

TECHNOLOGY 901

Chapter 901 - Yet Another Misunderstanding Continues

-Yang City, The Empire Of Yodan--

An eye-catching man sat within a very moderate-looking room deep in thought.

And before him were three men; 2 burly and one fat.

They all sat patiently when soon, an arrogant servant pushed their door open.

The servant looked around in disdain and scoffed.

"Hey! Didn't you see me coming in?"

As the 12th main butler of the estate, don't you know that my position is high?

I am the butler in charge of all stable boys, and when you see me, you must bow before me as your superior."

All 4 men didn't even bother to look at the noisy goose, which made him even angrier.

"Damn you all!

You think you can act the way you do because the lord favours you?

Tsk!

Don't forget. With my position, I can easily send you out if you're not obedient. So you better do not disrespect me anymore, or else!!!"

The young man who had his eyes closed this entire time slowly opened him and coldly looked at the arrogant servant, scaring the life out of him.

"You...."

The arrogant butler swallowed hard before realizing his position and retiring his disdainful gaze at the gang again.

"Who the hell are you staring at?"

Just be thankful that I'm in a good mood today, or else... Hmph!

Now, I'm here to inform you that the lord is waiting for you all to stand in as his punching bags again.

So get your asses out there fast!

Come on, get up, get up.

Don't keep the master waiting." The arrogant servant said with a cruel smile on his face.

In short, it wasn't that the master favoured them.

No, it was more like the master had developed a habit of liking to punch people to release his tension.

So when he felt like it, he would summon these 4 as his launching bags.

This was one of the reasons and things that made many of them feel the need to bully these men too.

As they say, whoever their lord hated, they hated as well.

So they followed the actions of their master in whatever he did.

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All 4 men calmly got up and followed the artifact butler out.

They walked for a while before arriving at a massive building.

And from there, they were taken directly to the lord's office, which also had a private training section in it.

All 4 men stood outside the office while waiting for the butler to first go in and inform the lord of their arrival.

"Alright, you wastes... the master will see you now.

Try not to die, alright?"

With that, the butler smirked and left the scene in an excellent mood while all 4 stepped in calmly.

And standing before them was the mighty lord of the estate.

All 4 walked closer and closer.

But suddenly, the other 3 stopped, and only one advanced, moving at a slow pace towards the lord.

And when he finally reached the front, the lord of the estate bent on one knee respectively.

"Master!"

"Hmm... You may rise."

With that, the young man directly sat on the main chair behind the desk.

If anyone in the estate had seen this scene, they would be so shocked that their hairs would've stood up in both fear and anxiety.

Why was the lord kneeling to a servant?

Didn't they say that he was an orphan? A nobody?

If they knew that they had been bullying someone this important the entire time, many might chose to commit suicide and get killed in the end.

But that was a story for another day.

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The eye-catching man looked at his subordinates at the back and nodded.

Instantly, they took out a few pillows and started punching them hard, creating the illusion that the estate lord was indeed using them as punching bags for the servants who were still waiting outside, along with the guards.

And once they finished their meeting, they would properly rub paint and create a fake illusion for many.

Now, with the distraction going on, the man on the chair started looking at the reports before him.

And who was he?

He was none other than the famous 39-year-old Master K, the mysterious brother to former Queen Philippa and the leader of the Temple of Dragmus.

And the people by his side were his most trusted people who had been with him since he was 19.

So apart from his sister, they were the only ones that knew what he looked like.

Dammit!

What went wrong?

He just left for a bit, and out of nowhere, his main hideout got attacked?

From this city, his base was 2 hours deep in the woods.

And typically, they usually received reports nightly about the day-to-day running of things and the highlights of any major issues that arose.

But after waiting for 2 days without any report, he knew something was up.

And no matter how many stories he sent, they just kept going missing.

It was at that moment that he realized that a powerful enemy might've penetrated his base.

So after 7 days of trying, he finally got through.

But what surprised him the most was that the reports say that the entire base, along with its buildings, were all buried underground.

Meaning they were destroyed and sunk into the ground as if someone had erased the foundation beneath them.

It was impossible for the enemy to transport so much gold and treasures in wagons and carriages in such a short time without getting caught or noticed by anyone.

And he didn't think that they would be able to find his most secret documents.

So that meant that they probably took what they could and buried everything to the ground, which was troublesome.

It would take several months to get people to push all the rubble from the massive stone structures and dig to recover everything.

But the most painful thing is that he didn't know who the enemy was since all his spies ended up missing or their bodies were found dead.

It was only now that the spies were able to go and return with no mishaps.

Everything made left him in rage, and he wanted revenge!

No matter who they were, he would find them and make them pay.

And he had a few guesses as to who would be so bold as to attack him.

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"Octavius."

"Yes, my lord."

"Send this letter to my sister in the Capital, and send word to the other bases to be alert.

In the meantime, gather the other spots and tell them to be on guard.

I believe that this attack might be the work of the Pirate Organisation.

Just as we have been sending spies and trying to take them out?

They too, have been doing the same thing as well.

And this time, they almost succeeded.

But now, since they want war, we will give it to them at full force!

I need all bases to get ready.

After taking the crown from Sirius Maclaime, we will hit the Pirate Organization with everything we've got.

How dare they destroy our main Base?

For that, they deserve to die!!"

Chapter 902 - The Wedding Of The Year!

--The Capital City, Empire Of Carona--

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Today, the entire place had come to live, as everyone was busy preparing for one occasion, the wedding of their Beloved Female ruler, Queen Penelope and her Fiance, the now Duke Benjamin Hamilton.

The summer season had just ended 3 days ago, ushering in the beginning of Fall.

Nonetheless, the sun was still way up in the sky. But coupled with the gentle breeze of the early touch of Spring, the heat was not so unbearable.

It was a perfect sunny day that doesn't make one sweat a lot.

Everyone was filled with joy and jubilation as they danced merely throughout the past few days.

There were Baymardian banners hanging on several wooden posts all around that Captured images of Penelope and Santa together.

Also, were merchandise in the stores that all had images of the living couple too.

Flyers, books with their images, pens, calendars, and so on were all done to publicize the marriage even further.

This was the first time the people witnessed such a thing, which left them shocked and happy to see their royals on day-to-day items.

Some people desperately went around trying to collect items that had their favourite royals on them.

Hey! Some collected items with Penelope's face, while others chose to collect those of King Adrian, who was Penelope's grandfather.

In short, all the royals, including the women, were also very popular since they started the daycare center and brought other activities to life here hm Carona.

Everyone was very much looking forward to the wedding, 2 days from now.

Of course, the palace was also chaotic as well.

With a major wedding coming up, how dare they slack around?

This wedding was going to be one in a million!

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--The Royal Palace--

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"Oh my God, people!

We have just 2 days left. So pick up the pace!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"No!

Beatrice, I want the diamond-encrusted ones there, not the gold.

It doesn't look aesthetically pleasing."

"Yes, sir!"

"Come, Come, Come.

Someone should run to the Van and get more supplies.

This won't do.

We need to make it bigger and better.

I want the entire wall decorated with white roses.

I want it to look magical!

The entire place should be picture approved.

The cameras will be on that day, so then we need the red carpets and everything else.

Well, what are you waiting for?

Go Now!!!"

Up, down, right, left, and center, the whole place was currently transformed by the team from Baymard.

This was their biggest project ever since the royal palace of Carona particularly contracted them.

They were so shocked and a little bit nervous that they almost died from sheer excitement.

What did it mean to be contracted by the members of the royal family?

This was an advertising opportunity for them.

Of course, the Art and Beauty Academy back in Baymard also gave birth to one of the most powerful Event Planning companies in Baymard.

And those who graduated from the empire, or those who were still studying, could still work in the company as interns or full-time staff and whatnot.

The Academy and the company consisted of people from all empires.

So the Caronians, Arcadinians and other staff selected by the company... were more than excited to display their full talents in organizing and rearranging the place.

Be it creating a wall filled with fake flowers or making the palace's features stand out even more, they were very much up to the task.

Even the makeup artists were all fired up.

Again, it wasn't just one company that was contracted, but many, like KiLu's fashion designers that were tasked with creating Penelope's wedding dress, Santa's outfit and the rest of the royals.

Even the Camera crew came here because they were contracted too.

They brought both Solar-powered Cameras and electrically charged ones.

The electrically charged ones would stay in their vehicles while charging, as they drove in the possession, Capturing the many the people and everything else on that day.

Even now, they still drove around and shot scenes because they wanted to capture the people's joy before the actual event.

As for worrying about fueling their vehicles, this wasn't a problem.

Why?

Because each vehicle had a storage box in their boots filled with 2 plastic jugs of fuel and a simple pumping hose that can be attached and detached to their vehicle.

And if they honestly needed more, then they could contact the ship that was waiting on the shores.

In turn, the ship would send several tanker trucks called Fuelers.

It was essentially a well-designed truck that carried and stored fuel carefully.

Of course, during missions, the tanker trucks weren't as long as the big ones used regularly in Baynard to transport fuel from the industry to the gas stations.

Nope.

They were much smaller and had the size of a regular bus when compared to the longer ones that looked like 3 buses combined.

Thankfully, since these tankers carry the fuel in steel compartments, no stray flaming arrow or anything of that sort would be able to penetrate it, setting a disaster loose.

Nonetheless, it still wasn't a safe job, so those in need can only call the sh.i.p.s for Fuel refills if they used up the large plastic jugs of spare fuel that they carried in a safe metal trunk in their boots.

Likewise, if called, those driving the tanks must do a quick job.

Drive there, pump fuel and go back to the sh.i.p.s.

It was better to be safe than sorry.

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Anyway, those in the sh.i.p.s would send others to drive the tank to the Capital, pump the vehicles and give them more jugs of fuel for them to store safely, just in case they ran out again.

Be it medical aid or anything else; the sh.i.p.s were always around the shores for these purposes.

And so just like that, everyone has been running around like crazy, doing the best they could to prepare for the day.

Even the guards were told how and where they would stand on that day.

So they too had to practice.

The Capital was going crazy, but not more than Penelope, whose craziness was different from their excited one.

Never in her life would she think that she would be beaten so hard by a wedding.

For the first time in her life, she wanted to cry.

She was seriously contemplating if she should change her friends or not.

This was ridiculous!

"No way!

I've taken too much time off my training.

Why do I have to try all these outfits?

Can't you guys just pick one for me?

It's just a wedding!"

Chapter 903 - The Annoyed Penelope

In a massive changing room, Penelope was currently being held captive by her so-called friends.

They hugged her waist and latched into her, refusing to let go just to stop her from leaving the room.

Lucy, Ruby (Gary's wife), Ava (Mark's wife) and Grace (Josh's wife) all hugged her, refusing to let go.

Lucy gritted her teeth: Lucia, quick block the door!"

Lucia also rushed to the door and guarded it like a goalkeeper: "Face it, Penny. You're not going anywhere."

Since coming here a week ago, Lucia had been somewhat acquainted with Penelope.

Of course, she was still super close with Lucy, but Penelope also gave her good vibes, which she liked.

She was that close to Penelope, but she still liked her all the same.

And after sword fighting with her, even though she lost, she still liked her even more.

Penelope was neither proud of her victory, not did she look down on her opponents or tried any sneaky moves.

You could tell a lot from a person in battle.

So they were now friends, and she started calling Penelope a new name- Penny.

Soon, the name caught on, and everyone started calling Penelope that too.

Everyone struggled to hold the fierce woman back.

Meanwhile, Penelope was really getting annoyed by it all.

There were 30 custom-made outfits that she had to choose from, all in her size.

The thing was, earlier on, at the start of the year, when they asked her, she did say they should do as they liked, and she would later on pick it out.

Of course, she did so because she found the whole thing a hassle back then.

So she pushed it until now.

But how could she have known that they would make so many outfits for her to try?

In fact, this couldn't be blamed on them because they created so many wedding gowns to give her several options for her big day.

Unfortunately, Penelope hated long and complicated procedures.

So after entering the room, she picked one and didn't even bother trying it on.

To her, an outfit was an outfit.

But her so-called friends refused to let her go and wanted her to make a choice earnestly.

Even the Baymardian fitters wanted her to select one properly.

What were they here for if not that?

Penelope found the whole thing a pain in the ass.

How frustrating!

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"Penny, don't you want to look like a goddess on your big day?"

"Yeah. Don't you want to blow your Benjy's mind?"

"That's right, Penny. Don't you want to look good for him?"

Penelope's lashes fluttered with indifference: "I always look good to him. No, it should be that I've always been a very good-looking person that shone in whatever I wear. So what's your point."

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Was it too late for them to change friends?

Everyone's lips twitched.

Penny, don't you think that you're a bit narcissistic?

"Look Penny, let's make a deal.

If you try them out, I'll give you my Oakville collection that you like."

"No!"

"Fine, in addition to what Lucy's offering, I'll personally schedule a match with one of your idols, Warden Mitchen."

Penelope paused for a bit before moving again: "No!"

"Good, good, good.

You've asked for it now, Penny.

In addition to what Lucy and Ava are offering, I'll personally get a sword from the famous Navomora in Baymard."

Penelope froze.

A Navomora's Sword?

You know, his swords are legendary and are the best in the empire.

Even the famous blacksmiths around the continent flocked to Baymard to witness his skills when he does his workshop once a year.

And the sword he created gets auctioned for millions.

It was said that the swords he produced in Baymard have a life of their own, as one could feel the growing energy from within.

Even she had seen one of his swords, which her grandma Adrain had fought his way to get once it was auctioned.

The sword was indeed legendary.

And to her, Navomora was her 2nd idol.

Indeed, she was tempted for a bit, but then again, she thought that she had a pretty close relationship with Landon.

So if she wanted to soar with one of her idols, Warden Mitchen, wasn't it easier to ask the source?

And when it came to getting a sword from her other idol, she would personally go to the auction with everything she had.

She was determined to get next year's sword.

So why should she leave her fate for others to assist her with?

Heh.

"No!

All of you should let go!"

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Everyone in the room was engaged in completing their tasks.

Even the Baymardians tasked with the dress fitting process felt more determined than ever to get her into her clothes if need be.

How could they fail their mission after coming so far?

Everything will be recorded and shown on Tv, so how dare they make a mistake in a ROYAL wedding?

Everyone would remember their design teams and whatnot.

This advertisement opportunity was a time to shine brighter and not to turn into a laughing stock.

The lead staff adjusted her glasses, and before they knew it, she went all ninja on the scene.

'I'm sorry, your majesty.'

(*□^□)

What happened next could only be described as

In a flash

"Wait, what are you guys doing?"

"Let go, now!"

"Quick, grab her. Hold her down!"

"I've got her leg!"

"Stop, stop, stop taking off my clothes."

"Don't listen to her; she'll thank us later.

Get that dress on her now!"

" _ "

Adrian, Carmelo and Santa, who just arrived and were about to knock... Stood outside, listened silently for a minute before slowly backing away helplessly.

If time has taught them anything, it's that it was better to stay out of moments like this.

With that, they tiptoed away as if they were never here.

'Forgive us, dear.'

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Penelope was tossed aside time after time, with everyone operating to pick out the outfit that properly fitted her character.

What a joke!

Penelope didn't care which one she wore, so they couldn't leave it for her to choose.

In the end, they realized that she liked anyone that could allow her to carry her sword sheath on it.

Hell, the woman always wanted to be battle-ready, even on her big day.

And after trying all 30 outfits, they Anonymously chose the 21st one.

This was the one.

It was so her.

Now, all they had to do was hurriedly make a few quick adjustments according to her desires before the wedding.

Lucy nodded in satisfaction before frowning again.

Why wasn't Landon here yet?

Chapter 904 - Jealousy

Meanwhile, as Penelope struggled to fight against her villainous friends and staff, within a very luxurious public estate, several men were currently seated around a table in silence while others stood beside them.

Of course, because of Baymard's influence, people stopped calling it a grand Inn but now called it a Hotel.

Now, unlike before, there were rules about where one could drink, and no more drunkards could be seen on the hallways sleeping there.

Now, breakfast and many other things were particularly situating within different rooms and buildings within the grand estate.

They even placed 2 rodes and threw fishing nets over them, and used the Baymardian balls to play volleyball.

Other sports like football/soccer, basketball and even tennis were the height of the show.

Of course, things like rackets were also gotten from Baymard.

In short, the place had changed. It was more organize and cleaner than ever before, making its high-end guests very pleased.

The rooms were rearranged, and now, the estate that had over 12 buildings, with hundreds of guest rooms, was one of the most desired hotels to stay in the Capital.

They even adapted the whole concept of single begs, double beds, Suites, and whatnot.

And some people were assigned only to wealthy clients who could afford it, while others were selected for middle-class nobles, ordinary folks and many more who wanted to spend the night.

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Again, the thing that helped them out was that some Baymardian students from the Academy were assigned as interns here, thanks to Caronian royals.

These interns came over, cooked, mixed drinks in the bar and did a lot while being supervised by one of their teachers.

In fact, those in the kitchen had never known that cooking and drink mixology could be so intense.

Because they had to join these students in working and also learn a thing or two, they all worked under the head Chef, A.K.A the teacher who came from Baymard as well.

Their hands had sores from cutting and slicing the same things at incredible speeds.

Accompanied by the hells of the chef, many of them were under so much pressure.

From then, their former calm, slow-paced job magically turned into a fast pace one.

Before, they didn't care if their guests ate or not and were even rude at times.

But under the work ethics of these Baymardians, they picked up the pace.

They were impressed.

They also started a habit of sweeping and cleaning the place before daily and doing many things they never did before.

Even the bar had become very popular because of the Baymardians students.

Hey, someone even saw them make a flaming c.o.c.ktail which made even one stay at the edge of their seats.

The various spinning tricks by the student barristers caught the attention of many like a magic show.

Many even thought of sending their children to the Academy in Baymard for such training.

And over these past few years, the reputation of the Bulong Hotel has grown immensely.

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Again, What made them on edge was that once a year, the Baymardians would send people to come over and score all recognizable hotels in Carona, and the reviews would be in the newspapers.

This phase always made them on the edge because they never knew when these people would come.

If any bad reviews came out, people would undoubtedly want to distance themselves from the place.

And they were not ready to lose any clients to their competitors.

So far, they were one of the few 2-star hotels in Carona, and they would like it to stay that way or go higher.

They couldn't accept it if they dropped to 1-star all of a sudden.

They even bought solar Cathode ray Tvs, mattresses, mirrors, soaps, and so on.

Not to talk of the menus, welcome cards that they requested printed out by the Printing company in Baymard.

They truly did their best to upgrade and stay that way, bringing them more visitors than ever.

And even though they didn't have great plumbing or water sources... in Carona standards, their 2-star hotel was still an incredible feat since only a few have reached this standard.

2 years back, they even took an award in Baymard.

But last year, it was another hotel that took the award.

All this made many hotel business owners have now sat up and taken things more critical than ever thanks to all this.

And today, all around the hotel, there were decorations placed left, right and center that all celebrated the upcoming wedding.

But within one of the grand suites, some people were not so happy about it all.

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Lover Boy, Prince Skye, glanced outside his window and frowned when he spotted a few decorations far away.

Dammit!

It should've been his day!

He had never seen such preparations before.

Even when he secretly took a look at the Sanpodia, the decorations he saw almost flew his mind.

The Sanpodia was basically the same as a place of worship... or a very, very, very, massive church.

The people of Carona believed in Eiclya, the goddess of Fertility.

They believed that she gave birth to the world, hence blessing and cursing everything on it.

And so the goddess place of worship was a very massive sanctuary like the Vatican back on earth.

Because she was a goddess above humans, they spared no expense at building a temple that could rival the palace.

It was so huge and could fit thousands and thousands of people.

And every royal that married did it here to receive her blessings.

So imagine the hard work the Baymardians put into making the place even grander.

In short, everything really ticked Skye off.

There was merchandise with his woman and that fat chum.

He lowered his eyes in rage as he felt like everything around was mocking him even more.

All this should have been his!

But no matter, soon, he would take what rightfully belonged to him.

'So you want to get married?

Over my dead body!'

Chapter 905 - Plan In Motion

Everyone's face was distorted from the constant celebration around the Capital.

"Your highness, I really can't understand it!

Is that b**ch blind?

Why would she choose a chubby waste?"

"Yeah!

An ordinary person can see that our master is better, so can it be that she's really sick in the head?"

"Hmph!

If you ask me, I think she's just a scheming whore who wants to have both men for herself. Didn't you see how her eyes sparkled earlier when she first set her sight on our master?

I bet that once our master takes revenge, she'll start professing her undying love for him."

"F***!

When I think of how she threw us out of the palace, it makes me feel like ripping her to pieces.

Who does she think she is?

Tsk.

Soon she won't be smiling for too long.

The wretch will get what's coming."

Skye gripped his armrest while listening to his men let out their anger.

He too, wanted nothing more than to make Penelope lick his feet like a good puppy.

And just when everyone was immersed in their hatred for her, someone soon rushed through the door.

"Your highness, they're here."

Skye's eyes lit up: "Good. Send them in."

With that, Skye relaxed in his chair with a broad smile on his face.

'B**ch, just you wait!'

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Din Din Din Din.

6 tall, strong, and very burly men walked into the room calmly, passing several quarters within the enormous suite before reaching the master bedroom.

If they wanted to speak privately, it was best to choose the room furthest away from the main door.

"Please, sit.

We've been expecting you."

"Hmm."

With that, the guests sat around the table that had been dragged from the suite's living room area to the master bedroom.

Now it was time to get down to business.

"Primate Yao, once again, thank you and the temple for accepting my request.

But I don't know if you really can complete it?" Skye said curiously.

Yao waved his hands with indifference: "Prince, We, the temple of Dragmus, only fight battles that we are sure to win. So if we dared to take up your request, then you can be sure that we are fully prepared for the task."

Yao was a little bit annoyed by Skye's seemingly doubting nature.

What a joke!

Since the temple came into existence, they had never lost a single battle.

Why? Because they always kept calm and had a good head on their shoulders.

So if he was here today, then this means that dealing with Penelope would be a piece of cake.

He was a Primate (Bishop) of the temple sent with 150,000 men who were all very robust.

Sure, with all the nobles here and the royals, the Capital probably had 900,000 or more guards.

But so what?

It wasn't particularly numbers that led to one's victory.

All they needed to do was focus on the primary team around their targets, do their job and instill fear into the rest.

And after killing the rituals, who would dare go against a prince from Veinitta?

The rest would more likely drop their weapons since their leaders were dead.

Yoa and his men planned to surprise attack the enemy, take advantage of the confusion and deal with them as they pleased.

And with the many barrels of black powder they brought, it was enough to guarantee their success.

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Skye felt relieved seeing Yao's attitude.

You should know that he had been communicating with the temple for a year now.

That's right.

Since the temple was only based in Yodan and Deiferus, just sending a letter took months and months to get to their boss

Not to talk about getting a replay and sending people over.

Luckily, they made it on time, since they arrived 4 days ago.

Additionally, during this time, for extra security measures, Skye had sent for some of his men from the continent of Veinitta to meet him here too.

Now, he had extra security just in case.

Yao looked at Skye lazily.

"My men are stationed in the city's outskirts.

So when it's time to move, I'll send someone to you once more to meet up with us hours before the ceremony begins.

And another thing... my little birdies told me that King Micheal of Terique arrived this morning with their men.

But that's not all.

Yesterday, King William of Arcadina also arrived with his mother as well.

So just as my glorious leader predicted, in addition to killing Penelope and her family, it would be good if either King William or Micheal got taken down as well.

And that's where you and your men come in.

While we focus on Carona and its forces, your men will pick a target and take him down.

I expect that you all can handle this much, right?

I mean, the monarchs arriving won't come with all their forces but a tiny fraction, presumably with 800 or more guards.

But you, Prince Skye, requested for 20,000 of your men to meet you here in Carona.

And from what we've been told, they are already here.

So, with that many men, you will be able to take down a measly 800 or even a thousand, right?"

" "

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Skye sat in silence, and both parties stared eye to eye for a while before Skye nodded in agreement.

He wanted to ask how they knew exactly how many men he got from Veinita, but when he thought of the mysterious temple's background, he felt that it was only fitting for them to know.

It looked like under their eyes; he would never be able to pull a fast once on them... Because in truth, he did think of double-crossing the temple later on.

But now, he dared not.

Of course, his performance also fell into the eyes of those from the temple.

Yao chuckled playfully.

Even though Veinita was higher than the Pyno continent in terms of prestige, to the temple which was used to dealing with the Pirate organization and other top dogs in the continent of Morgany, Skye was still a few years too young to think of doublecrossing them.

Only they could betray others, not the other way around.

They scoffed in disdain at the young Prince.

The only reason why they agreed to even let him rule after taking over was so that he would be indebted to them just like the Deifers were ages ago when they helped them 'defeat' the pirates.

Now, they didn't have enough time and manpower to look after Carona as a whole.

So why not place someone indebted to them there?

And when they were ready, they would take back the empire.

Their main plan since their existence was to unite all memories under their rule, forming just one empire, which they would call Dragmus.

So everything they did was well calculated, with almost no chance for any mishaps.

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Yao looked at him playfully: "Prince, you know... Apart from William and Micheal, it would be best if you take someone else out too. We predict that this person will arrive anytime before the wedding since our sources say that he's very close to the royals here."

Skye knew that he had no choice here. So his only option was to agree: "Alright. I'll take care of the person. But who exactly is he?"

Yao smiled for the first time since stepping in: "Prince, I'm glad you asked. He's one of the most famous people on the continent... He's none other than his Majesty Landon Barn."

Chapter 906 - New & Old Friends

Yes, as the days went by, everyone began to wonder when Landon would make an unpredictable grand entrance.

His majesty Landon didn't think like ordinary people did.

So if someone told them right now that Landon was descending the sky into the palace, they would believe it.

In fact, that was even going too far.

If someone also said that he came here through a magical underground tunnel from Baymard to Carona, they would believe it.

Hey, who knows, maybe he would pop out of the royal pond all dried up.

With him, anything was possible.

So they looked forward to his arrival.

Currently, King Carmelo, King Adrain, Santa, Duke Samuel(Penelope's uncle), King William, King Micheal, Prince Andrew (Lucia's brother) and Javis (Lucia's other brother)... were all gathered around in the hall talking merely while also watching everyone in around like crazy.

The whole wedding atmosphere had been so infectious, at the same time exciting.

And none of them had felt this much pumped, even those who were already married.

Typically, they weren't involved in the process, as their task was just to show up on the wedding day.

Of course, they would do their fitting with their tailors prior to the wedding, and that was it.

Even the women getting married weren't all that involved in the actual process; what they cared about was their makeup, jewelry on that day, clothes and so on.

The venue, the operations, how they wanted the place to look was nothing of concern for them.

Looking at the strict work ethics of those before them, as well as seeing the hall's transformation, everyone felt pumped.

They smiled and laid back in glee.

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"I'll go!

Did you just see the same that passed by?

That's the cake I've ever seen."

"Hmhm.

It's pretty impressive.

I think they'll put the cake in that vehicle that they say is like a deep freezer."

"Oh?

Speaking of cold things, I wonder how my bottle of wine is halfway gone?

Samuel! How many glasses have you taken?

Smelly boy!

I was wondering why you've been quiet all this time.

It turns out you dare to take your father's things!"

Duke Samuel looked at Adrian pitifully: "Father, we both know that Ozeki Sake wine is my best. So you won't and me, right?"

Adrian looked at his annoying son in disdain.

Where can a son compare to such godly wine?

Before them, were several dishes of food and chilled bottles of wine, beer, champagne, juice and so on.

There were so many options, but how could he have known that both his sons, Carmelo and Samuel, loved it more as well?

At least Carmelo was somewhat respectable and only took half a glass of it before focusing on other bottles... But his last son was just too much!

The hateful fellow kept filling his glass without a care in the world.

So how could he not be mad?

That was his favourite wine, alright?

Santa, Micheal, William and the rest chuckled in understanding.

They also had their favourite beverages too, which they wanted to enjoy to their satisfaction before it ran out.

Of course, they could always ask for another bottle of their favourite, but they felt like they shouldn't do so and keep as many bottles as possible for the wedding celebration.

Nonetheless, there was a variety of options before them, so they buried themselves in fun.

At the same time, they continued discussing other developing facts that happened over the year.

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One should know that even though William and the rest were meeting each other for the first time, thanks to the Baymardian soldiers who also delivered messages back and forth speedily, many had written to each other before now.

And Micheal was very familiar with William since he was there when William stayed in Baymard for a while in Alec's big defeat.

As for the Zalipnians, even though communication was still new and somewhat difficult, things weren't that bad.

Why?

Well, for starters, they had a translator with them all the time.

And, they truly started to understand Pyron.

One should know that while in Baymard, they had someone teaching them daily, and Landon had requested that everyone should speak to them in Pyron 3 entire days a week to facilitate learning.

Because with humans, if one were thrown in a difficult situation, their minds would get stimulated to learn faster for survival.

That's why back on earth, some people could go to France, Germany, China and other places within a short period and pick up the language.

When forced, humans would improve.

Of course, the Zalipnians weren't experts now and could barely be called beginners.

They couldn't even write correctly in Pyron... but for some reason, they understand 50% of what was being said.

Just some high-level words were hard to explain.

That's why the gang decided to speak as simply as possible, making them understand and laugh as well.

The only thing was that their tries were terrible.

They would say something that didn't exactly make sense, but everyone could still understand what they were trying to say.

This feat alone made Adrian and the rest very impressed, and they all began wondering if they should also learn Roma as well.

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Michael, who had stayed close to a year in Baymard, was actually at the beginner level of Roma.

What a joke!

People spoke difficult to him daily, and he felt like a moron for knowing only a single language.

If even children knew 2 or 3 languages, then where should he put his head?

That's why he studied it hard and would even have little conversations with the Zalipnians too.

He raised his lips and looked at Carmelo proudly as if he won some prize.

"Old boy!

Just look at it. Finally, I'm better than you at something."

Carmelo was speechless.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Who made this muscle-head his long-time childhood friend?

Yes, they were far away, but they had always been friends.

It started as a joke when Micheal visited Carmelo when they were hungry and would also get angry that Carmelo was taller than him.

That's why he kept challenging him to fights.

And as expected, Micheal lost every single time till this date.

Forget about duelling; even his life was more blessed than Micheal, whose brother-in-law used to be Nopline.

In fact, Carmelo won at everything.

But now, there was something that he was good at.

He finally beat his long-time rival.

But Carmelo, who had never wanted to be his rival in the first place, shook his head helplessly.

Even still now, the muscle-head was still as childish as ever.

.

Everyone spoke and gisted along until finally, one of the soldiers walked towards them.

"Your majestic, your highnesses, we've just got word.

His majesty Landon Barn's party has arrived."

Everyone's eyes lit up excitedly.

Finally, the brat was here.

With that, they stood up excitedly and were about to go out and welcome him.

But before they could leave, the soldier who came in stopped them.

"Your majesty, your highnesses... His entourage is here, but it appears that he isn't."

"Eh?"

Why?"

Where is he?"

Where did he go then?"

"He went for a stroll."

"Oh?"

Where? What street is he in?"

The soldiers smiled awkwardly: "I'm afraid it's not a matter of streets. You see, he went for a stroll outside the city. Your majesty Landon took a stroll in the woods."

" "

—

Chapter 907 - Who Do They Belong Too?

"I'm afraid it's not a matter of streets.

You see, he went for a stroll outside the city... In the woods."

" "

—

Forget it.

Why do they even bother getting worked up for that bastard?"

Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads wryly.

That boy's head didn't work right.

Meanwhile, the person whose head apparently had a few screws loose was currently strolling playfully within the woods.

His move greatly surprised the others since he basically drove them away after dropping him off on the highway at a very far distance away from the gates, which would take about an hour and a half on horseback.

He told them to enter the city without him while he went on a stroll alone.

He walked on the highway, kicked several stones, treated the very busy people on the roads before making a detour into the woods.

From there, he ran like lightning, climbed up a tree, and started jumping from tree to tree stealthily while going deep into the forest.

Soon, he began hearing noises and squinted his eyes playfully.

Interesting.

Who exactly were they?

Earlier on, when the vehicles passed by, he spotted someone's face a little further away on the trees.

Instantly, he knew that the person was a watchman.

But the problem was, who did he belong to?

Was it Adrian and the rest, or was it an enemy?

Some things needed to be investigated A.S.A.P.

After all, the wedding is tomorrow.

It was his brother's wedding, and he would never allow anyone to jeopardize it.

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In truth, if not for his attitude of constantly observing the roads, he would never have spotted the person.

Of course, some of his men would choose to be vigilant only when they were very close to the City.

But for him, ever since they passed the last community on the map, he began observing since then.

And so after the vehicles advanced at a safe enough distance when he was sure that no enemy would be at sight, he wasted no time and left his entourage.

He used his heat vision/thermal imaging goggles and quickly took note of where the watchmen were before stealthily avoiding them while jumping from tree to tree.

Now, he had finally found their base.

Good

He perked up his ears and squinted his eyes amidst the thick bushes.

Luckily, summer literally ended a few days ago, and the leaves were still full on the thick massive trees deep in the forest.

In short, one could say that the interior regions were very dark because the massive trees had blocked out most of the sun's rays.

So the place was slightly older and darker, making things way easier for him.

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'System, amplify sound.'

'That's going to host you host.'

'I know. Take what you want and amplify.'

'No problem, host. But the host should note that for modification, the system charges per hour and nothing less. So even if the host uses only 10 minutes, then it has nothing to do with this system. What has been paid can never be refunded.'

'Hmmm.

I expected nothing less.'

'Host, why do I detect a trace of sarcasm from your tone?'

Landon sneered: 'System, aren't you just being paranoid?'

'This system is a string of heavenly data that can detect all frequencies of emotions from the host's speeches.

The host should know that this system can never be wrong.

That's why it's useless for you to argue on this matter.

So if this system says that the host is being sarcastic, then the host is being sarcastic.

Case closed.'

' _

Landon had black lines on his face.

Even when trying to get revenge, he still ended up losing the silent battle.

A string of heavenly data, my ass!

Data was data.

What was the heavenly part for?

Landon felt like he should've known better by now. But dammit, which man wouldn't want to stand up for themselves?... especially after being closed all these years by this ridiculous system?

Sigh...

'Amplification On.

The host needs to focus on a particular corner, and the sound there would be amplified.

The host can also screen out what he would like to hear as well.'

'Hmmm.'

With that, Landon vigilantly observed the camp for 1 full hour before finally leaving.

He couldn't help but chuckle.

In his eyes, his enemy was quite a pitiful one.

Who asked them to mess with him?

In short, forget about him... Who asked them to go against the sons and daughter of the heavens?

Were they crazy or something?

Their fate was truly an unfortunate one.

Oh well, c'est la vie!

.

Landon rushed towards the highway, spotted a few easy-going peasants on horseback and gave them 5 gold coins for one of their horses.

They took the money in shock and disbelief.

2 gold coins are equivalent to 50,000 silver coins!

And for them that earned about 300~400 a month, that was enough money for 8~10 months if they spent adequately.

Even their horses were bought for 800~2,000 max, so wasn't this a tad bit too much?

It wasn't like they got war stallions that cost 5,000~8,000 copper coins.

So, wasn't 50,000 a lot?

Landon didn't care and gave the family that much because he saw 3 children who were below the age of 5 that seemed to need proper care.

The youngest was even sick.

He was stupidly rich, so if he saw someone in need, why not help out?

Of course, he discreetly gave them the money, lest someone tried to rob them later on.

He currently disguised himself to look broke as well so as not to pull attention to himself.

"Thank you, kind sir.

We already spent our monthly allowances on other things, and the boy's fever came at such an untimely moment.

But this is more than enough to buy Advil to cool down his temperature and good baby food and clothes to keep the child sound."

The young 27-year-old man and his wife looked at Landon gratefully.

As young parents who were somewhat new at this, they truly made a few bad choices while figuring things out.

Now, they didn't have any more money and were currently going to squat at the man's brother's house until they got back on their feet.

But unexpectedly, a miracle had come their way.

Landon looked at them and smiled: "it's nothing. As they say, when the heavens close one for they will always open another. Just stay true to yourselves, do good, and blessings will follow after every struggle. It might take longer than others, but it will always come."

"Yes!" The man said with teary red eyes.

After suffering for one whole year in another town, the heavens had finally blessed him.

Could this be a sign telling him to continue doing good?

Landon, who had once again turned into a helper from heaven, rode off towards the Capital with a broader smile on his face.

It was time to see his brothers.

Yes, William and the right should be there too, right?

As for the enemy, he placed trackers on a few of them.

So he could watch from the palace.

Nonetheless, who was that Prince Skye guy?

Who dared to take his brother's wife?

Heh.

No doubt about it.

A storm was brewing.

Chapter 908 - The Wedding Day

The empire of Carona, the morning of Friday, September 27th, the morning of the most anticipated wedding in the empire, was finally here.

A new day dawned, and slowly the first rays of light crept across the face of the royal city, lighting up the ground beneath it.

As early as 5 A.M, people began buzzing around the streets like bees.

From the farthest corners of the world, many had gathered to see the First Lady of the empire, journey in rich majesty to her blissful married life.

This was her first day, first step and first moment into the next phase of her life.

The throb of excitement grew, for within the city, the people started preparing for the grand event.

And all the preparations they saw the Baymardians do made their blood boil with enthusiasm.

For the last few days, some Caronians also volunteered to help out and were very surprised that they were given compensation yesterday after everything was completed.

So seeing their masterpiece brought to life, many wouldn't miss the wedding for the world.

Even the street cleaners and garbage collectors from the Waste company here in Carona also worked their very best to keep the place extra tidy for the grand occasion.

After all, since the occasion will be televised, they dared not let others view their beloved empire as dirty.

Well, to be honest, after Baymard, Carona was the second cleanest empire in the continent because they had the longest partnership with Baymard, developing their own national parks, waste disposal companies and so on.

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The waste companies just focused on cleaning the streets and collecting garbage within all streets and corners.

They also collected bottles, cans and other recyclable materials and sent them back to Baymard, and Baymard in turn paid them for the recyclables too.

The waste company only dealt with bad food and other disposable decaying items that could be turned onto manure or even buried.

Of course, Carona paid the workers for their job, but Baymard also gave a substantial amount for recyclable materials like glass bottles, can drinks, plastics, metals and whatnot.

Those were raw materials that would lower the cost of production, so how could Baymard not collect them?

Because of the compensations, even those who didn't work in the waste disposal company ran to the public offices that collected and compensated people.

Now everyone was looking on the roads, scanning for these items as if they were treasures.

And it wasn't just the Capital city that did this practice, as over the years, almost all towns and cities now had branch offices that dealt with it and sent the items to the Baymardian sh.i.p.s.

All these habits added to making the place very today.

In fact, many found it absurd to live with so much trash in their homes now.

Before, they didn't mind, but now... they couldn't.

Change had taken over Carona within the last few years, and the peasants also looked healthier with fewer pimples, moles, no black spot on their faces, and their clothes were cleaner since they took the time to bathe regularly.

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And so just like that, some woke up at 5 A.M to get ready for the event.

Heck!

This wedding was also a business opportunity to see water in plastic bags, food and so on.

So how could they not have up early?

Of course, there were those who woke up early to find great spots to watch the whole thing.

And by 9 A.M, people were still not put out by an early start; the main highway where the procession would pass through were filled for hours, as people made sure that they maneuvered to the best spots to get the best view of all the arrivals.

Why?

Because with everything going on, they had a hunch that this wedding would be one like no other.

Stationed along the highways were several guards and patrol units.

And one could also see several speakers and the camera crew preparing for the event as well.

For this event, each news reporter had two microphones pointed at them at all times.

One would go straight to the microphones, allowing everyone to hear the commentaries, and another was for Tv recordings, so when they go back to Baymard, they would adjust the films, edit and combine all shots over these past few days, as well as the shots now to make several cassette tapes.

Hey, they also interviewed the cake makers, how they produced the cake, recorded a few steps, cornered the chaotic environment within the palace and even recorded a few congratulatory speeches from the totals and guests.

There would be a tape on the actual wedding, tapes on how the place was decorated and so on.

So for today, the reporters had two microphones, one for Tv recording and one for the people around.

To many, this might be the greatest Caronian wedding of the century.

.

The Sanpodia, which was enormous, had a massive space before it, as wide as St. Peter's Square of the Vatican back on earth.

The procession was to leave the royal palace, travel through Ritol Street, Edinburgh Street, Hauffle Street, Winchester Square, Polan Street, and 6 other streets before reaching a very long open street called the Holy street.

The long, broad Holy Street was the most prominent in the entire city and led straight to the enormous square at the Sanpodia.

It led to the Goddess of Fertility's house of worship; that was why it was called the Holy street.

And all along the way through all these streets, one could see clusters of people that had filled the sidewalks to the brim.

Particularly, within the Sanpodia square, several people were screaming excitedly when they spotted a few guests.

"Yes!

It's now 9 A.M, and the guests have finally arrived."

"Hahahahaha.

I don't know why?

But I'm so happy as if I'm the one who was going to get married."

"Me too. It's like a fairytale wedding come true.

It's so romantic."

"Hell, forget about romance. I'm more interested in the Queen's wedding.

I even think that she might be on the cover of some fashion magazine after today.

Do you know how amazing that is?"

"F***!

We're talking about a wedding, and your focusing on a photoshoot spread instead?

Sister, this is why you're still single."

"Husband, Hey, luckily, the weather is just right.

Not too hot and not cold either.

Luckily, we brought a basket of food and picnic cloth for us to relax and chill.

This way,"

"Your family did that too?

It looks like everyone is thinking the same.

You know, we even brought sleeping bags as well, and blankets to enjoy ourselves as well."

"Yeah... It's really... Eh?"

Shhh! Shhh! Shhh!

Everyone, be quiet.

The commenter is about to talk.

Ahhh... I'm so excited!"

(^0^)

Chapter 909 - The Royal Gamble

Everyone quieted down like magic, as they genuinely wanted to know how news reporting worked.

Just watching the camera crew do their thing looked incredibly cool.

Even the new reporters sounded so elegant and outstanding.

Everyone perked up their ears and chewed on snacks excitedly.

"I'm Jessie Aluya."

"And I'm Ryan Globa, and this is the BBC, Channel 1, reporting from Sanpodia Square, the cradle of royalty.

Jessie, can you believe the sight before us?

Just look at the turn-up.

It truly is an extraordinary sight."

"Yes, Ryan. I totally agree.

Ha-hahaha.... Oh my God.

I just spotted the most amazing thing today.

Right over there, at 3 O'clock, there are people holding up signs.

And one says, 'Marry me, Queen Penelope.'

What a guy.

At someone's wedding, that's the sign he's holding up?"

The crowd who heard the jokes laughed while snacking merely.

The reporters had turned into comedians, keeping their spirits up.

The Cameras focused on the man holding the signboard, who in turn jumped and shook his signboard happily.

Hey, he was going to be on Tv for the first time, which blew his mind.

He jumped and started yelling for Penelope to marry him.

Who made her have so many fans?

Everyone focused on the commentaries happily.

And as the guests arrived, the reporters surprised everyone.

Where these news reporters, Caronians?

How was it that they knew all the guests?

Heh.

Little did the people know that before this event, the chosen reporters had studied the portraits of every main guest and had also seen a few when they just arrived in the Capital.

Of course, they didn't have to know all the guests.

But, it was also crucial for them to know those that were almost celebrities here in Carona.

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"Over there, quickly!

Who could be coming out of the carriages?

Oh heavens, that is Count Harrison Douglas, his wives, Amelia, Christina, Ewo, and Yimu, as well as their children.

Outstanding.

I have to say; their outfits are superb and very fitting for the occasion."

"I totally agree, Jessie.

And their daughters and sons didn't disappoint as well.

Do you know, the Count's 6th daughter, miss Angelica, is a big fashion icon?"

"Yes, I heard about that.

It's also said that she appeared on the cover of Vogue magazine when she went down the runway on one of the fashion shows."

"Yes, and did you know, in one of their interviews, she did say that before modelling, she was very uncomfortable at the fact that she was taller than most within her age group.

But now, she crushed her insecurities and bloomed.

Good for her."

"Yes, now, she's one of the significant Caronian idols that fashion watchers have been anticipating to see what she would be wearing.

And there she is, in a glorious royal peach gown, with her tiny golden clutch."

"Oh, look! Look! Look!

It's Baymardian actor Jonathan Miguel."

"Oh my God, I thought you were joking.

Is that really Raiden from Mortal Kombat?"

You know, I heard he's also going to be starting in a new movie as well.

It's called Ip Man."

"Hey, isn't that Megan Crayer, who starred in Battle Royale?

Oh my, is she friends with Duchess Viscountess Fria O'dore from the empire of Terique?

They came together and are even chatting merrily.

Could this be the case where nobility meets celebrity?"

" _ "

The people listened and poked their heads from time to time, watching all the celebrities, nobles, and other guests get off their carriages, walk through the Square and step onto the massive Sanpodia dome.

So far, they were genuinely enjoying the whole experience.

Today's events would probably be one of those stories passed down from generation to generation by those that witnessed it.

It would even turn into those cheesy ones that grandparents tell their grandchildren, with overly exaggerated facts.

All the same, they were having the time of their lives.

And soon, the groom's bridal train arrived with his Boys.

.

"Bless my soul; it's Duke Benjamin Hamilton and his entourage."

Everyone focused on the slow-moving cars driving into the place.

Many car lovers almost fainted from shock.

F***!

Is that the latest Bay-Royce Ghost 3?

Hell!

Did they just see a Kimbolia66-Aston Martin Luv?

The many cars made some want to rush towards those cars and kiss them fiercely.

To these car lovers who bought car magazines monthly, they more than anyone knew the latest models.

Yes.

Even though the magazines and newspapers took time to reach the city after arriving at the shores, it was still the latest model because new car editions took time to be released.

So when a particular brand made a new car, it could take a year or so before the next model came out.

The concept was similar to how companies on earth release the latest mobile phones and whatnot.

One had to give time for the consumers to get interested in the products before bringing out more.

These car fans screamed, jumped and hugged each other gleefully.

~Ooooooo

They can die now with no regrets.

As for Santa and his gang, they waved within the vehicles like bosses.

And when they stepped out, the entire audience went even crazier as the reporters announced all the big bosses that came with Santa.

Just look at the cool way they all came out and stood.

Damn!

Duke Benjamin, from today, I'm your biggest fan.

Landon was there, William, Micheal, Adrian, Samuel, Jarvis, Andrew, Duke Richard (brother-in-law to Carmelo and Samuel), and all 3 of Penelope's brothers; Robert, Asher, Neeson, who Landon brought over on his way here after their mission of destroying the temple's bases were destroyed.

The entire gang stepped like bosses, with Santa at the front.

"Duke Hamilton, we love you!"

"Ahhh... His majesty Landon Barn, I'm your biggest fan."

"Zalipnian Prince Andrew, I want to be your wife!!!"

"His majesty William Barn, please don't look at me like this.

You almost gave me a heart attack!"

"King Adrian, why do you keep looking younger by the days?

Are you still looking for a wife? Because I have my resume here."

"Caronian Prince Neeson, I just want to say that I'm ready to be your wife anytime now.

No...forget about being human.

I don't mind transforming into your chair.

Prince Neeson, I love you!!"

" "

—

.

Everyone smiled bitterly with a bit of embarrassment when they heard the comments.

For this, they could only blame Landon and his Baymardians for infecting the people... not that they were complaining.

Yup!

Before, many people had these thoughts when they saw the handsome royals, but they dared not voice their appreciation.

They would just blush, whisper, goggle and avoid eye contact shyly.

But now, F*** that.

Thousands and thousands of People were holding signboards, waving enthusiastically, screaming their appreciation at them.

Now, just like back on earth where the famous prince Harry, William and the rest would interact, take autographs and smile with their fans, the royals had started signing autographs, holding babies and doing more as well.

At the same time, every time they were sincerely complimented, which made them know how much the people appreciated their work.

At times, they also got to know of real impending issues too.

Also, who didn't like to be told that they were good-looking?

Even grandpa Adrian was also targeted.

Well, blame it on the fact that in this era, even grandpa's were hot.

They had children at young ages, compared to back on earth, where many waited for their late 20's.

Secondly, they trained and worked out daily, so they were fit, still had abs for days and looked good.

Adrian even began feeling that at 56 years of age, he might be so old as he thought.

Nonetheless, his one true love was his only wife, who was of late.

And that was that.

Just like that, the groom's entourage entered the massive Sanpodia.

And not very long, the bride was here.

Now everyone was curious.

What Wedding dress was she wearing?

They had never seen their queen wear a dress since she was young.

So, was she going to finally wear one now?

Those that gambled on this matter dared not look away.

"Please be a dress."

"Please be a Pants."

"Com'on, dress."

"Pants."

"Dress!"

"Pants!"

"Dress!!"

" "

—

Chapter 910 - Penelope's Moment

"Pants."

"Dress!"

"Pants!"

"Dress!!"

" "

—

Time froze as everyone focused on the long line of vehicles.

First, they watched Lucy, Lucia, and the rest step out. All the ladies either wearing peach or light blue. Lucy and Lucia were the only ones wearing light blue and were the chief bridesmaids on this occasion.

The other girls were just newly married to Gary, Josh and the rest, so they couldn't be bridesmaids anymore.

Of course, there were also flower girls and other regular bridesmaids in the bridal train, but they were mostly relatives, like Santa's sisters' children.

The music played by the outdoor band and the hundreds of different coloured birds released also added to make the moment very magical.

The flower girls were already in position, and everybody else stretched their necks to see the bride.

And the moment Penelope's right leg was revealed, many people laughed and jumped happily, while others felt sad about the money they just gambled away.

Pants!

She was wearing white tight-fitted pants.

Those who thought it would be a dress smiled bitterly.

But before they could wallow in sadness, Penelope completely stepped out of the car, making them jump up in glee.

"I knew my Queen wouldn't leave me hanging."

"Hahahhahahahaha!

I didn't lose any money!

It turns out that we all won.

Hahahhahahabahahahaha!"

Everyone smiled while looking at their exquisite queen.

But what exactly was this situation?

Well, Penelope was wearing a cross of both.

.

From the back, it did look like a wedding dress.

The dress had a tight top, lace long-sleeved arms, and a puffy bottom like any other wedding gown would, with a ridiculously long train that trailed along the ground.

Well, that was the back view.

But at the front, there was a massive slit from her waist to the floor that revealed tight-fitted pants underneath.

And as she walked, the rest of the gown flew backwards in the win, revealing the sleek white pants.

In fact, they wouldn't be surprised if she pocketed her hands in her white shorts and walked in like a boss.

But the thing that killed them the most was that dangling around the waist of her white pants was also a white sword sheath.

Everyone didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Was the woman going in to kill her soon-to-be husband or get married?

Lucy and Lucia, who were tasked with holding her dress train, heard the explanations from the crowd and felt helpless.

What would people say if they knew that hidden within the buffy gowns were secret compartments that held her daggers?

Even when it came to the matter of holding a bouquet, Penelope refused to hold one.

Why?

Because she said it was inconvenient and heavy.

Lucy felt like it was ridiculous.

So she didn't mind the heavy swords and daggers, but she minded a bouquet?

.

It was really through the grace of the heavens that Lucy and the rest could keep sanity over these last few days.

In the end, Penelope settled for a bouquet consisting of a single flower.

And rather than holding it, she snipped its long stem and placed it in her hair.

Yup!

When the time to throw the bouquet would come, she would remove it and do so.

Some people may ask, wouldn't that be more of a conference since she's wearing a veil?

Well, they would be right on that one.

But wouldn't you know, she refused to wear a veil.

Why? Because she said it obscured her vision.

Sigh... When it came to Penelope, they had given up.

Nonetheless, they couldn't help but agree that the outfit and everything else was very much her style.

The only things that she made no fuss about were the many bangles on her hand.

The only important marriage culture in Carona was the blessing and absorption of the bangles during the ceremony.

They believed that once they placed the bangles under the goddess of Fertility's statue and prayed, the goddess would bless them through it.

And later on, they were to melt the bangles during the ceremony while praying. This was the absorption phase where the goddess would take away any future incidents that could lead to a breakup.

They never took the melted liquids away from the temple because they believed it contained some, if not all of the bad luck that was meant to come their way in the future.

That was their practice.

They never cared about the ceremony.

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For the Caronians, provided the bangles were melted, then that was good.

For centuries now, they had done many and added many practices due to the influence of famous nobles; just the bangle practices always remained the same.

There was even a point in Carona's history where the groom and bride had to fart and do other things because of a very trendy king.

And there was another time where they slapped each other as well during the ceremony.

What about the time that both couples had to shave during the ceremony to prove that even if they turned ugly, they would always have each other?

The practices had always changed from the early man till now.

But of recent, in particular, over the past few years, the people had taken a great liking to how the Baymardians married and decided to add the practices to their own too.

After knowing the significance of the practices, they found it more romantic than slapping each other or having an eating contest to show love.

It just felt more meaningful.

And that was how the marriage ceremony fever circulated across the empire.

More still, who didn't want to wear those beautiful dresses and get treated like a princess?

Please, Baymardian wedding trends were in Vogue!

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Penelope stepped out of the vehicle and smiled.

Don't mind her usual calm nature.

Deep down, she was somewhat nervous and excited too.

It's just that she felt the whole thing long and a hassle.

If not for the excitement she saw in Santa's eyes when talking about the wedding ceremony, she wouldn't even compromise this much.

Who asked her to love the fool?

She took out the flower from her hair in one hand and placed another hand in her left pant pocket.

"Alright. Let's get this over with."

With that, she marched right in like the CEO of a company.

" "

Lucy and Lucia, who were holding her dress train, felt like crying.

Sister, I think you keep forgetting that this is a wedding. So can you behave?

(:TOT:)

