

**Chapter 931 - The Grumpy Mitchen**

Mitchen looked at him coldly: "Kill you? Sorry, we Baymardians don't kill people off from impulse."

Understanding that the assassin wouldn't talk for the time being, Mitchen stood up deep in thought.

Actually, he wasn't banking on them talking now.

After all, he had a very long time to deal with them and get information out properly.

Once he isolated each of them and played mind games with them, some would crack.

Some might even think that others had already confessed, leading them to stupidly confess as well.

He had all the time to play with their minds and crumble the walls they built around them.

As assassins, most had no human empathy and were typically greedy, arrogant and proud people.

In fact, many would betray their organizations if they would never get caught.

It's not love or gratitude that makes these people loyal to their organization.

It's the rules, consequences and punishments that make them terrified to double-cross their organizations.

And if they did choose to do so, they had to make sure that it could never be traced back to them.

Even their so-called guild masters and leaders were constantly getting schemed against by those with power in the guild

Who wouldn't want to lead the guild, control the money, resources and everything else in it?

It was akin to how elders fought to be patriarchs in massive clans.

There were always internal strifes.

But for assassins, unlike clans that indeed had loyal members, a majority of assassins just obeyed because they had to.

Mitchen massaged his chin playfully.

If he could get a hold of their greed, selfishness and other traits, making them confess would undoubtedly be easy to him and a few others who knew how to trap them psychologically.

Of course, it could take longer and might even drag for months.

After all, some might stupidly think that their guild would come to rescue them and choose not to confess.

Mitchen smiled coldly at the assassin before turning his attention to his head prison guards.

.

For guards in the Baymardian Prisons, their ranks went up as follows;

- Correctional Officer (Guard spends 2 years in this rank before levelling up).
- Senior Officer (3 years)
- Senior Officer Specialist (1 year)
- Grade 9 Lieutenant (2 years)
- Grade 10 Lieutenant (2 years)
- Sergeant (Runs the show during shifts for 3 years)
- Deputy Captain (2 years)
- Captain (who are in charge of custody units are the ones in charge of the Deputy Captains, Sergeants and Lieutenants.) (3 years)
- Deputy Superintendent for security (2 years)
- Superintendent (4 years)
- Associate Wardens (5 years)
- Chief Associate Wardens (7 years at most)
- And finally, the WARDEN!

That's how Baymardian did its prison system.

It was a little different from that back on earth, but so what?

This was another world.

And in a few years, once Baymard's new territories were modernized adequately with electricity and so on, there would be other options around... Even though they might not be as big as that here.

Nonetheless, those who reached the rank of Warden could also go out and manage those places.

But, it wasn't easy for one to reach Warden

At the moment, apart from the Wardens of both the male and female prisons and their secretaries/right-hand people... everyone else was either Captain, Sergeants or Lieutenants.

Only about 15 or 20 ranked up to Deputy Superintendent, and about 5 more became Superintendents.

It took time, training, and good passing grades to advance.

Plus, Baymard was still fairly young.

And if not for the fact that some in this era had training from the age of 7, they might not have even ranked up to the level of Captains yet.

The majority were still lieutenants, Officers and Sergeants.

Nonetheless, they had trained hard and practiced dutifully to advance.

And part of their training also involved taking missions too.

As well as helping either the police or the soldiers capture or bring prisoners back to Baymard.

That was how Baymard handled and trained their guards.

It was their own unique way.

.

Mitchen took a last glance at the assassin before walking back to the vehicle.

And as he walked, his main subordinates followed as well.

"Captain Gunther! Gather them up and keep them in the Transition Sector."

"Yes, Warden!" Gunther said before turning around to rally everyone else.

"Deputy Captain Cassandra, contact the Police Department as well fast. We need them here now."

"On it!"

"Captain Jake, alert the barracks of the situation here.

Even though we've caught these intruders who have been plaguing them for the past few days, we still can't relax our guard.

There might be others still hiding within the city.

So everything should be kept confidential until we have a good handle on the situation."

"Yes, Warden!!"

Mitchen then turned to 2 of his secretaries, who were sometimes in charge of the prison when he wasn't around.

Of course, at times, he went out on missions with one of them and left the other to look after the Prison.

He had 3 secretaries; Winnie, Benny and Nate.

They were his left and right hands in the prison and did everything accordingly.

Benny wasn't around now since he handled specific assignments during the day.

So it was just Winnie and Nate.

"Associate Warden Winnie!

After the police inspectors find their passports, see the hotels where they stayed, and even check their items in the Port, I'll need you both to properly go over the information again.

As the law requires, even if they came to our doorstep, the police need to analyze, collect info and investigate the matter properly before sentencing.

And once the report comes in, you'll work with the soldiers on gathering information outside about their organization.

Don't worry.

They'll crack and eventually soul the beans. So you'll have to be ready by then.

I expect all paperwork on this matter done as soon as possible."

Winnie nodded: "Not a problem, Warden."

"Good!

Associate Warden Nate!

You'll focus on properly scrutinizing and overlooking the prisoners.

As you know, they're too dangerous to be placed in holding cells within the police stations.

So we'll keep them in the Transition sector until judgement day when they'll be sentenced and assigned to different sectors here.

In the meantime, the police will come to Prison daily to interrogate them.

And I expect you to help out in every possible way.

Even though we don't harm prisoners during interrogations, there's more than one way to skin a cat.

That's why I assigned you to this."

Nate nodded and adjusted his glasses: "Warden, leave it to me. I'll have them singing in no time."

(\*□^□)

"That's what I like to hear.

Now I can finally get some sleep.

These bastards had kept me up all day and night for the last few days.

I really want to punch them in the face for everything.

That said, don't bother waiting for me tomorrow.

I'm taking an off day.

Now get out of my face."

" "

The warden sure was cranky.

But who could blame him?

Everyone had regular shifts these last few days, but the Warden had double shifts and only slept at most 3 hours a day.

Poor guy.

### **Chapter 932 - Alexander Lockhart**

And so, just like that, the assassins were taken away.

But while things seemed calm on the surface, far away in an entirely different continent, trouble seemed to poke its budding head out of the ground yet again.

.

--The Dafaren Empire, The continent of Veinita--

.

Within an overly grand hall, several people were gathered there impromptu.

The hall itself was something far grander than any royal hall within the Pyno continent... (Except Baynard, of course.)

The place screamed power, wealth and everything else partaking to the rich.

Its unique artistic outlines and gorgeous defines made the entire hall look like a moving painting.

And within the hall, on a majestic throne, sat a 48-year-old man whose aura completely engulfed the room, making it feel gloomy rather than bright, as its designs gave off.

There was no doubt about it.

The man was dangerous, and any reasonable person would stay clear from his path if they could.

Those kneeling trembled from the pressure they felt.

Their entire cores turned to icy, as they felt like they had been plunged into the belly of a deep-sea monster.

Many silently prayed to the heavens for mercy in hopes that it would miraculously save them from what was about to come.

What should they do now?

.

Alexander Lockhart, current Monarch of the glorious Dafaren, glanced at the trembling fools before him calmly.

But even though his face had no expressions on it, everyone could tell that he was pissed!

"2 years and a few months ago, I asked for your master, my 5th son, Prince Skye.

And you all handed me some letter that he wrote, saying he was going on a business errand.

Because he didn't specify what errand it was, I asked you all, and you said you didn't know.

Alright.

Maybe you didn't.

And so I allowed an entire year to pass by because I didn't know where exactly this business errand of his was located.

Now, even though I know he didn't... let's assume that he chose to take a journey between the furthest coastal cities, both at the extreme ends of the Dafaren empire.

That journey should take a minimum of 6 months on horseback... If they are moving on a straight path from one extreme end of the empire to another.

And if he was delayed by bad weather, enemies, using longer routes, etc... He might spend an additional 3 months on route, even though it should be less.

After all, if he needed help, all he had to do was go to any of the towns or cities, and the nobles wouldn't dare to turn him down.

But for the benefit of the doubt, let's just say this mystery trip of his was 9 months' worth of travel.

And maybe an additional, 3 months for him to do the business, making it a year.

So, with that said, why hasn't he written back to me?

This is Dafaren's Capital city, which is at the centre of the empire.

So shouldn't the time it took for a letter to reach me, be halved?

And because he could use expressive messengers from message guilds, then there should be no such delays.

In fact, 3 or 4 months after he finished his business, I should've received his letter.

So, where is it?"

Bam!

The kneeling men trembled in fear as sweat covered their backs.

Some almost peed themselves.

The pressure from his murderous aura was too choking.

.

Alexander got up from his throne, majestically walked down, and slowly made his way to the shivering men while squinted his eyes boldly at them.

"From your expressions, my son's so-called business errand wasn't within the Dafaren empire, right?"

The frightened men paused for a bit before shaking their heads slowly.

"Oh?

So it wasn't here.

hahahahahaha. How daring!

Good, good, good boy.

You dare deceive your father this much?

Heh.

The continent of Veinita has just 2 empires; Dafaren and Lingingburg.

So, was his errand in Lingingburg?"

Looking at the expressions of the men kneeling before him, Alexander's heart sank.

If he wasn't within the only 2 empires in Veinita, didn't it mean that he left the continent without him knowing?

Scoundrel!!

Slash.

Blood sprayed onto his face as he started at the bow, headless body before him.

Bam.

The body dropped to its knees and then collapsed.

The other frightened men felt like they had fallen to a lesser demonic world from the previous one.

In short, some of them even felt that their necks started hurting after watching their comrade fall.

They had no tears but wanted to cry.

But Alexander didn't give a damn.

He was furious!

His son left the continent for 2 years and a few months, and he didn't know about it?

What annoyed him the most was that all this time, he had been going in a wild goose chase around the entire empire.

Alexander glanced at the shivering person standing close to him coldly: "Start talking."

"Y-y-y-yes, your majesty."

.

Alexander listened calmly with no expression on his face.

But inwardly, his anger had quenched, leaving him shocked, proud and even a little happy.

"So you're saying that he planned to surprise me with the news after he married her?"

"Y-y-yes, your majesty.

The plan was to marry her, rule Carona and expand Veinitta's influence.

His highness Skye said that for too long, we as Veitts have been suppressed by the Morgs when we are almost as powerful as them.

So he planned to slowly inch into the Pyno continent, creating history for Veinitta!"

Alexander listened deep in thought.

Skye's analysis was just right.

After all, if Morgany was a 10/10 as the standard for development, Veinitta could be graded as an 8/10, While the Pyno continent was a 5/10.

They were just so backward and barbaric.

Their building designs, technology, architecture, medicine, and so much more so just archaic.

So why not break into their world, and begin building forces for take-over?

As expected of his son.

The Apple really doesn't fall far from the tree.

### **Chapter 933 - Already King?**

Alexander Lockhart... or as many people called him, Xander The Great, was currently in the clouds with glee.

And the more he heard, the more thrilled he was.

The boy was smart.

Just to ensure that not many people in Veinitta knew of his moves in Carona, he had done a lot before after setting sail.

But of course, fate helped him as well.

.

The Pyno continent itself was too backward, which would seem like an excellent opportunity for merchants to see their goods there.

But the thing was that when compared to the Pyno container, Veinitta was way closer to many other backward continues like the continues of Tenola, Omania and Zohl.

In addition to Veinitta, trade within these 4 continents was easier to deal with.

Why?

Because there weren't as many pirates there.



Around their calm waters, once or twice, one could meet pirates, but it wasn't as bad as when trying to go around the Pyno continent's waters.

The Pirates around them didn't have any damn organizations, primarily operated individually, and were very few in number since the empires constantly hunted them down.

Plus, there weren't many islands around these continents, so most wannabe pirates fled to join the Pirate organization in Morgany.

But that was the thing.

When looking at the map, all around Morgany, trailing to the massive open waters at the center, and finally moving all around the Pyno continent... The Pirate organization secretly claimed those entire water regions!

So how could merchants not get discouraged?

.

The most annoying thing was that the Pirate organization collected fees for passing through the waters.

If you don't pay up, then every pirate you meet would attack you nonstop.

In short, along the way, one might meet a total of 15 different pirate fleets, which they would have to fight or pay.

But how could they stay safe while travelling the waters?

Easy.

They had to go to Morgany to get doc.u.mentation from the pirate headquarters.

Even he, a royal of Veinitta, was asked to pay this fee too.

But what happens if it's a person's first time going to Morgany?

Then too bad!

Unlike the journey from Veinitta to the Pyno continent, where one might meet 15 different pirate crews, on the way to Morgany, one might meet 40 or more.

Meaning that they would have to pay each person they saw a fixed amount to pass.

And when they reached the pirate headquarters, they could pay a yearly fee, bi-yearly fee and so on... Which was a hefty price.

From there, they would get doc.u.mentation saying that no pirate should take anything from them once they travelled.

But here was the catch.

That doc.u.ment only saved them if they were going to Morgany or going back to Veinitta from Morgany.

If they wanted to go to the Pyno continent, they needed doc.u.mentation for that too.

And if someone from Pyno wanted to go to Veinitta, they also had to make the long, painful trip to Morgany and get individual doc.u.mentation passes for Morgany and Veinitta.

.

It was all a big Scam that only benefitted Morgany.

After all, a certain proportion of what was collected was decided up and sent to the Monarchs of all 3 empires in Morgany.

Those 3 empires acted like the landlords for the Pirate organization that stayed in Morgany.

And so Morgany grew richer, stronger and better, while Pyno and Veinitta stayed below.

At one time, they too wanted to tax people, but it backfired when the pirate organization came for them.

The change in Morgany was far greater than many in the Pyno continent could imagine.

Almost all roads, even those in the villages, were made of stone... Which made road travel a lot faster.

The ridiculous twig and grass huts that filled many regions around the Pyno continent almost didn't exist in Morgany.

Over 300 years ago, those home structures were banned, and the people were all tasked to build homes, as per the instructions from the architects.

The monarchs wanted Morgany to always stand above the other continents, so they did much to change the continent's outer appearance

Of course, there was still poverty and hungry-stricken people.

But they didn't care.

Provided those people didn't have any diseases that could spread plagues, what did it have to do with them?

Nonetheless, they were still better off than the other peasants in different continents, making them a little happy and content to be Morgs.

Because even though the house changes were done for a greedy reason, one had to admit that the new homes lowered the death rate during winter considerably.

And with good roads, some things were a lot easier too.

.

One should know that from the get-go, Morgany had always been decades and centuries ahead of the other 2 continents.

Ages ago, right from the start when the first set of Morgs left Morgany to settle within the other continents... those who left teamed up with the natives to fight the many beasts on the land and secured more areas for human habitation.

And while that went on, Morgany, which had already dealt with that, was on a different journey of making its continent grand.

With time, the other continents picked up, but Morgany was long ahead.

They were the game changers and the trendsetters.

Veinitta was long ahead of the Pyno continent because of its smaller size when compared to the Pyno continent.

And those on the Pyno continent suffered, dealing with those gigantic monsters that crushed and destroyed anything they built over time.

Some of the animals had been turned extinct by them thousands of years ago.

They were really behind.

And that's how the order went.

In a way, Morgany also controlled the seas, as any secret messages could be recovered or snatched by the pirates if they already had information about it.

.

And so with all the going on, not many travelled to the Pyno continent.

But for those that did go, Skye used a different means to stop them.

Thinking if he does move, Alexander couldn't be prouder.

So does this mean that his son was now on the Caronian throne?

Good boy!

### **Chapter 934 - Skye, The Secret Saviour**

Alexander was proud of Skye.

The boy really put his head to work on this matter.

One should know that with all the pirate harassments and documentation needed every step of the way, many merchants and travellers were greatly discouraged from travelling towards the Pyno continent.

Of course, they had no qualm taking all sorts of harassment while going to Morgany.

In their minds, it was worth with since Morgany was clearly superior, and the goods there were undoubtedly first-class.

So without a doubt, going to Morgany was a must if one was a merchant since they could buy from there and sell in Veinitta and the other backward continents around them.

But going to the Pyno continent to sell lesser goods seemed like a waste since they could just sell to the other continents around.

Of course, if there were any new items that the Pyno continent had to offer, they would rush to get them.

But really? Could the Pyno continent have anything good?

What a joke!

It seemed like a waste of time.

Of course, a handful of merchants still decided to go to the Pyno continent and check it out.

And that's where Skye stepped in.

.

3 years and 8 months ago, the moment he got Penelope's portrait, he instantly took a trip to Morgany to place an order for the pirate organization.

That's Right!

He paid a ridiculously hefty amount to the Pirates, which he secretly stole from the royal treasury when his father was out once.

For what he wanted, there was no way that he could ever pay the bill, even with his status as a Prince.

But the royal palace had 2 main treasures, one within the palace itself and one secretly kept within the grassy mountain at the back of the entire palace.

No one knew that it even existed, except Alexander and a few others

If not for the fact that he discovered it when he was 13 years old, he would've never known that there was a treasury there.

Nonetheless, the place was still heavily guarded.

Everyone assumed that it was heavily guarded because insiders might sneak in around the Palace from there.

But they were wrong.

When he was younger, assassins and thousands of enemies bombarded the palace.

And through the chaos, he and his mother and a few others used one of the many secret tunnels.

The tunnels were all made of stone and wood that supported their frame, underground.

But while running, his mother felt very tired and decided to rest on the side.

She held one of the torch holders attached to the wall and somehow caused the wall to turn.

That's right!

She had unbolted a mechanism on the other side of the wall.

Of course, he too did the same, and just like that, they discovered something that looked like an abandoned tunnel.

They followed it and finally reached a room as big as an entire 2-story building combined.

And it was all filled with treasure.

That was their little secret, and they always snuck out money whenever they needed it.

.

Anyway, Skye used an entire minty to sneak as much as possible and finally made a run for it, immediately taking his treasure to his sh.i.p.s.

From there, he heard straight to the Pirate organization in Morgany.

As for his request, it was expensive yet straightforward.

He paid for the pirates to stop merchants or people from Veinitta who tried heading to the Pyno continent.

At that time, he suffered many failures from his brothers, who also tried to kill each other for the throne.

But no matter what they did or how much he or they schemed, his father was hell-bent on giving the throne to his 2nd brother.

So the moment he saw Penelope's portrait, a new idea hit him.

And to ensure that he was successful, he had to keep everything under wraps until he succeeded... Lest they too scramble for this one.

So he had the Pirates keep everyone from Veinitta away.

His request was expensive because, unlike other people who typically such scenarios for a few days or at most a month, he requested for 4 years of blockage.

Once he took the throne, he still needed time to firm his position, as well as strengthen himself before his brothers found out.

His enemies were many, and he needed time.

But as fate would have it, it just so happened that it was within that period that Baymardian goods had started circulating around the Pyno continent.

And so many merchants from Veinitta were still clueless.

Fate was truly a strange thing.

Without knowing it, Skye had protected the people of Pyno from other dangers.

And now, this upcoming January would mark the end of his deal with the Pirates, allowing anyone to pass through if they have doc.u.mentation or were willing to pay up all pirate crews they met along the way.

But, after all this time with continuous discouragements, it would take a lot more time for merchants from Veinitta to even think about visiting Pyno.

As for people from Morgany, they were so stuck-up that many didn't even bother thinking about the Pyno continent.

Of course, some still went and were shocked by what they saw and even decided to go to Baymard.

Apart from Carona, the other empires within Pyno were late to receive these goods.

Take for example, the late Alec's refusal for people to step into Baymard until a year later when he discovered that Baymard was rich...And even the fact that everyone thought it was a barren, deserted place made no one think of going there.

In fact, it took a while for people other than the Caronians to come in.

It was only 2 years ago that Baymard's goods got distributed in them.

And even at that, not every area had the goods yet.

So only merchant Morgs, who arrived sometime last year spring, would've been able to see the changes.

And just buying and shipping everything back to their continent on sea would take months.

Talk less of the matter properly circulating until it reached the ears of the movers and shakers within Morgany.

In fact, it would take long for the Monarchs there to know and feel threatened that some other continent was trying to best them.

All this worked in the Pyno continent's favour.

Actually, even though the merchants were ahead, the people most likely to spread the word to the influential figures in Morgany are those from the Arts Society.

The future was going to be chaotic!

### **Chapter 935 - The Barbaric Penelope**

Skye had everything plan and followed it through.

After using 1 year and 8 months to go back and forth between Morgany and Veinitta... he gathered himself in Dafaren for a while.

While there, he cleared up businesses and loose ends for a few months before finally set sail again, spending another 6 months on sea before reaching Carona summer of last year.

But who would've known that he would get beaten by his future wife once in Carona?

Of course, Alexander didn't know this part yet and was just happy about his son's meticulous planning.

Thinking about it more, his son was right.

It was time for the Veinitta to stand taller than the Morgany.

Enough was enough!

But that aside, another thing that made him excited was that his son had finally married someone worthy of his class.

Skye already had 2 concubines, not wives.

Alexander agreed and bestowed the marriage to them to keep an eye on some of his more sneaky ministers around him.

It was just for political reasons.

However, even though Skye was also married to his new Caronian daughter-in-law, Penelope, for political reasons... Alexander had no problems making her Skye's first legal wife.

In fact, putting her in that position would cause jealousy amongst the other wives, who were actually daughters of wealthy upper-class nobles.

In his mind, he had already begun using Penelope as a chess piece to scheme against and execute the families of these ministers.

Of course, he would first have to think of a way to get her permanently located in the Dafaren empire to do so.

Maybe he could come up with some fake tradition, stating that she must live in Dafaren for at least 3 years after marriage.

And within that time, he would flame the fire of jealousy amongst the women, and the rest was history.

All women were always eager to please their husbands, so she would agree easily, right?

He had been looking for a way to take them down for so long but always seemed to come to a dead end.

But now, it looked like luck had smiled on his side again.

Hahahahhahahahaha.

.

The shivering knights smiled bitterly when they saw Alexander's calm but happy mood.

Of course, they lied about Skye doing all this for his majesty Alexander and the people of Vietts.

For sure, prince Skye was doing all this for himself!

But in this situation, lying was best because it seemed to cool down his majesty's temper.

The angrier his majesty was, the closer they were to death.

Just look at the headless body on the floor?

While telling the truth, they added some lies to sweeten it up

Anything for survival.

It was just that what they were about to say next made them a little frightened.

How should they put it so that his highness Skye still had honour?

One of the hovering knights took a deep breath in fear.

"Y-y-your majesty.

Prince Skye did all this in hopes of surprising you after taking the throne.

But, it appears he wasn't welcomed in Carona.

More specifically, that the woman called Penelope is completely barbaric."

Alexander froze: "What do you mean?"

"Your majesty, months ago, Captain Haddock came back and took several more knights away and briefly explained the situation.

In short, the woman turned him down and said he isn't in her class."

"What, they weren't married yet?

She said that we, Vietts, aren't in their class?

How dare she turn down my son?

Is she too stupid? Or is it that she had never heard of us?"

The knights shook his head in denial: "Your majesty, she said had heard of us. But it seems that she just didn't care.

On the day they arrived in the Capital, she forced Prince Skye to have a duel with 5 men all at once.

And when she saw that he was winning, she ganged up on him and threw him out of the palace onto the streets like beggars."

Boom!

Alexander exploded with rage.

He had never felt so insulted in his life.

A lowly person from Pyno dare look down on him?

Ridiculous!

Alexander's breathing became heavier when he thought of the insults rained on him by people in a lesser continent.

Heh.

If they really didn't put him in their eyes, then he would just have to force them to.



Now, he wanted nothing more than to kill Penelope.

Forget about being a daughter-in-law.

Such a girl wasn't worthy!

.

"You!

You said the pirates would only allow my son's men to cross?"

"Yes, your majesty.

His highness Skye gave them a list of 15 names of portraits of his aides who were allowed to cross."

"And the aides can bring along any number of people they wanted, right?"

"Yes, your majesty."

"How many of his aides are still in Dafaren?"

"4, your majesty. And the closest one is within his official territory 2 months away from here."

"Oh?"

Is that where you guys were heading to before my men caught you?"

"Yes, your majesty!"

The knight narrating was utterly drenched with sweat at his back.

At least he succeeded in keeping Skye's dignity.

If he said that Skye single-handedly lost to a girl, his majesty might be upset and filled with disdain for Skye instead.

He might as well blame Penelope for now.

As for his majesty finding out the truth of what happened, when they got to that bridge, they would cross it.

Their priority right now was to survive and see the next day.

Prince Skye would never admit it, even if Penelope did.

So when both sides stuck to their one stories, there was nothing his majesty would be able to do about it.

How can he believe the enemy over his own son, whom he knew was a swordsman prodigy here in Veinitta?

The answer was obvious.

.

"Your majesty, I'm afraid that's not.

Prince Skye was very generous enough to take all his expensive shards of glass to her, but she said it all but still refused to marry him."

Glass fragments were so rare and expensive that only the very rich had them.

It was collected from sandy beaches after severe thunderstorms and auctioned out to the highest bidder.

If the people in the Pyno continent saw this, they would reminisce about the time when they too, fought over owning broken bottle pieces of glass found on the sandy beach shores.

But for Alexander, he instantly added another character trait to the barbaric Penelope

"Good, good, good, good.

What a greedy girl.

I, Alexander Lockhart, haven't died yet and she dares gang up on my son?

Quickly!

You there!

Send word for Commander Armstrong Pollard as once!

I want that Wench's head!"

"Yes, your majesty!"

.

And so, just like that, a storm seemed to be heading Carona's way.

### **Chapter 936 - Home, Sweet Home.**

Days went by in a flash, and on October 7th, Landon and the rest finally arrived home.

Baymard.

After the wedding, they spent 5 more days in Carona, 2 & a half days to get to the sh.i.p.s, and 2 & a half more at sea.

And now, they were back just at the very start of the 2nd week of October.

Good.

One thing that made Landon happy was that everyone was now using the Baymardian sh.i.p.s.

That's right!

Around the 3rd week of September, people could now move between Arcadina, Terique, Baymard and Carona as they pleased via ship.

It was now the fastest and safest way to travel around the seas.

What pirate dared stop the ship?

Even though it was a cruise ship, it still had its one security hidden within the lower decks.

Plus, with its speed, it could just avoid the pirate ship that relied on men that rowed them.

For William of Arcadina and Micheal of Terique, when coming to Carona, they actually made it here so fast due to the soldiers' help.

One should know that bi-weekly and sometimes once every 3 weeks.... messages between all monarchs got circulated through the Baymardian soldiers, ensuring that the Monarchs communicated with each other.

In fact, if there were any major issue that was too difficult to handle, rather than sending someone on horseback for months, it would just be a matter of weeks, and they would be able to alert everyone else of any in pending dangers.

There was no helping it.

They didn't have phones in their empires.

And, they paid a yearly fee to keep the soldiers going back and forth on such confidential missions.

After all, the letters they wrote were highly confidential and should never fall into the hands of enemies.

Anyway, both William and Micheal tagged along with the last message delivered and got to Carona's shores.

From there, they headed to Santa's estate there just as planned.

And of course, they were escorted alongside their men to the Capital using Santa's horses and carriages.

But before leaving the Coastal city, they immediately booked Ship tickets to their empires for the 5th of September... according to Landon's plans.

So after the wedding, they also spent 5 days in Carona's Capital and followed Landon and his gang back to the Coastal city.

And when they arrived, Landon left the city with his own sh.i.p.s while they spent another night in Santa's estate before finally leaving the next day with their scheduled sh.i.p.s to their respective empires.

They already had their men waiting for them within the Coastal cities in their empires.

So there was no need for them to worry.

Landon was thrilled when he saw several Baymardian sh.i.p.s on the docks setting sail towards the different empires.

It was really good.

Now, he was back in Baymard.

And while Skye and the prisoners were taken away, he had other pressing issues in mind.

.

"Your majesty! You're back!

It feels like a month since I last saw you."

"Well, it is. Good to see you too, Tim." Landon said with a smile plastered on his face.

It really has been long.

He first left for his mission around the 7th of September... And now he came back on the 7th of October.

It was actually a month!

But who was to blame if not for the stupid system?

Tim was so excited to see him that he briefly hugged him and patted his back.

Between them, even though they were ages apart, they had real friendship.

"Your majesty, you arrived just in time!

Tomorrow is the scheduled day when the Vending machines and Money changing machines will be launched." Time said excitedly.

Hahahahahaha hah!

He was so happy.

Finally, everything that they had worked hard to make would all be released sometime this October.

In his eyes, this month now looked like a blessed month.

Of course, they had to launch everything before Halloween.

Landon was happy as well.

"Well done, Tim! That's good.

So, as of now, how many establishments have ordered them?"

Tim pulled open his drawer, took out a booklet report, flipped some of the pages before passing it on to him.

"Take a look here, your majesty.

To begin with, just as planned, on the 10th of September, we held the product viewing show for the many companies and establishments in Baymard.

There, we explained the pros and cons of having such them within their establishments.

Like the academies, where the lineup in the Cafeteria is hectic during busy hours... The vending machines can relieve one of that.

After expanding things and showing them how to get food and other items from the machines, many were instantly drawn and in awe of them."

Tim still remembered the shocked and dazzled look of everyone that day.

There were many goods in Baymard like the TVs, photocopying machines and so on.

But, there had never been one like vending machines.

It was just too unique and jaw-dropping.

Apart from its awesomeness, what made them more willing to get them was because of the short presentation about their functionalities.

Yes.

Time was money.

.

At times, people woke up late, planning to eat on their way to work or class.

But when the lines are long, they would have to forgo their plans and go about their day in hunger until they had a break.

But now, the vending machines were here and could serve carefully prepared and packaged meals, drinks, microwavable food like Ramen in a cup, and even some grocery items like eggs, toothbrushes and so on.

This was great if someone wanted them very early before the stores opened?

Even on holidays when stores are closed, this could save many who forgot a few essential items.

Landon thought so as well.

After all, as a person from earth, he, more than anyone, knew the benefits of having vending machines.

He also discussed and approved 7 Street locations where businesses can also line up their vending machines.

Even though he very much admired the vending machine street lineups in Tokyo, Japan... He didn't want the city to become cluttered, so he strategically chose locations that looked a little bit dull so that the colour designs from the vending machines could brighten it up.

Having them everywhere might destroy the beauty of the city.

But what he did like, were the variety of things one could get from the vending machines that were sometimes like savers.

From umbrellas for spring to socks, canned soups & beans, batteries, toothpaste and even neckties for those who forgot theirs when going for interviews or meetings... Many small but basic items could be placed within the vending machines.

Nonetheless, those who wanted to put their vending machines there needed a government permit to do so.

Anyway, all 7 streets that he chose obtained to the commercial Districts around.

2 will be in District C, 2 in District D, and 3 within District G.

His primary goal was to keep the city as beautiful as ever, no matter what got made.

Even though the city had towering buildings, it wasn't cluttered.

Landon had always loved how Singapore and a few other countries blended nature with tall, rising structures.

Even some places within the United Kingdom had a very spacious but modern outlook to their cities.

In regions like Singapore and many others, every place felt spacious... even with all the technology and sky-high buildings around.

So he wanted to keep developing Baymard while also keeping the city breathable and uncluttered.

It was a perfect blend of both.

That was the dream.

But if it were ever to get cluttered, let it look like Malaga Spain or better.

Landon wasn't going to be picky here.

.

Tim quickly briefed Landon on everything that he missed so far.

Tomorrow, vending machines were going public.

### **Chapter 937 - An Exciting Month**

"Your majesty, 87% of people we invited have ordered vending machines for their establishments.

These last 2 weeks, we have been delivering the machines to them, so tomorrow, the machines will be in the academies, stores, government buildings and many other places.

Even the Zoo ordered a few too, and the Park ordered some for its staff as well.

The barracks also sent orders too, and we customized their vending machine designs as well.

In short, a selected few chose to customize their own too."

Landon massaged his chin deep in thought while nodding.

"HmHm. That's good.

But now, I want to know just one thing.

What about the international/none-Baymardian merchants?"

Tim looked at Landon and smiled.

"Your majesty, I knew you would ask about that.

As planned, we are ready for them too.

The solar-powered vending machines are all good to go!"

Landon's eyes lit up!

Good! Very good!

Back on earth, there were many solar-powered vending machines... But the most noticed one was that used by Coca-Cola.

They were sometimes found on beaches, outside resorts and so on.

They had solar panels attached to the top of the vending machines.

Landon wanted many around the Pyno continent to enjoy these machines too.

In fact, business owners might make more profits having this outside their stores now.

As for the matter of safekeeping it... no matter how one looked at it, stealing money from it took time.

And only those with the keys would be able to open the compartment where the money was located.

Of course, one could always resort to destroying the vending machine.

But would one do it in broad daylight, when the machine was just outside the store with the store staff keeping a watch on it?

Not likely.

And at night, the machines could be taken back in and locked up.

.

One should know that ever since the creation of Baymardians products, many businesses had learnt the hard way and levelled up their security.

When mattresses and even pillows came out, many wooden stores were broken into and robbed.

Some even got accidentally burnt.

With that, they started remodelling their stores with stone and iron doors.

And when the Baymardian locks with alarms, they were even more pleased.

Some people asked the blacksmiths to create metal doors that needed up to 20 locks on them.

So every 3 or 4 inches on the door, they would be a space where they could put locks in.

And they got 20 of the thickest Baymardian alarm locks and locked their doors.

But that wasn't all.

Within the stores, Many also created dungeon-like barred doors too.

So after opening the main door, they would still need to open the barred doors as well.

Again, because of the emergence of police officers patrolling these areas at night and day, the crime rate had drastically gone down.

That said, not everyone had levelled up their stores.

So Landon knew that only those who felt they could genuinely protect their goods would but the vending machines.

Surprisingly, after Tim had spoken to a few merchants who came here, they placed large orders for some vending machines.

Of course, it would take time for the international merchants to be aware of them.

But that wouldn't be a problem.

Why?

Because all the cruise sh.i.p.s would have vending machines here and there.

And the word would spread way faster, making more people aware of it.

.

As for solar-powered machines, over the years, Baymard had made many that were now essential items across the continent.

Take for example, the off-the-grid/solar-powered plastic compact washing machines and drying machines.

Sure, it was smaller and could wash or dry less load than actual washing machines here in Baymard, but for many outside Baymard, it was a life-changer.

Now, people could do laundry while cooking or even do laundry while relaxing after a full day of work.

It was just convenient, and many didn't know how they lived without it.

It was the size of a rectangular laundry basket, and its plastic exterior made it easy to carry, handle and even take on the road.

Back on earth, these sorts of machines could be bought on JD, Amazon, Alibaba and many others.

It was just suitable for people who lived off the grid or in their vehicles travelling on the roads.

Landon didn't see any reason not to provide them.

With the basic manufacturing principles down, just change the power input to solar rather than plugging on walls for electricity.



Of course, the structures were made lighter using plastic, and a few internal elements were re-calculated and tested again since it was now made of plastic and not metal like most big washing machines.

All in all, it was reasonably easy to do.

Also, one shouldn't forget that Baymard had new territories.

So he felt it a little unfair for the Capital city to get Vending machines and whatnot, while the other places had to wait a few more years to enjoy these things... that's why he was very keen on solar energy.

Also, since these solar vending machines would be mainly categorized into 2;

- Those that only took Pyno coins
- And those that both paper money and coins (for those within the New territories, since they would be mixing in with the Arcadinians from time to time... At least until a few more years.)

.

"Your majesty, lastly, the Money changing machines were also a hit.... especially with the banks, government buildings, even the ports."

Landon nodded and closed the report.

"Alright. Now that it's all out of the way, what about the other projects?"

"Hahahhahahahaha!"

Your majesty, I thought you'd never ask.

Next week, the Aquarium resort will be open to the public as well.

I even saw the commercials and adverts all over the place.

The newly appointed President and those on the board of directors invited me for the launch next week... And I believe you also have an invitation too, your majesty.

As for the Arcade Centre, they too sent their invites as well.

I believe they'll be opening the place a week and a few days after the Aquarium resort opens up.

Your majesty, all the themed pinball games, claw-grabbing ones and Pac-Man games were all sent to the Arcade centre."

"Good."

Landom smiled broadly when he thought of Pac-Man.

Finally, he would finish this damn mission and head on to the next.

He still had a long, very long way to go.

And he wanted to at least begin his next mission for leaving the Pyno continent at the end of the year.

## Chapter 938 - The Hunger Madness

Landon talked with Tim for a bit before heading back to the other industries.

And just like that, Baymard was about to usher in another wave of excitement.

Time flew by in a heartbeat.

The day turned to night, and night into day again.

Now, it was a brand new day!

The cool spring morning sun shone its golden beams unto Baymard, illuminating the early morning dew beaded like gardens and forest regions.

The wind was soft yet slightly cold, gently dancing across the land below.

The trees laughed once more as they shook in the direction of the wind.

The entire scene looked like moving poetry.

The Autumn temperature was perfect; warm, ambient and kind, making it a season for all.

But unlike the weather that was ambient and calm, the people of Baymard were not.

Something strange happened, which made many jump in shock.

It was a pleasant surprise that they weren't all that aware of.

What was this?

.

~~Ring!~~~~

Within a moderate fixed room, a young girl was currently twisting and turning on her bed in annoyance.

Damn.

How could it be morning already?

She felt like sleeping in and taking a sick day off Classes within the Medical & Healthcare Academy, but she didn't dare!

Missing a day's worth of lectures would definitely put her in a difficult position sooner or later.

Of course, if she were genuinely sick, then she would miss it.

But since she was okay, then she would go.

Sigh... Her tiredness was a result of the assignment, which she did till 2 A.M this morning.

She decided to take another 5 minutes of rest before finally waking up.

But when she woke up later, she realized that an entire 30 minutes had gone by in a twinkle of an eye.

F\*\*\*!

The marathon began.

Eyla leaped out of bed and ran her hands through her messy hair, all the while dashing away like a hurricane.

Her mind was in a complete mess as she turned her apartment upside down.

Soon, it didn't take long before she ran cold water, cleaned up, and rushed out.

As for breakfast, hello? Look at the time!

She was already running late.

So, where did she have the time to sit down and have breakfast?

Rather than taking the elevator down her apartment room, she took the stairs and made her way into her blue Jeep.

Bam!

She banged her door and drove off.

Vrrrrrrrrmmmmmm!

She was really hungry, but she decided to get something only after taking her first 2 lectures.

Why?

Because it was the same person teaching both courses, and he was the strictest teacher she had ever had.

A total of 5 absences without any medical report was akin to getting kicked off the class for some time.

The maximum time he usually gave was a month.

In the medicine, that was almost akin to stumping her growth.

In medicine, both theory and practice were critical and essential.

So after the first lecture course came the Practical course that followed immediately after that.

They got taught how to do new sutures and other vital things.

So imagine missing an entire month.

In her opinion, that was just medical suicide.

She didn't dare miss 5 lectures because of her belly.

Another key thing was that anyone who came 16 minutes or more late wouldn't be allowed to enter the class again, and their names would get marked as absent.

Of course, she could always speak out mid-lecture after getting into class, but he felt like it wasn't worth it because even though her professor was strict, his classes were gold.

She didn't want to miss a single word she said.

So she could only eat after both classes.

What else could she do?

.

And in nothing short of a miracle, she made it to school, 3 minutes late to class.

She looked at her watch and stuck to her plan of going to class first before eating.

But when she passed by one of the hallways, she saw something that made her bug out of their sockets.

What was this?

It wasn't just her who saw it, as a few others also stopped in their tracks.

They saw several snacks like ch.i.p.s, candy bars, pizza, sandwiches, microwave food and so on there, as well as bottled and canned beverages through a clear glass screen.

"Bro, what do you think it is?"

"I think it's a new type of fridge. Look at it!

It has the same boxy look as a fridge."

"No... Fridges don't have clear glass windows on them. Rather, I think it's a display box that shows what will be added to the cafeteria later on."

"You're right! After all, the bakery also has such clear display glasses that allow you to pick what you want too."

"A display box? Why didn't I notice that our school was wicked?

Do you know how hungry I am? How can they just display such things here knowing very well that the inky way we can get it is through the lineup in the cafeteria?"

"Why do I feel bullied all of a sudden? The Cafeteria rush hours are usually in the mornings before 10 A.M and at noon. It just so happens that I'll only be free during Cafeteria rush hours. So isn't akin to killing me?"

"I wasn't this hungry before. But now, seeing this has tripled the hunger. Damn, damn, damn! I feel like crying."

"You're still feeling it? For, I'm already in tears. Why are most of my courses in the early hours of the day? It's not fair!!"

(:TOT:)

.....

Everyone's heart fell into their bellies as they stared at the clear glass screen like Zombies who were looking at prey.

They swallowed dryly, unable to thoroughly wet their parched throats.

It was as if their brains had only remembered that they were hungry because the food and drinks on the other side of the glass seemed to awaken the monster within.

All of them now regretted their actions of waking up late.

Could it be that they would die before their next free time?

Everyone felt overly depressed.

Some even decided to leave and not torture themselves anymore.

But when they were about to go, someone called everyone's attention again.

"Guys, I think we have it wrong."

Eh?

Everyone turned to face a boy who was busy reading something painted on it.

"It's not a display box.

Apparently, it's something called a Vending machine."

Everyone looked at each other with puzzled expressions.

Vending Machine?

What was that?

### **Chapter 939 - An Instant Hero**

Vending machines?

What was that?

Everyone stood forward and read the printed instructions in shock.

And then, their shock turned into glee, almost making them jump ecstasy.

So these things weren't display boxes?

There were a total of 10 metal boxes lined up with various items in them.

~~Graaaummmm~~

Eyla's belly grumbled from intense hunger as she started at the vending machine before her.

Oh, what the hell.

She stepped forward and decided to give it a try.

She was racing against time and didn't have any more minutes or seconds to spare.

Some who were in her exact situation also felt courageous and stepped in front of the other vending machines to try as well.

.

There were short detailed steps painted on the machine, telling people what to do.

[Insert Bay. Pick Number and Punch On KeyPad. press Enter. Wait For Goods and Change.]

Eyla's eyes lit up and glowed with determination as she tried to hold back her excitement and wonder.

It was similar to the excitement she felt when driving a car for the first time.

No! It was similar to the thrill she got when using any Baymardian machine for the first time.

No one ever knew what to expect, which caused their hearts to leap in awe every step of the way.

Looking at the Vending machine, all sorts of theories popped in her head.

Did this mean that whatever she chose would be given to her?

But how?

Did the machine have hands somewhere within?

Would the hand reach out and give it to her personally?

Would it shake her hands?

Her lips formed in a silent 'O' as she gaped at the machine, uncertain whether to shake the hand that came out later.

Anyway, the machine was her hero today.

She didn't want to stand along the long lines at the Cafeteria because it was still morning, and many people would still be there.

Everyone had different class schedules.

Some came to school now, even though their first class of the day was probably in the afternoon.

Others only had a single class but came for group work and assignments.

But it was these people that typically lined up for amongst them, who were in a rush.

The lines always had all sorts of people, some hurrying, some patient, some just teachers, staff and so on.

She dared not stand on the lines now.

Her hunger was almost nearing its max, and she honestly thought that she might have to go to class and die from it all.

But who would've known that the heavens would be merciful to her?

She looked at the vending machine as her saviour.

.

Bays, Bays, Bays, Bays.

She took out her little purse in her bag and quickly found the Bay bills she needed.

Her eyes glowed as she followed the instructions carefully and inserted the money with trembling fingers.

'Alright. Take the bill, and insert like this with this part going in first... This is correct, right?'

Eyla spoke to herself as she repeatedly went over the instructions so as not to mess up.

And bust like that, the machine devoured her money greedily when several green dots flashed just above the insertion slot.

Soon, she heard something move within the machine.

Rumble Rumble Rumble.

Could it be the hands?

Bam!

Like magic, the large chocolate bar dropped down.

So no hands?

Looking at it now, she felt very embarrassed about her period theory.

No, the hands might still be there, but just hidden within the massive box-like machine.

Hmhm.

With that, she tossed those thoughts out of the way, reached in with her trembling hands and grabbed the chocolate bar.

Chocolate. Chocolate.

No more hunger.

Her joy went off the roof as she firmly held onto the chocolate bar in her hands.

She looked at the chocolate bar as if she had birthed it.

Could this be what mothers feel after delivery?

That's right.

Hunger had completely engulfed get min rendering her stupid.

Who could blame her?

The wave of acid had already welled up in her belly, causing it to sing hymns of Hunger here and there.

She felt like she could eat an entire cow and still feel hungry.

She dared not get anything that would make any crunchy sounds.

She wanted something with high sugar content and energy to stabilize her for the time being.

She decided that one wasn't

Shrrrrrrrrrh.

Her change Came out; a 5-Bay paper bill and three 1-Bay bills.

She took the money and felt like one chocolate bar wouldn't be enough to suppress her hunger through 2 courses.

So she got some nuts and dashed to another machine to get a drink.

Success!

All this took a few minutes because she didn't know what to do.

She looked at her watch and dashed to her class which was nearby.

On the way, she also saw several hallways that had vending machines too.

Some had just 1 vending there, while others had 2 or more.

She looked at these vending machines in awe.

And when she finally got to class, she was already 14 minutes late.

Safe!

She sat down at the back of the class, panting heavily, and secretly took out her chocolate bar while pretending to be serious.

~~Shree~~

She paused in embarrassment at the noise the chocolate wrapping made.

Damn.

Was she going to die in hunger? No way!

'Cough!'

~Shreeiiwww~

She coughed to disguise the sound, broke a piece of chocolate off and threw it in her mouth.

Success!

Her hunger was successfully suppressed.



Thank you, vending machines.

.

And so, just like that, Vending Machine-Kun had saved the day.

But she wasn't the only one who noticed Vending Machine-Kun's work.

All around the city, within several establishments, many people had discovered the joy of these vending machines.

Be it at work, school, stores or the train stations and other places, the vending machines brought solace to many who were in a pickle.

"Look! It really does dispense food! Look at this beef Ramen cup?"

"F\*\*\*! The Hufflepuff Pizza store is awesome! They have Pizza vending machines in their stores for those who prefer to get a few sliced but don't want to wait for long. It honestly saved my day."

"Damn. I'm impressed. I was just about to park my car when I realized I didn't have the exact amount for the parking box meter. But then, I saw this thing that said, Money Changer, and it saved my life!"

"Me too! It changed my 20 Bay bill and changed it into 10, 5's and a few 1 Bay Bills. How awesome is that?"

Everyone was very pleased with both machines, even the tourists and visitors were delighted with them as well.

It just made life easier.

Now, they could get something from the vending machines in their hotels even after mealtime.

Not everyone liked getting room service here and there since it costs extra.

Of course, they could always go out during the day and stock up their hotel fridge with microwavable food and other snacks.

But now, why go that far when the vending machines with some of these items were here?

This was good!

.

And so, both machines became an instant hit.

### **Chapter 940 - Overseer Yusha**

All across Baymard, the new machines were a success.

And now that it was out in public, Landon could finally draw his attention elsewhere.

He stepped into his car and drove towards District C.

Today was all about the weather.

That's right!

He was heading towards the newly established Academy... The Academy of Atmospheric & Hert Sciences.

Back on earth, he would see earth science.. But he was in Hertfilia now. So the name changed it and call soil/ground/dirt as <Hert>.

Vrrrrmmmmmmmmmm.

Landon drove amidst the heavy traffic until he reached one of the estate properties around, which was typically used for new academies.

One should know that there were quite a few academies within District C that were kept as temporary housing for upcoming Academies... At least until the construction got completed.

.

Bam.

Landon shut his car door and walked into the estate.

"Good morning, your majesty."

"Good Morning, your majesty."

As he walked, several people greeted him respectfully, with awe in their eyes.

After all, Landon was the creator of these books on weather, climate, and so on that had groundbreaking theories and facts in them.

They looked at Landon and couldn't help fawning over him.

The moment Yusha saw Landon, he hurried over like a dog who hasn't seen its owner in a long time.

Yusha's eyes glowed brightly as his eyebrows lifted in surprise and excitement.

His Majesty was here! His Majesty was here!

Yusha was the Overseer of the Academy.

He used to be the head Astrologist for Riverdale City.

But after Landon personally met with him and his direct disciples in August, the rest was history.

"Yusha, it's been 2 months since the Academy started. Has it all been sorted out?"

Yusha nodded vigorously: "Your majesty, sorting all newcomers wasn't a problem. Just as you advised, with the money you gave out as Capital, we bought bunk beds, fridges and other amenities. There were already blackboards, chairs and desks in some of the buildings, so we didn't bother about getting them."

Landon listened as Yusha explained all the changes that had been over while he was away.

Well, the estate they were using now was last used by the Public school before they moved out and stepped into their buildings after construction.

Of course, because the school had labs, and gym time, when they used the estate, they renovated it, adding locker rooms with showers and so on.

So now, Yusha's group decided to use the locker rooms as they were.

1 for about and 1 for girls.

Yup!

Some new Baymardian graduates had just got into the Academy, and in future, several across the continent could come over as well.

Of course, it wasn't a must to live in the academy.

They could also live outside within one of the Baymardian apartments and homes if they wanted to.

Because of the estate's previous users, things were pretty easy for them.

There was already a Cafeteria section, lab section, library section, and so on.

The only thing that they re-did was converting some of the buildings into Rooms.

There were 18 buildings in the estate, and they changed five into rooms with bunk beds.

.

Yusha took Landon to his office immediately.

"Your majesty, this is the list.

I have to say, almost every week, we have a new batch of people arriving from all over the Pyno continent."

Landon smiled: "Hmmm. That's what I expected."

What a joke!

Months ago, he personally warped William and Micheal and had them agree to send at least 2 or 3 astrologists and astronomers from each city or town.

And because there were thousands and thousands of records within each area, they couldn't bring them all.

So they were tasked with just bringing a full hand bit by bit over the next few years.

This project would definitely take years to do.

But they had to predict the standard patterns, typical wind directions and whatnot for each region before airplanes got invented.

He needed all hands on deck.

So he personally sent the soldiers to deliver the letters from their monarchs, give them at most 4 days to say their goodbyes, and follow the soldiers back to Baymard.

Of course, they could always invite their families to visit them at any time.

It would take months, and maybe even a year for some to go back home.

And quite frankly, they didn't have that time.

At least they could earn salaries here and invite their families to spend time with them.

In fact, some might even want their children to school here for the duration of time too.

Landon knew that eventually, most would move out and rent apartments around.

But for now, they were just newly arrived, who didn't know how Baymard operated yet.

So they would undoubtedly stay put for the time being.

As for Yodan and Deiferus, he didn't invite anyone from them yet because their Monarchs had to clean up their empires during that time.

But just as he planned, come November, he would start bringing them in.

.

Landon went over the statistics, as well as the reports on the budget used and was pleased.

The accountant, secretaries, and the rest that he hired here did a satisfactory job.

He personally paid 30%, while the Baymardian government paid 20% of the estimated amount needed for the startup.

Of course, Terique and Arcadina paid 25% each.

Apart from those sent by their empires, anyone else who wanted to get on still needed to pay for admissions, sleeping arrangements (if they were staying in the academy) and so on.

This would continue until at least 1 representative from all cities and towns around the Pyno continent were all gathered here.

Afterwards, the empires would stop sending people over.

And those who were genuinely intrigued with the aim of also studying in the academy... should join the graduates and pay for their own tuitions.

With the amount the empires paid, one could say that they were also shareholders in the academy.

And so after a while, the academy had to make money for its upkeep, as well as payout a certain percentage back to the various shareholders.

After all, a school was still a business.

Their only goal and concern right now where to get the first batch in successfully and predict the weather.

.

Yusha's eyes lit up when he heard Landon's words.

"Your majesty, you're right!

How could I forget?" Yusha knocked his head lightly?

How could he forget what day it was?

Landon chuckled.

"Alright. Let's not waste any more time.

My class will begin soon."