

TECHNOLOGY 981

Chapter 981 - New Discovery

"Your excellency. The Primates and their crew should be arriving at Baymard anytime now."

Eh?

K's eyes lit up in glee.

With all the chaos happening here, he almost forgot about that.

Perfect!

If his men could conquer Baymard, he would gather all the surviving temple members and make Baymard their new Base of operations.

The name Baymard would cease to exist, as they would rename it the Empire of Dragmus, after the temple.

K couldn't help smiling broadly when he thought of this piece of good news amidst this rainy period.

It was really true that even if one door were closed, the heavens would always open another.

Sigh... The heavens sure worked in mysterious ways.

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The aide who broke the news felt a little helpless about the situation.

"Your excellency. I think this Baymard might have gotten a little stronger while we were busy.

From the newspaper this morning, it's said that sometime this past August, they made something called Hot Air Balloons, which can make people fly."

What?!!!

A contraption that could make one fly?

K was so shocked that he quickly stood up in surprise.

This! This!... If they had this, then wouldn't a lot of things be solved faster?

"Your excellency, it's said that they only use those things for entertainment and tours.

The messenger who brought me this particular newspaper also had the privilege of getting on the flying balloons in August.

From what he said, those Baymardians didn't even think of using these balloons for battles.

It appears that they're still overly confident with their support from Carona.

Even at that, I'm still afraid that they might use these balloons to rain arrows on us from above when our men attack them."

K nodded in understanding but still felt like they would win the battle.

For one, this is not the first time his men had to fight against opponents at higher elevations.

There were times when they had attacked an enemy base that was situated high up a cliff.

The enemy had his men rain arrows way down towards them.

But with their shields and their formations, they still won the battle vigorously.

Provided his men ideally strategies everything, they might turn their disadvantage into an advantage instead.

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One thing to note was that while those in the balloons had the advantage of attacking them as they liked... This was also bad because it placed them in the spotlight.

If his men were smart, they should shield themselves properly and take refuge in a few tall buildings.

In fact, the taller the building, the better.

At that point, they could target a few Hot air balloons from way up there and send arrows to burst the balloons.

That was technically the only way they could take down those balloons.

Because while those in the balloons could shoot with ease downwards, it was near impossible for those below to shoot any arrows that would be able to reach those above... unless the hot air balloons were at a reasonable distance.

Take, for example, the case where enemies were approaching a tall towering Stonewall.

Those above the stone wall could shoot the enemies below with ease.

But the arrows shot from those below might never make it up the castle wall to hit those above.

Human strength alone couldn't do it unless they had some mechanism that assisted them in doing so.

Too bad, nothing of that nature had turned up in the Pyno continent yet.

Unbeknownst to him, far away in Morgany, a famous inventor had just created the first siege weapon within this month of November.

It was a Ballista... a Siege contraction in the form of a giant Crossbow.

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Anyway, K thought that provided they took cover and acted smartly, they should be able to get rid of the hot air balloons.

And if the worst came to the worst, they could just grab and use several Baymardians as body shields.

It was no secret that these Baymardians valued and created for themselves.

So taking a few hostages would always ensure the job got done.

The people were Baymard's weakness.

In fact, K even thought it was a little too easy.

Without the Caronians there to rush over, what was there for them to fear?

K's analogy on Hot air balloons was somewhat true.

Provided an enemy could stand on very tall buildings like snipers, they should be able to shoot some Hot air balloons down.

But this was assuming that the hot air balloons would attack with arrows.

If they were using arrows, the soldiers in the balloons would have to fly a little closer at a height similar to those on city walls.

They would do this to ensure that those who got hit were the enemies and not the civilians.

All this was if they were using arrows.

But with sniper rifles and bullets, please!

They didn't need this.

They could fly as high as they liked, maybe even 50 stories high and aimed with ease.

Just like how some assassin could enter the tallest hotel buildings and aim at those below, those on the hot air balloons didn't need to fly lower to make their shots.

So unless the enemy had similar weapons to them, this wouldn't work.

"I think you forget how trained our men are.

These Baymardians wouldn't be able to do a single thing against them.

We have sent over 150,000 men to Baymard.

So, do you think they would still have a chance?"

The aide closed his mouth and felt that what K said did make a lot of sense.

Provided they weren't going against the Pirate organization or those from Morgany, everyone else was a small fry or at least on their level.

K was even more enthusiastic about the battle after seeing the image of the hot air balloon in the newspaper.

If they successfully conquered Baymard, then wouldn't these balloons belong to him?

And so, just like that, K and his men started making plans for their new base.

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Meanwhile, Back in Baymard, Landon choked on his meal in shock after hearing the system's notification.

~Ding.

[New Side-Mission issued.

Note: With the emergence of The First Siege Weapon, the host is expected to complete this mission before leaving Baymard by the end of the year.]

Chapter 982 - Siege Weapons; A New Era In History

Eh?

Landon sat abruptly in excitement while listening to the system's notification.

Was it that time already?

He quickly looked at the information and nodded his head in expectation.

Sure enough, it's still the empire of Morgany that created them.

There were many continents in the Hertfilia.

But from what he could tell, Morgany was indeed the most advanced, Followed by the Continent of Lampe, which was completely unified by the Temple of Adonis.

Following that would be Veinitta in the 3rd position, Romain (Lucia's continent) in the 4th, Tenola in the 5th, Pyno in 6th, Omania, Zohl and finally Zania in that order

Pyno was locked in the 6th position.

But without many knowing it, Baymard had somehow climbed up to the 5th position, according to the system's analysis.

From cleaner roads, good air quality, better living and so on... Many things influenced how these continents got ranked.

What was even more surprising was that Lucia's Continent, Romain, was in the 4th position above Pyno.

Who could argue with the results?

Her people were extremely clean, with unique art styles very similar to that of the Egyptians back on earth.

One could argue that they were far superior and had more mind-blowing thoughts and genius ideas than the 10th century Egyptians back on Earth.

When comparing Romain to Pyno, the results were precise.

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Anyway, the first siege weapon, the Ballista, was created... Even though the Morgs just named it 'Giant Bow & Arrow.'

Really?

What a non-original name.

Well, from the system's notification, it was just approved by the Monarch of Andorian.

Andorian was a very thriving empire within the Continent of Morgany.

And today, its Monarch went for a secret show on the new weapon, which blew his mind.

Without a doubt, it got approved.

But Landon knew that it would take far more time for others to even know of it.

Without a doubt, that Monarch would start mass producing it in Andorian and secretly hoard the idea until it got discovered.

Morgany, just like many other continents, still had secret battles to expand its territories.

Publicly, the empires had an agreement for peace throughout Morgany.

And to ensure that things always stayed that way, they always married their sons and daughters to each other to maintain things.

Other times, they would often send gifts or share countless ideas amongst themselves, provided it wasn't any military ideas.

The empires had exchanges and could share poetry, architecture, art and even medicine.

But they kept all military ideas to themselves.

Who didn't want to expand their territories?

They usually acted around the borders of other empires, trying to eat each other's territories.

One had to sleep with one eye open during these times.

Everyone has a dream of uniting the continent and being the only monarch.

So how could they give up?

Even back on earth, the countries we know today, like China, used to have countless different individual dynasties that fought over and over with one another, with everyone having the same idea of uniting it and being the sole ruler.

That was just his things were and would be, that is, until the united nations came in with countless rules, stopping all this and ensuring that people had independence and a sense of security.

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Some rules were laid out, indicating that more prominent countries couldn't just attack smaller ones and swallow them whole.

Everything stopped after the entire world agreed for it to end.

Boundaries were marked, and areas were declared.

And thus, many things cooled down.

During the end of the 18th and mid 19th centuries, colonization back on earth came to a standstill.

Of course, the U.N wasn't the only factor that added in cooling things down.

Honestly, after the 2nd World War, many European countries lacked the wealth and political support to keep doing what they did.

So they also had to compromise too.

Just like that, from the beginning of time, till the end of the 18th century, people constantly colonized and fought for land.

So why would Hertfilia's case be any different?

Landon had a hunch that everywhere in the galaxies and universes, things would be like this.

Even with interstellar travel, people fought to take over planets instead.

That was just human nature.

And they wouldn't stop until they saw the coffin... Unless someone forced them to.

And that's why he was here.

For sure, even after the entire world was united, these people would go out fighting to own planets... Until an intergalactic agreement got made.

Deep down, he just knew that humans were a problematic bunch.

Why the heavens always fought for them was beyond him... Not that he was complaining.

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Anyway, here in Hertfilia, even with little peace agreements made within Morgany, the Monarchs still made many hidden moves to realize their dreams.

And so, with this new siege weapon, it would be impossible for the other empires to get their hands on the design now... Talk less of those outside Morgany.

It's funny because once they understand its mechanism, they would knock their heads for their stupidity.

Many would wonder why they didn't think of it.

But that was just what made a design great.

Before something as simple as a drone got invented, no one thought of making a camera fly?

Why should a camera fly?

At the time, it seemed foolish, and no one even thought of it deeply.

But after it got done, people felt like they should've been the ones who thought about it.

Likewise, over here, these people already come up with the concept of carriage wheels, some pulleys and levers used to draw water from wells.

But the question now was why they didn't think of creating a mechanism that could shoot giant arrows like the Ballistas.

A ballista was like a giant wooden slingshot bow & arrow.

They pull the giant bow top behind using a rowing lever, secure the arrow and launch it to the sky.

Such an easy thing wasn't thought of until now.

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Landon felt like the Monarch of Andorian would probably start getting even itchier for battle now.

Actually, it wouldn't take long for other empires within Morgany to successfully steal the design layout or kidnap the creator.

Instead, it would take longer for the rest of the world to know of this new contraption.

So what does the system want him to do?

Chapter 983 - Side-Mission Alert.

Landon chuckled after looking at his side-mission.

As expected, the system didn't play fair at all.

Things had to go Heaven's way or the highway.

[Side-Mission: As allies to several Empires, the host is required to distribute the design layout for these Ballistas, ensuring that all allies can protect themselves from such attacks.

Reward: Modified Owl Vision (can see during the night as if it were day.)

Deadline: December 31st.

Punishment: Decrease in strength, bringing the host back to the average strength of a regular human.]

Landon looked at the mission and smiled helplessly.

Of course, he would do it.

His strength right now was nothing short of superhuman.

So how could he go back down to that of a regular human?

No way!

He had to guarantee his safety so as to live long enough to improve the tech in this world, hence completing his primary task.

Like the system said when he first came to this world... if he died before at least bringing this world to earth's standard, his entire being and soul would be obliterated.

That meant he wouldn't even be able to reincarnate or have the option of going to heaven or hell... if there was any.

He would vanish as if he never existed in the first place.

And with how dangerous this lawless world filled with assassins, power-hungry, and greedy people was, he dared not take away his advantage over them.

Plus, it wouldn't be bad to have this so-called modified Owl vision.

Actually, there are no creatures that can completely see in the dark since sight requires light to reflect through one's eyes.

Nonetheless, Owls have far better vision at night than humans since they're nocturnal.

Owls see in limited colours, mostly black and white.

But according to the system's Modified owl vision, he should be able to see the bright as if he were looking during the day, with colour as well.

Damm!

What an incredible superpower.

He was even more motivated to get things done.

Another thing that made him jump with joy was that his owl vision was similar to having binocular vision, as he could zoom in and out at particular ranges, depending on how strong his ability was.

Okay. He was ready to do this!

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'System, so I can share the design, but I can't modify it, right?'

[That is correct host.

The system doesn't allow any original ideas from the host or the host's original planet to be shared with others who aren't Baymardians.

Right now, the Ballistas already exist, and this isn't the host's idea per se.

So the host is allowed to share the exact mechanism that exists in Morgany... Nothing more.

No upgraded versions, no new ideas and nothing else would be allowed to leave Baymard.

In future, if someone else upgrades it, the host can also upgrade the design mechanism too based on that person's upgraded version... If the host intends to share it with other empires.

Bottom line, the host can only upgrade it when someone in this world has upgraded it too.]

Landon listened to the system and nodded in understanding.

The system's words were similar to what it had already told him years back.

Years ago, when black powder came into existence, the system told him that he could sell gunpowder out if it had the same compositions and impurities as the one circulating around.

One should know that even till now, the black powder circulating had about 60~80% of impurities in them.

So they were very weak and weren't as explosive as his.

That said, he could only give out gunpowder if he degraded his own to that of others here.

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As for other Siege weapons like the giant Catapults, Battering Rams, Trebuchets and Siege towers... Even if he created them, he wouldn't be able to share them out of Baymard.

So he could only wait for someone to grow brains and create them before distributing the design plans to his allies.

Well, Baymard itself didn't need siege weapons since it had tanks and other advanced weapons.

His allies needed these siege weapons more than he did.

Honestly, he was more on the lookout for when Catapults and Siege towers would get invented.

Siege towers were really troublesome because they were moving wooden towers that were the height of many standard city walls.

The tall towers stood on several wheels and were typically driven towards the battleground and placed beside an enemy wall.

From there, the knights would climb up the stairs of the tower and jump from the tower onto the high city walls, infiltrating the enemy base.

Even the catalysts were risky since they should shoot giant boulders over the city walls, killing the civilians inside.

Things would soon get pretty dangerous if his allies weren't prepared.

Who knows, Morgany might start feeling too superior and try making a move at them.

These were terrible times.

No wonder the system requested that he shared the design plans.

The system was also doing its best to keep Morgany obedient.

Everything had to go according to the will of the heavens.

What more could he say?

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'Wait. System, when I give out these plans, do I give them out and give credit to the Hertfilian creator?'

'No. The host will use his name.

It's very common for 2 or more people to think of things at the same time.

So it shouldn't be a problem.

To quote an example, during medieval times in the host's original planet, something as simple as a vertical loom for weaving clothes was created within different countries far away from each other around the same time.

Each person thought that they were the first person to invent them.

The Egyptians had theirs, the Europeans had theirs, Asians and many other regions had their own unique weaving looms, all with different creators who thought they were the first to come up with the idea.

Likewise, the host will be recorded down in history as the first person in the Pyno continent to come up with the Ballista.

Plus, giving credit to the creator in Morgany would be too magical.

The creator thought of the idea in September and only got it approved this November.

So when did the host have time to sail to Morgany and get inspiration from the creator there?

I'm afraid that the hist will be prosecuted for surgery instead.

No one would believe it!

Host, this system advises you to please stop thinking stupidly and claim the credits here.]

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Landon rubbed his nose awkwardly.

He was just asking a simple question.

Why so rude?

Forget it.

He quickly took out his pen and started writing and sketching everything he knew from the system.

And so, just like that, the Pyno continent would also usher in the new Siege Era.

Chapter 984 - First Guest

Landon quickly wrote down all plans and organized everything that needed to be done.

And the next day, he already had his first guest.

"Your majesty, King Micheal and Prince Astar of Terique are here."

"Where are they now?"

"They are currently being taken to the 2nd Guest Building."

"Alright. I'll be out in a bit."

With that, he placed his documents in the space and headed out calmly and directly towards the 2nd luxurious hotel-like building within the palace.

The first one had all its top-grade suites and rooms used by Lucia and her men.

So they had arranged to use the other building.

Of course, Lucia and her men had only managed to occupy rooms on the 4, 5, 6, and 7th floor of the first guest building.

The first 3 floors were still very much empty.

But how could they allow Monarchs to sleep in regular rooms during a public event that will be watched by many?

Impossible!

Doing that would somehow seem like he was underlooking them.

The people in those memories will feel like he was insulting them.

Why should some Monarchs stay in first-class suites while their own Monarch stays in a standard room?

Landon's every action now was political.

It was only fitting for them to sleep in suites of all sorts.

That's why they arranged the 2nd guest building to be used.

Plus, each Monarch would come with their guards and aides.

And they had no idea how many people they would bring.

So the entire building might actually get pretty packed.

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In general, there are 4 guest buildings within the palace, with each having 300~350 rooms.

Of course, as one ascends each floor with each building, the number of rooms decreases since there are all sorts of luxurious suites... Like Lucia's suite on the top floor that had 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, an entire luxury living space, an indoor jacuzzi and so on.

Anyway, Landon truthfully thought that they might use all guest buildings for this matter.

Firstly, since these Monarchs were leaving their empires, they would definitely bring with them a lot of security since it's a formal event.

Of course, Micheal probably left most of his guards on standby within the Coastal city in Terique before taking a ship here.

That way, when he got back, his security wouldn't be compromised.

Even at that, he still had to sail with a lot of security.

So he won't be coming here by himself.

Just now, he heard then saw that Micheal and Astar came with 400 guards.

This was a very understandable number.

If Baymard weren't safe, Micheal would've probably come with more than 2 thousand.

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Anyway, even though each guest building had 300~359 rooms, Landon was sure that Micheal's men wouldn't occupy the entire building.

There were rooms with double beds that could take 4 people, and even a single room could take 2.

So each room should have at least 2 people in it, while others would have 4.

Not to talk of the other luxury suites in the building on the 5th floor that can take 6~8 people.

So with that number, Micheal's people should only be able to occupy 130~150 rooms.

And the next Monarch who comes will have his people occupy the other rooms.

Meanwhile, the monarchs will use the Royal suites on the top floor.

Of course, the last 2 Monarchs to arrive will share the 3rd guest building instead, depending on how many people they brought too.

And if it wasn't enough, then they could use the 4th and last guest building.

Again, if space ran out, then they could just put more people within the empty floors in Lucia's building.

But if that still weren't enough, then the Monarchs would have to arrange accommodations for the others outside in hotels.

Or, they could rent out one of the Luxurious estates in District H and dump the rest there.

At least in such a grand estate, their men could sleep on the couches and anywhere else while also taking care of their meals since there'll be a kitchen there.

That would be the smartest thing to do.

The luxury estates were as massive as those celebrity ones.

So it should accommodate many, no?

Landon felt like he had done his utmost best here.

Well, after a few years, everything would start rotating, as each Empire will start hosting the U.N meetings.

And by then, all this hassle will be out of his way.

For now, he had to show them how it's done.

~VrrrMmm~

Landon drove his golf-cart-looking vehicle towards the 2nd guest building.

And while he drove, his bodyguards carefully jogged beside him.

The day in the life of a Baymardian Monarch.

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Micheal, who had already settled in, looked at his window way up and caught a glimpse of Landon's team and couldn't help smiling.

Sure enough, the brat was still as annoying as ever.

Nonetheless, he liked his style.

"Astar. Your sworn brother is here!"

Eh?

Astar, who was still burying his head in a bag of Doritos, quickly looked at Micheal excitedly.

"Blululululululululu"

" _ "

Micheal looked at his son helplessly.

He hadn't heard a single thing Astar said.

The boy was talking with his entire mouth full.

Did he somehow give birth to a gluttonous monster?

As far as he could remember, Astar's natural talent was his ability to eat so much.

The boy's mouth never stopped.

But somehow, he was always as thin as a twig.

This wasn't normal, right?

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"Why don't you finish eating first?"

Astar looked at Micheal and nodded before eating seriously like a ferocious beast who had been starved for ages.

Micheal closed the blinds and sat patiently beside Astar while holding out a newspaper.

Rather than giving Astar his own Royal Suite, Micheal wanted to share his suite with his son.

After all, there were already 2 massive bedrooms with their own individual bathrooms in the suite.

So he didn't see any problem sharing.

As for the royal suite assigned for Astar, he had his 2 most trusted aides, alongside 2 of Astar's, share it.

Anyway, he Astar right beside him so that he could force him to continue his training while here.

The Boy was to be crowned Next March.

So he needed him fully ready by then.

Soon, the phone in the room rang.

~Ring~~

Micheal picked it up and replied briefly before dropping it again.

The brat was on his way up.

Chapter 985 - An Unanswered Mystery

"Big Brother Landon!"

Astar quickly swallowed his food, tapped his chest vigorously, forcefully sending the food down before exclaiming excitedly.

In Astar's mind, Landon was more like a superhero.

Ever since Landon saved him from hundreds and hundreds of assassins single-handedly, Astar had believed in Landon 100%.

Who else could do what he did?

His eyes twinkled in awe as he bearhugged Landon.

Michael tapped Landon's back hard with excitement too.

"Brat! So you've finally come to welcome us, aye?"

Speaking of which, I've been training pretty hard these past few months.

So how about a spar?"

Landon looked at Michael speechlessly.

He had forgotten that this guy was a training maniac.

Back in Carona during Santa's wedding, the guy had challenged Carmelo at every turn.

Finally, Carmelo couldn't take it and actually soared with him, still winning.

One would think that Michela would've cooled down a bit after that time.

But that couldn't be further from the truth.

He was pumped up more than anything to train and kept challenging people here and there.

Of course, he beat all his men hands down.

But from childhood till now, he had never beaten Carmelo in a fight.

Likewise, since he knew Landon, he had never won the brat too.

Micheal wanted to at least win a single fight from them in his lifetime.

So he would never give up!

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Landon looked at him and felt a headache coming along.

Until Carmelo got here, he would have to hide from this maniac.

Michael showed off his sweet muscles proudly: "Com'on! What are you afraid of? I promise I'll go easy on you. So why don't we spar now? Brat! I have to warn you that I've grown stronger when compared to the last time you saw me. Just ask Astar how I've been taking care of people in Terique. Com'on Astar. Tell him how good I am."

Astar gulped a juice box from the fridge and looked at Micheal: "Big Brother Landon. It's true. Father is good."

"Hahahhahahah.

Do you hear that?

He said I'm good."

"Hmhm. Father is good. But he's bound to lose."

"Hahaha... Do you hear that?

He said that I'm bound to... Eh?"

" _ "

Micheal opened his mouth wide and looked at Astar as if he were looking at a traitor.

How could his own son have no faith in him?

Landon chuckled in amus.e.m.e.nt.

If not for their faces being similar, no one would think these 2 to be related.

Their personalities and lifestyles were so different.

One mostly cared about training, while the other cared most about eating.

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The trio joked for a while before Landon and Micheal turned severe... Astar was still Astar.

"Brat. It's bad.

According to some of the doc.u.ments and secret letters we went through, we just discovered that Nopline had invited some Morg Prince to Terique years ago."

"Why?"

"From all the secret messages, Nopline was some lower member of some Big Morg association.

We also believe that your father, the late Alec Barn, was also in this association as well."

Instantly, Landon recalled the words of that famous guy from the Arts society in Morgany.

The guy did mention that without them, Alec would've never actually sat comfortably as Monarch in his first few years.

So was this the secret elite organization that he mentioned?

It was an organization filled with extremely powerful men.

But now, what did they want?

No, the question should be... What did Nopline promise them?

Even in his death, that guy was still causing problems for them.

Truly a troublesome fellow.

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"So... Do you all know what he promised?"

"No. Through the countless doc.u.ments in all his estates, we couldn't find a single clue.

All we know is that both the Morgs and the pirates should be coming for something very soon.

Whatever it is, I don't think it'll be good." Micheal said bitterly.

He wished he had discovered this problem earlier on.

But there was just no helping it.

Nopline had thousands and thousands of doc.u.ments and secret books in each estate.

So they had been going through everything vigilantly, without rushing.

It was tough to know which one was important or not.

So their only choice was to go through all.

Hence, they only found out not too long ago.

"Hmmm...." Landon massaged his chin deep in thought.

What could it be?

From the few things he knew about this secret organization, they only sent out invites to extremely powerful people who had no moral line.

Looking at it, this organization had never seen any invites to Micheal or his predecessors... And he was even more sure that they had never sent one to Adrian or Carmelo.

So it was clear to see that they picked people who were greedy and hungry for power because those sorts of people were the easiest to control.

Such people would never disobey orders due to moral reasons and were more likely to leave the organization because it was their backers.

And since the organization has many people in it, offending the organization meant that one would be going against almost everyone in power.

So even if a traitor existed, it would be hard for them to make any moves against the organization.

Instead, many would try to climb up the ranks rather than leaving the secret organization.

Because the higher they went, the more power they commanded.

Of course, it was also hard for those in the Pyno continent to actually get invited since no one took them seriously.

So getting invited, even if it was a lowly position, was something miraculous in itself.

That said, what did the Morgs want in Terique?

Whenever Morgs were mentioned, the results were never good.

So they couldn't help but wear solemn expressions on their faces.

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"Brat. It's because we don't know their reasons for coming that makes us worried.

I wanted to write about the matter and pass it on to you weeks ago.

But since I was coming for this U.N meeting, I decided to discuss it with you face-to-face."

"I understand.

So... Do you have any idea when they might get here?"

"This... This is our main issue.

From the secret messages, there was no date or arrival period.

We think that Nopline might've passed the information through word of mouth to the Morg who brought the letter.

Nonetheless, from Nopline's spending actions, word of mouth from the servants who used to work for him, and other things... we do think that he was expecting these Morgs something this year or possibly next.

Brat. I'm here to ask for your help in this matter.

No matter what these people want, be it trouble or not, we have to be prepared."

"Naturally.

Helping you is not a problem. I, too, want to know what they want." Landon said curiously.

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What would make a Morg Prince leave the glorious Morgany to come all the way here?

It was typical for Morgs to send people since they deemed this place unfit to have them.

Almost no total there had ever stepped their legs in Pyno.

So what would make this prince come all the way here?

Things were getting more and more interesting.

Chapter 986 - First U.N Meeting In History

Landon and Micheal spoke seriously, with Astar adding his thoughts here and there.

And over the next few days, Baymard welcomed many official guests, all coming here for one thing.

The First United Nations Meeting in the History Of Hertfilia!

Time moved quickly, and before everyone knew it, The historical day had come.

Today, countless news reporters popped out of the scene, preparing their equipment and tools for streaming live.

At the same time, many who were off work or had finished their examinations, all focused on this great meeting.

This was the longest meeting in the history of meetings?

Why? Because it was 2 and a half days long.

And each day, those in the meetings would have to sit there for at least 8 hours.

They had also printed out the agenda for these meetings, so that everyone interested in watching could just watch the segment that they wanted to at home.

After all, it was impossible for civilians in their homes to just sit there for hours and hours, listening through every last segment.

Another key thing to note was that on the third day, rather than 8 long hours, they would only stay there for 4... That's why the total meeting time was 2 and a half days.

Anyway, on the last day, everything was to be kept confidential.

Meaning it would be get broadcasted, and whatever got discussed there would only remain there.

Many speculated that it would most probably be about war or certain enemies that they didn't want the public or even spies to know about.

Undoubtedly, many spies who just so happen to be here might try their best to sneak in and listen to whatever was said.

So security on that day would get tripled.

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As for the U.N meeting, it was only 2 and a half days long, because there weren't countries involved to partake in the general debate or make conclusions on pressing matters.

In fact, Landon predicted that these 2 and a half days should be a little too much.

A typical U.N annual meeting runs through for 9 whole days uninterrupted, with people spending 11~12 hours in these meetings.

However, back on earth, many times, 7 days are sufficient enough to accommodate all speakers and representatives of various countries.

So with only 5 empires kicking things off, it shouldn't be too long.

But in future, as more empires join in, the days would increase from 2 and a half to whatever was needed to accommodate everyone.

That said, it was important to know that the U.N had 3 main types of sessions.

- Regular sessions: which ran almost throughout the year by the various representatives of different empires.

Those who got appointed as representatives, could attend the meeting for their Monarchs.

In fact, Landon and the rest had already been holding such meetings like the time they met to start planning for the ship transportation within the various empires.

- General Debate: This was the one Landon is holding now with the various Monarchs and government officials to raise issues or topics they feel are important.

- Special sessions: for nations that want urgent assistance like helping during war crises.

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Well, those were how these things would go from here on out.

Of course, the Monarchs could attend as many meetings as they wanted or assign those to their representatives. But this one was a must.

Now, with everything set and ready to go, Landon and his gang headed towards the official United Nations Assembly Building.

And the moment they arrived, several news reporters rushed to the scene.

But of course, they were stopped by the bodyguards, who made sure that they all entered safely.

Sirius came alongside his most trusted Yodan government officials, while Henry was here with his Deifer officials too.

Micheal's other son, Raul Parcely, also tagged along with him and Astar, since the boy had been staying here in Baymard all this time and acted as one of the Teriquen ambassadors and representatives all this time.

Of course Penelope, Santa and Carmelo came with their own people... and William, alongside his mother Mona, and a few others were here as well.

The entire gang took their seats around the massive assembly, while looking as professional as ever.

After all, the cameras were in them all the time.

Landon looked at his watch and smiled.

9 A.M on the dot.

And so it began.

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Firstly, the host welcomed everyone briefly before calling onto the stage, 3 of the most popular musicians dazzled everyone with her song of {We Are The World}.

"Please welcome, BNFA-Goodwill ambassador, devoted advocate for children's rights and renowned singers; Angelica Malvina, Jamil Gueno and Kilan Tuvo."

~Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap.

All 3 stepped forward, wearing immaculate white attire while raising their microphones close to their mouths.

"We live in a world in which many of those who need help, are never attended to."

"But, things should never be this way.

It is up to us, to help eradicate poverty, bring justice, equality and understanding amongst ourselves."

"That is why we proudly stand here, to sing this song for all to hear."

All three said, with warm smiles on their faces.

Instantly, the lights dimmed, and the instrumentals echoed out.

Additionally, there seemed to be some images projected out on the walls.

~There comes a time, when we heed a certain call... when the world must come together as one.~

...

As the song progressed, the images projected changed yet again, revealing all sorts of touching images, making many cry.

They saw children being rescued, some of whom were almost as thin as bones.

Others on the projected images, cried and thanked the Baymardians who gave them food.

Some played soccer with the Baymardians and even felt fortunate to receive something as ordinary as a blanket.

Everyone's heart shook bitterly while watching these scenes.

How can they help in making this world better?

Soon, the images cut to an old man, who could now stand up again after surgery and rehabilitation.

In short, there were so many scenes that got displayed within the duration of the song.

But the one that struck many was the little burnt girl who held out a flower, smiling warmly at the camera despite her condition.

Many watching from their TVs crowd painfully at how strong the girl was trying to be.

William's mother, Mona, was fighting back her tears too.

She felt more pumped up to help set this world right.

The men were also deeply touched... especially Henry, who pinched his arm to force his tears back.

Everyone secretly swore to make changes to their empire and get better.

The message from the song couldn't be clearer.

We Are The World!

Chapter 987 - What Now?

Landon looked at everyone and smiled.

Well, they seemed to have gotten the message.

Mona quickly took out her handkerchief and wiped her tears away before looking at her Nephew, Landon, in disdain.

She looked at him as if blaming him for trying to ruin her makeup.

Luckily, she was quick to wipe her tears away, or wouldn't her cheeks and eyes be overly swollen on T.V?

'Hmph!

Stupid nephew.'

Landon, who didn't know what Mona thought, was busy opening his documents before him.

And right on cue, the song came to an end, earning thundering claps from the audience.

Even those watching in their times were crying hard as if they were there.

"I'll go! I was about to relieve myself in the bathroom. But when I heard Angelica's voice, I said to hell with my body and its needs. The song was so touching!"

"F***! What sort of sacred song is this?"

How come I didn't know that Angelica, Jamil, and Kilan had collaborated to produce such a powerful song? Where can I buy the cassette?"

"Lying trough! My soul almost flew out of my body just now. How can one song be so powerful?"

"My brother came just a few seconds after the song started, saw me crying and laughed hard at me. Flash forward to the end of the song, he too, was crying. Now, we're tissue-sharing buddies, using the same box of tissues to wipe our tears."

"No! I have to vote for this song in Music weekly."

"Ahhh! That's what I was thinking too!

You know, we can either send a mail, call the magazine company or drop our sites in the many suggestion boxes around Baymard. There's no way that I won't submit and bite for this song. I want to see it in the next edition of music weekly. So how can I not vote?"

"Hey! The song is also catchy too."

~We are the world... We are the children.

We are the ones to make a brighter day, so let's start giving~~

...

Lucia, who was back in her room, also cried like a baby while staring at the T.v intently.

How touching.

And so, while the audience outside was bubbling with excitement, those inside were all pumped to make changes instead.

Well, everything was going according to plan.

Of course after the song, they officially began the meeting.

The prominent figures were introduced, and everyone focused on the first thing on the agenda.

Of course, today and the next, they would talk on general topics like poverty, specific agricultural issues, deadly wild creatures that seemed to be above, several policies and so on.

And on the last day, they would have a private talk on national defence, war, spies, etc.

Landon sat up, tapped his gravel several times, and calmly went through the agenda with everyone else.

He did this, giving time for everyone to give suggestions, come up with issues, debate on the matter and make several conclusions.

Things continued like this until the 3rd day.

Finally, it was time to get down to more serious business!

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Now, just as usual, everyone once again took their seats.

Today, there were no cameras, no other people... Just them.

And the entire room and building were well protected with tight security.

Everyone within the room was currently engaged with a bigger concern now.

The air instantly grew tense as everyone listened to all the things that Landon had taken care of.

More still, many also placed down the issues and terrible encounters they had too.

The more they spoke, the more they realized that all their problems were connected somehow.

It was like a web that came from the same source.

Everything seemed to be linked to each other mysteriously.

What was going on?

Everyone felt a sense of crisis over them as they quickly listed down their worries.

Some problems were already solved, but others remained unfinished.

The first was Prince Skye of Veinitta, whose family would sooner or later come to find him.

Another issue was the Temple, which still had surviving members in both Yodan and Deiferus. Of course, the Baymardians, as well as Henry and Sirius' people, were working hard to get all of them.

The other was the Pirate organization that was currently giving trouble to everyone.

And finally, there was the issue with the mysterious Morg organization.

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William nodded thoughtfully: "Yes. I have heard of this secret organization before. Just this past October, we did find a vague more within Alec Barn's properties. Before, I just thought it was a hidden group within Arcadina, but now... It seems I was wrong."

Sirius frowned: From the looks of it, this group might have members in our respective empires. And this isn't good. We, as Pyno Citizens, have never been able to guess what goes on in the minds of the Morgs. So if we can solve this problem fast, one day, it would bite us back in a gruesome way."

Penelope squinted her eyes, wondering if they were others in Carona involved with this organization.

They had caught several spies of Nopline, but they had never heard of spies from this organization.

It looks like they would have to double-check things just to be sure.

Astar removed the lollipop in his mouth innocently: "Since we can't find out what this organization wants for now, then why don't we just go ask them?"

" "

Everyone listened to him and nodded: Yes! We should send our spies there too."

Landon shook his head wryly while looking at Astar.

He was pretty sure that the guy would've just marched there and asked the morgs if he could.

But those who didn't know Astar thought he meant to send spies.

Henry massaged his temples worriedly.

"Even if we send our men there, how do we guarantee their safety?"

Morgany isn't like any other place out there.

They hardly allowed outsiders to stay there unless one was super wealthy or personally got invited.

People could come in and visit, but they had to go after a certain period of time.

Everything was controlled by the pirates, who would also spy on those entering the continent 24 hours a day no matter where one went.

It isn't just the pirates that watched, as the people shunned outsiders and got paid for reporting their movements too.

Any wrong move from our spies, and they would lose their heads before they could even blink.

Morgany is super controlled.

So what do we do?"

Chapter 988 - A Formidable Opponent!

What do they do now?

Everyone fell deep in thought, as Morgany truly felt like a hard nut to crack.

The people there felt super superior and kept a tight lock on things. Some even felt like visitors polluted the place for them.

Even ordinary peasants there felt mightier and looked down on the Nobles here.

That's what power did.

They felt like Morgany was the best place in the world. So they even made jokes about other regions.

For example, some would train more in fear of being shipped to Pyno or any lesser continent.

Of course, many Morgs did travel out on vacations but went to places they deemed worthwhile.

Why leave paradise to go to some uncivilized territory?

They considered many in the world as Barbaric.

A way a contingent was ranked was how people and infrastructure were.

Almost all regions and roads in Morgany were properly constructed with stone.

And unlike some regions in the world that buried their feces, Like Pyno, those from Morgany burned theirs, keeping the air very fresh and clean.

Even their homes looked more advanced than many places in this world.

Slaves in Morgany, as well as civilians, actually lived in residences or hostels that were provided by the states or their landlords.

So there were almost no thatched homes or anything of that sort.

Of course, some villagers lived in proper log cabin homes too.

So no matter how Baymard developed here in Pyno, other places were slow to develop, with their people still living in very terrible conditions, having bad roads, meeting deadly massive creatures and whatnot.

Yes! Pyno was starting to undergo a change.

But it would take a while for the entire Pyno to get properly fixed.

That was where Morgany was supreme.

They were way ahead of the game.

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Anyway, with excellent control, they had tight control of who went in and why.

They also hardly allowed people to step into their haven.

That is, unless people wanted to visit the Public Pirate Institute, to process their rights to travel the seas.

And once their business was done, they got sent away swiftly.

Another reason might be that one was invited into any of the organizations or societies in Morgany.

From the Society of higher Arts to the Society of Agriculture, Math and so on... There were just so many of them.

There were also many secret societies too, like a few Assassin guilds that actually recruited people from all other the world, provided they were outstanding.

The Assassin guilds in Morgany were the dream places for many assassins.

It's said that the training and assassin skills taught there were something else.

Of course, apart from Assassins, many people in different professions dreamed of finally settling in Morgany.

To many, it was Heaven in this world. And getting in was more complicated and complex than one could imagine.

So it was easy to see why many respected and dreamed of Morgany all day long.

Bottom line, one would need to get really lucky to get invited to these societies in Morgany.

Another way of getting in was if one openly paid a ridiculous sum of money and announced themselves before entering.

If one used this method, then wherever he/she went, they would have to be escorted by Morgs 24 hours a day.

Actually, even with the other methods, the Morgs would still secretly monitor visitors for as long as needed.

But with this last method, rather than doing so in hiding, they would openly escort the visitor everywhere they went.

These Morgs took no chances.

The people there liked the way things were and felt very disgusted by visitors... since they felt like mere mortals had somehow entered their heaven, mingling with them, who were Gods.

So, with all that said and done, how do they send in spies and assassins?

That was akin to sending them to their death!

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Sirius ran his fingers through his hair thoughtfully: "The ideal situation would've been to allow some pirates to kidnap our spies. But now, with Nopline down, we have no idea when these pirates typically came to take captured citizens."

"He's right. Adding to that, we also don't know how the pirates move at all. Like what their schedule is and who they are also in contact with here within the Pyno continent. Nopline kept things vague. His secret letters never gave any great details. We also think that he might've only used his most trusted knights to communicate with these people. And as you know, many were already killed during the battle in Terique." Micheal said.

Lucius massaged his chin in agreement: "Hmhm. The few men we took back to prison were interrogated. And it seemed that they truly didn't know any of these operations, which proves that Nopline only used a select few to communicate with the Pirates and Morgs. But now that they're dead, we're back to square one."

Carmelo looked at the ceiling and sighed: "This is a bit tricky."

"Hmhm." Everyone agreed.

Landon looked at them and tapped his fingers lightly on the table.

He, too, found that Morgany was as tight as a can of sardine.

It was like they were trying God, choosing who could go to heaven or not.

He had already planned a tracker on that Art society guy sometime back.

But it won't be until Summer or Fall of next year before that guy finally steps into Morgany.

He could send his sh.i.p.s over there in a few months, but he didn't want to alert those Morgs of anything.

First off, it's said that the entire waters around Morgany were surrounded by thousands and thousands of pirate sh.i.p.s stationed like sharks guarding their lair.

And even the journey from here to Morgany had many other pirates stationed along too.

They might end up using all their ammunition in just one trip.

That wasn't smart at all.

Of course, they could always speed up, leaving those pirates in the dust... Since machine-powered sh.i.p.s were faster than people paddling.

But once they got near Morgany, they wouldn't be able to do that anymore.

In short, Landon had long ago decided to deal with Morgany last.

He had his own plan in mind.

So until then, they would have to put off visiting Morgany.

Right now, they needed to focus on fortifying Pyno instead.

Chapter 989 - Allies!

Landon looked at everyone and grinned.

Time sure did fly.

It seemed like just yesterday when he first met many here.

Yet today, they are his allies! His people! His most trusted friends.

It was impossible for them to sit back and watch Morgany soon make its move on Pyno.

Without a doubt, his empire was more at stake than everyone else's.

What do you think would happen when those greedy Monarchs soon get word of Baymard's excellence?

They who loved to be supreme would feel threatened

And for sure, they would send their sh.i.p.s and sh.i.p.s of people at him.

It was important to note that even though the Pirate organization was independent, they still secretly worked for the Morgs, provided the Morgs gave them missions.

And so, the entire pirate organization might team up with the Morg armies to take them head-on.

The crises coming his way, in particular, was terrible!

Right now, he needed to buy as much time as he could.

In fact, he would like to take them on after he got airplanes.

Now, he just wanted to focus on uniting other continents and empires while avoiding these Morgs or making them run around in a wild goose chase.

Heh.

Presently, they should be looking for their lost members.

A while back, he sensed movements in Magoon island and warped there.

Sure enough, he heard some pirates making plans to report the matter to their organization.

They might only arrive next year in the Fall or winter.

So that in itself was good.

Throughout the year, he also planned on planting fake clues within other Pirate islands to make it seem like it was an internal fight amongst the pirates.

Anything to buy time.

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One should know that while Morgany had been slowly making itself look like heaven, it also elected thousands and thousands of geniuses, who left their empires for greener pastures, becoming permanent citizens of Morgany.

Some even betrayed their empires just for the chance of settling down somewhere in Morgany.

Again, the pirate organization itself kidnapped tens of thousands regularly, indirectly making them second grade citizens of Morgany... Stating that they were first Loyal to the pirate organization, followed by Monarchs of the memories they resided in within Morgany.

Who didn't like good things?

They never again starved, since as pirates, they seized and stole countless things from whoever they met.

Of course, everything first got handed to their Captain, who in turn would share the loot according to ratio.

But no matter how they did things, half of the goods were sent to the organization... who would split that about and share with the Morgany Monarchs.

Many pirates never starved, lived better than they did when they were in their empires.

So they very much gave their loyalty away.

At first, some thought of escaping.

But later, it seemed ridiculous.

Why escape to go back to poverty?

Just like that, Morgany had secretly increased its population, inviting geniuses and kidnapping many, growing into what it was today.

They even claimed ownership over the seas.

Bruh...

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Anyway, with how powerful they were, it can't wise for him to take action now

Because when the enemy came, they wouldn't just come for him, but for everyone else.

He could guarantee Baymard's safety, but he couldn't guarantee everyone else's if Morgany attacked everyone all at once.

Do you know how many sh.i.p.s and men they had?

Pyno would get beaten, hands down.

And so, they could only misdirect things for now.

Everyone had grim expressions on their faces while thinking about how horrifying Morgany was.

Dammit!

Landon took out several folders and passed them around.

"Everyone!

Our enemy is indeed formidable.

But I assure you, we will handle them while making sure that nothing happens to our empires.

That will all happen in due time.

But for now, we can't risk alerting Morgany by going to them.

Rather than doing that, we need to strengthen our powers as fast as we can.

And I have the perfect thing in mind.

Right now, all I'm asking, for you all to believe in me.

I promise we'll get through this together.

So... Do you trust me?"

Henry clenched his fist too.

He had just gotten into power and was shocked by so many things that were taking place within the empire.

It looked like all these years, he had been living in his tiny bubble in Deiferus.

But if he and his people were to survive this, they needed to properly communicate with the other Pyno empires and fight the common enemy.

His heart speeded up as he felt a sort of emotion he had never felt before.

What was this?

Heh. Whatever it was... He liked it!

With his new comrades, alongside Elder brother Landon, he didn't think that they would lose.

No! Pyno would rise!

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Looking at Landon's confident smile that they were all very well used to, everyone grinned and chuckled.

[Lucius]: "As someone who has watched you grow till now. You have my support."

[Carmelo] : "Brat! If it's you, I know we have nothing to fear."

[Micheal]: "Hahahhahaha. Spoken like a true Man! Brat. After this, let's spar. I'll show you the moves I'll use to take down those Morgs when they get here."

[William]: "I believe in my cousin. If it's him, then we have nothing to fear."

[Mona]: "Stupid Nephew. Of course we trust you! But don't think I'll forgive you for making me cry earlier on Tv."

[Sirius]: "I believe in you. Your brain is far superior to mine."

[Astar]: "Big Brother Landon is a superhero. Yayy!"

[Raul]: "Brother Astar, Superheroes don't exist. Nonetheless, I have to agree with you. Pyno will come out victorious."

[Henry]: "I also believe in Big Brother Landon."

[Penelope]: "I have faith in you. That's all I have to say."

[Santa]: "~Ooooo..... Little brother, my wifey has never said that she had faith in me. I'm so jealous! But before I'm a kind person, I'll forgive you and also have faith in you."

(-_-)

Landon's lips twitched.

Why was Micheal still on about the sparring thing?

Aunt Mona, is it really my fault that you cried on national Tv?

And you Santa, who was begging for your belief?

As for Astar, he had no comment.

Just no comment at all.

Nonetheless, he still felt touched by their firm belief in him.

It was good having allies.

Now, it was time to get to the main dish for the day.

The Ballista!

Chapter 990 - Disbelief. Am I So Dumb?

With everyone giving their full support, Landon wasted no time and dived into the main dish at hand.

"By now, everyone should have 2 different sets of folders before them: a blue and a red one.

First, let's start with the Blue."

With that, everyone opened the folder and listened attentively to Landon.

"Many of you have already known of my goal of unifying the entire Pyno Continent through peace.

And so, right from the onset, we have been building training barracks for all empires.

Again, we have also been expanding them throughout the years.

As many of you know, the entire District B is focused only on the Military.

So enough land for miles there, we have been expanding the barracks diligently." Landon said confidently.

Right now, they had only occupied 8% of the land with the prison and numerous barrack buildings.

Of course, he didn't want to occupy the entire place, as he needed enough training grounds for the soldiers to do live simulations in the woods and so on.

In his mind, he would always leave 65% of the land empty, no matter how much the district expanded.

One shouldn't forget that Baymard's Capital city used to be a collection of many towns, villages and cities put together.

So one can imagine how large a single District was.

That said, he had so much land, some cliffs, hills, etc... to do what he wanted.

Of course, one shouldn't forget that the Police Training Academy, Navy training Academy and the rest were also within District B... Although they're a little further ahead than the Barracks, which were located deep within the district.

Additionally, each Academy or training force was undoing expansion in preparation for when planes and helicopters would get invented.

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That said, the barracks pertaining to the different empires were getting expanded for a few key reasons.

First, it was to take in more people and train them as fast as possible.

Of course, many of the knights who left had already been training several others in their respective empires.

But it wouldn't be bad to allow me more in Baymard.

Another reason for the expansion was because down the line, after signing treaties with many empires, they would let them stay in the already existing barracks.

Eventually, they wouldn't mingle all of them together like one big school full of international students.

It was ridiculous for them to build barracks for every empire that existed in this world.

So, they were expanding now to make room for many who would come in later.

For example, when Lucia's people signed, they would have them stay within one of the barracks there.

Landon focused more on building more sleeping residences, preferably 5 storey or 6 storey ones, all having bunk beds.

He also focused on expanding classrooms and special Brigades too.

Well, that was one of the main reasons for the expansion.

So over the past few years, Landon had been thinking big and waiting for many new residences to get completed, and the classrooms expanded.

Of course, he wouldn't allow those from Pyno to occupy the entire buildings by packing in new people.

That's why he specifically arranged a certain number that each empire could add in.

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"As everyone can see, in paragraph 8, line 2... due to the required number of people each empire can bring in, has increased."

William read the paragraph carefully and also read some of the other information below it: "Good. I'll send a few more when I arrive at Arcadina's Capital."

Everyone nodded in agreement too.

Landon smiled and closed the Blue Folder: "Okay. Within that same folder are also some suggestive tips that you all can use to strengthen your empires. If we want to go against Morgany, we must be fully prepared... which brings me to the last thing for today. Now, we can take a look at the Red Folder."

~Flip, Flip, Flip, Flip.~~

Everyone was now fully engaged with this vibrant Folder.

Red always signified danger, blood or classified.

So, what strange documents were within the folder?

"Everyone, let's just say... that this is my gift to you.

I call it the Ballista!"

.

Immediately, they saw a massive drawing of a giant bow.

And to make them understand how big the Crossbow was, Landon had drawn people standing beside it.

What was this?

Landon looked at their shocked expressions and smiled.

"Ladies and Gentlemen. That right there is a Ballista."

With that, Landon took the remote and dimmed the lights before showing a projection of drawings.

That's right.

He did this within his space.

What he created was a short film of drawings.

He created a story of how the people launched the bow and what destruction it could do to a group of armed targets standing in formation.

Anyway, he filled up an entire notebook with sketches and flipped it very fast, making the drawings seem like they came to life.

And then, he said the system to create it into a cassette so that he could play it and project it today.

The images shown were very artistic, but all done with pencil.

It was really good.

Seeing as everyone was fully drawn, Landon began his brief presentation.

"The Ballista is a massive crossbow projectile that is highly accurate because of the design measure.

This bad boy right here, can do so much damage to the enemy that they would be the one kneeling and begging for mercy.

Interested?"

Everyone sat up again in shock as they watched the Ballista on top of a hill shoot down a massive arrow onto the battlefield below.

~Boom!

A massive formation of enemy knights was quickly separated as the thick arrow picked up enemy knights like skewers of meat.

They had to say; they were thoroughly impressed.

Sirius looked at the design mechanism before him and felt a wave of shock.

He used to think that he was brilliant.

But now, he felt like a big fool!

Why didn't he think of something so simple yet so effective?

Could it be that he was getting dumber by the day?