customers needed without fearing that someone who wanted to transfer would take their rooms.

In the case of some sh.i.p.s stopping in Baymard, it wouldn't be considered a transfer since no one left the ship during fueling.

As he said, for orderliness, there would be no transfers.

And to ensure that everyone was somewhat satisfied, several sh.i.p.s would go to all empires at least 3 times a day.

Some in the morning, others in the afternoon, and some in the evening.

Of course, the cruise ship schedule had already been distributed to the people several months back.

So many knew about the launch date within their empires and couldn't wait to enjoy this cruise thing.

The merchants were happiest of all.

Many had used to cruise sh.i.p.s to Carona before, and they knew how convenient it was.

Moreover, many could also send mail to their loved ones through these ports.

So how could they not be pleased?

For months now, they were looking forward to it.

And many had already booked the first rides to the different memories within the Pyno continent.

2 more days before the launch date with the first travellers.

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As for Landon, he was happy as well.

This meant money for Baymard, as well as the other empires.

After all, they were in a partnership, and the empires had shares as well.

"Alright.

Now that we've gotten that out of the way, let's focus on the more serious problem at hand."

Instantly, everyone's face turned green.

There was a bigger hidden problem dooming their precious continent.

What should they do?

Chapter 855 - The Greedy Vampires Of The Land

Everyones expression was grim.

What should they do about this unyielding issue?

They looked at his majesty, hoping for an answer to this problem.

Landon drummed his fingers while lost in thought.

So it has come.

It was here in the Pyno continent.

But who the hell brought it over?

When he got the report, he was so shocked that he spat a mouth full of tea in his office.

Why now?

Well, since it was already here, then they had to act fast before it was too late.

And what exactly made him so worked up?

Many might think it funny, but it was a sort of grass or weed if one wanted to be all technical.

The culprit of his dilemma was none other than the Tumbleweeds.

That's right, the bouncy grass cliches in Western movies that tumble along the ground.

One might think that they look so harmless, but the reality was that they were actually quite dangerous.

So how did it start?

Just like back on earth, some travellers or merchants brought rare grain from Veinitta to Carona sometime last October.

But little did they know that some of their products would sprout into the infectious tumbleweed that was now their nightmare.

The thing with these troublesome weeds was that they could survive in dry-land places.

And they loved clear open fields like farms.

There, they made their territories and announced that they were here to stay.

And they wanted everyone to know it.

Because more than just basic weeds, they were alive and selfish.

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Each tumbleweed starts as a tiny seed on an open landscape.

They sprout in late winter, putting their roots down, forming branches, opening flowers that nestled between their thorny leaves, finally birthing fruits in the beautiful circle of life.

And by summer, the plant takes its complete form.

But here's the thing, other plants typically allowed creatures like birds to carry their fruits away and dispose of the seeds anywhere else, allowing them to grow again.

However, the tumbleweed liked to take matters into its own hands.

So what does the parent plant have to do to ensure that her baby seeds survive?

Sacrifice herself, of course!

What great motherly love.

That's why come fall, she intentionally starves herself to death, allowing herself (the plant) and her fruits to get dried up.

However, the seedlings are still in there.

She catches the wind, breaks from her roots and tumbles away, bouncing along her journey while dripping her children across the fertile ground.

And then they take root, sprout, grow, and continue the whole circle of life that seemed very touching.

And at this point, many might think that it was a beautiful ending.

But they couldn't be far from the truth.

That ending is precisely the nightmare that caused many sleepless nights.

Why?

Because these plants were invasive vampire species that were unwelcomed by all.

Tumbleweeds stuck to each other, with one becoming two, two becoming ten, hundreds and so on.

It was a hellish dream for many.

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Farmers loved farming in vast open land because they didn't want deadly creatures sneaking up on them from the woods or so.

This was good and all, but now they had to worry about the tumbleweeds that seemed to love their open lands.

And after these weeds took over massive empty terrain, a single windy storm can drown an entire village with tens of thousands of these troublesome weeds that all have overly sharp thorns that break off in their skins as well as their horse's skin.

Many-a-times, the roads, carriages, and even their times would get covered up with tumbleweed up to 2 floors high.

And clearing them out was both painful and annoying.

Tumbleweeds were both bouncy and sticky, so they have to be removed one at a time.

Some might try removing them with industrial machines, but the danger is that they are highly flammable.

They were dry, airy, and their branches were very dense, making them the perfect fire starters.

They lit up in flames like magic and burned hotter as well.

And even if one managed to clear the place of all tumbleweed, a single missed grain could start the whole cycle again.

But why exactly were they so bad?

That was because they were vampire weeds.

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One should know that sticking on the farms, they stole and hoarded all ground nutrients for themselves before crops get planted.

What other times, they choked the poor crops to death instead.

In short, they refused to share and were greedy bastards.

Again, once they catch flames, the entire farms would flame-on as well.

Right now, farmers were losing 1/10th of their yields because of these invasive vampire weeds.

And what made them scared was how rapid these weeds had spread.

But was there any way to stop them?

Nope!

They could only control them.

The moment one tries to clear them from the farms and roads, thousands of seeds fall off from just a single one.

So it was easy to see that tumbleweeds were a tough nut to crack.

For starters, it was impossible to make tumbleweeds go extinct everywhere in the world.

Because provided a single seed found its way in, then that was it.

And the most annoying thing was that before a tumbleweed dried out, it just looked like an ordinary bush.

Of course, there were many variations of tumbleweeds, with some that showed their true nature before they dried out.

But many didn't.

So people couldn't tell that these seamlessly ordinary bushes were vampires in wait.

All they could do was control the matter.

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"Your majesty, so they're called tumbleweeds?"

"Yes.

Our best course of action is to educate the farmers on what to do to save their farms.

Because if we don't control it, the results will be disastrous."

"I agree.

1/10th yield loss is already a big enough damage."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Food was everything.

So how could they be willing to lose so much?

"Well, I can tell you all that the matter will undoubtedly spread to the other empires with time.

But, some places won't be affected.

"Eh?

Your majesty, what do you mean?"

Landon looked at them and smiled.

"Because of the terrain and weather in some places, the weed wouldn't dare to go there.

Terique should be completely fine.

But apart from the Northern territories in Arcadina, the rest should be troubled by it soon."

What?

The Arcadinian and Teriquen ambassadors were happy, while the Caronian ambassador and Baymardian officials looked at them with envy.

Lucky you.

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The meeting went on for a bit, with everyone coming up with countermeasures against these tumbleweeds.

And after 45 more minutes, they were done.

"Meeting adjourned."

Landon left straight for the barracks for his next meeting.

He used the next few days to prepare for the mission alongside the soldiers.

Time went by in a flash, and soon, it was time for him to leave Baymard once more.

Time to put Henry on the Throne.

Chapter 856 - Leaving Baymard Once More

Finally, it was time for Landon to leave.

But before leaving, he had already prepared for Lucy, Mother Kim, Lucia, her brothers and some of her people to head towards Carona in a week.

That's right!

They had to go to Santa's wedding, and they had to arrive there several days before the big event to give Penelope her very own Bachelorette party in the palace.

Well, it would be like a sleepover where they would exchange gifts and share embarrassing stories.

Gary's wife Ruby, as well as Mark's wife Ava, will also be joining them as well since they weren't on any missions right now.

As for Trey's wife, Yara, sadly, she was currently battling the temple in Yodan.

So she would have to skip the wedding.

These 3 ladies were the famous Heavenly Trio in the barracks whose reputations were extremely high.

They were one of the first batches of soldiers in Baymard and have been here for a very long time.

So the first time Penelope came to Baymard years back, she underwent training in the Caronian Barracks in Baymard.

So the trio bonded with her and showed her the ropes of things.

And ever since, they had been exchanging letters and keeping in contact with each other.

Additionally, Josh's wife, Grace, was also very close to Penelope too.

The gang of women enjoyed their time while in Baymard and have been talking to one another ever since.

Now, they were bringing Lucia into the group.

So she was going to the wedding.

Plus, she was very much curious about how the other memories looked like.

Likewise, her brother and a selected few of her men would go out as well.

Ger brothers had completed their surgeries and had been in bed for 2 and a half weeks now.

The doctor said that they could go for this trip, but they weren't to do anything physically demanding.

Just walking around, eating and so on.

In short, it was best to assume that they were the elderly.

Of course, the other Zalipnians that were selected to go out were those that only had minor surgeries.

Anyway, Landon arranged for their transportation and whatnot.

The funny thing was that Lucy wanted Lucia and her team wanted to side on the cruise sh.i.p.s to Carona.

But there were too many soldiers going on this mission of escorting them, and they needed Baymardian vehicles to get to the Capital city fast.

So Landon decided to let Lucy, Mother Kim, the rest of the ladies, and the Zalipnians take the cruise sh.i.p.s.

In contrast, the Navy ship will stealthily follow behind them at a pace that doesn't make the travellers on the cruises uncomfortable.

Of course, he would send them on the cruise ship with several guards as well.

And the cruise carrying them will be informed of the Navy tailing them too.

There were a lot of things that he organized before leaving.

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As for Lucius and his bros whose wives were leaving, of course, they had to stay behind and protect the empire.

Gary the Navy head, Trey the Coast Guard head, Mark the Police Deputy Chief, and Josh who will still focus on the barracks, will stay behind.

Again, with himself and mother Kim gone, Lucius was now the decision-maker in the empire.

So if anyone dared to cause trouble, Lucius had to take care of it.

Another thing that Landon did was finalize a few things with the various industries in the Lower region.

Hahahahaha.

After coming back from the wedding, it would already be October.

That was the period when all the products will be sent off to the markets.

Presently, the Aquarium was completed, but they were just filling it out with water, sea creatures, coral and so on.

For the Aquarium's position, it was just a little bit further from the zoo.

And, it had a hotel attached to it as well.

In some rooms, one could see the fish through the fish from a tall glass wall.

People could now sleep with the fishes.

Landon loved the Aquarium hotels in many countries back on earth that gave people many fun experiences while viewing sea creatures.

People could cuddle with sea lions, ankis(similar to dolphins), and other friendly creatures in this world.

They could also do an underwater safari trek across the large well decorated fake ruins created for exploration.

People could dive in, do treasure hints and whatnot while many harmless fish swam around them.

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Again, since this was a hotel, there was also an enormous pool outside.

And there was also a Surf wave machine there too.

When it came to food, they could have dinner or lunch with the fish in the underground restaurant or just eat in their rooms.

Those who paid for the hotels could enjoy SOME of these activities for free, while those who came for a few hours had to pay.

Of course as a hotel, there will also be a spa there too.

The good thing about building the zoo and the aquarium hotel close by was that it brought money to the zoo.

People would undoubtedly go to the zoo after exploring the aquarium hotel and vice versa.

Likewise, Tim and the guys have really outdone themselves with the arcade games currently being mass-produced.

There were many pinball games and claw-grabbing games that would make people scream with joy.

And then there was the darling of all of them, the one he was waiting for, Pac-Man.

Additionally, the vending machines, Money Changing machines, and parking meters will be ready as well.

Now, the police will be able to properly charge people tickets for parking.

And people who just want something as simple as a drink for 2 BAYs or so, can just get it in the vending machines rather than lining up for several minutes just for a single item.

Doing so would lessen the traffic in stores and save those who didn't wake up early enough for classes or work.

The money-changing machines will also be placed in many establishments too.

Everything was going according to plans.

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As for Landon, he was going to settle this Henry Mission as fast as he could before rushing to Carona.

The wedding was in the last week of October on the 27th.

So according to his plans, he should be there on the 26th, barely making it.

Sigh... He could only blame the system for his current predicaments.

With that, Landon and his team were off.

But while they were heading out to fight their own battle, unbeknownst to them, trouble seemed to be heading their way yet again.

Sigh... Why couldn't these people just let them be?

(Y^Y)

Chapter 857 - More Enemies On The Way

--on the open seas--

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The calm waters rushed against the corners of the sh.i.p.s that were currently docking below.

On the seas, all 21 sh.i.p.s had docked in formation.

And turn by turn, many jumped into the water for no more than 3 minutes before getting yanked back up.

On a ship, freshwater in barrels was used for cooking and drinking.

And as required, at least once in 2 weeks, the men had to take their baths by diving into the seas.

Of course, they didn't stay too long in the waters because firstly, salt was very drying to the skin.

And accidentally taking it in could make a man sick, especially on the seas.

Second, there might be dangerous and deadly sea creatures around.

That said, because there were many people on board, only a few could take their bath now, and next week, another batch would take their bath.

Just like that, the selected batch of people jumped in for a quick rinse, and that was that.

And as the crew continued their biweekly rinse, their 'Primate' in charge of all 21 Captains that led the sh.i.p.s was currently having a meeting with his Captains.

And who were these people?

Well, they were the group that the Temple of Dragmus appointed to claim Baymard in the name of the temple.

The various elders won the auction of several properties months back, and their team had been dispatched to conquer Baymard.

With the number of sh.i.p.s and people present, they were very confident about their victory.

And who was their commander?

They had brought 150,000 people for the battle against a puny empire.

It sounded more like overkill to them because they even doubted if that little empire that overly relied on Carona.

But they weren't complaining.

They had to come out victorious!

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As for their Primate, he was the one in charge of this operation.

One could say Primate was more like a rank or title that was bestowed on some people by the temple.

It was very similar to a Bishop rank or title.

And Primate Jimosen the 3rd had all power and authority to bring glory and honour to the temple.

Funny enough, when they left the shores sometime in August, the Baymardian soldiers arrived a few days after them.

They were heading to Baymard to wreak havoc, but little did they know that their bases would be no more by the time they even reached Baymard.

"Primate Jimosen, we are advancing just as planned."

"Good.

In this way, we will be able to reach Selo village in the west of Carona.

There we will wait for the Primate Linvor and his men from Deiferus.

I heard that he should be bringing 27 more sh.i.p.s, so in total, we might be hitting Baymard hard with over 300,000 men.

They won't stand a chance."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

That tiny place wouldn't be able to survive after this.

As for why they couldn't just head on to Baymard first, that was because the leaders from each camp and each empire wanted things to be fair.

Who knew if those who went first would rob them?

Even though they all worshipped the same temple leader, each base wanted more benefits and would hate to get cheats out.

So after the bidding war, they all decided to send their captains to ensure they got what they deserved.

And for all bases, their Caronians were placed under Primates, who were neutral and weren't under any bases since they worked directly with the leader.

The sh.i.p.s and Captains leaving Yodan were under one Primate, while those leaving Deiferus were under another.

They agreed to meet up and arrive at Baymard at the same time to ensure no cheating or stealing of goods took place.

More still, Primates were here to ensure that the bases didn't get their hands on whatever was locked up in the lower regions.

Their leader would have to be informed of the findings first before anything there could be touched.

They had planned and divided the Baymard to its last bits, which undoubtedly proved how overly confident they were about their victory.

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As for the village that they would stay in, it was very far away from the coastal city that had the Trans Bay-Caronian ports.

Bringing this many people would hint others about their movements, and they didn't want the enemy to prepare against them.

So they chose to take over a tiny village West of Carona and wait for the other sh.i.p.s to join them.

One of the men couldn't help but voice his opinion on this matter.

"Primate, I still think that we should've stayed in another place rather than that village.

Because of its location, it's famous for having pirates over there.

It's the perfect stopping point for those loathsome fellows.

So I'm afraid that if we stay there, we might end up wasting our time and effort fighting those bastards."

Jimosen looked at the Captain and rubbed his chin playfully.

"Hmm.

You do have a point.

After all, we already have a terrible history with those lowlifes who call themselves pirates.

But it's too late to change our plans now since the other Primate will be heading towards the village.

That said, I see your worries.

We might spend several weeks waiting for the other sh.i.p.s to reunite with us.

So during this time, we might be battling there nonstop.

But why should we be afraid?

We have the temple's blessings with us.

So nothing will happen."

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at the fat blue ruby ring on their Primate's finger.

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"Yes, this was given by the leader as a guarantee of our victory through his blessings.

With this, no one will be able to stand in our way."

Everyone was very excited and filled with awe.

"As expected of the leader!

He is kind through and through."

"I can't believe he gave us the famous ring of victory that was said to have been a spiritual artifact that led to our victory since our temple's creation."

"That's right.

This ring is the reason why we've never lost any major battles.

So with it here, we will definitely conquer Baymard."

"Our Leader is great!"

"Our Leader is great!"

"Our leader is great!"

Chapter 858 - A Determined Woman

Just like that, the warriors from the temple had already set out to conquer Baymard.

One would think that the temple was the only enemy heading to Baymard.

But that conclusion was undoubtedly far from the truth.

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--Priscel village, Western Region of Arcadina--

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In the tiny village, several luxurious carriages and horses could be seen all around the place.

The contrast of it would make anyone who saw the scene baffled.

It was like seeing the latest vehicles in the slums.

But who did these carriages, wagons, and horses belong to?

Well, no one in the village knew.

They only knew that if they didn't do what these intruders wanted, they'd be sent to the afterlife quicker than they expected.

The air was tense, and the whole place was moody.

It was as if the spirit of a grim reaper had passed over the village.

The place was deadly silent, with no children playing outdoors.

Everyone was working in absolute silence for fear of annoying the owners of the vehicles and horses.

The villages shivered with fright as they obeyed unquestionably.

It's been 2 days since these intruders came in, and the villages had been turned into servants who weren't allowed to sleep within their own homes.

That's right!

These intruders made them sleep outside with no mattresses or beddings on the bare ground facing the night sky.

It was at this moment that many missed their soft Baymardian pillows, blanket and so on.

These invaders had taken over the entire village!

Everyone in the village had grievances within their hearts.

After all, they had already lost a few villagers who tried to stand up to these unwelcomed guests.

And many didn't want their children, husbands, wives or other blood relatives to die.

They were hoping that these pesky intruders would leave sooner or later because they couldn't possibly want to stay here forever, right?

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"You there!

Where is my beef Ramen noodles?"

"I'm sorry mistress; I'm sorry mistress.

I'll get it right away." Said a middle-aged woman who trembled and stuttered with fear.

The lady before her was just too scary.

She was a beauty, but why did she have evil-looking eyebrows?

It made her face look like a villain, and her arrogant personality wasn't helping matters.

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The villages all slept outside

Ex-Queen Eliza clicked her brunette hair and smiled pleasantly at the sight of the frightened lady who was running for her dear life.

Look at it!

Even though she wants a Queen anymore, she could still manipulate and control her way to the top if she wanted to.

She felt mighty proud, and this whole scene made her even more determined to re-enter the palace in future as Queen Mother.

She wanted everything under her grasp.

The feeling of commanding these lowlifes gave her a very satisfying feeling.

Was she a sadist?

She didn't know.

All she knew was that it made her feel powerful to see others whimper beneath her.

She smiled and lowered her eyes to the village ladies who were busy massaging her feet.

Heh.

Power felt good.

With it, she could have everything that she wanted.

Eliza puffed her chest in satisfaction.

Soon, a burly man entered the room.

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"Mistress, the few injured horses have been adequately taken care of.

Now, we can proceed with our journey."

"Good.

The earlier we get there, the earlier we can save my son.

Sylar!

I hope that the Venomous Butterfly Assassin Guild that you hired is good enough for the job."

Sylar patted his own chest reassuringly: "Mistress, without a doubt, they'll be able to handle it.

That, I can bet with my life!

Mistress, even though they are 300 of them, it would be a piece of cake.

Mistress, we can only send in 300 because we don't want to look too suspicious.

And these 300 will blend in the crowd and won't go in at once.

Apart from the assassins, we are also going in with 3000 men for backup.

So we don't have anything to worry about.

These assassins are highly ranked within the empire with many accomplishments under their belt.

One of them had even sneaked into Deiferus' palace and stolen some documents for the former King Alec Barn before.

They could go into a place with thousands of guards and come out unscathed.

So you can imagine how powerful just a single assassin was.

Then what more of 300?

Their skill wasn't to fight thousands of enemies single-handedly, but to sneak in understated and do a specific job.

So I'm sure that they'll be able to sneak into the place and sneak back out with his Highness Connor."

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Eliza felt even more confident while listening to the numerous feats of these so-called top assassins.

That's right.

She just needed them to sneak Connor out and from there, they would flee back to their secret base in the Central part of Arcadina.

There was no way that she would allow that uncultured William to keep the throne.

How was he more qualified than her baby who grew up in the palace walls?

She didn't believe that someone who didn't receive education from the highest men in society could lose to a mere local champion.

Victory was within her grasp!

At the same time, she was still worried about her baby.

She had tortured people before and had made them wish that they were dead instead.

And now, she kept having sleepless nights due to all her worries.

Yes.

She was scared that they would do the same thing to her baby.

What if they gorged his eyes out and broke his fingers?

What if they sliced his private part off and forced him to eat it raw?

What if they made a small cut on his belly, took out his intestines and sprinkled several drops of alcohol on it?

What if they sliced off all his limbs?

The countless scenarios that passed through her mind almost made her lose her sanity.

Her body vibrated with fear as she clutched her heart.

'Baby, wait for me.

Mummy will rescue you.'

Eliza burned with determination and turned to her most trusted aide.

"Solar, how long before we get there?"

"Mistress, in 2 and a half more weeks, we should be there."

"Good."

Chapter 859 - Mission Impossible: Capital Nation

While everyone was swarming towards Baynard, Landon and his team on the other hand, had just docked on the shores.

Vrrrrmmmmmm.

The military vehicles and tanks popped out of the ship swiftly, leaving all those within the tiny coastal town utterly confused and excited.

What the hell did they just see?

Everyone ran towards the dock as if they were waiting for the president or something.

"Look! Look!

It's a train.

Ahhhh!

I can't believe it came to our tiny coastal town."

"Wawwww!

So this is actually a train?"

"No idiot!

You all are wrong.

This is obviously what they call an escalator."

"Really?"

Old man Kang, you really know so much."

"Of course I do.

I saw it in the newspaper.

But I'll tell you all a secret.

I know their King Landon."

"Impossible!

How can you know him?"

"Hmph!

You doubting midgets don't know how great I am.

As children, don't you know that it's rude to doubt your elders?

Heh.

Do you know that I personally gave him advice some years back?

As the mighty scholar that I am?

I taught him the timetable and even gave him the idea to make books.

What?

You don't believe me?"

"Old Man Kang, we don't believe it.

Wait.

Are you sure that you're not hallucinating instead?"

"Yeah.

Are you sure that something inside your head didn't get loose?"

"Sigh... Old man Kang has finally gone crazy.

Call the healer."

Old man Kang: (-_-)

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Everyone excitedly watched the scene before them.

Those who had never gone to Baymard couldn't help but feel very blessed to witness this scene.

It only made them more determined to go there instead.

Sure enough.

The newspapers, posters, and pamphlets didn't lie.

Baymard was awesome!

The vehicles and tanks lined up across the shores until everything needed for the journey was taken out of the ship.

With that, the ship headed back into the seas as planned.

They were to go and stay on standby until the scheduled day that Landon planned to return.

Henry's siblings should already be in the Capital by now, waiting for their father to die.

He reckoned that they too went early to make preparations for the upcoming battle.

Landon smiled and said at the overly excited crowd.

He didn't bother whether they could be him or not because no one would be able to report the matter to the enemies this quick.

At least, it would take several months for the news to reach the enemy if they had spies around.

While he on the other hand, would be in the Capital in a matter of days.

With this advantage, what was there to fear?

Additionally, one should know that several other teams of soldiers and marines were already within Deiferus, dealing with all bases belonging to the temple.

Well, all except for the base closest to the Capital.

They were to only deal with that one on the same day that Landon would attack the Capital.

Everything would be cleared up all at once, making things easier for Henry.

Plus, he would be able to finish this God damn mission once and for all!

Anyway, Landon and his team had decided to use the main roads for now until they were somewhat close to Henry's hideout near the Capital city.

Once they were at a distance that was roughly 2 weeks away by horseback, they would leave the public roads and use the carriage trails within the forests.

With that, they were off!

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Vrrrrrrmmmmmmmm.

Landon and his right-hand men went over their plans again, just to be sure that they weren't neglecting any possible danger.

Within the vehicle were all team leaders who would play key roles in the battle to come.

The vehicle was as silent as a graveyard, with the occasional sounds of the vehicle.

Everyone patiently turned their attention to their monarch calmly.

Landon cupped his hands under his chin, with a straight face that was void of any emotions.

"Gentlemen, Ladies... The time for war has finally come.

The art of war in itself is to win with minimum effort.

We must create a sense of urgency and desperation for our enemy, while for us on the other hand, it would seem like an ordinary walk in the Park.

That said, we have 2 distinctive missions; Protect The future King Henry and defeat all enemies on sight.

Henry notably has a lot of siblings, but the most ambitious ones are; the first Prince Ulrich Tudor, the second prince Winston Tudor, the third prince Bonivier Tudor, the 4th prince Joffrey Tudor and finally, the 2nd princess Eldora Tudor.

Each of them would most likely come with their army.

This means that they would probably keep a portion of their army somewhere around the outskirts of the Capital since it would be too suspicious for their troops to go in."

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Lieutenant Vlad nodded while listening to Landon.

"Your majesty, like you said, there are several scenarios about this matter.

Either they are slowly sneaking their men into the city in batches, or they are waiting for the day King Julius Tudor dies before they burst into action.

But these groups of people will undoubtedly be their backup.

Their main power fraction should've already settled into the city by now.

Either way, we can assume that every single enemy has its primary team and its backup team that would surround the Capital."

Captain Glimdor nodded in agreement: "Yes. They should have 2 main teams. One on the inside and one on the outside. But a majority of their forces will be on the outside, surrounding the Capital city."

Glimdor spoke while looking at the map again.

"Your majesty, looking at the terrain here, I think we should send the air forces to check this part out too.

They might have a base around or choose to camp out here instead."

"Hmmm.

You might be right.

Earlier on, we had circled 7 suspicious locations that they might be hiding in.

But these might not be accurate or might be too few.

That's why I think we should expand the search perimeters for the air forces."

Everyone immediately approved of the suggestion.

Earlier on, the reason why they limited the range around the Capital was because for starters, the Capital city alone was ridiculously high.

So they wanted the air force teams to focus on drawing and coming up with an accurate city map with roads.

They needed to know what paths to take if they were in a bind, or where to go to trap their enemies.

Sure, the air force teams would be there to aid them if ever they were in a pinch, just as if they were Tom Cruise in a mission impossible movie, with Benji guiding.

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[Take a left and run to the Tavern on your right.

Ok, yes.

There's a bridge there.

Get to it, cross it, make a left and go 3 blocks along the 4th Road.

Wait!

Incoming enemies ahead.

Turn around and head left.

....]

Just like that, the air forces were very essential within this Enormous city.

More importantly, they wanted the layout of the Palace.

That was a must!

Chapter 860 - Arrival At The Base

Everyone agreed to widen the air force scope around the outskirts of the Capital city.

Earlier on, they planned to send most air forces to focus their attention within the city.

They did that because unlike the woods, the cities had too many alleyways, roads and whatnot.

It was more complex and interconnected, so it required more eyes to properly take down everything.

Of course, unlike the operations on Magoon island, since this one was more complex, they had chosen to use 3 nights to make the sketches.

And this time, the hot air balloons will go up from 2 A.M to 5 A.M, when most people were bound to be asleep.

Again, the sun typically came up around 7:30 A.M.

So they were good.

Anyway, they'll use these hours for the 3 days before calling it quits.

Following that, they'll use an entire day to put everything together, develop a swift plan for each team to follow and then take action.

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With the scope around the outskirts widened, they were sure to pinpoint all locations where the enemy forces were hiding.

Without a doubt, some teams will head towards those locations to take out these forces linked to all 5 siblings of Henry.

Who knows, there might actually be more.

After all, his majesty had also said that King Julius' brothers, who had children around Henry's age, were also very ambitious.

So they might end up fighting over 8 or 10 different forces.

This battle was unlike any they had faced before.

That's why it was best not to allow those in the outskirts to enter the city.

They had to separate them from those inside and tackle each group seamlessly.

As for Henry's men, they too will play a role in the battle.

They will also join the Baymardian teams because it was their right to fight for their future King.

If the soldiers did all the work and didn't allow them to make contributions, many wouldn't be able to raise their heads in future.

That's why apart from joining in on the battle, they would also join the scouts who would head to the City during the daytime.

They would be involved, but they had to stick to the plan and focus on their individual missions given to them.

Of course during this entire time, ever since Henry and his men arrived in their secret base, just as Landon had instructed, they began scouting and making taking more if several details within the city and the palace.

To know one's enemy is to win the war

Because sometimes, the best information typically came from the slaves and servants who loved gossiping about the everyday life of the royals and nobles who came to the palace.

Bottom line, everyone had a part to play in this upcoming war, especially when the enemies were so great in number.

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"Alright.

Just as planned, when it concerned the enemies outside the city, we'll use the table and other highly explosive weapons.

We can't waste time on them, so the job needs to be done swiftly.

Kill those who resist and capture those who surrender.

Even though about 70% of enemy knights will be outside the city, our main priority is on what goes on inside the city.

Again, everyone needs to be extra careful while inside.

The streets are constantly packed with people, carriages, horses and vehicles.

So I don't want any civilians getting accidentally hurt.

Understood?"

"Of course, your majesty!

No need to even say it."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They would never take action recklessly.

Landon knew that they would never take such risks at the expense of an innocent person's life, but as protocol, he had to remind them about it every time they went on missions.

That way, if any rouge person did otherwise and got caught, then there was no room for forgiveness!

Everyone instantly shrivelled at the cold energy leaking from Landon's body.

Their gut feeling told them that if any of the soldiers or Marines dared, he/she would find their ashes buried within enemy soil.

They couldn't help but say silent prayers for those who dared to go rogue.

Landon scoffed and withdrew his aura before smiling again.

His charming smile seemed demonic to the rest instead.

'Your majesty, we wouldn't dare, okay?

So why are you smiling creepily?'

'Your majesty, why do I get the feeling that you're imagining how you'll kill someone soon?'

Everyone took large gulps of saliva down as their spines tingled uncontrollably.

Sigh... His majesty was truly scary when he wanted to be.

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Their meeting went on with Landon and the team leaders adding more people to the air force teams, as well as scrutinizing every possible scenario that could happen.

Well, every logical scenario.

Things like lightning striking the enemy or aliens invading were undoubtedly out of the question.

Although, Landon wouldn't inwardly rule those out because the system seemed to be addicted to making his life far worse than it was.

Everyone revised their plans for the next few days while on the road.

And before they knew it, they were close to the hideout.

The vehicles entered the forest through a secret trail that Henry had told Landon about.

By carriage and horseback, it would take at least 9 hours to get to the hideout.

But for them, it was a piece of care.

They were before they even knew it.

Of course, the scouts who saw the vehicles deep within the forest instantly knew who they were.

After all, Landon regularly visited Henry multiple times.

So many knew of Landon's visit with his men.

They knew that the Baymardians would help Henry sit on the throne.

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The moment they saw the vehicles, they were utterly filled with joy and quickly headed to report the news to Henry.

But with how fast the vehicles were going, they couldn't outrun the vehicles.

So Landon and the rest ended up waiting a bit outside the hideout.

As per their rules, even if they knew who Landon was, their leader still had to give the go-ahead before they could enter.

The soldiers didn't see anything wrong with it and decided to wait in the vehicles.

It wasn't like they were out there in the sun, so why should he feel bad in the vehicles?

Landon and his men chilled while snacking and drinking some beverages.

They arrived during lunchtime, so many were indeed hungry.

They chose not to eat because they knew that Henry might insist on preparing some small feast.

So wouldn't it be rude to refuse?

The men waited patiently as if they had all the time in the world.

And soon, Henry burst out on horseback excitedly.

"Brother!"

Landon looked out of his window and smiled.

"Brother."