

Chapter 961 - Future Gamers

Looking at Momo and his friends, whose brains were about to be overheated, Landon couldn't help laughing a bit.

Did he break them?

"Momo, you all stay close and follow us... We're going to the V.I.P section."

Eh?

Momo and the rest froze before excitedly following Landon again.

With so many people today, it was estimated that they wouldn't be able to play to their hearts content.

But now, that didn't seem to be the case.

Their eyes lit up as they looked at each other gleefully.

Their friends also looked at Landon in awe and puffed their chests, feeling mighty good.

At the same time, they looked at Momo and Linda thankfully.

If the duo didn't invite them, wouldn't they miss out on many games today?

Maybe they might have only been able to play 3 games

But now, it was a different matter.

With that, everyone followed Landon.

And very soon, they took the escalators and ascended towards the 2nd floor, where they found the V.I.P section gaming area.

There was also a list of games on pamphlets, making it easier for many to know which games they want.

Very quickly, everyone got their tokens and rushed towards the games they wanted to play.

The children did their own thing, while the adults did their own things too.

Of course, it can't just be Landon and his crew here, as those specially invited brought their families in too.

Overseer Lyore, Tim and many others were here.

The children even smiled awkwardly when they saw their Principal.

But soon, no one cared, as both adults and children were immersed in their own world.

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Momo looked at the Pac-Man machine before him excitedly.

One of the latest books that came out during the summer was Pac-Man.

Could it be that they created the book to give a background story for the game?

No! No way.

The game was launched now.

So the game was probably based on the book and not the other way around.

But thanks to that, he at least knew about the ghosts in Pac Man and so on.

It wasn't just him, as several of his friends decided to start with Pac-Man too.

Of course, others preferred to start with things like the Jurassic Park pinball machine or even the Power Rangers one.

Linda especially liked the Demon Bride one, so she decided to check out Pac-Man later on.

Momo quickly inserted his tokens and on the screen before him changed, giving him the option to choose between Pac-Man, Ms. Pac-Man and Galaga.

So very nervously, he controlled the red joystick before him, chose Pac-Man and pressed the start button.

And instantly, the screen changed again.

Eh?

What was this?

There were several layouts with blue lines on the screen.

These layouts look like paths with several white dots between them.

If Momo could describe it, it was like a maze with white trails at the centre of all oaths in the maze.

And in the box at the center were the words: [Player One... ready!]

Instantly, several different coloured figures and Momo instantly recognized them.

Weren't they the Ghosts on the cover of the Pac-Man book?

At the same time, another Yellow big Dot appeared in a different area on the screen.

It was Pac-Man.

Momo squeezed his joystick happily, but soon, his expression turned serious once the game truly began.

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Very quickly, Momo moved Pac-Man around, eating the white dots excitedly.

Then all of a sudden, he was being chased by a Blue Ghost.

F***!

What was that speed?

You get away from me now!

Momo gritted his teeth and ran as fast as he could.

But his movements seemed to have attracted all the other Ghosts.

Behind him, there was one ghost running towards him, and on both of his sides, 2 other Ghosts were making their way at him too.

And a far distance away from him, the last ghost was coming as well.

How despicable!

Did they want to trap him to his death?

No way!

Not a chance!

In this split second, his mind worked fast as he quickly looked at the distance between him and the ghost ahead.

Good!

Halfway between them, there seemed to be another path, in this maze, branching out of the catastrophic atmosphere.

With his plan made up, he gritted his teeth and dashed forward like a mad man.

And just when he was about to clash with the ghost, he successfully tilted his joystick as if he were driving and brought Pac-Man out of danger for the time being.

Momo's emotions were high as he gave the game his undivided attention.

His hands shook with uncontrollable tremors as a confident smile stayed plastered on his face.

F***!

That was awesome!

He felt it all so surreal.

His mouth stayed open and quivered while looking at the godly game before him.

The feeling he had right now was so thrilling as if he was in the Pac-Man world itself.

The feeling reminded him of what he always felt every time he went Go-Kart racing, indoor snowboarding and so on.

The adrenaline rush was the same.

He didn't know why, but he felt that this arcade center might be his next stress relief station for the next few months.

Right now, something strange had been birthed within him, which could never be destroyed again.

Looking at Momo, those from earth would only nod in understanding of his current predicament.

As expected, without knowing it, Momo would become a game lover.

If he was already this excited, then when Gameboys, PS and XBoxes got made, what would he do?

The era of entertainment was here.

And this was just the beginning.

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Of course, Momo's happiness didn't last long

Momo before the ghosts quickly caught up to him and ended his life.

Dammit!

Momo looked at the screen unwillingly.

In a fit of rage, he inserted more tokens again and played

Hmph!

He didn't believe that he would lose again.

The first one didn't count!

He was a total newbie and didn't know much.

So in his mind, he refused to count it.

Mini played again and lost 7 times in a row.

But every time he lost, he learnt something new about the game.

It wasn't until his 8th time that he came out victorious.

Hahahhahahabhabhahaha

The moment Momo saw that he was in the second level, he almost wept with joy.

~Oooooo.

All his suffering was worth it.

He played again for an hour straight before collecting all his winning tickets and going to the next game.

Today, he had to play as much as he wanted.

He wanted to have a good fill of most games here.

And at the end of the day, Momo once again made certain that this would be his new hang-out place with the boys.

Gaming was f***ing Awesome!

Landon, who was playing beside Lucy and the rest, heard a loud noise in his ears.

Ding.

[Mission Complete.

Congratulations, Host.]

Chapter 962 - Petty Boss

Ding!

Congratulations on completing all main missions, host.

As per usual, would the host like to receive his rewards now?'

(^_^)

Eh?

Landon, who was busy trying to claw-grab a teddy bear for Lucy, suddenly froze in shock.

Talk about timing.

Bro, can't you see that we're trying to have a moment here?

"What's wrong?"

Lucy, who was already holding another teddy bear won by Landon, looked at him in confusion.

Landon's lips twitched as he smiled back at her warmly: "it's nothing. Just felt a shiver down my spine. It's probably nothing."

Without doubting his words, she gently tapped his back worriedly, hoping that he wasn't sick or didn't catch some flu or something.

Speaking of which, ever since they got to Baymard, Landon had never gotten sick before.

Even in the coldest of times, she had never seen him sniffle.

No matter how many warm clothes they wore, once one stepped out for a bit to do things like shovelling snow or even going stopping into their cars, the cold would undoubtedly hit them.

Of course, it might not be detrimental, but one would least sniffle a bit here and there.

But she had never seen Landon do so.

It was as if his immune system was a pro at fighting back these common things.

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Well, she didn't think it was anything weird because she had also heard of several others who had never been sick, caught any runny noses, plus and so on.

Even some of her colleagues never got sick.

Some were just stronger than others, and that was just a fact.

Of course, she had classified Landon as one of these people.

But what if she was wrong?

Now, she couldn't help but worry a bit after he felt a shiver down his spine.

Could it be that his immune system was now collapsing after all the hard work it had done over the years?

What should she do?

Lucy secretly kept this incident in her heart and decided that tomorrow, she would invite the royal doctor to take a good look at him.

But she knew that if she told Landon, he would brush it off as nothing.

Over the years, she had also noticed something with most men.

A majority of them didn't go for checkups as regularly as women did.

She went every 3 months for an around checkup because if something dared to show up, she could easily remove it when it was still at its early stage.

But she realized that most men were different.

Unless they were terribly sick or at the edge of death, they wouldn't go to the hospital.

In fact, one might have to drag them to get regular checkups.

They just liked brushing it off as if it were nothing.

She truly felt like if they did it more often, they would've noticed and saved themselves many times before it got to a critical stage.

So tomorrow, she had to kidnap him and force him to go for a checkup.

Yes. That was for the best.

After all, she was doing this for his own good.

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Meanwhile, Landon didn't know that his so-called excuse had motivated Lucy to kidnap him tomorrow.

Well, at least he didn't say he was thinking about work or something.

Imagine being on a date and saying that?

Which girl wouldn't be annoyed?

It would seem as if she was so boring that you had to think about work instead.

The duo continued their mini-date, playing games, winning prizes and also getting food too.

Time passed by quickly, and before they knew it, it was already time to go home.

They dropped all kids at their residences and went back to the palace.

Landon stayed with Lucy after dinner for a bit before going back to his room.

Jumping on his bed, he still had a very sweet smile on his face, thinking of all the prizes he won that made Lucy happy.

Sigh... Who made her so cute?

Next year, they'll be getting married.

Meaning soon, she would be able to move into his wing and not stay so far away from him.

Soon, they would share the many walk-in closets here, as well as the bed.

Landon was very much looking forward to waking up to her gorgeous face every morning.

He smiled broadly while rolling on the bed restlessly before pushing thoughts of her at the back of his mind.

Alright.

It was time to look at his rewards.

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[Oh?

This system is truly shocked that the host needs something from it.

After abandoning this system for an entire day, this system thought that the host could become omnipotent without its help.

But now, it seems that this host is just so-so.]

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Landon raised his hands in defeat.

Argue with the system?

No way.

He had been doing that for the last few years, and he had never won once.

Not a single time.

Of course, he still grumbled about its pettiness in his heart.

As for him abandoning the system, who wouldn't?

During the day, there was no time for him to focus on the system.

There was always someone beside him, and he started teaching Lucy how to play and win many games.

So he fully concentrated on passing all his gaming knowledge without any distractions.

Plus, couldn't the system see that he was on a date?

Sigh... What did he expect from a being that didn't understand love?

It was probably an old crow that had been single for ages.

Landon rolled his eyes heavenwards at the system's pettiness.

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'Oh almighty system, I wouldn't dare abandon you. Now, can you show me my mission status and rewards?'

[It's good that you know that this system is an Almighty one.]

With that, a pop-up screen instantly appeared before Landon's eyes.

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•Mission 1: Create 10 new beverages:

-Red Bull

-7 Up

-Sake

-Plymouth Gin

-Pendleton Whisky

-Moet & Chandon Imperial (Champagne)

-Pol Roger Brut Chapman

-Kool-Aid Jammers, Blue Raspberry

-Simply Lemonade

-Sunny D: Tangy Original

Mission Status: Complete.

•Mission 2: Perform 6 new medical procedures gifted by the system and create 20 more different drugs in Baynard.

Mission Status: Complete

•Mission 3: Create public Aquarium.

Mission Status: Complete.

•Mission 4: Create PAC-MAN game.

Mission Status Complete.

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Alright, seeing everything that he had achieved, he felt very proud and happy.

Now, it was time to look at his rewards.

Chapter 963 - Amazing Rewards!

Looking at the long list of rewards, the excitement within Landon almost exploded.

Who wouldn't?

This year has caused a wave of excitement that made these people crazy.

From hot air balloons to food and so on, everything blew their minds.

One might think that this would be the height of their excitement.

But after seeing his rewards, he knew that in the years to come, the entire continent might turn crazy too.

Just looking at his rewards made Landon rapturous.

Alright.

It was time to take Baymard to the next level.

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He had 7 rewards in total.

{Rewards:

•Knowledge involving 90's computer systems and Wifi connectivity.

Note: This reward comes with coding for a few basic apps like Microsoft Word, Excell, Powerpoint, Outlook, Google, Adobe Pdf and so on.

•Knowledge on Wired Earphones and Music pods or small phone-like walkmans

• Knowledge on Game boy creation.

• Knowledge on the creation of properly animated movies and Manga.

•Formulas and recipes on 50 new drugs... As well as 11 more surgical procedures too.

•Knowledge on the creation of Military Spy Drones

•And lastly... 2,800 development points (DP) and 7,250 Technology points (TP).

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Ding.

[Does the host want to claim rewards now?]

'Yes.'

Landon closed his eyes per usual and scrunched his face as information formerly pierced through his brain.

~Ahhh~~

Dammit!

Why couldn't this system find a way to remove the pain?

The more rewards he got all at once, the more pain he felt.

He wouldn't be surprised if the system were doing it intentionally.

In his mind, nothing was above its pettiness.

He massaged his forehead and slowly went over the information in his brain.

Looking at the rewards for his new missions, he quickly forgot about the system and trembled in bliss.

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Even though the 90's computer systems were chunky and oversized, at least, it was a great start to things.

And with Wifi connectivity, things would get far simpler for many.

Of course, one should bear in mind that he wasn't creating laptops, but those old desktop computers.

He would allow this system to sink in for several more years before coming out with Laptops.

Anyway, with the chunky old computers and Wifi, now... they would be able to send emails and even fan mails too.

The banks would also have it way easier with excel available on the computers.

And even the writers would have it good when using MS Word.

Landon was also surprised by the fact that the system had given him a search engine like Google.

And in future, since satellites were made, he would create Google earth too.

Of course, he wouldn't call his search engine Google but something else.

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Looking at the list of coding programs on the computers, there were a lot like having a file explorer with a download section, picture, desktop and so on.

Luckily for him, thanks to the Pac-man mission, for months now, the Academy of Science & Technology had already begun teaching I.T courses, software engineering and so on.

For the project, as usual, he would divide everything up amongst different groups of people.

There would be people who would only code Excel, while others would only focus on creating the keyboards, etc.

Everyone just needed to focus on their section and constantly repeat the same thing over and over again every single working day until it stuck to their heads.

As they say, repetition is the mother of science.

So even if they had to type the same codes every hour, every working day for an entire year or even 2 years... he was sure that it would stick to their minds.

That's right!

Let them do it over and over like mindless zombies, and they would get it right.

While practicing and studying, they should have no problem doing their individual parts.

Soon, everything would fall into place.

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Another thing that made him happy was that now, with computers and Wifi, ports and even hotels would properly record and store reservations and whatnot on the computers.

And when they needed to check something, they could just do it there, rather than visiting the filing cabinets to scan through everything hastily.

Even during security checks, all I.D' could be scanned and stored in the computers, so they could see all the person's information when needed.

This would also benefit the hospital, clinics and schools too.

Even the military, police station and other armed forces would instantly fall in line with computers.

One shouldn't even forget that now, people would be able to get job confirmations and other emails through the computers.

Of course, physical letters would still be used since some Government and company documents might still be sent to one's home.

In fact, it was acceptable for essential documents to be sent through both email and physical mail at the same time.

And now, people could order things online once the stores request for their company websites to be made.

This would also open more doorways for I.T guys, who will later work in several companies.

For sure, they would have to pay the engineers to do so.

Landon smiled while thinking of it all.

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As for his other rewards, he was also very thrilled by them.

But what truly caught his eye was that now, he would be able to create animated movies and create amazing Manga properly.

Right off the bat, he has to pass down the techniques so that everyone would be able to find their own unique ways of drawing characters in future.

Without a doubt, Landon had decided to create all the Disney classics.

But his top priority was always anime and manga.

So, he decided to start by producing manga for the first season of Dragon Ball, One Piece, Naruto, Hunter Hunter and Kuroko No Basuke.

He decided to start with these 5 before working his way up.

He won't create any anime for them until their first season was up.

He planned to make the fans go crazy.

Momo would probably strangle him every night once he did so.

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Thinking of all his rewards, how could he not smile broadly?

Well, that was that.

Now, he had to take a look at his new missions.

What did the system have in store for him now?

Chapter 964 - A King's Dreams

After receiving his rewards, Landon views his current main missions, which were of course, to spread the technology within Baymard.

Well, that was what he was expecting.

As for the rewards, should he complete his new missions, Landon could only smile stupidly while looking at them.

- Firstly, as he expected, he would be rewarded with all knowledge on Aircraft, Military Air Force planes, and Helicopter manufacturing and piloting.

That was probably why the system tasked him back then to start Airport construction.

F*** yeah!

His body was already trembling in glee while thinking of the future.

- Up next, he would also be given a very essential medical and forensic machine called a DNA Sequencer.

Basically, a DNA sequencer was a scientific machine used to automate the DNA sequencing process.

One just needed to feed a DNA sample, and it would determine the order of the 4 DNA bases; G (guanine), C (cytosine), A (adenine) and T (thiamine).

The machine would be able to produce the correct DNA strings or sequence, which would be helpful in DNA profiling methods for forensic identification, and paternity testing too.

- Again, if he completed his new missions, he would also get awarded knowledge on Amus.e.m.e.nt park running and creation.

That's right.

Even though the Arcade was up and running, the place still needed an amus.e.m.e.nt park.

Of course with this one, Landon didn't need to build everything at once.

The system showed that it was required that he built at least 3 roller coaster rides and 5 other attractions... Which sounded very reasonable to him.

With time, just Like Walt Disney, he would continue expanding it even after the Park got opened for business.

All he needed was a little bit to start off because what he had in mind would probably take 10 years to complete.

So they could start with just a handful and expand over the years.

People back on earth might find it boring to have very few rides when starting, but not those here.

Everything would be entirely new for them, attracting people from all over the continent and maybe the world.

So he was sure that it would still be a phenomenal event.

- Of course, he would also get rewarded with 10 more beverage recipes and 10 more snacks & Food recipes too.

- Again, he would be rewarded with knowledge of 7 random medical procedures... As well as the manufacture of 30 more drugs.

- Finally, he would get rewarded system points for completing the mission, as usual.

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Looking at everything, Landon was very much motivated to complete his new main missions in order to get his rewards.

More importantly, his eyes were always focused on airplanes and helicopters.

But of course, like he estimated, it would take at most 3 & a half~4 years before that was done.

Firstly, he needed to complete his current missions before starting manufacturing planes.

As he planned, he would hire as many people as possible to speed up the work.

So with every team working on their parts, it shouldn't be a problem.

Plus, it wasn't like they would do everything themselves.

Some parts, like the plan seats and windows, would be done by the other industry sectors that create chairs and so on.

They just needed to sign a contract with them, give out their orders, and the rest was history.

Even the tires would be handled by those currently creating tires now.

What the workers would focus on was making the vital plan parts.

With each team doing their thing, things should go faster as expected.

Certainly, they would carry out tests every step of the way to ensure that everything was safe and dandy.

And after the first planes were available, pilots would start training for several months every working day before taking their big exam.

If they passed, they got to fly the planes... if not, then they had to repeat the course again.

Air hostesses already needed training too.

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As for those piloting military helicopters/choppers, of course, they would start training earlier than those piloting public planes.

Why?

Because choppers and all military air force planes wouldn't take that long to build when compared to commercial airplanes

That said, all military pilots who have been going on these missions would begin training once the first set of military aircraft got created.

Of course, when it came to choppers, ordinary civilians were allowed to learn how to fly them too.

After all, Landon planned to make it an entertainment opportunity too.

Touring the city with helicopters, having a romantic date on them and even using them in movie scenes.

Plus, how could the Palace and hospital not have their own choppers?

The future was truly bright.

Sigh... all this was still very far away.

He had yet to begin his new main missions, talk less of getting rewarded for them.

So he could wait patiently for that day to come.

Baynard, as a whole, was still too far from his goal.

After all, if he wanted to get technology from more advanced planets, he needed to hurry up with establishing earth's technology here.

He hadn't even built a satellite yet or even space rockets to take people to space.

Talk less of others, like cell phones, many medical machines and so on.

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Landon subconsciously nodded and decided to take a brief look at his uncompleted side-Missions one more time

Just a week ago, he got a message congratulating him for putting Henry on the throne.

Meaning he was now successfully crowned ruler of Deiferus.

So presently, he had 2 still open.

The first was holding the first U.N meeting sometime in November (next month).

And, the last was leaving the Pyno continent and heading out to save Lucia's people.

According to the system, Lucia's people should remain hidden where they are until then.

If he went later than the system's deadline, then it would be too late.

Anyway, with the system's guarantee, he wants worried about it anymore.

With that, Landon closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Tomorrow, he had to see Tim, Lyore and several others.

But just like Landon, someone else very far away fell in deep thought as well.

Dammit!

What now?

Chapter 965 - Who did this?

Dammit!

What now?

(*^*)

--Magoon Island--

The Autumn winds whistled gently as it whispered its beautiful song for all to hear.

The leaves had started wilting, turning several hues of orange and yellow.

The night had no stars above, as it lay n.a.k.e.d across the sky.

The sounds of wolves echoed out through the woods through the very silent night.

Everything looked peaceful and calm, bringing peace across the land.

But peace and calmness were far from what some were feeling right now.

Who?

Who did this?

A group of burly, arrogant and fierce men advanced vigilantly while observing the scene before them.

What in heaven's name happened here?

The group of men were over 2,000 in number.

With one look, one could tell who they were.

That's right.

They were pirates.

What the hell happened to their base?

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Many had just returned from their missions and were immediately greeted with the sight of desolate shattered doors, windows and rooms in the place.

Blood had completely soaked the building floors and several portions of the walls, making their scales tingle in alarm.

Some even saw bloody palm prints on the walls.

Everyone's heart sank as they advanced deeper into their already destroyed base.

Well, it wasn't completely destroyed.

Only the buildings that had the dungeons were left standing.

The rest had been brought down mercilessly.

Without a doubt, a bloody battle must've gone down when they weren't here.

And judging from the dried-off blood, they could tell that it probably happened months ago.

They could also see animal trails of blood here too.

So maybe they were killed by the beasts here?

No!

That was ridiculous!

Their base had stood on this island for over 17 years now, with everyone knowing how to handle the creatures and even mother nature while staying here.

So it was definitely a person, or rather several persons, that dared to attack their base.

The animals probably smelt the thick smell of blood and came over to scout for dead bodies after the enemies left.

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Scanning the place, they didn't see any human bones, meaning that the animals had probably found nothing and turned back.

So didn't it mean that the enemy took all their members away as hostages or slaves?

But even though it was highly likely, something didn't make sense to him.

Even if they took those that survived the attack away, what happens to those who fell?

Where were their bodies?

Typically, the fallen got left on the battlefield.

At least in that way, it would give their comrades evidence that they had truly fallen.

Some people even collect their father's heads and so on, right after battle.

But in this case, there were no fallen men, body parts, or even pieces of fabric, swords, or anything else outside that showed that their comrades had fallen.

What the hell?

Could someone explain exactly what was going on?

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Elgar Pho, famously known as Four-Fingers, couldn't help but grow anxious, and both raged when looking at the scene before him.

They had entered one of the only buildings standing to look for clues.

And only after searching for a bit did they find a strange note

Reading it, Four-Fingers wanted to explode.

F***!

Did these people not put them in their eyes?

Who would attack them knowing fully well that they're from the pirate organization?

Everyone felt a conspiracy underway.

Could it be the Temple?.. Or was it someone from Morgany?

One should make no mistake.

Even though the pirate organization had firmly rooted its place in Morgany, they still had a handful of enemies that always tried to get rid of them, frame them or attempt to do something else to them.

In fact, the monarchs there actually liked them and the business they brought.

But some of the nobles were very scared by them because they strictly worked alongside the monarchs, gaining their trust.

Over the years, they had, many a time, reported incidences of nobles who secretly planned to usurp the throne.

To many, these pirates were whistleblowers.

Four-Finger's heart thumped loudly as his trembling fingers held onto the note.

He was just about to see the other pirates in the other bases on the island, to attack them on why they didn't help out during the battle.

But the moment he read the last paragraph, he knew that they too had faced a gruesome event.

They were all attacked.

All bases were finished!

As for their treasures deep in the most dangerous part of the woods, the enemy had dug them all up and made a run for it.

Bam!

He punched the wall in a fit of rage after reading the note.

This bastard better prays that the pirate organization didn't find him.

Because if they did, then he would personally give the bastard hell.

Bloody son of a b**ch!

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Four-Fingers wasn't the only one feeling insulted.

They felt like the culprits were looking down on the organization.

How dare they?

Bam!

"First Mate Four-Fingers... with the Captain Quick Eyes captured, you're now in charge.

So what do we do now?"

"First Mate, we have to rescue Captain Quick Eyes!"

"Yeah!

We have to find the bastards who did this and get revenge for him."

'The only reason they probably succeeded is because they attacked us by surprise."

After all, for decades and decades now, no one had ever publicly gone against the pirate organization like this.

So our guard was really down this time.

But it won't be the same one we actually prepare and make our move!"

"That's right!

Captain Quick Eyes needs to be rescued!"

Four-Fingers lowered his head in gloom as he listened to the men express their opinions.

Even he desperately wanted to save Quick Eyes, but he knew that for now, it would be impossible to do for the meantime.

First, they had to find the culprits before they could ever think of getting revenge or reassuring anyone.

They would have to get the word, as well as the more sent to headquarters... So in this way, the word could spread out more.

Plus, they had to get permission for Crazy Eye's pirates not to get disbanded.

What typically happened was that if a pirate went missing, the crew members could choose to apply to have their crew stay together for at most 5 years to look for their lost Captain.

And after that, if their leader wasn't found yet, the crew members would get sent to other private crews instead.

There were many new upcoming talents who were qualified to be pirate Captains.

So these several crew members typically get sent to them to assist them to stand on their feet.

Of course, the powerful crew members like the First mates would have to be auctioned out to the top dogs in the organization.

From here on out, things got tricky.

Dammit!

This was not in their plans!

Chapter 966 - Missing Captain

Four-Fingers clenched his fists in anger as he quickly organized the people before him.

With the Captain gone, their entire lives would change either for the better or worse.

Their captain, Quick Eyes, was indeed a cruel demon feared by all.

Some of them had never heard him speak in their lives.

He only spoke to the First mate and the rest of his most trusted aides.

And they, in turn, would get things done.

In fact, only when necessary would he speak to the crew members... And that was about 3 or 4 times a year.

Of course, just like the situation now, many people were typically out on missions, at the base or even in headquarters when he spoke.

So some had never heard his voice.

Nonetheless, they had heard that it was terrifying.

Their Captain was a man who never yelled, but somehow always spoke calmly in his rage, giving off a very domineering aura that made the crew shiver from fright.

Their Captain was amongst the top 10 pirates, who has worked his way to the top, slaughtering, stealing and kidnapping and doing missions for the Organization when necessary.

Not to mention that the number of people he had killed, as well as his legend, was enough to make others respect them.

That's right

With his reputation, no one dared to go against their crew members when they saw their famous Sh.i.p.s that all had images of snowy mountain lions carved into its front.

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One should know that in the organization, all pirate sh.i.p.s had the same flag.

It was black with 3 skulls on it, arranged in a triangular manner.

Travellers that saw the flag instantly knew what it meant.

Of course, if anyone ever impersonated a pirate, they would just be digging their graves because when they meet the countless pirates stationed around the waters, their fake identities would also be revealed.

All pirates had their approved doc.u.ments that proved that they were pirates.

Again, one shouldn't forget that all pirate Captains typically got ranked bi-yearly.

Without a doubt, the ranking used their pirate names rather than their real names.

And even though the organization hid their real names, the ranking list was never hidden since headquarters circulated them out to different empires and continents.

They did so to instill fear in others, as well as to tell many that if they dared to move any of the pirates, they would end up at the bottom of the sea.

That's why even though many might not have seen the faces of these pirates, they knew their names right off the bat.

People knew of Whitebeard and all his glory, but not his real name or his origin.

The same could be said for every other Pirate Captain on the list.

This list ranked ALL pirate captains, whether they just became Captains or had been one for decades.

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Additionally, there was another list that ranked the most powerful and promising subordinates.

Of course, this list didn't have all pirate subordinates since there were thousands and thousands of them.

Only the most formidable, feared and deadliest were ranked on the list.

And just like the case with the pirate Captains, to make that list meant that one had too many accomplishments under their belt, and their strength was phenomenal.

Some newbies of just a few years in a crew surprisingly made the rankings, which typically showed just how promising they are.

The rankings were done bi-yearly.

So people have enough time to build up their strength.

In short, the pirates were fully covered by the organization.

This was also why they could take over some islands close to some Continents without ever getting attacked over the years.

Who would dare?

Wasn't that just asking for trouble?

The Organization would undoubtedly hunt the culprit to the end of time.

Plus, the culprits would always be in danger of getting exposed while on land because once the pirates spread the word out, even those on land would be aware of what happened.

There were rewards for anyone who could give left information about the matter.

So without knowing it, many starving or hungry people on hand had become spies who wouldn't hesitate to give out anything they find and get their rewards.

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Anyway, from the pirate organization flags to each pirate having their own registered identities, to the bi-yearly rankings and protection from the organization... Many wouldn't dare go against the pirates or even impersonate them.

Of course, with every pirate crew having the same general flag, the thing that differentiated them was their seal carved onto the heads of their sh.i.p.s.

Some had images of mermaids, sea creatures, land creatures, and many other things carved on the front of all of their sh.i.p.s.

Those who had ever had a run-in with these pirate sh.i.p.s, would definitely remember who they belonged to.

How could they not?

Four-Fingers ran his hands across his hair with a hint of anxiousness about their current predicament.

One should know that with their Captain's prestige, they had offended other pirates as well, who were waiting for them to fall.

Yes, it was against the rules for pirates to kill each other.

But the rule immediately becomes void if there's enough evidence to prove that the pirate being put to death was either a traitor or wanted another person's life due to some internal conflicts or jealousy.

That rule was all fine and good.

However, that didn't mean that others haven't schemed and succeeded.

This is what fears Four-Fingers the most.

What if he got sent to an enemy crew after getting reassigned?

Please... They would undoubtedly make him a slave and might even kill him when the entire crew was facing other enemies, battling massive octopuses and so on.

Heck!

They might even try to push him overboard when facing very stormy and deadly weather out in the open waters.

So how could he let this happen?

No!

He had to do something, and Fast!

Chapter 967 - Plummeting Status

"First Mate, what do we do?"

"What will happen to us now?"

The crew members all got agitated as several images flashed through their minds.

Thinking of their glorious years, they were very much unwilling to become dogs for others.

Without a doubt, whoever takes them next, would assign them to do the worst jobs on the sh.i.p.s for years in order to beat obedience and loyalty into them.

Their first few years in any new crew would be hell.

This was a relatively standard practice most crews did, and even they had done the same to others who got reassigned to their crew sometime back.

But where did they ever think that it would be their time to suffer like that?

They were very much unwilling.

In fact, even the newbies in the crew were unwilling.

Some had just graduated from doing these things, and all of a sudden, they have to do them again?

It was like repeating the same 3-year course over and over again after passing it the first time.

It wasn't fair!

At this point, they were hoping that they got reassigned to work at headquarters instead.

It was better than getting dragged by countless others.

They who had been on the top of the pirate list were proud to the bones and even found it beneath them to work for crews that weren't at Quick Eyes level.

Dammit!

Who the hell took their Captain and plunged them into this level of despair?

Everyone's eyes were red with rage as they glanced around their messy base that looked like it had just survived some great ordeal.

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Four-Fingers raised his hand to call for silence.

"Everyone, calm down and listen up!

The treasure we seized while completing our mission is barely enough to guarantee our stay here.

The enemy has already stolen all our treasures on the island.

So we have no choice but to move towards headquarters.

What we have should be enough to take all through our journey."

Listening to Four-Fingers, everyone frowned a bit.

"But First Mate, wouldn't it be advisable for us to stay back and start searching for the Captain?"

"Yeah. If we can find him fast, then this whole issue would go away."

Four-Fingers looked at them and smiled bitterly: "that wouldn't work."

"Why?"

"Because everything would end up far worse than it already is.

Of course, as per the rules, this matter must be reported to headquarters immediately.

Currently, we are very few in number.

So say we split up into 2 halves; One staying and one leaving.

Those leaving would have a higher chance of survival than those staying.

The enemy wasn't afraid to make a move on our Captain.

So they might take this opportunity to strike those staying behind."

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Listening to him, everyone couldn't help thinking about it more.

What he said made sense.

Who knows what the enemy has up their sleeves?

Four-Fingers nodded in satisfaction when seeing their stern yet anxious expressions on their faces.

"Everyone, I honestly suspect that it's the temple.

And you all know how brutal they can be.

They're the only large force that could make such a build and public move against us.

While staying behind, you probably want to head to the memories in the Pyno continent to begin your search.

But what if that's what the temple wants?

Additionally, we don't even have enough money.

So if any of you start searching for the Captain, how are you all going to maintain yourselves?

Again, even though we are pirates greatly feared by those on land, what if someone schemes against a fee of you and ends up killing you all for greed?

What if the temple gets someone to poison you or something of that nature while staying in Pyno.

That said, we don't have enough power or money to sustain ourselves here.

That's why we have to go back to headquarters.

From there, they would grant us permission to look for him for the next 5 years, as well as assign several elites to assist us.

So even though I want to start searching for Captain Quick Eyes, we can't do it now.

However, this doesn't mean that others can't."

Eh?

Everyone looked at Four-Fingers in confusion.

What did he mean?

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Four-Fingers folded his arms and leaned in the dusty wall silently.

"It's simple.

I said we won't be involved with the search for now.

But that doesn't mean that nothing will get done.

Have you all forgotten that we have very trusted allies within the Pyno continent?"

Allies?

Everyone's eyes lit up.

Yes! Yes! They did have allies there.

So why didn't they think of it sooner?

They had 7 strong allies in the Pyno Continent.

There was Sir Nopline, who was an ally to many other pirates... There was also Sir Walter and 5 others.

At this point, all they had to do was send word to their allies, who would in turn, start looking and collecting news on the matter.

So once they returned with the elites from Morgany, they could immediately attack the culprits, hacking them to death.

Unless their Captain was dying, these allies wouldn't step in to rescue him, hence revealing themselves.

After all, they wanted their ally relationship to remain confidentially.

So the moment their allies step in, others would know that they were allies of pirates, making information gathering and many other aspects very difficult moving forward.

In short, they didn't want any of their cards unfolded for other enemies to see.

Everyone else agreed as well.

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"First Mate, let's do what you've said then.

I think it's better than what we had in mind."

"Yeah!

And if our event is indeed the temple, then we can't act rash, making decisions that could cost all of our lives."

"Hmhm. I agree.

As of now, we can't stay on the island for long since we don't know when the enemy will strike again. So we have to quickly send word out to our allies before getting out of here."

Four-Fingers nodded in contentment and smiled cruelly.

Once he got back with the elites, he would have his revenge!

Chapter 968 - Plan In Motion

With the 2-day holiday period over, everyone went back to their everyday routines.

Landon was, of course, about to follow his own routines... That is, until he was dragged away for a complete check-up by Lucy.

Landon was really in a rush to start his main missions, so much so that he didn't want to stay in the palace for a single minute.

If possible, he wished he could fly to the lower region now.

But since he was so determined to leave the palace, rather than sending for the royal doctors, Lucy decided to drag him to the hospital instead.

She just didn't understand it.

How could a doctor be so lax when it came to his health?

So after advising patients, why doesn't he follow his own advice?

Lucy was truly helpless on this matter, but what she didn't know was that Landon had a permanent doctor with him at all times.

He had a regulator that showed his health and everything else that plagued him.

When he first came to this world, the system gave him a health status of 'Stupidly weak.'

It also showed him that he was poisoned, as well as pointed out even minor things like migrants and so on.

And since then, every time he got ill, he just needed to pay the system to clean up his body.

In other words, he didn't need a doctor.

But apparently, his fiance seems to think otherwise.

Sigh...

Landon raised his hands in defeat while getting dragged across the hospital.

He silently said farewell to beginning his main missions now.

Well, at least he could never get too bored here.

While passing through the hallways wearing a face mask, he could hear the many health complaints made by passerbys.

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"Oh my God!

Looking at my medical results, I'm so glad that I'm not facing any major illness.

Now, I just need to watch my diet and take my medications to get better."

"For me, I wasn't sure if I was ill or not.

But after seeing someone with mumps, I started fearing that I have mumps too.

After all, her puffy cheeks and swollen jaw made me feel like I might have mumps too."

"How so?

You don't look like you have mumps to me.

And your cheeks aren't even puffy."

"What do you know?

Look!

These are my before and after pictures."

"Ahhh! Is that you?

Why do you look like a bag of bones?

Your jaws are so hollow and sunken that they might snap if one pressed them firmly.

Now, you look like a normal person.

But your 'before' pictures are terrible!"

"Hmph.

I don't know if you're insulting me or not, but throughout the last two years, while staying in Yodan, I started noticing changes in my body which frightened me beyond belief.

But what shocked me the most was my facial change.

At that time, I noticed no matter how healthier I looked... one side of my face was having significant trouble fighting gravity.

In short, it didn't fill up when compared to the other.

So I thought that maybe it was because I favoured sleeping on the other side of my face.

But after seeing that girl with mumps, I started feeling like I had mumps too.

So I rushed over here to get treatment.

But lo and behold, it turns out that I was wrong all along.

The doctor said that I was healthy and that no 2-sides of anything can be equal.

So I'm good.

It's just that I wish gravity wouldn't keep dragging the other side of my cheeks more.

Even though you say you can't see the difference, every time I look into the mirror, I can see it.

It's too puffy!"

"Your case is better.

What about me?

Today, I want to check something once and for all.

I'm so scared that I might have something wrong inside of me.

I swear, the other day, I could feel my toes vibrating.

Do you think I have something deadly?"

"Yesterday, my eyes twitched too much."

"My heartbeat feels faster than normal."

"The ache in my back that has been plaguing me for a few months is gone. Why did it go so suddenly? There must be something wrong with me."

" "

Landon listened to the ridiculous people around him and shook his head wryly.

At least they're disciplined enough to come for checkups when they feel something wrong with them.

It might be because these people in this era had seen too much death. So they wasted no time in coming here.

It's just that the majority that came regularly were women.

Most of the men only came when things caused them too much discomfort.

Well, at least they have good family members and friends who would drag them here if need be.

Many people from far and wide, and even from Baynard's new territories, were all here expressing their worries.

People of all ages, old, young and strong, were all here to fight for their health.

For today, Landon didn't have any official meetings until 2 P.M

And so he planned to use his morning period to meet Tim, Lyore and the rest.

But now, it looks like he could only push back his plans for tomorrow.

Sigh...

Just like that, Lucy successfully took her soon-to-be husband for checkup.

And while they went about their day busily, a few others were also making preparations as well.

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~Pap, Pap, Pap, Pap~~

Within one of the hotels, several men were currently equipping themselves silently.

They placed their face masks in bags, alongside several well-sharpened knives and tools.

They all wore black caps, shoes and complete black attire.

Now, even though they wore all black, they didn't stand out that much because all these were ordinary Baymardians clothes.

From the caps to the casual black but flexible clothes... Everything was way better than their previous attire.

After all, the outfit they usually wore when going to work screamed assassins.

So how could they wear that in broad daylight?

Everyone would know that they were up to no good.

Of course, the only thing that added colour to their outfit was the overly bright and colourful designs of their face masks.

People usually wore face masks here when sick or something like that.

So over the years, there have been so many designs.

And to make themselves look friendlier and less suspicious, they chose to wear face masks with unicorn designs or something bright and bubbly.

With everything packed up and ready to go, the trio wore their backpacks and headed out of the hotel.

Today, they would kill Winnie Elms.

Chapter 969 - The Road To Murder

The assassins took each knife and sliced through the food of several objects in the room before smiling in satisfaction.

Everything was ready.

With that, all 3 assassins packed their few belongings and took the elevator down.

Their thinking was simple.

Right now, they were 90% sure that their target would die by today.

So the moment they killed her, they would flee the empire fast!

Of course, they wouldn't use the Coastal Port since they hadn't booked any Ship Cruises yet.

And, even if they did book one, boarding would take time.

By then, the Baymardians might've already issued a command that no one should leave until the killer was found.

Sure!

They left their swords and other weapons in the Coastal Port when they came in earlier on.

But they decided to abandon those and flee through the Landport A.S.A.P.

With that port, they just needed to check-out and leave.

Things would be faster for them because they were just holding their small backpacks and didn't keep anything in that Port

So they could use fast check-out to leave.

All these had been investigated before today.

Of course, before heading to the Landport, they would throw away all kitchen knives and cutlery in their bags.

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Well, this was their plan after they successfully killed their target.

But should in case some miracle happened and they didn't end up killing their target, they would just head to any area with a bathroom, change their attire, head back to the hotel and lay low again observing things from the shadows.

This was also why they decided not to check out of their hotel.

So even if they did manage to complete their mission, they'd just leave Baymard without checking out.

Who cares?

All that matters is that they completed their mission and fled the scene before getting caught.

With everything in order, they left the hotel, rode bicycles for a while before dumping them.

From there, they took off the different coloured coats and dumped them in the trash before taking a train to their destination.

They dared not take any bus or train near their hotel because they didn't want anyone to recognize their attire and give out statements that they did see them here earlier on near the hotels.

Plus, the fact that they wore brightly coloured coats when riding their bicycles would make them less suspicious.

Now, even if those on the train recognize their outfits later on, the police would definitely start their search around the place where they took the trains.

But, since they cycled from a completely different sector, the police would just be going on a wild goose chase.

The trio had analyzed and thought of many things thoroughly before today.

That's why they were overly confident about killing Winnie.

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And just as planned, the trio cycled first for close to 47 minutes before finally secretly taking off their coats, tying them in plastic bags and casually dumping them in the trash as if they were garbage.

No one suspected a thing.

Of course, they also left their bicycles behind, stripped on the sidewalks and took another 15 minutes to get to the train station.

They boarded the trains and left the central region, heading straight for Sector C in the Upper Region.

But from here on out, things would get a whole trickier than before.

They got off the train, took a bus to one of the roads and began re-evaluating and setting things up.

Today, Winnie had just a single class.

And typically, after that class, they headed straight for the government building in this same sector.

One shouldn't forget that she also worked as a health inspector who gave random checks of all Food and beverage industries, companies and establishments here in Baymard.

Be it a restaurant, dinner and even a coffee shop, provided it was a place where food and drinks were made, stored or processed... Mother Winnie's team was there to ensure that no one got food poisoned.

If she wasn't out doing an inspection, she would still go to the government building to sort out all paperwork before heaving to the palace.

According to their investigations, she still has an office in the palace, where she would also hold regular meetings for those who requested an audience with her.

Just like the other Royals, she was swamped too.

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Anyway, they knew her schedule and found that she typically liked passing through this particular road when leaving the school and heading towards the government building.

Apparently, she likes it because it's less chaotic.

In truth, even they would choose this road too.

Why?

Because there was always traffic on the other one that would take her straight to the Government buildings.

But here, the traffic was never that great.

Sure, there were still several cars on the road, but not as many as the other one.

And, another thing that went in her favour was that she always hurried towards the government building before rush hour.

Traffic was heaviest during the early mornings, noon, 4~5 P.M and 9~10 P.M.

Those were chaotic times when traffic was terribly annoying.

So Mother Winnie always fought to leave the school and make it to the government office before noon.

At least, that's what they knew through their observations, as well as through their investigations.

That said, they would be here to welcome her when she arrives.

The trio scanned their surroundings for a bit, taking note of any possible cops around.

In short, provided they didn't run into these people who had those black sticks, then they would be fine.

Who wanted to get thundered and shook by those tiny sticks?

They heard that some time ago, even the late Alec Barn had been hit by those black sticks.

It's said that he shook so much and fell on the ground, passing out from it all.

Knowing this, they dared not take their chances.

And soon, they saw 3 cars from afar, driving along the road in formation.

Instantly, their eyes lit up.

She was here!

Good.

It was time to begin.

Chapter 970 - Who Is in Control?

Vrmmmmmm!

Seated at the back seat in the middle car, Mother Winnie wore her glasses, crossed her legs and began marking some quiz papers of her students.

The roads were a bit desolate, as almost no car was out at this time, on this particular road.

This was why she loved taking it.

Unlike the other roads that constantly kept one in a Traffic Jam, this one was easy-breezy.

So how could she not like it?

Her car drove steadily, for a bit, before suddenly stopping abruptly.

~Screeek~~

The sounds of the tires roughly rubbing on the roads could be faintly heard as she jerked forward in alarm.

Luckily, she was wearing her seatbelt and wasn't drinking anything.

Nonetheless, the coffee she placed earlier by her side had all splashed on the car floor.

Once again, she was lucky enough to be wearing a knee-length long-sleeved flowy gown and a blazer.

So even though some spilled on her legs, at least she could wipe it off.

But if she were wearing long pants today, then it would undoubtedly get stained.

And then she would have to go late for work by either buying a new outfit or going back to the palace to get changed.

Winnie pulled herself back and adjusted her glasses on her face.

And before she could ask what was going on, she watched her driver pick up his walkie-talkie fast.

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"Reporting in.

3 civilians were almost hit."

Eh?

Winnie was shocked silly.

This was her first time almost getting involved in any car accident, so how could she not get panicked?

From what she heard, those guys ran into the streets out of nowhere, causing them to stop abruptly.

The only thing that made her feel better was that they weren't hit in the end.

But what happened next left everyone in alarm.

Of course, several guards stepped out to assist the men.

And even though they guarded the vehicles, since Winnie wanted to see them, the guards brought the shivering men closer.

But that was a big mistake.

Now, all 3 were standing just in front of Winnie's door.

And the moment she opened the door, their eyes turned cold.

2 of them revealed the blades from underneath their sleeves and stacked the guards standing beside them.

While the last one just pushed mother Winnie in the vehicle, stepped in and yanked his brothers into the car too.

All this happened in just a few seconds, causing panic to spread out.

Bup!

The trio successfully closed the door and immediately placed a knife to the driver's neck and another to mother Winnie's.

"Lock the door and drive!"

The driver wasted no time in shifting the gears and driving off.

He wasn't about to put Mother Winnie's life in danger because of his carelessness.

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Firstly, he didn't know whether these bastards initially planned to take mother Winnie as a hostage or kill her.

Knowing these points are important.

If they just wanted to keep her as a hostage for some future diabolical plan, then even though they have a knife against her neck now, they still wouldn't kill her.

In this way, he might not have driven off and thought of something else.

But if their plan all along was to kill her, if he dared to stay back, making these bastards feel syndicated, they might but waste time anymore and do the deed.

It's possible that they did this to secure an escape route for themselves.

If he were a killer, he would drive off far away with mother Winnie, kill her when the coast was clear and leave.

Another thing to note was whether these assassins were death ones.

Meaning if they felt trapped and cornered, they wouldn't waste time anymore trying to flee and would kill her in the car before taking their own lives too.

So right now, he had to do his best to stall them and make them feel like they're always in control.

In the meantime, he'll get to work.

After all, this was what he was trained for.

The driver remained calm as he gripped the steering wheel firmly and drove off as if he was in some sort of Fast & Furious movie.

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Seeing the Car drive off crazily, the other guards quickly jumped into the other vehicles while talking into their Walkie Talkies.

"This is DW-2 reporting to Palace security.

I need police support on Highway 69.

Contact the chief immediately.

As of now, only 1 guard is mildly injured with a stab wound at his palm.

First aid will be registered to him fast."

"DW-2. I know your squad's capabilities more than anyone else.

So why did you let the assassins get away?"

"Because Duchess Winnie said so.

The assassins think she's weak and helpless.

But little do they know that it isn't she who's trapped with them... But they, who are trapped with her."

"What about the car?

Who's driving it?"

"It's Lipo Magnol.

He's fairly new and doesn't know her capabilities yet.

So he might try to put everything on his shoulders.

In a way, this would be a good practice session for him."

"Agreed.

Let's see how he does from here.

Meanwhile, keep railing them until otherwise.

Over."

"Copy that."

...

In a flash, some of the guards stepped into the vehicles and drove off, chasing Winnie's car.

At the same time, some civilians looked at the scene in disbelief and panic.

Aren't those Duchess Winnie's official vehicles?

Who kidnapped her?

What was going on here?

Everyone's heart sank as they saw all vehicles drive away crazily.

Some of the civilians rushed towards the guard, receiving first aid to see if they needed any assistance.

Maybe even water.

Damn! Who would've known that they would see such a blockbuster scene out here today?

But the craziest was that 2 reporters rushed forward amidst from nowhere.

Was it just them, or did these reporters have invisible eyes everywhere?

The reporters swallowed their sandwiches excitedly to get the scoop.

You know, today, they had already interviewed one of the ministers in a government building about some new policies.

And so after that, they decided to grab a bite before heading back to the news station.

But who would've known that while chewing sandwiches, they would have front row seats to today's live-action movie?

F***!

They wasted no time, dumped their meal and tried as much as possible to capture what they could before storming the scene.

Who can miss such an opportunity?