

Read I'm the King Of Technology Chapter 1851 Man vs. Beast

Chapter 1851 Man vs. Beast

With the mission recap in order, everyone was also getting a whiff of how smart these vultures were. Their intelligence wasn't so bad. "That's why we have to be extremely cautious. We have to—" Bang! A bullet forest from Landon, caused adrenaline to pump through everyone's body. "Wait!!" Landon exclaimed in a whispery tone. "Yellow-horned Hangols." What? Everyone squinted their eyes, pushing down a lens from their head gear, that placed a single lens before their right eye.

The lens was red in color and immediately showed several red images now surprising them in all corners. To Landon, Hangols looked like a crossbreed between Cougars and Lions. They were twice the size of an average lion, and their fur was purplish in color too. However, that was the average Hangol. These, on the other hand, were 3 times larger than the Hangols they used to see. What's more, the 2 yellow horns sticking out of their massive purple manes of fur were enough to give them the look of demonic beasts straight out of hell. This... you... who... when... how can it be like this? (0π0)

F***! A girl was the first to exclaim in whispery notes, sensing that there were no less than 60 Hangols all around them now. Her lips trembled in the shape of an O, unable to speak when she finally saw a glimpse of the now approaching creatures. Even though she was confident in her skills, she had to admit seeing these hangol infra-red heat images, made her legs turn to jelly. Oh my God! Why were they so big? These bloody creatures were 3 times the size of the regular hangols they were used to seeing!!! Was this even possible? "The Hangol king..." Davey muttered when seeing the barbaric and overly giant one standing on an elevated hill above the rest. The Hangol king was so huge and powerful. As if noticing it had been spotted, the Hangol inclined closer to the edge and leaped down majestically. Bam! Its entire landing quaked its surroundings, causing birds to flutter away in fear. The hangol's incredibly long fangs were like white thorns, driving with saliva. Mommy! Its pair of golden eyes that peered through the forest were so overbearing that it made Davey subconsciously step back. Don't blame them, the Sprouts, for losing a little confidence here. 'No! I'm a true Baymardians soldier! I must not lose heart so easily!' Davey slapped his cheek, trying to gather himself fast before the battle began.

The one thing he has learnt the most from Baynard, is that fear and chaos did no good on the battlefield. "3-2-3 triad Circle Formation!" Landon's words woke many people up, allowing their feet to move before their brains. Davey now found his back against 2 others, as they formed triangles among themselves, but also attacked their little triangle formation to a Circle formation. There were 2 circles, an outer circle and an inner circle.

Everyone couldn't help tightening their fists on their weapons when seeing the Hangols lower their backs and lean deeper into the grass as if building momentum for the attack. 'Graooooooooohhh!' The Hangol King gave his order, and the first wave of Hangols flashed towards the formation. Know that they were currently outnumbered by these hangols 3 to 1. Bang!! The soldiers wasted no time shooting at these hangols like crazy! But what did they see? Hoop! Hoop! Some hangol's sighed the bullets, jumping from side to side, barely touching the nearby trees and stones on their paths. Grawwwllll! The Hangol King's orders were absolute, and more followed seconds later, some dying and some also rushing in successfully for the kill. And then... Bam! The fierce Hangols were now on the Baymardians, struggling to tear off their arms and legs as fast as they could. Some went in for the neck, but found their fangs were instead broken off by the incredibly tough but flexible Steel fabric around the necks. "Bloody son of a b**ch!" Davey swore he felt a tinge of the bite on his teeth. Gritting his teeth, he used his wearable arm shield to hold off the bastard Hangol before using another arm Shield to release pepper spray into its nostrils. "Take that, you mangy dog!!" Ooooowwww! The hangol couldn't believe what it was feeling! It twitched and growled on the grounds, feeling its entire life was about to end. What sort of sorcery was this?

Its eyes turned blood red, with veins popping stretching out everywhere in its yellow eyeballs. Its nostrils felt like they were about to explode, with intense itchiness bombarding not just that part, but it's thought as well. Ooooowww~

It whimpered pitifully, ending its sharp claws into its nostrils to itch and stretch to its satisfaction. When the pepper spray went out, some of it also got into its eyes. Hmph! Davey scoffed in satisfaction, seeing its reaction after receiving a high dose of intense military grade per spray. This was your average pepper spray given to women on the traders for protection.

This one could make an ordinary human fall into faint from how intense it was. It wasn't going kill anyone, but you sure as well be under a hellish torture until its effects wear out. Davey had no time to relax, another Hangol now plunged his way, wanting to take revenge for their comrade. Man Vs Beast!

Was he truly ready? "Sprout, believe in yourself and your training. So what if it's bigger than you? Stop shaking and kick its ass now!!"

A veteran who sensed his fear was quick to speak out while punching a hold on the face as if fighting with a regular human. Anyone who saw the battle scene here would think they were all insane. Crazy! Crazy! What gave them the capital to act so arrogantly? Strength! That's what! .

'I am a soldier from the special forces! I am a soldier from the special forces!'

Getting his confidence back, time seems to stop in place as Davey now kicked his feet, plunging into the air to deliver a high-knee kick. "Hangol, don't you dare underestimate me!!!"

Chapter 1852 Time To Act!

It was now or never. Davey knew all vitality must be relied on by himself. And with a fierce jump into the air, he gave the bastard Hangol an under chin jab with his knee.

What?

The hangol grimaced in fury, blood dripping from the corners of its mouth after it bit its own mouth.

After the excellent hit, don't think Davey relaxed himself. Moving his center of gravity along the hangol's momentum, Davey swung himself up and sideways, moving his hands along the hangol's long nose and face. And soon, his hands tightened on the hangol's face.

Pah!

His legs and knees swung heavily, hitting the Hangol's abdomen.

Everything happened in under a second, so infuriated by Davey's boldness that it began shaking its body like crazy till it threw Davey to a tree.

'Damn you, human! How despicable!'

Davey felt the hard wood slam into his spine, but quickly rolled away in a nick of time just before the Hangol's sharpened claws could slash his face.

Ting!

He blocked another fierce claw strike with his steel shield, time and time again.

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Davey felt his body turn soaking, as countless beads of sweat formed all over him from the intense battle.

Ahhh!

It jumped and kicked him in the belly with its hind legs, before using its tail to grab one of his legs and yank him down.

With his mouth kissing the ground, Davey grimaced and threw his head behind his shoulders, only to see giant pairs of fangs and sharpened teeth coming his way.

Sh**!

Davey felt his ears ringing with alarms when wrestling with the devilish beast. Wipe! Its bite force must be no less than 600 kilograms here, with fangs nearly 8 cm long!

It took all of Davey's strength to keep its upper and lower lips apart. With this bite degree, it must be able to break the legs of a chair in one bite.

Grawww!!!

Davey was squirming on the ground and rolling along with the Hangol that was threatening to bite him to death.

Davey felt the world go silent, as he continued fighting for his life. His breathing continuously grew heavier the longer the saliva from the hangol's mouth kept dripping onto his face.

What to do? Try as he did, Davey found he couldn't escape the position the Hangol had pinned him in. Escape! Escape! Escape! Dammit!

The bloody Hangol had him right where it wanted. But looking at his arm shields, Davey suddenly smiled weirdly.

"Eat electricity, you filthy bastard!"

What?!!!!

The Hangol's pupils dilated when feeling the strange static pulse flow into its system.

What was this? What sort of evil magic did this human do to it?

.

ZZZZZZZZZZZZ!!!!

Several Hangols were tased into a state of shock by a few Sprouts, including Davey. Damn you, humans.... How dare you sneak attack them like this!

Oooowwww~

Their mighty roars now turned to cat-like whispers, with the injured grabbing and dragging their fainted and fallen comrades.

As for the Hangol King, he had long turned into Landon's well tamed Giant Wild cat after taking uncountable hits from Landon. It now feared Landon so much that its legs and shoulders began quivering where it met Landon's eyes.

In all his eyes in this world, it had never seen a human as strong and deadly as Landon. So how can it not be obedient?

In the face of the strong, what else could it say?

"Hold it!"

The Hangol King paused and threw its shivering head behind its shoulders as if saying <What now?>, when Landon's voice bellowed.

Landon gave it a lazy stare, "Don't even think of coming back from us." Eh? Everyone stared at Landon in confusion. Could the Hangol now understand human words? Of course not! But it was amazing that even though it didn't understand Landon's words, it could still understand Landon's intentions. Heh. Want to later chase after them? Then death will be their reward. The thing with wild beasts with pride like wolves, Hangols and all the others, was that they always come back for revenge. You might have won now, but after you leave, they will track your scent and later sneak attack you for revenge. Perhaps after a day or even 2 in the dead of night, they will come for you when you are fast asleep. They were excellent trackers and hunters. And now, everyone's scent has been fully registered in their consciousness. Don't forget that during this mission, they expected to be in here for at most 4 days. Meaning they'll be camping out here every night till the mission is completed. Getting Landon's message, the Hangol king stiffly nodded his swollen-face before taking off with the rest of its pack. "Keep moving!!!"

Landon's voice awoke those sitting down to rest and those leaving on trees. Indeed, they couldn't rest just yet. Tick-tock. Tick-tock. The clock was ticking, and in no time, 4 days will be up if they don't find the Grachin Nest. hours later, all Baymardians were hungry and tired to death. Son of a b**ch! Everyone was breathing heavily when looking at the many corpses around them. It's only been 7 hours since they entered the Dome of the Fierce. And already, they have caught no less than 11 battles here. And by night time, they skinned, prepared and ate the monsters they last killed. Time to sleep. Half of them were to sleep first while the other half watched over the rest.

Of course before they even ate supper, they first made countless traps around their camp. And just like that, everyone was ready to spend their first night in the Dome of the Fierce. But while things were going on slowly on Landon's end, far, far away... the atmosphere was getting fiery as the days went by. .

— Capital City, Yodan, Pyno.---

. In a moderate but well decorated hall, a young man slowly wore his battle gear with a broad grin on his face. Gakakakakkakakakaka~

"Simone... Can you believe it?" The young man spoke with vigor to his most trusted aide, who also grinned widely too. "Young master, after today... Yodan will be yours!!!"

Chapter 1853 Daymon's Moment

Yodan, the empire of blooming roses.

Spring in Yodan was a sight to see, with countless silver roses poking out of the thawing snow, blending in with its surroundings beautifully.

For many, Spring was a sign of nature's peaceful blessings and promises of warmth. Finally, the snowy time of the year was over, and now, it was all rain... heavy rain to wash the snow away.

Although the heavy rains made everywhere look dull and gray, it couldn't hide the smiles from the passerbys when realizing they made it past another winter without dying.

(^_^)

Hooray! Hooray!

Many wore Baymardian rain boots when moving along the muddy, wet, slushy streets and roads. They went about their days with bubbly smiles, welcoming the rains and Spring with open arms. For ordinary folks, they were just happy to get past the winter alive. But for a few others, Spring signaled the start of one thing - War!

.

The handsome Young Master Daymon slowly left the hall in full armor alongside his aide, Simone, and a few other guards.

"Father!" Daymon felt his eyes tremble when seeing the broad shouldered silhouette slowly turn around to face him. This was his father, the mighty Duke Trigun MacLaine of Yodan Empire. That's right, you heard him well.

His father was the cousin to the late Monarch (Sirius's father). Daymon used to be the 17th in line for the throne when Sirius's father was still alive. But after his royal distant cousins died one after the other, his position rose to 4th in line for the throne. Of course, when Sirius got his first son a year ago, his position then shifted down to 5th in line for the throne. It took all of Daymon's willpower not to rush in and kill that bastard kid who moved him down the line in a blink of an eye.

But oh well, in the end, he knew that soon, Sirius and his newly acquired loving family will all have to go. So why rush in making his intentions known then?

All he had to do was bide his time and wait for the moment to strike. And now was that time... the time to grab the bull by the horn.

Very slowly, Trigun scrutinized his son from head to toe in satisfaction.

This was what a true Monarch should look like. Trigun already saw Daymon as Yodan's monarch. A cruel glint flashed through Trigun's eyes when thinking of all they did to get to where they were today. From Joining the TOEP in his younger days, to traveling between Yodan and Tenola, building a powerful force behind him, marrying a powerful Yodan wife, having his son, Daymon, grooming Daymon... taking up numerous TOEP assignments, introducing his son into the TOEP, leaving his son in Tenola with the mother while secretly clearing the path for him here in Yodan... Believe Trigun when he said he has been preparing for this moment for a long time now.

Even the death of his darn cousin, Sirius's father, was still a well-thought plan carried out by him, his people and the TOEP.

Trigun clenched his fist in pride and excitement, knowing that after tonight... He, Trigun MacLaine, will become Yodan's new King-Father.

And after tonight, his first and only son, Daymon MacLaine the 2nd, will become Yodan's new Monarch!

.

"Father, this son of yours is ready to enact our plans once and for all."

BAHAHAHAHAHAHA~

"Good, good... good."

Titus was smiling so hard that his eyes began disappearing into his creases.

"Go... Today, fulfill your father's long lost dream of ruling this empire. With the TOEP by your side, I know you are bound to succeed."

As for him, he will stay back, just in case something goes wrong.

Of course, he didn't believe anything could go wrong. To him, the possibility of anything going wrong was too slim. Do you f**king know who the TOEP was? In his eyes, their organization was akin to a gathering of all-seeing and all-knowing heavenly beings that know everyone's every move before they sneeze. He has been dealing with them since he turned 17. That's over 25 years ago. And all the times he has known them, they always, always, ALWAYS win. So with them by his side, how can his son fail tonight? Trigun knew that his son was in safe hands... Big just in case something goes wrong, he chose to sit back and later clean up the mess if it comes down to it. Withdrawing his

large hand on Daymon's shoulder, Trigun slowly turned around, leaving the scene with his men. Of course, after thinking of how many times Sirius has gotten on his nerves these last few years, Trigun left a few more words behind. "Remember son, I want his head."

He, Duke Trigun, must have Sirius's head stuck on a stick and hung up high for the crowd to feed on.

.

Like that, Trigun saw his son off, knowing that after today, the tables will turn, and it will be their turn to become the ruling royal family.

As for whatever rules Baymard had with Yodan, sorry... some of those rules will change.

Slavery must come back and nobility must be elevated at an even higher rate than before. And what was this nonsense of many entrepreneurs popping out in Yodan here and there? Who has these poor peasants the right to gain wealth? The wealth was only for nobility and merchant families. That was how it has always been. So why did these ludicrous Pyno Royals change everything upside down? It's not just in Yodan, but also in Carona, and everywhere else. However, Trigun and Daymon didn't panic because they knew that in Arcadina and several other Pyno empires, the TOEP was slowly making changes.

Some changes were bold, like wanting to replace the monarchs, while some were subtle. All in all, the TOEP had a major plan in mind, one that has long been in motion. And today, they were only fulfilling their part, in taking over Yodan and ensuring the TOEP can have complete dominance over Yodan. 6 PM. The skies were now getting dark, and Daymon was now on his horse riding within the secret tunnel to his targeted exit point. According to the reports, his dear distant Cousin, Sirius, will be arriving at the Capital's Hagvial docks around 9:30 PM for a quick inspection. Daymon's eyes burned with excitement when knowing this was their chance to finally kill Sirius outside the palace walls. 'Cousin, today, you die!'

Chapter 1854 Inspection Time

They say a righteous monarch is an ever busy one, and this was a fact. Compared to tyrants that laid back and rested while throwing the work to others, many Monarchs were now buckling up and truly assisting in making their empires stronger. Now, just like Landon and many others, Sirius was engaged in inspections and ensuring his empire grew stronger and peaceful than ever. Of course, not every place was like Baymard that was super peaceful. His majesty Landon could waltz about so calmly with little to no

care in the world, but the same can't be said for Sirius who had all sorts of assassins and spies lurking coming at him every now and then. Many times in the past, Royals could stay in the palace for years before stepping out.

Well, when you see them was when they were making grand speeches on the specially built Palace wall or gates. Do you know how enormous the palace was? Its massive space can never make anyone feel cramped. There were places within the palace that even Sirius hadn't visited in 6 years now. What's more, even though Tyrants were often lazy when it came to taking care of their people, they never filtered when it came to raising their power and armies. Do you know how many secret messages they read daily? What's more, they had to train more than anyone else to keep their bodies sturdy. They must also meet with their ministers, high military officials, cabinet members, high ranking nobles, and others who had important news to pass on. In short, even though Tyrants hardly cared for their people, they still had some workload to accomplish if they wished to increase their power and military strength. So yes... People like Alec Barn, had stayed 9 whole years never stepping an inch out of the palace before. There was always so much to do, and always so much Intel to listen to from all corners of their empire, and the outside world too. What if they leave the palace, and one of their hidden guards who had urgent news returns to the palace and doesn't see them? Of course, eventually, the hidden guard will go meet them wherever they are, but who knows if the extra journey-time would have made him lose an upper hand against his foe? In the end, the Capital was the central location, making it easier for news to reach him fast. Imagine a scout leaving the extreme north regions to report news to him. First of all, Arcadina was so huge that moving from the north to the central region could take a few days to 5 months... sometimes even 6 in extreme weather. Now imagine reaching the Central regions, only to get told his Majesty was now in the South? In the end, their total journey time might take 8 months to even a year moving from 1 extreme corner to another. This was why staying in the Central regions was better. Most Guilds, clans and other organizations, all have their headquarters somewhere within the Central plains.

This made news circulation far easier, than if they placed their headquarters in one far extreme corner of the empire. All these reasons made many in power choose to stay out within the Capital while sending and receiving news from the outside world. That is... with how massive the empires they resided in, can you imagine how much longer it would be if they made their headquarters in further locations? Obviously, news from the regions around them would come faster, but those further would take no less than 6 months to get to them. In today's world, news delivery time was everything! So how dare they not live within the Central plains of their empires? In the end, even Tyrants who didn't give 2 F's about bettering the people were busy. So imagine how busy Sirius who wanted the best for Yodan was? ... Sirius squinted his eyes in satisfaction when staring at the now active Hagvial portside. And with him, were several advisors, lead workers and guards. Today, the rains had ceased, giving everyone a little breather after several days of heavy rainfall. Everyone was dressed in super warm attires, with some holding hot tea in Baymardian Tumblers. It was truly amazing how these specially made Tumblers could keep their tea hot for so long. On the tumblers, some show hog and cold symbols with numbers beside them. Some stipulate they could keep their tea up for

up to 9 hours, and can also keep cold drinks chilly for you for up to 18 hours. Some can keep tea hot for 6 hours and cold drinks cold for 11 hours. Really and truly, it depended on what quality and type you were buying. Although there was no rain today, the weather was still dull and cold. Many quickly took sips of their warm drinks to keep their throats hot.

.

"Your majesty!" A high-pitched voice echoed. It was the overseer in charge of dock imports and exports. Along the Capital's Western walls, were overly thickened barred gates that raise and lower every day in the early mornings and during closing times. The Giant and sturdy barred gates allowed ships to either sail into the Capital city or exit it. Bear in mind that the walls around their areas were super thick, making for a very long tunnel that ships had to pass when entering the Capital City. Ships came in, and ships sailed out. The grand docks were exquisite, and very large to accommodate the large influx of goods and needs to support the Capitals residents.

One can imagine the dock's shape to be in the form of a giant lollipop.

After sailing under the gigantic gates, you then sail through the lollipop's stick, up to the large circle of water ahead. Ships docked around the upper half of the lollipop's stick, as well as the actual circular areas of the lollipop.

Fufufufu~

The overseer rubbed his hands excitedly when taking his Majesty Sirius around the newly built estate in place.

"Your Majesty, in a month and a half, the mysterious Baymardian Airplane contraption will be made known to the masses here in our grand Yodan Empire. This alone means the dock will become super busy and supersaturated with a high influx of goods and people leaving the Capital... Fortunately, his majesty was wise enough to make preparations for grand expansion."

The Overseer then paused, standing before a high, tight and sturdy looking double-sided gate that spanned over the space of a 3-lane road with sidewalks on the side.

"Your Majesty, your highnesses, Ministers, ladies and gentlemen... I give you the new and improved YoMac Port!"

Chapter 1855 Danger! Danger! Danger!

The new and improved YoMac Port was even grander than Sirius expected.

The name YoMac came from combining the empire's name: Yodan, and the great Royal name: MacLaine.

Grand, Tidy and Spacious.

Those were the words that came in Sirius's mind when entering the estate. It was an old estate that was now remodeled and fixed up with more up-to-date technologies.

It was not today that this estate was built. One should know that this port estate has been in Yodan for hundreds and hundreds of years now. And when Baymard built the Trans Bay-Yodan port within the Coastal city of Memphis, the estate port here in the Capital became even busier than ever.

To put it simply, after Baymard emerged and Sirius became ruler, one of the first things he did was to assign this estate to be the port to be an Official one in charge of official Imports and Exports.

So no matter what ships arrive and no matter where they dock around the massive lollipop-shaped dock, their surroundings, they must always report to this place to report their entry and go through the paperwork for what goods they are importing or exporting out.

Baymard's layout is large and wide iron crisscross fences that span over the entire place. So if one wants to leave the docks, they must pass through the massive Baymardian Seaport building.

Seeing the ingenuity of Landon's actions, many rulers, including Sirius, also followed suit, enclosing their port regions too.

But you can't build wooden fences, since they will obscure the vision of the guards on the other side of the fence. So what did they do? Of course they bought bulk quantities of the crisscross metal fences. And they too firmly planted them around the ports they felt were important, like the Ports within their Capitals. And beside these high fences on both sides were towering guard posts also in place to watch over the place. What's more, on the walls facing the port, one could see an influx of 3 times more guards on duty, watching everything down below with scrutinizing gazes. Yes, the security here was high and intense. The fences enclosed several docks and port buildings and estates, so those coming in can only leave through the second official estate not too far from this one.

Today, Sirius's goal was to inspect both Estates: The Yodan Seaport Estate for entry and exit of visitors... And this YoMac Estate for imports, exports, paying dock fees, documentation and so on.

Sirius massaged his chin thoughtfully, knowing that after Airplanes become a thing, the docks and ports will indeed become super busy, especially when many merchants will

bring imported Baymardian goods that arrive via air, hoping to have them sent out of the Capital to nearby regions.

Understand that since December, they have tasted the sweetness of using airplanes for Cargo delivery.

Yes~...

Cargo has been delivered to and fro Yodan's airport for over 4 and a half months now. All merchants living in the Capital swear it was the fastest thing. Of course, Baymard sent out a list of cargo types allowed via air.

So although they still used the Baymardian ships to send merchandise, they had to admit that air shipment was super fast and great for littler shipments that come in just a day or so.

Who doesn't love this?

(^0^)

Anyway, Baymard promised that after airplanes get opened to the public, the number of Cargo shipping planes will also double. So you can imagine how busy the Capital's ports will be with all these merchants doing double shipments out to the neighboring cities, towns, and villages in Yodan's central region.

What's more, don't forget that the Airplanes will also be made available for everyone. No doubt there will be many people who arrive by plane leaving the Capital to nearby destinations, or those entering the Capital via water to get aboard the planes.

Bottom line, a lot of fixing up and new policies were put up to accommodate the incoming changes. Despite stepping in during dark hours, Sirius could still see the estate's splendor. "Your Majesty, the loading dock sites have been expanded as per requested. Now, we can offload and load 3 times more than we previously could in one session."

"We also have more storage containers available, as well as an expanded underground network of space too. We plan to store lighter packages underground."

For obvious reasons, since transporting heavier cargo to and fro the surface and the underground areas was such a hassle.

The Overseer, as well as several others, were quick to inform and show Sirius and his group all that they have put in place in preparation for the upcoming congestion the port will soon face.

As for the shipping containers, they kept these shipping containers in large massive warehouses, lifting and stacking them up using the same pulley systems used to light giant stones when building castle walls, mansions, or putting giant sculptures in place.

The shipping containers they had were a mix of their own uniquely built wooden ones, as well as those from Baymard.

"Your majesty, we've also hired a lot more staff and trained them for over 5 months now."

"Good," Sirius massaged his chin, satisfied with everything so far. Although everyone here spoke lightly, one shouldn't underestimate the size of the Capital's entire Lollipop-shaped port.

Know that everyday, an average of 5,000 ships are constantly reported in the premises, some leaving and some docking.

Of course, they don't all have to dock close to the docks, as there are several Harbor poles within the waters where they could anchor their ships by.

This alone should let anyone understand how massive the port was. But with the arrival of airplanes in the Capital, they can expect to have a lot more ships coming and leaving daily.

Seeing how much more construction and expansion the estate underwent made Sirius's worries grow subtle.

"Overseer Blarfangarf, you've done well. Everything is to my liking! Hear my words! I shall reward the construction teams, as well as you and your men for a job well done. See to it that you visit the Palace in no more than 7 days for your rewards!"

Hahahahahaha~

"Many thanks, Your Majesty!" Many people smiled so hard, their cheeks were already swelling in pain. After many months of hard work, it felt so good to finally get an approval from the Big Man himself.

But while everyone was chipper and happy after the tour had come to an end, Sirius suddenly saw something flicker in the air, causing his soul to nearly fly out of his body.

"Take Cover!! Protect the civilians first. Enemy ATTACK!!!"

Chapter 1856 Who?

What? Enemy attack? In here?

The Overseer was dumbfounded when feeling his body jerk backwards. His heart was beating so rapidly that he swore it could fly out of his chest any moment from now.

Ah!

Looking up, he saw his Majesty Sirius's chiseled chin and couldn't help feeling touched. His Majesty actually saved his lowly life rather than using him like a shield. Sure enough, his Majesty Sirius was different from that chaotic tyrant, Alec Barn, who would never save ordinary folks even if the world's survival depended on it.

'Gallahand! Flatus! Cover them!'

Sirius gritted his teeth, grabbing the Overseer very hard and throwing them sideways to another group. He knew these assassins were after him. So him running with everyone only made things worse for them. 'This is the only way they will make it out.'

Right now, they were within a massive warehouse that was as long as an entire housing street block. The air was thick with tension as the young Sirius surveyed the dimly lit warehouse. His eyes darted between the towering stacks of wooden crates and metal shipping containers that lined the cavernous space. "Your Majesty!!" Someone bellowed from their hiding place while trying to make their way toward Sirius. Their faces showed their desperation when seeing his Majesty all alone with the Overseer.

Dammit! Who could have bypassed the many guards guarding the Ports, as well as their own guards just to get to his Majesty?

What powerful forces were behind it all?

Several people instinctively refused to leave his Majesty's side, disobeying his orders without care. "Leave now! That's an order!!!!"

Sirius pushed them away while making his way in the opposite direction. .

"Your Majesty!!!"

Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!~

Everything happened in a stormy blink of an eye, as many swore they saw batches of arrows shot into the air with vigor.

The men who wanted to chase had no time to react when feeling a deep pain pierce through their bodies. Pouf! Blood spewed from their mouths and their knees became weakened in an instant. Man down!

The space became overly chaotic in a blink of an eye, blood squirting and splurging across the containers. What to do? what to do? With Adrenaline surging, many parried their first true defensive move, the clang of metal on metal echoing through the warehouse.

Roll, duck, peek, slide... Everyone realized just how flexible the human body was in times of need.

His Majesty's had gone too far ahead, and one of the civilians was already injured because of their hesitation. Get out! Get Out!! Though their bodies resisted, those were the words echoing in their heads. Dammit! Dodging and weaving between the cargo containers, many fought with a desperate fury, their movements a blur as they sought to gain the upper hand against their numerous foes.

Several more people got hit and crawled for cover, knowing they have to take on higher grounds to launch attacks of their own.

Their bodies screamed with resistance, but knew they must keep on going to keep the civilians safe. 'May The Heavens be with you, Your Majesty!' Several people silently prayed while forcing themselves to keep on going. .

Sirius had a bold thought in mind, betting on the fact that after breaking free from the group, the assassins will focus their attention on him. He also betted that they won't also be killing him right away too. He hoped the person or people behind him wanted him to be Captured alive so they could have the joy of personally torturing and killing him off themselves. After Capture, he might just be able to find a way out or buy himself time to get rescued. A movement in the shadows had already caught his eyes. Sure enough, it was a mysterious group of armed assailants emerging from above several high stacked containers and crates, swords drawn and eyes gleaming with malice.

Holding his sword sideways, Sirius deflected as many as he could while running the opposite direction. But running with all his might as he could, those Bastards seemed to appear above him, running and jumping on shipping containers like shadows in the night.

So fast!

They were definitely not trained in Pyno!

Hooah!!

Sirius threw several darts over his shoulder, but his opponents seemed to possess superhuman abilities, jumping high up and twisting in the air while throwing a few more attacks of their own.

Ahhh!

Sirius screamed inwardly when feeling a small spiky disk pierce into his back thigh flesh. His heart pounded chaotically when trying to defend himself after realizing 11 shadowy figures now surrounded him in a twinkle of an eye.

"Your Majesty!" Galahand felt his body grow cold when seeing Sirius' predicament.

No!!! He regretted obeying his Majesty's orders so much that his guts became twisting in knots. Several others couldn't see his Majesty due to the many high shipping containers, but could imagine it all from Galahand's cry. Sirius on the other hand, also had his pupils dilated 10 times their size, instantly knowing he miscalculated. Several cold lights flashed around his body, and Sirius already began seeing his entire life flash before his eyes. This was it, wasn't it. He was really going to die. Time stood frozen in place, as Sirius already missed his wife, son, family and friends. 'Sorry... I wish I could see your faces one last time.' Standing his ground, Sirius waited for the many hidden weapons to do their worst. He, His Majesty Sirius, will not die a coward! "Bring it on!!!!"

(*^*)

.

He stared his enemies dead in the face, even though he knew they must be cocky underneath their masks. But... but what he expected, didn't happen at all! Ting!

A dazzling metallic sound bellowed through his ears, followed by the sounds of painful grunts from around him. Bang!!! Several masked men dropped to the floor in horror, confused by why it was them who ended up dying instead. No! No? They were unwilling! They, TOEP killers, can't just die in the measly hands of a lowlife like Sirius or his guards! Poooufff!~

Whether they liked it or not, their hearts were heavily beating and pumping blood to make up for the fatal injury, and their entire bodies had also turned sweaty in a second. So painful!!! The weapons they sent out somehow got sent back to them in the same line thrown. Only... the weapons were sent back with 5 times more force than one can ever imagine. Oh My God! If they understand Modern weapons, they could have sworn it felt like someone had bombarded them with Bazookas. No joke, the spiky hidden weapons that pierced through their bodies left giant holes, too surreal to believe. What sort of force was this? Who? Who is this man that appeared from nowhere? "Surround him!!!" The orders were given by their leader who was calmly sitting on a high and far away Shipping container. And like a blanket of darkness, Sirius swore he could see over 80 shadows appeared from all around. "It's you!!!" Although Sirius didn't know who the masked man was, he recognized his movements to be the same masked man who saved him once in the past, some years back. It was his sworn brother, his Majesty Landon, who sent the masked man to his side back then. Eh? So now could it be that his brother Landon got wind of the matter and sent this guy to his side again? Sirius felt his entire body boil with gratitude, always knowing his bro had his back. Landon's many actions over the years was the reason why Sirius would never believe anyone who ever

made false rumors of Landon wishing him dead. Impossible! He felt it was as impossible as a man going to the moon. It wasn't just him, but many Monarchs, Ministers and others in the UN also felt it was impossible. It was as though Landon had brainwashed them so hard that they couldn't see any bad in him. They weren't saying he was perfect but he was the closest to perfect in their dictionary. He was also upfront, generous, and also very protective of them too. Hey, who doesn't like such a person? Say what you like about his Majesty Landon but in their time of need, he always showed up to save the day. And that for them showed them where his loyalties lie. Can this masked fighter take them all, while still protecting Sirius? Heh-heh-heh. Sirius slowly sat down, leaning against a metal shipping container, while allowing the masked man to stand before him. Hey... experience taught him that he would just be in the way of this guy. Additionally, he was also injured on his thigh. So why hop into the action again now? Ooops, where is his popcorn? (^π^)

.

Landon looked at the swarm of killers in fury! Firstly, he was still solving the matter of the Dome of the Fierce before getting alerted during his sleeping time that Sirius's life was in danger. Dammit! Can't he, a babysitter, catch a break already? Landon wished he could strangle them all to death.

Luckily for these bastards they didn't pull this stunt when Lucy was giving birth a few weeks ago, or their comrades would have been picking up their driving bodies from the undersides of the roof. 'Good, good, good... Come at me all at once! I don't have all night.'

Landon held his sword lazily, and soon... Ahhhhhh!!!!

Chapter 1857 Devil!

One of the TOEP men fell back in agonizing pain with a deep slash wound on his chest.

His back hit a massive lumber crate, causing him to cough mouth loads of blood out.

Devil... Devil...

What kind of insidious attack was that? Where did it come from?

(>0<)

Sadly, no one was here to answer his questions.

Everything happened like a movie, too fast for him to even defend against. And the next thing he knew, he was leaning against this lumber shopping crate with so much blood oozing out it would be a miracle for him to survive.

This wasn't how it was supposed to be. It shouldn't be like this.

They had made careful plans for over 4 months now since gathering in Yodan's Capital palace. Like a wolf stalking its prey, they have been meticulously watching Sirius's every move.

When they first arrived, they indeed planned to attack within a week or so, but changed their minds after watching Sirius for a while longer. So now, you're telling them that after extending their plans for several more months and meticulously planning every little detail, they were still going to lose?

Who can accept this?

Poouf!!!~

The man spat out more blood from his mouth, still struggling to keep his eyes awake and pick up his dagger, despite his failing body. Son of a b**ch! The agonizing pain brought by absolute death was heavier than he expected. And soon, the weapon in his trembling suspended hand dropped, and his head also turned sideways.

Dead. The unwilling man was dead, dying with his eyes wide open, facing Landon's way.

.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several enemy men did several swift backflips, keeping a good distance from Landon before charging all at once again. But they soon found that no matter what they did, the result was the same.

This bloody Bodyguard from hell was still the one kicking their asses.

"Leader... He's just too strong! I've never seen anything like this." One of the men who was thrown far into the air like a bullet, couldn't help muttering his thoughts after rising from his fallen position that wasn't too far from the leader.

"Oh my God of War! What kind of mad man did they meet today?"

The leader's brows scrunched, also annoyed by the sudden turn of events. However, he also knew that if they continued on, the son of a b**ch might definitely be able to wipe them all out. Such a thought was unbelievable, but he trusted his instincts, knowing this

hidden guard that appeared from nowhere, was a dangerous and volatile element they've never seen before.

Perhaps they still had a chance of winning, but seeing as no one was able to land a single hit on this hidden guard from hell.

"Leader, with those skills, I suspect this hidden guard might be an exiled Morg, one of our Kin!"

The Leader nodded in agreement, " Yes... I too feel as though he is one of ours."

Which empire in this world can produce such a godly talent if not their beloved Morgany?

Instincts told him this guy was one of theirs. What's more, the many techniques he displayed might have come from the missing Martial arts techniques that they were still searching for all this time. One shouldn't forget that that slut and good-for-nothing woman, Countess Yaya (Little Ren's mother), was the daughter of the man who was one of Morgany's greatest inventors.

From technology to Battle techniques, he excelled in many fields. Of course, he was also said to have greeted Humanity's greatest battle techniques that could strengthen the body into what could be described as superhuman realm. His techniques were so powerful that it almost made the very united Morgany tremble. But before anyone could even blink, the traitor gave them a surprise of his own, by hiding the battle manual in a place they have never been able to find even till this date. And that's why Countess Yaya will remain trapped in her little tower, until she spills the beans on what she knows.

They knew for a fact that she knew where the manual was. But try as they might, her lips were pretty sealed for a woman. They tried taking her son hostage, but the woman, just like her father, also gave them a surprise by sneaking the boy out of Morgany too. Of course, they eventually found the boy... but just before they could take him off the shores of Pyno, a group called 'The Eye of Horus' stole him from their grasp and took him over to a place they called Hamunaptra.

In a flash, they found themselves back to square 1 again.

The search for the manual has always been one of their top priorities. So now, seeing the bodyguard's movements, could this guy be a clue to finding the manual they've all been searching for?

Bam!

Another person crashed into one of the metal crates, leaving a deep silhouette dent into it.

"So much force..." The leader murmured.

If he was right and this guy used the lost technique to strengthen himself and his stamina, can you imagine how powerful they will all be after training with the techniques?

No! Morgany will be even more powerful than before, and those bastard Adonis worshippers won't be able to compete with them anymore.

.

"Fallback!"

Change of plans.

They can't kill Sirius just yet

The leader gritted his teeth and made a U-turn towards another exit.

They must fallback, regroup and make plans for their next attack.

After knowing the hidden guard's abilities, they must make meticulous plans to not just attack Sirius successfully, but to also capture the bodyguard next time too. In fact, they will need to capture Sirius and the bodyguard together. However, after seeing what they saw today, its clear that they must go back to the drawing board, which can take several more months to plan again. Do you honestly think that after this attack, Sirius won't become super vigilant?

Again, who knows how many more hidden guards of such calibers exist in his care?

No! They must go back and plan again!

(*^*)

[Read I'm the King Of Technology Chapter 1858 Finally Here!](#)

Chapter 1858 Finally Here!

"Fallback! Fallback! Fallback!"

The orders were made and those still alive scattered away like flies. The capable also carried the injured and alive away, while those who were heavily injured with no hope

for survival, chose to then end their lives by biting the tiny poison rolled up underneath their tongues.

You think they wanted to die today? Of course not!

But after feeling Death already close by, they knew they only had but a few more minutes to live. So why suffer in pain for these minutes when they can just end it all now?

Dead.

They all chose to die, while those who could flee still left the scene. How many came in, and how many were running away now?

The leader sighed heavily after seeing no more than 20 people fleeing by his side. They came in hundreds but left in such a pitiful state.

If someone told him just 1 man was able to do all this, he would definitely slap the messenger to death. But after experiencing it all first hand, he found himself speechless in the face of true power.

Sure enough, the power of that secret Battle Manual was something they in Morgany must acquire, be it by hook or by crook.

You have to know that after sneaking their way into the port, they only kept at most 10 people on the lookout, while hundreds and hundred of them stormed that same warehouse to make sure they got the job done to perfection. Yes, it seemed like overkill, but the TOEP Member who wished for Sirius's demise, wished that they also tortured Sirius mentally before finally taking his life. And indeed, before that hidden guard arrived, Sirius's face was stretched out in dread, especially after seeing hundreds and hundred of black shadows swarm in from all directions. What to do? Where to go?

Those moments to Sirius seemed like an apocalyptic one. He wanted to Live another day, but couldn't think of how he was going to achieve that after seeing the tremendous killing intent coming his way.

Yes, he, Sirius, knew he miscalculated when seeing that they didn't want to take him in as a hostage, but wanted to kill him right then and there.

Make no mistake, that was a scary moment that could leave anyone's toes curling in their boots.

.

"Fallback!"

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!~

The shadows moved as fast as they could.

Hundreds came in, but only 21 were leaving.

Landon secretly exchanged a few points from the system to place these invincible tracking marks on the fleeing men.

Well, you could say that he marked their souls, so even if they took a million baths or disguised themselves into something else, he will always know it was them.

"Hahahahahahaha~"

Sirius laughed faintly. "I take it your master sent you to me?" Landon nodded, not saying a word.

Sirius grinned broadly, allowing Landon to lift him up. "Where are we off to?"

Landon again didn't reply, carrying him on his back and rushing out of the massive warehouse as if he was a member of Naruto's hidden Leaf village.

He indeed ran like a ninja, extremely nimble, fast and flexible too.

"Your Majesty!!!"

Backup was already here.

Even the civilians, especially the Overseer, also returned, truly worried for Sirius's life. Seeing their arrivals from afar, Landon carefully placed Sirius down before dashing away in the opposite direction and vanishing into the night.

Sirius looked at the disappearing figure with throbbing emotions in his eyes. Not just for the hidden man who often rescues him, but for his good buddy and sworn brother Landon.

Sirius's trust in Landon went up an even higher scale, surviving his previous 100% trust meter.

His trust was already at 100%, so imagine going beyond that?

If Landon said jump, he would definitely jump no questions asked. Only this brother of his truly looked out for him, never asking for anything in return.

Or so Sirius thought... But what he didn't know was that his dear sworn brother needs him to stay alive, so that he, Landon, won't also get blown up into smithereens by the system.

So yes... what he was getting from saving Sirius, was also keeping his own life in tact.

Who asked Sirius to be one of the sons and daughters of HEAVEN?

(~_~)

Landon rolled his eyes and stayed away in a corner, watching the many guards take Sirius away. Of course, he also checked the tracking of those TOEP men.

Seeing that they were already very far away from the scene, Landon knew they wouldn't be attacking Sirius anytime soon.

With that, he vanished from Yodan, appearing in the Dome of the Fierce once more.

"Your Majesty... you're awake." Someone commented, when seeing him walk towards the camp. What could he say other than that he went out to take a leak?

.

Time trickled down like water before anyone knew it.

A few days have gone by and the brave soldiers not only successfully rescued the children, but also exterminated the nest of giant killer birds that have plagued them for a while now. Although cruel, it must be done because there will be a day when they will be too late to rescue the captured children from the bellies of these birds. In the past, especially over the hundreds and hundreds of years, there have also been many unfortunate cases when the rescuers took up their torches, stormed into the woods but arrived too late.

They mourned their children and were very regretful that they weren't there to save the kids. That's why over the years, when the nesting place of these birds gets discovered, the nest is destroyed at once.

Of course, the many reporters were quick to report on the matter, interviewing the parents who were now crying and hugging each other with joy.

Their children were rescued on time!

Their sons were back! Their daughters were back!

For a while, the entire Baymard as well as Arcadina's surrounding areas were filled with joy and laughter when seeing how reliable the soldiers were to come to the aid of these children. This only made the prestige of both empires grow even more. 07:53

And as the days went by, these people soon forgot about the matter. However, Baymard was always a hub for news, with old news getting buried away by the new.

One such news was one that blew several people's shoes off their legs.

A young merchant glanced through today's papers in a his room and soon saw a boldly written article that immediately caught his eye.

His eyes widened and his jaws dropped in quivering gasps reading the short brief article again and again.

Boom!

The man stood up in a flash and rushed to his hotel phone like crazy. "Hello, Khiger, you old fool... check the papers! On April 15th, the Airline tickets will be available for purchase! Old man, that's next week!"

Chapter 1859 The Fight Is On!

"What? Flights will be available for purchase on the 15th?" "Have you heard? The first wave of tickets will be available for purchase next week!" "Bahahahahaha~.... Now I can make history by being one of the first people to fly in the sky! I wonder if my picture will be taken on that day."

"Hmph! Just you? If you can make history, that will be the day pigs fly!!!" "Mommy, mommy! Can we fly? The first flight leaves May 20th. By that time, it'll be summer holidays... Can we, can we, please? I promise I won't ask for anything else ever again." "Heavens, the first flights are ready for purchase already? It seems it is time for my old bones to stretch about a little. Why, it has been 2 whole years since I've left Baymard's rims... It seems it is time to see the world once again.... Honey, how about we make a trip to Carona?"

(^_^)

One by one, several people spread the word like wildfire, chirping away and hastily making plans for the upcoming Airport grand opening. Many people's hearts pound3d so loudly their faces turned red with excitement and expectation for what was to come. Someone had tears in their eyes, feeling truly grateful to be alive right now. They had their families on their sides, enough to eat, a great Monarch, and a peaceful

environment that kept developing at an astounding pace. Who knew that they... they who used to be so thin like twigs would not only get buffed up from good eating but would also get the rare opportunity to rise to the skies too? If someone had told them years back that they would ever go to the skies in this life, they would have definitely laughed back and thought the person was joking with them. Many children now jumped around their parents, older siblings, grandparents and even great-grandparents with bubbling excitement. Family trip! Family trip! The children were very happy, feeling that the trip was in some way, a reward for them after finishing the semester. (^π^)

Understand that this April, the semester's classes officially end, and then a week later, they officially begin the Semester's final examinations. So yes... For some, this trip was indeed a great way to kick-start the summer holidays. Of course the summer holiday starts several weeks before the air travel officially begins, but still... It was still a great way to begin the summer. Oops... they got so excited that they almost forgot the most important thing to do right now. "Quickly, Old Khiger, get your old butt out of your chair and meet me down at the Grand Baymardian Central Mall in District D." "Baymard's largest mall?" "Wait! Wait! Wait! I just thought of something. Most people will definitely go to the 2 newly opened Flight Booking centers in the Mall. So instead, meet me on 24 Oakville street in District D. There's one there that I think many people won't really think of first." With that, Miguel hung up the call, placing the phone back on its receiver attached to the wall. Thankfully, he already took his bath first thing after waking.

Now, it didn't take very long for him to appear outside the hotel already fully dressed. Sometimes Miguel found it amazing how much more attentive he was to his appearance. He, Miguel, used to be a very poor farmer in Arcadina. In a year, he took his bath at most 3 times.... Most of those times were in Summer. How dare he risk taking a bath and falling ill in the already icy and chilly seasons? Is he insane? What's more, who has firewood to waste on boiling water just for bathing? Again, do you know how precious the stream water they carry and store in their homes were? In short, even if they wished to collect snow and burn it for bathing, it just seems like a waste of good firewood they have struggled to gather for the winter and even springtime. So only in a warm season like summer, would you see people run across the beautiful luscious fields and then take baths in the streams surrounded by nature. That said, they rarely cared about their appearance. Well, they did care a bit, since one must be able to somewhat see someone's appearance to be able to judge if they were good-looking or not. But using Baymard's products was a game changer and an eye opener to them. It was only after using Baymard's soaps and products did they feel truly embarrassed by all the dark residues leaving their bodies. After bathing in the streams, they always thought they emerged cleaner in the past. But only after using Baymard's soaps did they know that even their former 'clean' selves were still ridiculously dirty. .

Like that, the race was on. Baymard once again entered a whirlpool of chaos, as people quickly took to try streets, honking and tapping their anxious feet away. "Come on, Grandma, drive already! The light is GREEN!" "Oh my ancestors! What are you? A beginner? Even ants can move faster than you!!" "Dammit! Can you move faster, Grandpa?!!"

Peep! Peep!

Today was Saturday, and the streets were rowdy with the sudden explosive news in the air. The many car radio channels also reported the matter, and even the TV news highlighted the news too. Even though today wasn't the day when the ticket purchase would be available people still swarmed towards the Flight Centers to get more information. Sure enough, like Miguel guessed, not many people showed up in the Flight Centre he was aiming for. Miguel was surprised that he arrived 2 minutes later than his buddy Khiger. Khiger was by his car hurrying him over, "You bastard! How can you still arrive later than the person you make an appointment with? Hurry! It's getting brutal in there!"

"Coming!!" Bam! Miguel closed the door of his rented vehicle, pressing the locked bottom on his key Fob. Hey, don't forget that only Treaty-signed Empires can rent and drive vehicles in Baymard. From Farmer to merchant. Miguel, as a registered Merchant in the Merchant Guild Association, had 101 reasons why he wanted first hand information on these flights, their prices and other vital information. Miguel stared at the jungle of people and already understood the drill. Headband, check! Protective long sleeves, Check! Sport shoes, check! Hair tied in a bun, Double check. Now ready... steady... Go!!!!

The fight was on.

Chapter 1860 First Look!

Ah yes... Nature sure was beautiful. The colorful birds were chirping away in the skies and the streams were rustling softly after thawing the snowy residues away.

The wild was rowdy as Nature expected it to be... but what was up with these humans today? Who can tell nature why they grew crazy all of a sudden?

BAM!

Several people were tackled and locked down by those behind them.

"Move over Granny! How the hell does this news benefit you?"

"Bah!!! Who are you calling granny? I'm only 33 years old! Haven't you heard what his Majesty said? 33 is no longer considered old!!!"

"Sir! Sir! Attend to me first! Yes, yes, yes! Attend to me first and I swear I'll throw in my daughter's hand in marriage for your inconvenience! Sure, she may be 35 and widowed for a young brat like you, but isn't what matters true love here? "

" "

Left, right, front, center, people turned into cavemen regardless of their titles or reputations. Miguel and his buddy also joined in the fun, shoving their way in with all bulging muscles they never knew existed until now. Jump! Duck! Slide! Run!

Everything happened like a movie, so fast they didn't even know when they successfully reached the large lumber doors that shone with a brilliant light.

Phew~

The duo looked at each other in tactful celebration, despite missing a few buttons on their shirts. One could say they now looked like they were spat out of a dog's mouth. Their hair was a mess and their clothes disheveled. Even Miguel didn't know when he lost his right shoe, exposing his thick red socks.

"Please line up in an orderly fashion on either 15 lines," an inner Baynard guard was quick to instruct them on what to do next. Miguel and Khiger nodded subconsciously, before deciding to join the 7th line since that one looked to be the fastest moving one.

Damn!

Their bodies were filled with goosebumps when staring at the grand hall room staring at them. Breathtaking!

Imagine a Sultan's palace in a movie, only... a white marble Sultan palace with intricate designs carved on the ceilings.... The floor and pillars also shone magnificently too. In a way, it also resembled the massive entrance to a grand bank.

After such a tough battle to get in here, they had to say that the newly opened Flight Agency Center didn't disappoint them one bit.

"What? Isn't that structure the famous Gandorant sculpture crafted by Vincent Torengello 400 years ago?"

"Yes, I believe you're right! I recognize his works anywhere. Vincent Torengello, the famous Carona man was a godly artist still spoken about to this day!... To think I would see his work when coming here for information. By the Gods... it's a masterpiece."

"This... This... even if I leave here without any information, I will have no regrets. Eh? Tears... I'm actually crying? Well, Tis' indeed a reason to let out tears of joy."

...

One by one, many spoke of all their eyes could see while waiting their turn on the lines. Who can say they weren't blessed after stepping into such a historical site?

Tsk. Sure enough, any project Baymard puts their mind to, will always leave them speechless.

There were a few more famous sculptures, paintings and other pieces from several allied empires here. Everything blended perfectly with the interior designs perfectly, like a key fitting into a lock.

This alone made waiting feel not too long. And soon, it was Miguel and Kiger's turn at the front of the line.

"Welcome sirs, my name is Nancy, and i will be assisting you today..." A calm and youthful voice bellowed from the 20-something-year-old looking lady on the other side. "So what can I do for you both?"

"FLIGHT INFORMATION!" Khiger quickly blurted out, before scratching his cheek in embarrassment after realizing he yelled just now.

"Sorry miss, don't mind you silly friend here. Simply put, we want you to tell us everything you know about the upcoming Flight booking date."

"Certainly, sirs," The lady nodded in a light chuckle. "Just like you, everyone here wants the same thing as you do. But if I am to talk about the Flights and the upcoming booking event, it will take no less than 4 hours to tell you everything I know. So instead, here is what I can offer you...."

The lady lowered her head, opening a drawer and taking out 2 large uniquely styled envelopes out. "Sirs...here are the Information packs we have on the flights. The information packs contain more information than what you will find on the Internet, computers, newspapers and even on the TVS.... This pack in a way, is an insider exclusive pack for those of you who made the effort to come here for more information."

The lady paused with a mysterious light in her eyes, making Miguel and Khiger feel their breaths shorten.

"In here, you will find all the answers you need, and it's all for FREE."

Boom!!

The duo looked at each other with dropped jaws, wondering why Baymard would give such precious insider info for free. You must know that they were ready to buy this information out no matter the cost. But now, you tell them that it's free, how can they not feel happy, as if they got a discount or a steal here?

(^0^)

Grabbing the envelopes, they carefully but vigilantly guarded them while making their way out of the Hall. Thankfully, the exit area was different from the entry area, or with how crazy the entry space was, something would definitely try grabbing it from them.

After exiting, they quickly headed for the parking lot, before both entering into Miguel's car. Damn! The envelopes looked simple, but had a strange Plane design (logo) on it. Their brains quickly took note of this before carefully ripping the envelopes and going through the many pamphlets, little magazines and information documents within.

And the more they saw, the more their eyes threatened to bulge out of their sockets!

"This... This... This..."

The duo's lips quivered endlessly when staring at the stunning image of a First Class Compartment.

Want! Want! Want!... They must have it!

(@0@)