

TECHNOLOGY 911

Chapter 911 - Married: Finally Husband And Wife

Carmelo looked at his baby girl and felt emotional.

He had never seen her in anything that remotely looked like a dress since she was 4.

So seeing her walk towards him gave him so much shock that he just stood there in a daze.

His daughter was indeed breathtaking.

He didn't know why, but he felt like that smelly boy would kidnap his baby girl.

Of course, he had been preparing himself emotionally for this day for a long time.

But no matter how he prepared, he had to admit that he was still unwilling.

Even though he loved all his children, as a parent, there would always be one that will be your favourite.

And Penelope, in a nutshell, was daddy's girl.

So how emotions were almost gushing out as tears tried to escape his eyes.

Dammit.

The last time he cried was when he was an infant, and now, his eyes were getting moist.

At this moment, all the scenes of her from childhood till now flashed through his mind with every step that she took.

He felt very proud of her and was even happier that he got this rare opportunity to walk his baby down the aisle.

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Penelope looked at him, smiled and held his hands.

It was time for the father of the bride to escort her in.

"Father, you look good."

"Hahahahaha.

You this child, aren't I the one who is supposed to say that."

"Hmm. You're right. Praise me then."

" "

Carmelo's tears went right back in.

Sigh...

His daughter really knew how to break a magical moment.

With that, just as rehearsed, they slowly stepped into the Dome-shaped building while following the beat of the music.

Everyone turned within the massive dome turned their heads and were in awe.

As expected of their Queen, even when choosing a rogue wedding attire, she still managed to make it look effortless and dashing.

Santa's heart speeded up when he saw her dazzling appearance.

How could one person be so beautiful?

Gosh!

Hopefully, he got his lines right because when he looked at her, his mind went blank.

Soon, Penelope had reached the forefront alongside Carmelo.

With that, the ceremony officially began.

The chief Keeper of the Sanpodia dome, A.K.A, the chief Sapo/lead priests, stepped forward with a smile on his face.

And wouldn't you know it, rather than having someone place a megaphone close to his mouth as usual... this time, one of the Baymardians was by his side with a microphone instead.

The head Sapo opened the printed wedding booklets and began reading from them.

[Dearly beloved. We are gathered here in the sight of the Goddess of Fertility and in the face of the congregation, to join together this man and woman in sacred matrimony.]

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The ceremony went by very well.

The Baymardian choir, coupled with some of the Caronians, sang very touching hymns.

And if anyone wanted to follow along, they could open the booklets and sing too.

Again, when it came to trading the scriptures, they were read by the Sapos.

But when it came to giving a brief sermon, one of the most famous Baymardian priests stepped forth and did so.

During his sermon, there were times that people laughed and other times that people cried.

He had a unique gift of fully drawing people into his stories, explanations and words.

Some people were just like that.

They could draw you in and make you feel whatever pain, happiness or emotion that they wanted you to feel.

The children and others wept and sniffed a bit in sadness before later laughing in joy.

There was a solid moral lesson that was pulled from it all, making people somewhat enlightened.

For those who had ever experienced such enlightenment through the sermons, they couldn't help but look at the Baymardian priests in appreciation.

No wonder that the Baymardian Church is so famous.

Some had heard of it but had never seen it.

So it was all very mind-opening to them.

The feeling was good.

The ceremony continued, and before everyone knew it, the bangles were melted, the vows were expressed, and the rings were exchanged.

The ceremony was a hit since it wasn't too long and very fascinating to them.

But what made them laugh was Penelope.

From the moment the Sapo said: [You may now], she didn't even wait for him to finish his sentence and kissed Santa.

"We're married now, wedding over."

"Hahahhahahabhahahhaha!"

Everyone laughed hard because, throughout the ceremony, they had seen her impatience.

Aiyo... Their queen must really want to get married to her beloved fast.

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Lucy and the rest facepalmed themselves while Santa, on the other hand, coughed to hide his embarrassment.

He was sure that if possible, the woman would pick him up princess-style and storm out of here without a care in the world.

That was how lawless she was when it came to things like this.

Landon, William and the rest were also speechless as well.

They looked at Santa and smiled playfully.

With a wild cat for a wife, there was no doubt that their buddy here will be 'the bottom' while she will be 'the top.'

Not that they were combining, after all... Penelope was the only one who complimented him well.

This playful bastard needed a stern wife rather than a cute, soft one.

Why?

Because even they had to admit that Santa was too much.

Duke Walter Hamilton, Santa's father, also thought the same as well.

His last son was truly something else.

But with Penelope here, he believed that the boy will always be on the right track.

Just look at how she forced him to eat healthily, hence sliming him down?

It wasn't so much as Santa's body size that worried him, his father.

No, it was just that last year, Santa had a medical examination and was advised to lose weight and avoid certain foods or eat them at minimum ratios.

But Santa was very reluctant.

He claimed that it was his right to die unhealthy if he chose to.

He even heard that the fool threatened to run away like a little child.

And he almost did, if not for the fact that Penelope caught him and dragged him right back in the middle of the night.

Of course, he knew that the fool didn't honestly want to run away.

Instead, he was planning to sneak out and eat to his heart's content.

After that incident, Penelope grounded to remain in the place without stepping out for 2 months, undergoing more military training since he seemed so free.

Duke Walter felt that the fool needed a tough wife.

And Penelope was just that.

Everyone else agreed on this matter too.

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The wedding had officially ended, leaving everyone very pleased.

But for Landon, he knew that the moment had come.

The enemy was here!

Chapter 912 - You Again?

Landon smiled while staring at the door.

3...2...1...

Bam!

The massive doors were forced right open, and in came a stream of enemies with weapons in their hands.

Din Din Din Din Din.

Like an unending nightmare, they stormed in confidently while scaring the life out of some of the guests.

No one was stupid. Even a 5-year-old child could feel and see the situation clearly.

Landon yelled loudly: "Everyone, Get down!"

In a flash, many dropped to the floor and even tried to hide under the benches there.

"What's happening?"

Who are those men?"

"Sweet Goddess of Fertility!

Who would want to harm our queen?"

"Shhh! Stop talking; the enemy might be angered."

The frightened guests dared not speak loudly for fear of drawing attention to themselves.

Because of how the people laid low, the entire scene looked like a typical hostage situation.

But in this situation where Landon, William and the rest were supposed to be scared, they just glanced at these intruders like air.

Landon, in particular, chuckled at their overly confident attitude.

Heh.

From the moment he knew their plan, he began taking action.

He knew that they would only attack once the wedding was over.

Why?

Because they wanted Penelope and everyone else to lower their vigilance and sense of security about anyone violently crashing their wedding.

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Any regular person would be vigilant at the state of an event, as well as at the most crucial moments.

But once everything was done, people typically relaxed subconsciously.

So now was the perfect time to strike.

And, with everyone patented in the same place, how could they miss this opportunity?

They would be foolish to let it go.

That's why they planned to occupy the massive square before it all ended.

They didn't know exactly when the ceremony would end, so they made haste with their preparations.

They also sent a few of their men to attend the ceremony.

And once it was almost ending, their people then stroll out casually and tell them.

Anyway, that was their plan.

Another thing that made their plan even better was that the civilians in the square seemed to be leaving.

Why?

Because those news reporters made various announcements, sending everyone towards the Palace instead.

And since the estimated ceremony time wasn't announced, everyone felt like it was best for them to go towards the palace.

After all, who knew if they would be here for hours?

Since the royals were considerate to them, they decided to oblige.

The royals even sent some of the guards towards the palace as well.

And all this made the enemy smile all the more.

It seemed like the heavens were on their side.

But little did they know that the so-called civilians who stayed behind were actually soldiers, other Caronian guards, William's men, and everyone else men in disguise, who all wore ordinary clothes over their uniforms.

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In the present, most civilians now wore modern Baymardian clothes.

In short, even if Baymard did not make the clothes, a majority of the clothing materials were still provided by Baymard.

Baymard sold yards of clothing fabrics, threads, needles, lace, and so in various colours.

So local sailors could make their own attires to be sold as well, here in Carona.

In fact, some people bought only the materials and gave them to the tailors here, who would, in turn, take their measurements and sew clothes.

And of course, some housewives hand sewed clothes instead.

All this yielded better quality attires for all seasons. So no one was wearing those sac-like clothes anymore.

It was so out of style for them now.

Considering all this, the soldiers and the rest wore massive T-shirts, oversized airy trench coats, sunglasses and so on to disguise themselves properly.

They stayed behind and pretended to be anxious civilians while taking note of the enemy that continuously swarmed the place.

The entire Sanpodia territory could be perfectly portrayed as having the outline of a key.

The narrow part of the key was the very long Holy street, and the rounded upper part was a massive empty square.

And at the end of the square was a massive dome-shaped building.

Again, the rounded part of the key was separated from the narrow part by a very long, sturdy and massive gate.

And so once the enemy came in, they immediately sealed the gates before storming into the Dome.

Of course, the Sanpodia had its own security team, which remained on the walls surrounding the Sanpodia.

In a flash, the battle outside began, but the enemy seemed not to worry about this matter because the enemy knew that they had more men than all the guards trapped here.

So what was there to fear?

Provided they got rid of their targets and quickly announced Prince Skye's identity, no one would dare go against a person from a superior continent.

People would have to unwilling have to bow their heads and let go, even if they didn't want it.

Such was war.

The victor gets the spoils, and in this era, these people, more than anyone else, understood this.

And so, 150,000 thousand temple sentries/guards came in, alongside 20,000 of Prince Skye's team.

A majority stayed in the square; all of Skye's men and a few from the temple stormed the dome.

Yup!

They felt pretty unbeatable right now.

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Meanwhile, within the dome, Penelope sneered and instantly removed the detachable lower part of her gown.

That's right.

She tore the overly puffy bottom, fully revealing her tight-fitted white pants and white sword sheath.

She also took out her daggers and placed them on the same belt that held her sword.

Rule number one, always be prepared.

She squinted her eyes at one of the intruders and felt annoyed.

"You again? Didn't I tell you not to show your face in front of me? Or have you forgotten the last beatings that I gave you?"

Skye's smile cracked a bit before he finally calmed himself down again.

Heh.

He was the protagonist today. So why should he be worried?

The humiliation she gave him would be paid 10 times over after today.

He looked at the dazzling woman before him and chuckled: "Now, now... We are all friends. So why would you think that I would miss your wedding? My dear Penelope, I'm simply here to wish you well."

What?

Does she know the enemy?

And why does it seem like they are close?

Well, rather than close, it appears that she gave him a beating some time ago?

The guests lying low dared not look up but perked up their ears to get the full gossip.

Some even came up with overly ridiculous scenes in their minds.

What sort of drama had they entered?

The voice of the enemy sounded very young.

So was he beaten blue and black because of his arrogant nature?

Or was it something else?

Why did his tone feel like he was a little annoyed when mentioning her wedding?

And more importantly, did they make a mistake by not bringing popcorn for the show?

Chapter 913 - Rock, Paper, Scissors?

Landon looked at Skye in disdain.

The dude had missed the perfect opportunity to entertain him.

It would've been great if he came when the Sapos and Priests asked if anyone objected to the wedding.

Landon wanted to see an [I object!] scene.

Sigh... There goes his drama expectations.

But while he was lost in disappointment, Penelope was lost in rage instead.

"You say you're here to wish me well, but why do I feel otherwise?"

Heh. You really have a rather bizarre way of showing your well wishes." She said while coldly staring at the many men with weapons.

"Idiot, let me make one thing clear. Since you've shown up in front of me again, then don't blame me for giving you more beatings." She said while cracking her knuckles.

"Hahahhahahahaha.

Penelope, Penelope, Penelope, Penelope.

You know, I heard that you're very straightforward, but I didn't realize that it was this direct."

Skye moved forward. Meanwhile, Santa and the guys stood before Penelope instead.

Skye chuckled: "You call me an idiot. But it seems that it is you who can't understand your current situation.

You see, the Sanpodia gates are closed, with all of my men here.

Right now, our men are battling outside with your very few guards while we are just here to finish up the job.

Now, now, now... don't look at me like that.

I already knew how many guards would be here and had prepared for this day for so long.

After all, you didn't think I would allow you to live after you turn down my marriage proposal, right?

No. Even if you lived after today, you'd be a far cry from your current glorious life.

So I suggest you put down that anger of yours and beg me if you or anyone else wants to get out of this situation."

"Hahahhahahahaha!"

Landon, William and even the Sentries, Priests and everyone else laughed.

Skye was even more confused than ever.

Did the fear and shock make these people go crazy?

"And what is so funny?"

"You."

Landon looked at him playfully: "Tell me prince Skye, did you actually think that we didn't know what you were planning?"

"Bullsh**!"

There's no way! You're clearly making things up now!"

Skye's face distorted in disbelief.

There's no way!

How could they have known?

The temple of Dragmus was very powerful, and its members would never betray the temple, even in the face of death. So how could they have gotten word?

Forget about his men leaking any plans out because ever since they informed him of the plan... His men had been grounded by the temple in the woods and haven't left ever since.

Again, for this mission, the temple had sent their most trusted sentries to deal with the matter.

These people were very loyal and dared not betray the temple.

So they couldn't have leaked anything out.

Moreover, the temple itself never fought a losing battle. So he knew that this battle was in the bag.

In that case, then Penelope and the rest might only be trying to scare him into retreating.

Skye looked at them and sneered.

Nice try, but he wasn't falling for that.

As for Temple Primate Yao, he just observed silently while scrutinizing their expressions, as if trying to see if they were bluffing or not.

Could they truly have known of the attack?

Well, whether they knew of it, the temple had already trapped themselves in.

So they had no choice but to fight!

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Landon shrugged his shoulders: "Believe it or not, we've been expecting you. And now that you're here, it'll be rude of us to show you hospitality, no?"

Din!

Instantly, after getting Landon's hand signal, several Baymardian soldiers who were currently laying low amidst the guests stood up and pointed their guns at the enemy.

Simultaneously, others ran out from the hallways at the side of the altar, where the Sapos/priests were supposed to enter and exit.

Again, others seemed to fall from the many decorations above.

The f***?

Were they there the entire time?

They had painted their bodies and clothes to blend into the place and sat on the thick slates high that were there as decorations.

Again, those slates were typically there, for when the place needed redecorating by the Painter's and so on.

Those slates acted as supports for the very massive dome-building that was as tall as 3 stories.

And all this time, the men had been up there with bungee rules safely secured on their bodies.
Like assassins, they decided to take a leap of faith and jumped down with their guns in their hands.
Damn, everything was so cool.

And the guests who now dared to look up after hearing Landon's words were in awe at the soldiers' actions.

Awesome!

They felt like they were watching an assassin movie.

Hell yeah!

At the same time, Penelope and the rest then unsheathed their swords, and their own men also revealed themselves too.

Now, the party was completed.

Adrian squinted his eyes at Yao.

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"Everyone, remember the plan.

Carmelo, Samuel, Duke Walter... your men will focus on protecting the guests.

Of course, our darling girls, Lucy, Ava, Lucia, Ruby, and Grace, will also do their best to protect the people, the Sapos and the Baymardian priests too.

Granddaughter, I know you really want to beat the fool (Skye) for instructing your wedding, so you'll take them on.

Worthless grandson-in-law (Santa), you'll be working with the brat (Landon) and the other brat (William) to take out the enemies in here.

As for myself, Micheal, Andrew and Javis... as planned, you'll be joining the battle outside.

It's time to show these idiots what happens when they dare to go against us."

"Right!"

With that, the battle officially began.

Landon looked at Yao before focusing his attention on Santa and William.

Rock, paper, scissors?

Pap Pap Pap Pap.

Dammit.

"Why are you always lucky? I really want to fight the bastard." Santa grumbled, while William only shook his head helplessly.

It was decided.

Landon would fight the big boss.

Chapter 914 - Duped?

"All units attack!

Landon dashed towards Yao in a flash. But Yao's men swarmed over to protect him.

How dare this punk look down on them?

Forget about all the flashy entrances they saw earlier on.

They still calculated that they were more than the soldiers and guards that popped up within the massive dome.

So what was there to fear?

As for the matter outside the dome, on the square, over the days, they had gotten their spies to keep tabs of how many guards would be stationed there.

And just before the wedding, they also know how many guards were on the Sanpodia walls.

So they completely outnumbered their opponents.

But what they didn't realize was that the army vehicles that arrived and parked on the square as early as 6 A.M, had additional soldiers and weapons ready for battle.

Again, as for the black sticks that their enemies were holding, they had heard about them before.

Rumour has it that if one stood close enough, the front part of the stick would attack and spring onto its victim, making him/her shake like chickens.

Apparently, the weapon could make one fry and shake as if struck by lightning.

So all they had to do is carefully avoid and predict the projectile of where the springy thingy would land, and the rest was history.

Yao and those shielding him looked at the approaching Landon with smug faces.

"BOY! How dare you attempt to touch our holy Primate Yao? You will pay for your insolence!"

All the enemies were using assassin daggers, similar to Elektra's, in the movie 'Elektra.'

Landon looked at how they wanted with their blades and smirked.

Indeed, it was pretty impressive. But not enough to take him out.

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Landon's eyes narrowed like a deadly snake as he ran forward, dropped to his knees and slid while shooting those beside him.

Peew Peew Peew.

"Ahhhh."

What the hell?

Didn't they say that the weapons wouldn't work if they weren't close enough?

Son of a b**ch!

Those attached dropped to the ground and yelled in rage, but Landon didn't care for their pain.

Surrounding Yao were over 200 men. So if he wanted the prize, he had to take them all out.

"Yahhhhhh!"

Like bees, 100 of them decided to surround and swarm him.

They didn't believe that he would be able to take all of them at once.

But of course, reality was far different from what they thought.

Landon leaned back as if he were trying to do the limbo and avoided an enemy's blade.

He then grabbed the enemy's hands, and like a slithering snake, he latched onto the person, avoiding another enemy attack that was meant to hit his legs.

What the...?

All 4 people attacking him simultaneously, were shocked.

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

No matter how they attacked, he flexibly avoided them while beating them up.

Landon latched onto an enemy's hand.

And when the enemy tried to shake him off, he used his momentum to run on everyone's chest, hitting and sending them flying.

If it were a regular attack, the pain wouldn't be this much, and they would just be pushed back reasonably.

But Landon had cranked up his power, instantly breaking their rib cages.

Those who were pushed back were flying like missiles towards their comrades.

For their poor comrades who were hit like bowling pins, they felt like a falling pillar had hit them, and some even died from it.

Bam.

Blugh!

Those that survived coughed and spat out large amounts of blood as they felt that their entire internal organs were damaged.

This kind of power made their hearts sink.

This sort of power exceeded what any regular person's.

F***!

How did this bastard practice to get so strong?

What were his bones made of?

At this point, they honestly doubted their entire existence.

Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

Didn't the information say that his majesty Landon Barn was only moderately strong?

Bloody hell!

They wanted to protest!

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Catchak!

Landon loaded his guns calmly while carefully avoiding more attacks.

It looked like the temple sentries had dropped their smug expressions and began taking this seriously because now, they were bringing their A-game over.

"Hyah Hyah Hyah Hyah!"

Blades came from all directions, all in the hopes of hacking Landon to pieces.

And like a pro in a martial arts movie, he ducked, jumped, leaned side by side and even managed to walk behind his opponents in a relaxed manner, as if he wasn't even using his full strength... (which was true).

His actions made his opponents gritted their teeth angrily and felt that they were looked down on.

"You, go die!!!"

"Blade Mirage Style!"

"Phoenix Lantern!"

"Lightning Strike!"

They all rushed towards him, with everyone targeting at least one of his main body parts.

Be it his left arm or right leg, all were targeted.

Hmph!

They would like to see how he would get out of this.

Landon smiled.

And just when the attack was very close, he jumped in the air speedily, causing them to stab each other.

Everyone opened their eyes wide in shock.

How... How could he have escaped without any injury?

What sort of flash jump was that?

He jumped when their attacks were just seconds away from him.

And if they themselves tried that, they would barely be able to escape and would still end up riddled with injuries.

But there he was, with no scratch on his body.

How was that even possible?

No, who was his teacher?

This was the real question at the back of their minds.

Landon somersaulted in the air while sending several shots with his silencers.

Playtime was over.

Peew Peew Peew Peew.

"Ahhhhh!"

Blood splattered everywhere, and the whole place looked dreadfully gruesome.

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Yao looked at his actions in disbelief.

This was not what he envisioned.

Were they going to lose?

Was the temple going to lose for the first time?

If so, even if he escaped, how would he explain all this to his leader?

No! They couldn't lose.

It looks like he would need to use his stone hands once more.

That's right!

He came from a clan that practiced an ancient technique of transforming one's hand to be as hard as a stone.

In truth, it was somewhat similar to the Shaolin's that made their bodies to be as hard as iron.

But, his clan's ancient methods were far cruder and only used on their hands.

He once fractured a person's skull before, leaving them in a vegetative state.

So he was very confident in his fists.

All he needed was one punch, and that was all.

Yao squinted his eyes at Landon.

'Boy, don't blame me for being merciless.'

And while this was going on, Penelope and her gang had finally fought their way through Skye's group.

Now, it was time for her to teach this arrogant buffoon, as promised.

Who asked him to show up before her again?

Hmph!

He only had himself to blame.

Chapter 915 - The Overly Excited Crowd

Penelope calmly walked towards Skye.

"Like I said, every time I see you, you'll get a beating.

Too bad, you just don't want to learn."

Skye scuffed:" Heh. How are you so sure that I'll be the one receiving the beatings?

Unlike last time, I went easy on you. But this time, don't expect to get any sympathy just because you're a woman."

"Mr. Skye, you should save your speech for after the battle."

Ting Ting Ting.

Their blades clashed as each delivered fierce attacks.

Soon, Skye launched an attack, and she caught his sword between both of her daggers.

The two struggled for a bit, before rather than resisting, she pushed forward, kicked his side belly and mercilessly made her move.

Slash!

Blood trickled from Skye's left cheek and slowly found its way close to his mouth.

He licked the blood, and his eyes grew colder.

Did this b**ch just gave him a mark on his money-making face?

Everyone knows that as one of the most handsome men in his empire, his face was one of his many advantages.

If he didn't move back when he did, that attack would've sliced his face, slicing deep right through his skull.

He was so angry that steam almost left his ears and nostrils.

"B**ch! You'll pay for that!"

Whoosh!

Skye swung his sword left, right and center with all his force and was actually giving Penelope a little challenge.

But it wasn't something that she couldn't handle.

Skye stepped forward and prepared to launch his sneak attack by first kicking her belly, making her crouch down, before piercing her neck swiftly.

And as he commenced his plan, Penelope had their own thoughts as well.

She dropped to the ground, caught his leg, and yanked him forward, making him lose his centre of gravity.

From there, she sent her right leg between his legs, gripped his feet with her hands and twisted around, causing him to flip from his back to his belly.

And while he lay on his belly, she began leaning back, creating pressure on his twisted kegs.

That's right!

She was doing the famous WWE sharpshooter move.

It was so painful that he started tapping the ground while on his belly, as if trying to forfeit a match.

His face was flushed red

He really felt like his legs would snap at any time, making him crippled.

This kind of heavy attack made his entire head feel dizzy as he started feeling numb below.

It's over. It's over. This b**ch was going to cripple him.

"Hey!!!!

You get off me now!!!!

Ahhhhh!

Motherf***er!

You, you, you... I'm a prince of Veinitta.

My people will never let you go!

But if you stop now, I can forgive you.

You let me go now!"

Listening to his annoying voice, Penelope was angered even more.

She leaned back, creating more pressure on his knitted legs, which almost made his heart stop beating.

Crack.

F***!

Where those the sound of his legs cracking?

This b**ch was crazy.

Pap, Pap, Pap, Pap, Pap, Pap.

He tapped the ground so many times as if begging for mercy.

The pain was truly unbearable.

It felt like someone reached into his body, gripped his heart and continuously crushed it, making his breathing hoarse.

Woman, can you at least fight me fairly?

In his mind, she was cheating.

But what he forgot was that all was fair in war.

He looked at his men, who were also busy fighting, and silently prayed for one of them to hurry up and save him from this savage woman.

Why are you guys not done yet?

(:T^T:)

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Finally, Penelope got up, freeing him.

But his entire legs were numb, so all he could do was try to crawl away from this monstrous woman.

And to think she was almost his wife.

He tried to crawl as fast as he could.

But how could it be that simple to get away from her?

Penelope jumped in the air and positioned her elbow to land on his back.

All that was left was someone to tell the famous 'Watch Out, Watch Out' in WWE.

Bam.

~Ooooo

The wedding guests that watched really wished that they had popcorn now.

Their Queen was so badass.

Penelope felt good and relaxed, as she just wanted to beat this moron to a pulp.

And each time she did, the guests would exclaim as if they were watching a show.

Some mothers also removed the chocolate snacks and tiny peanuts they had kept for their children during the ceremony since they didn't know how long it would take.

In fact, they were actually surprised when the ceremony only took 1 hour and 10 minutes.

It was pretty short and very entertaining.

Now, they ate the snacks and even drank juice boxes, leaving Carmelo, Lucy, and the rest who were protecting them speechless.

Do you guys think that you came here for a show?

Can't you see that you're in a dangerous position now?

It was just that the guests didn't find it all that dangerous because even a fool could see that the enemy was losing... And badly for that matter.

Earlier on, when they saw how Landon's attacks had instantly sent people flying, they were also in awe.

They kept watching the battle scene in excitement while spotting those that were doing incredible feats.

And their Queen didn't disappoint them.

After elbowing the poor guy's back so much, she then helped the guy to his feet, punched his face, leaving him dizzy.

At this point, they were standing face to face.

She then placed his right hand over her head, gripped his pants and lifted him straight up in the air.

Yup!

She was doing the WWE brain buster move.

And while he was straight up vertically in the air, she then leaned back, dripping him onto the floor pitifully.

Bam.

~Oooooo

"Damn! Did you see that just now?"

Our Queen is Awesome!

Heh. This guy has probably learnt his lesson now."

"Hmph.

Severe him right. Who asked him to go against our Queen?"

"Look! Look! Look!

Now, she's flipping him in the air.

And now, she's kicking on his body hard."

Bam Bam Bam.

"~Oooooooo.

That's gotta hurt."

.

Skye, who was currently receiving divine beatings, truly felt like digging a hole and burying his head there.

If word got back to his empire that a girl beat him, where would his face be?

How embarrassing.

The audience didn't care for his actions and smiled merrily at the sight of his defeat.

At the same time, some others quickly picked up another action scene.

"Look!

His majesty Landon has finally reached that guy whom everyone was protecting.

No doubt about it.

He's the final boss."

"Go get him, your majesty!

Show him what you've got."

Carmelo and the rest looked on helplessly.

Can you guys take this seriously?

Chapter 916 - The Final Boss

"Look!

His majesty is about to fight the final boss."

"Go get him, your majesty!

Show him what you've got."

"Yeah, your majesty.

Hit him with a left... And a right!"

"Ahhhh, his majesty is so cool."

"Booooooo.

You're blocking the match.

Crouch down a bit.

Booooooo."

" "

Carmelo, Lucy and the rest had given up on these guests.

The guests even told some of the guards to lower themselves so that they could watch.

What did they think this was?

Did they think they were watching some sporting event or something?

Sigh...

Forget it. Let them have their fun.

At least they weren't panicking and shaking like leaves. Maybe because they also realized that Penelope and everyone else was winning, so they weren't scared.

In fact, from the moment Landon had said that, they were prepared.

Again, from the moment the soldiers popped out and descended like spies, the guests felt confident.

They mellowed down and watched the show, leaving Carmelo and the rest that rounded them up helpless.

Well, he might as well let them be.

With that, he focused on the battlefield while guarding the people.

What else could he do?

.

Yao calmly looked at Landon while slowly stepping forward as if he was some hidden master.

"Foolish mortal. Do you know who you are up against?"

" "

Landon, who was about to run over and punch him, paused.

Why did villains always feel the need to give their whole autobiography before fighting?

And why did this guy call him foolish Mortal?

Does this guy think that he was immortal or something?

Well, maybe the temple had brainwashed him to believe that... Who knows.

Nonetheless, he was also curious and excited to hear what the guy would say.

It better be some good backstory or plot reveal, or he would max up his power to kill the bastard in one hit.

Seeing Landon pause, Yoa thought that his words had gotten to him.

Because no matter how one looked at it, Landon was just a 19-year-old boy.

And when compared with himself, who had been fighting for decades and never lost a single match, the odds are in his favour.

So anyone would get scared with his burly appearance, muscles and even his abilities.

"Foolish mortal.

I am the ever-powerful Primate Yao from the Temple of Dragmus, a secret society that is more powerful than any empire within the Pyno continent.

We are the future!

And of course, little worms like you might not have heard of our greatness.

Why? Because you are unworthy."

Landon secretly rolled his eyes: 'Sure, whatever.'

Seeing Landon bow his head, Yao thought Landon was thinking about it and might even be scared.

So he felt even more confident.

.

"As a renowned Primate, I'll have you know that my existence is something that lowly mortals like you can not begin to fathom."

As Yao spoke, he stepped closer to a wooden bench, gripped a part of it and crushed it.

Brack!

What?

Those watching opened their eyes wide in shock.

Did he just shatter thick wood as if he was crushing crispy ch.i.p.s?

Some even spat juice and food in disbelief.

"Did you see that!

I knew he was the final boss!"

"Poisonous! Poisonous! This guy is just too bad, right?"

"F***!

I almost jumped up in disbelief.

What did I just see?

Are we even sure that he's human?"

"Nonsense. What do you know?"

All final bosses are like this.

When you read those Baymardian novels and storybooks, you'll know that what we are talking about."

"As an expert in this sort of thing, I have to agree with what this guy said.

I'll even recommend you to read the Baymardian book titled 'Tales of Oda Nobunaga.'

It's a classic that everyone must-read.

There, you'll know all about final bosses."

"Hey, what are you doing? Why are you holding a pen and paper?"

"Of course it's to narrate this incredible story!

I'm a Caronian writer, and this fight must be recorded and turned into a book. If possible, I want to cooperate with the studio in Baymard and make it into a movie.

Dammit!

Don't distract me!"

"Guys, guys, guys. Focus!

I'm more worried about his majesty Landon Barn.

Would he be able to defeat such a monster?

What if he gets gripped and shattered like that?

"Nonsense!

This is how the Protagonist always ends up defeating the final boss... I think"

" "

.

Everyone's heart sank as they watched the live-action movie before their very eyes.

You best believe that this story would undoubtedly be retold from generation to generation.

Yao smiled broadly after crushing a part of the wooden bench.

It was like his fingers took a bite out of the bench because one could actually see the outline of his fingers of the damaged wooden bench.

"Mortal, do you have any idea of what would happen if I grip you in this manner?"

I saw your little tricks before when you sent my men flying.

At first, I didn't know how you did it.

But now I do.

I heard that you Baymardians like to use magic tricks and illusions to fool others.

Now seeing how frightened you are to face me only further proves my suspicions that you're nothing more than a trickster.

Nonetheless, I still won't underestimate you.

But I have to tell you that in the face of true raw power, those little tricks of yours are nothing."

Landon was dumbfounded.

Was this guy's head filled with water?

Or did he desperately want to convince himself that their temple would never lose?

Dude, I broke several people's ribs, sent them flying and even killed some.

So, where exactly did he use any magic tricks?

Sigh... Denial was such a strong thing.

It looks like he would have to wake this guy up to face reality.

With that, Landon looked around, found several swords, bundled them together and held their blades.

Cratch!

The iron blades shattered, leaving Yao, as well as the watching audience in shock.

(°0°)

"I'll go!

His majesty Landon is incredible!"

"Hahahhahahabhahahahaha

Didn't I say that his majesty would be able to defeat the final boss?"

"F***!

At first, seeing the final boss crushing word made me think that he was a big deal.

But now, seeing his majesty crushing stacks of swords with one hand made me realize that the final boss wasn't that impressive at all.

His majesty Landon shattered iron into tiny iron filings, alright?

That's like powdered iron!

So how can the final boss compare?"

"His majesty is mighty!"

"Your majesty, please beat this fool!

How dare he go against the protagonist?"

"No! I must thoroughly capture this scene for my novel.

You're majesty, please don't finish the match fast.

I need enough writing material to create a masterpiece.

Now, where was I?"

(^_^)

Chapter 917 - Yao's Fears

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

Yao couldn't believe his eyes.

Was his enemy also immortal?

Growing up in the temple, only immortals could become Primates.

That's right.

The other Primates also had powers above human capabilities...(in his mind).

But what he failed to understand was that many of these so-called immortal capabilities came from honing and strengthening particular body parts as the Shaolins did.

Yao's entire clan worked under the temple, and only those who succeeded in honing their bodies, as well as getting great accomplishments, could be Temple Primates (Bishops).

But all their capabilities ended with them being able to crush skulls, splitting stones and whatnot.

It was also said that during ancient times, way back, their ancestors could split creatures as tall as 3-storeys high with one slash.

Creatures were made of meat and lines, and even when targeting rocks, they could only slash particular ones that weren't as hard as iron effortlessly.

If they wanted to challenge higher, for them, that would be impossible.

But here Landon was, crushing stacks of iron and turning it into dust (iron filings).

Dust!!!

NovelsToday.com

It was... It was....

F***!

Yao's heart sank.

At first, he thought he would kill him in one punch, but now, that was very unlikely.

He would have to fight with everything that he had.

Landon smiled when he saw Yao take the battle seriously.

Good.

He lowered his strength to 20% to test the waters.

This should be fun.

.

Pah Pah Pah Pah Pah.

Yao kept sending his raging fists at his opponent, but Landon blocked every single one of them with his wrists and his legs.

Now, he was using basic 'Wing Chun Kuen' defence.

It was the kind of defence used in the movie Ip Man.

Fast, accurate, precise and somewhat lax.

Landon blocked at an incredible speed, using his wrists and legs when necessary.

"Hmh Hmmh Hmmh Hmmh!" Yao exclaimed while violently sending as many attacks as he could towards Landon.

He jumped in the air and did a sweeping kick at Landon's face, and as he expected, Landon ducked.

And while in the air, he twisted his body, positioning his fists to target Landon.

"Hyah!"

Swoosh!

Landon rolled away from the surprise attack.

But how could Yao give him breathing space?

His best opportunity moment was to hit Landon before he got back on his feet.

With that, he ran towards him and launched more attacks.

But what shocked him was that Landon stopped while lying on the ground and used his feet to block his raging fists.

Pah Pah Pah Pah Pah.

After pushing Yao back a bit, Landon twisted his hands on the ground and did a Tekken-Eddy Gordo spinning leg move, or one could also say a Chun Li-street fighter spinning leg attack.

Like a tornado, Landon spun and moved like lightning towards Yao.

The f***?

Yao swore that he saw after images of Landon, and it was tough for him to find a weak point or a place of entry where he could disrupt the monstrous attack.

You know it's bad when the wind force from those spinning legs literally blew your hair backwards.

The audience was also shocked, with some even wiping their eyes to also find any entry point.

How exactly do you fight this?

And how did his majesty manage to hold it for so long while also advancing, as if he was running?

He spun so much that they swore they saw him levitate, flying forward with his legs spinning.

Had he pushed his body with his hands from the ground while spinning?

Bloody Hell!

His majesty was too awesome!

.

"Spinning Bird Kick!"

Pah Pah Pah Pah Pah.

Landon's legs smacked the hell out of Yao, who was trying his hardest to avoid them.

But it seemed like no matter where he moved; those legs would always find him.

And when the final hit landed, he flew backwards and hit the wall hard, leaving a cracked moulded image of himself on it.

Bam

He dropped to the ground and instantly coughed out blood.

Blugh.

He then drowsily stood up to defend himself.

But before he knew it, Landon was by his side like a ghost.

This time, Landon decided not to hold back.

After Yao sent a weak blow, he grabbed his fist with one hand and used another to chop his arm, almost breaking his bones.

"Grrrrrhhhh!" Yao gritted his teeth pitifully and attempted to kick Landon's legs.

Crack.

"Ahhhhh!" This time, Yao yelled because after Landon rugged the attack, he crushed his legs instead.

Dammit!

He couldn't use that leg again.

Even the arm that was crushed earlier on was numb too.

But Yao dared not give up and balanced himself with his other leg and decided to use his uninjured hand to fight Landon wholeheartedly.

"Die!!!!!"

Pap.

Landon caught his fist and kicked his chest, sending him flying.

"No, no, no, no, no.

You stop for me!

Not again!!!"

Bam.

F***!

The pain was too much.

And the moment he dropped to the ground, dragged him with one hand and continuously attacked him without a moment to spare.

At this point, those who watched couldn't help but pity the guy.

Sigh... He just had to go against the protagonist.

After all, the Baymardian stories, didn't the final bosses learn anything?

R.I.P, bro.

.

Bam.

"Enough, your lowly mortal."

Bam.

"No, no, no.

I said stop!!!!!"

Bam Bam Bam.

"You!.... You better stop for me, or else my temple wouldn't let you go!!"

Landon stopped, making Yao, who had missing teeth and a bloody mouth smiled.

"Yes, that's right.

If you continue any further, my temple won't let you go."

Landon, who seemed deep in thought, chuckled: "I hate to break it to you, Mr. Yao, but your temple is no more."

Yao's smile froze: "You... What do you mean?"

"Simple. We destroyed all your temple bases not too long ago."

Yao's pupils widened: "That's impossible!"

The Temple had stood for centuries and has deep roots in Yodan and Deiferus.

So how can it be wiped out, say just like that?

Impossible!

Yao shook his head in disbelief while Landon shrugged his shoulders.

"Believe it or not, while you were journeying here, we moved quickly and took out your temple."

"You shut up!

That's impossible?"

"Oh?

Believe it or not, your precious temple is gone."

From the conversation he heard yesterday, he knew that Yao was from one of the bases in Yodan.

So he began naming all the base locations, which frightened Yao silly.

How, how did he know?

Was the temple really gone?

No! He had to escape from here and confirm things for himself.

That way, if it was a lie, then he had to warn everyone about Baymard's true strength.

F***!

The temple heading out to take over Baymard had long been dispatched.

He only hoped that they would be enough to deal with Baymard.

And even if they were, he had to inform the elders and the leader to send backup immediately.

This could be the biggest crisis that the temple has ever faced!

Their info was wrong! All wrong!!!

These Baymardians weren't weak.

They are just great pretenders!

Chapter 918 - Why Did It Become Like This?

No! He had to warn everyone.

These Baymardians weren't as soft as they looked.

Dammit!

They were wrong.

They were very, very, very, wrong.

With that thought, Yao dragged his limping body as fast as he could in an attempt to get away.

And even though Landon could stop him, he chose not to but walked calmly behind Yao.

Since the idiot wanted to see what was going on outside desperately, then why not show him?

It was ridiculous if he ever thought that he would be able to escape.

Some of the audience were also tempted to follow, but those guarding them told them to stay in place until the battle both inside the some and on the square had come to an end.

So they could only watch the action leave their sight pitifully.

Of course, since they couldn't follow out, they focused on other fights.

"That's his majesty William of Arcadina, right?"

"Damn, he's strong!"

"F***!

I feel bad for his opponents. He's truly a terrifying force to behold."

"Ahhhh! Duke Benjamin Hamilton isn't bad as well.

Just look at how he grabbed those two bad guys. Utterly Brutal, yet somehow playful."

"I know, right.

He's very good at using all elements and objects around the room.

His fighting style reminds me of the character 'Jackie Chan' in the Baymardian movie: The Young Master."

"Yeah, I've watched that movie too. Actor Gerald Homan played Jackie Chan in that movie."

"Awesome!"

"Guys, I think we should rank up our favourites."

"For the first position, even though I love the Queen, we have to be honest.

His majesty Landon can turn iron into dust, so he's definitely first hands down!"

"Hmhm. Followed by the queen."

"Ooooooh.

The 3rd is his majesty William, and 4th is Duke Benjamin."

"No way!

I like Duke Benjamin's fight style more.

3rd should be him, then his majesty William."

"Are you all blind?

Look at that Baymardian guy there?

Can't you see that he literally fought off 10 people at once?

He's clearly 3rd!"

"No, have you forgotten the moves Princess Lucy did when rounding us up?

She should be 4th."

"Yes, but you've also forgotten how King Carmelo lifted that guy in the air and broke his back with his knees. He should be 2nd."

"Wait, I don't think it would be fair to rank the battle since we can't see how those outside are doing."

"Dammit!

I want to see it!"

" "

—

.

And so amidst the battle where countless warriors fought bravely, the spectators debated who their best were.

Meanwhile, Yao had finally managed to drag himself across the enormous dome.

Finally, he had reached the doors.

But what he saw almost gave him a heart attack.

W-w-w-w-what was going on?

Boom!

Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di.

Machine guns went off, and small hand grenades were thrown towards his men mercilessly, creating a small cloud of smoke, which wasn't as big or thick as those from tanks or cannons.

Nonetheless, its effect was enough to make Yao's face grow pale.

Of course, the weapons used were those that wouldn't give substantial damage to the building structures.

After all, this was a place of worship for the Caronian's beloved Goddess.

So how could they even think about destroying it?

They behaved themselves and either used their guns, machine guns and so on.

At times, they even launched tear gas and smoke bombs into the rooms within the walls.

These rooms typically led to stairways that would take one to the top of the walls.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!

My belly is gone!

There's a large hole on my belly!"

"I can't hear anything.

What's happening to me?

I can't hear anything!"

"These people are using sorcery.

This is something that we can't fight!

What's happening?"

Yao dropped to his knees in despair after seeing the chaotic scene before him.

His men ran left, right, and all other directions in utter confusion but were killed by some invisible arrows.

Invisible because there were no arrows on their bodies after they dropped dead.

The entire square was dyed red as blood slowly filled the creases on the ground.

The air smelled foul and burnt.

And the countless times of dead bodies was enough to make one flinch.

And the most troubling thing to Yao was that these were his men.

He thought that he could wish out, tell them to withdraw and flee from here as fast as he could.

But the situation before him told him about it would be near-impossible.

Why did it become like this?

No, no, no, no.

He had to inform the Temple. They needed to know!

.

Landon, who had been observing Yao, chuckled at his incoming insanity.

He knew that look.

It was one that he had seen countless times.

Yup. The guys about to lose it.

For Yao, this was his first defeat.

In short, in Yao's mind, he could already envision himself being recorded as the first person to cause the Temple's Loss.

Such a title would follow him forever, even if he escaped and went back to the temple.

His codename might even get changed to 'loser.'

But should he just give up like this?

No way!

He was very unwilling.

Even if he lost now, provided he could make a comeback and personally take Landon's head, then his glory would be restored, and he would be given the privilege of kissing the leader's rings.

A cold glint flashed in his eyes as he got up in an attempt to slip through the battlefield and find a way to open the massive gate beyond.

Yes, he was immortal. He could do this.

But how could Lanson let him get away?

When Yao tried to dive into the battlefield, Landon quickly caught him and pinned him down.

Bam.

"Damn you! You let me go!

This is your fault!

This whole thing is your fault!

If you were powerful all this time, then why did you fool everyone?

You were out to get us from the start and even lured us into a trap here.

Don't you feel any shame for surprise-attacking us?

Where is your integrity as a man?

You are utterly despicable!"

" _ "

Landon had truly given up on this idiot.

Who was it that first attacked them?

How did he and the Baymardians become villains?

Oh, so it's okay when you do it. But when we do it, we're despicable?

Yao was really on the verge of losing his sanity, so much so that he tried to bite Landon several times.

"This is your fault!

You've taken away my glory that I've worked for all these years!

I swear, I'll get revenge on you even if I become a ghost.

Damn you, damn you, damn you, damn you!!!"

" _ "

Landon had enough.

He looked at Yao, whose eyes were red with rage and quickly ended him.

"You talk too much."

"You!!..."

Slash.

Yao's head was sliced right off his body clean. With that, the final boss had been properly taken care of.

Good.

Chapter 919 - The Mighty Lucy

The indoor battle was basically over.

So after dealing with Yao, Landon stepped out, closed the gigantic dome doors, and decided to join those on the square.

5 minutes, 10 minutes, 15 minutes.... A full 22 minutes had gone by in a flash before the battle officially ended.

After all, even though the wedding ceremony was over, they still had to get the bride and groom to the after-party.

So they had to hurry it up.

In a flash, they dragged a few dead bodies to the side, creating ample space for all vehicles, carriages and horses to leave or enter.

During this time, the carriages and horses had been kept within an enclosed stable and storage unit outside the Sanpodia.

Typically, after guests got dropped off, their carriages would leave the Sanpodia and park within the unit.

And when the occasion was over, the drivers would come in again to get them.

Of course, the expensive, flashy cars also stepped out of the Sanpodia too.

Only the military vehicles were parked at a hidden corner within the Sanpodia and disguised with moss grass.

And now that the battle was over, they had to create a wide enough path amidst the countless dead bodies for the carriage and vehicles to come in and go out.

As for cleaning up, part of the soldiers and guards would stay behind to take care of that.

And when everything was done, Landon took out his Walkie Talkie.

.

"This is Field Captain Landon to Palace Control Tower.

Mission complete.

Please send all Air Force units as planned."

"Copy that Field Captain. Over!"

Landon then switched the channel to communicate with those here.

"This is Field Captain to all units.

Here are your instructions.

All clean-up units, please stand by until all guests have left.

Units 11 & 12!

Inform the coaches and drivers to pick up the guests in an orderly fashion, as well guide them in properly.

Medical teams 1, 2, 3 & 4 will treat all injured soldiers, Caronian guards or ally knights both in the dome and Square.

Medical teams 5, 6, & 7.

Your tasks are to treat all enemy survivors.

Give them a quick first aid before they got transported out of the Sanpodia.

And once in the palace, treat them further as soon as possible because tonight, they'll be on their way to the ship.

And lastly, all other units will assist in rounding up the prisoners and safeguarding the people.

That is all.

Now move!!!"

Instantly, everyone did as they were told.

While Landon, Adrian, Micheal Jarvis, and Andrew stepped back into the Dome.

But the sight before them made them take several steps behind.

It looked so familiar.

.

"Penny, it's your wedding, so you better wear that gown back!"

"No way!

The wedding is over! So why do I still have to wear it?"

"Oh my God! You're impossible!

Don't you want to look good on Tv?" Lucy said while pointing at the Cameramen who had been here the entire time amongst the priests and Sapos.

The Cameramen couldn't hear what they were saying, but he could make out their dilemma since they all pointed at the gown numerous times.

Well, they weren't arguing loudly and didn't even look like they were fighting.

At most, it looked like Lucy, and the rest were pitiful hamsters, as they kept looking at Penelope with big watery eyes.

But she wouldn't bulge.

When she took off the long puffy gown part, she was more than happy.

And now, they want her to wear it again?

No way!

She sat on a chair, crossed her legs and remained with her bloodied white pants.

What was wrong with what she was wearing?

Lucky for Lucy, she had thought of the matter and kept a spare attire in one of the vehicles for Penelope and the other girls to change into.

After all, their attires were so bloodied, as if they came out of a horror movie.

And from what she knew, on the way to the palace, they would have to wave and show their outfits in the open.

So if they passed around like monsters covered blood, wouldn't that be too bad?

No matter what, she had to make her friend's wedding the talk of the year... even if that so-called friend didn't give a damn.

Who asked her to be Penelope's good friend?

Lucy squinted her eyes, looked at Landon and the rest, and went into glam mode.

Her entire aura changed.

.

"I need a driver to get the make-up kit and clothes in the car.

I also need one of the vehicles for an outfit change.

No, forget it.

Just bring the things here, and we'll use the rooms at the back of the altar to change.

This is an emergency. So I'm sure the goddess of Fertility wouldn't mind, right?" Lucy said while eyeing the Sapo priests, who nodded subconsciously.

Was it their imagination, or did she just become a little bit scary in a split second?

Lucy retracted her gaze and nodded.

"Good. We'll use those rooms.

Also, you, Benjy, William and the rest need a change before we leave this place too.

Lucky for you all, the girls and I personally planned for this moment.

Honestly, you're all grown men.

So why can't you think of these things?

Are you trying to ruin my friend's wedding?" She said with her hands on her h.i.p.s.

Landon and the rest: " _ "

"Well, what are you waiting for?

Don't just stand there.

Hurry up and hop to it!"

"Yes, ma'am." They replied wryly.

And when they were leaving, all of them tapped Landon on the shoulder.

"Bro, I didn't think that you were engaged to a warrior."

"Who knew that she had it in her?"

"Trust me bro, for your own good, learn to listen to your future wife."

"Brat, looking at you, I never imagined that someone could conquer you.

Sigh... good luck." Adrian said.

Santa felt mighty pleased when looking at Landon:" So your girl kicks your butt too?"

(-_-)

'Please don't compare you and I! Our situations are completely different.' Landon thought while looking at Santa helplessly.

.

Just like that, Lucy and the girls pushed Penelope to the rooms at the back, washed her face, combed her hair and also took care of themselves in a flash.

Time was of the essence, and so, they moved like lightning.

Of course, the guys used the other Priest preparation rooms and changed too.

Now that everyone was clean and ready to go, it was time for Phase 2 to begin.

Lucy's eyes sparkled with determination.

Everything must be perfect.

Chapter 920 - Tinkerbell, Where Are You?

With everyone ready, and the hot air balloons here, it was finally time for them to leave.

Lucy turned to the guests and smiled warmly, all the while looking at the Cameras too.

"Everyone, thank you all for your patience."

"Princess Lucy, no need to thank us."

"Yeah. This has been the best wedding that we've ever attended."

"I agree. It was like watching a live-action movie.

Awesome!"

(^^^)

With everyone relaxed and unbothered, Penelope and the rest stopped out of the dome, followed by the guests.

And what the people saw made them so stunned that they were speechless.

"Look!

Large balloons! And on them, people!"

"Holy mother of Fertility!

Are those people flying?"

Their hearts heard loudly, and their mouths quivered in shock when they saw the hot air balloons hover over the enormous square.

One should know that the hot air balloons were launched in mid-August, and now it was still September.

So the news hadn't even reached Carona's Capital city yet.

Seeing this sight paralyzed many of them, as their realities were shattered by the heavenly flying balloons that could somehow carry people up.

The children, on the other hand, had already come up with a conclusion of why it can fly.

"Waaaa.. It's really flying!

They must have used Pixie Dust from Tinkerbell."

"Yeah. It's said in the Peter Pan book that Tinkerbell made a ship fly.

So she's obviously the one who did this."

"Of course it's her!"

"Hey! Maybe we can fly too if we keep having happy thoughts!"

"No, silly! One must first get acknowledged by a fairy and then get fairy dust.

Because happy thoughts alone won't make you fly.

The second book series even said the lost boy Ruffy tried that and was never heard of again.

I'm guessing he died.

So you see, you must first get the acknowledgement from a fairy."

"Ahhhh... But how do we do that since they're always invisible?"

"By doing good and being worthy?"

"That's it! What you said makes sense!

I wonder if a fairy is around me now.

Hello, Miss Fairy. I'm really good."

"Yeah, Miss Fairy. Come out. I'm also a good boy."

" "

—

.

Landon and the rest who heard some of their conversations just chuckled.

Well, they wondered how these children would react once they got on the hot air balloons.

That's right.

They had brought so many hot air balloons, in different seater sizes.

So they, alongside some of the children, would get on and fly a little low, waving to those below.

And the children will also be tasked with throwing flower petals down too.

Of course, each child would have a guardian onboard.

And if 4 or more children have the same guardian, then all the better.

After telling the crowd that the children and a few guardians could come up, everyone started going crazy.

"Sister, I should be the one guardian taking the children up.

After all, our children are cousins. And they know me so well.

The same goes for you, Judith.

I could look after your children too.

So leave all 7 children to me."

"No way!

Including these 7, you also have 2 of your kids, making it 9.

And Alice dear, as your elder, I know you well.

So how could you handle such a large number of children?

Forget it; I'll do it."

"As the man of the house, it's my sworn duty to protect all my family's youngsters.

Whether they're my sister's children or mine, I will be the one to climb on the balloon with them.

" _ "

Everyone's eyes burnt with determination as they kept debating while never taking their eyes off the hot air balloons.

What a joke!

This might be a once-in-a-lifetime thing.

So how could they not want to get on it?

The newly married couples who hadn't had children yet looked at the balloons and felt like crying.

Why did they not have children before getting married?

Now, look at it!

They missed out on this grand opportunity!

In fact, even if they had a newborn baby, because the child wouldn't remember the experience, Landon was more inclined to give it to those children who would.

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And so because there was no time to waste, everything was mainly settled by flipping coins, and guardians were chosen.

Landon and the rest, including some of the Cameramen and the Sapos and Baymardians priests, got on a 26-seater space stall basket with 3 pilots.

Meanwhile, Penelope and Santa got on a 5 seater one, with one pilot and 2 guards.

Of course, the children, their guardians, and some of the guards got on the other balloons.

Finally, it was time for lift-off!

Drrrrrrhfff.

As the balloon rose, Penelope truly found it enchanting.

Santa held her hand, and both smiled warmly.

This was their first time on a hot air balloon.

And the fact that they had to share this experience alongside each other made it all the more magical.

Both didn't say anything, as they understood each other very much.

Penelope looked below and smiled.

At first, she thought that everything was unnecessary.

But now, maybe it wasn't so bad as she thought.

Or maybe it was because so already had a workout after the ceremony that freed her tension... Who knows.

But what was clear was that she was genuinely enjoying this moment now.

Santa faced her while still smiling.

"My darling wife, marrying you has, and will always be, the greatest accomplishment in my life.

I'm just happy that you gave me a chance.

I promise to try my best to protect you and our people.

Looking at the city from above once again made me realize my goals and the sort of future I want for you, our children and our people."

He paused and kissed one of her hands. "Penelope, I promise always to do my best. Thank you for giving yourself to me."

Penelope turned her head away swiftly: "Fool."

Was she crying? Or was she just looking at a different angle from above?

No one would ever know.