

## Read I'm the King Of Technology Chapter 1861 A Difference In Class

### Chapter 1861 A Difference In Class

The more Miguel and Khiger saw, the more explosive their minds became. The first thing they got to know was that there were 4 Main class groups when flying: -

Economy/Coach Class: That offers basic accommodations,

-Premium Economy Class: That was slightly better than Economy,

-Business/Executive Class: Typically for those traveling for business purposes,

-First Class: Which is just a class that offers pure luxury.

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To be honest, when they saw the images of several Economy class seats and areas, they were quite surprised and already felt it looked luxurious.

Understand that unlike Earth, all humans had certain height ranges and were more or less the same... In this world, there were people like the Giants who were so tall they would definitely not fit in any economy class seats offered on Earth. And it wasn't proper to now force them to buy business or first class seats just because of this.

So the Aircrafts seats and leg spare room Landon designed for all classes, including Economy, took into consideration this aspect as well as their height.

You also don't want the giants and Mirvs to be crouched down with neck problems because their bodies were that tall.

That said, with all these considerations in mind, aircrafts were built slightly longer than what normal Earthlings were used to seeing, and they were also taller too. But again, with the help of enhanced metal and Landon's superior calculations, he made these aircrafts 80% safer and faster than the current technology from Earth.

One shouldn't forget that the size of Hertfilia alone was several times larger than the size of Earth. So despite how 'close' looking Baymard was on the map from the Capitals of many Pyno Empires... it would take longer than what you might expect.

Even his ship technology was also advanced too. And again, the reason why ordinary sailors in lumber ships were able to sail faster, was also because of the strange mysterious currents in this world that aid sea travel.

Understand that without the guiding currents that aid travel in this world, the estimated time a sailor would use to row from the closest Caronian port to Baymard would be 6 months and not 2 and a half~3. It was amazing that the currents around many empires weren't harsh and damaging, but protective and aiding. They aided travel around the Empires... Only when leaving the empire's waters and entering the grand waters does one truly see harsh currents and mysterious waters that look like clouds that damage and crush ships that venture their way.

Indeed, this world was strange, and a lot larger in size than one can ever imagine.

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Anyway, Economy class was quite spacious to fit the needs of all people in this world. So to make everyone feel a true distinction between economy class and the different classes, Landon not only upped up the luxury game, but also the amenities offered too.

With all this space in the aircrafts, you can imagine just how Crazy Landon made everything to be.

"Amazing! Are you sure this is business class and not first class? Look at those angled seats!"

"Wooooo~... The seats go down making a bed! But what's this? Is that a... Ahhhh!!!! The TV slides out from below the table? How? How did they make it so thin?... Is this even possible?"

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Miguel wiped his eyes in disbelief, raising the magazine so close to his eyes that he almost blinded himself just now.

Damn!

What are those?

Aren't TVs supposed to be bulky and fat? So why did they look so thin, sleek and cool in the images here?

No! No, no, no.... Was he still in Hertfilia?

Did the ancestors in the heavens upgrade this version of Hertfilia he was living in without telling him?

Who can tell him what was going on with the image here?

Opening and closing his mouth, Miguel still found himself speechless, and Khiger was no different. His hands were shaking so much you would think he was having a seizure. Damn! Why was the TV so flat? He wanted answers, but no one was around to answer him.

In fact, it wasn't just them, but many who got the information pack that were also searching online for news and even calling the stores to find out what the hell they were looking at.

Everyone noticed that In Economy Class and even Premium Economy, everyone had shared TVS.

Yes... every after 5 rows, there were 2 Screens mounted high for all to watch. This was a concept used in many planes in the late 90s and early 20s back on Earth. With shared screens, the movies watched must be family oriented, comedy and something people of all ages could watch. Landon was very happy to use this aspect here to differentiate the difference in luxury between Flight classes.

But when you step into the Business class, everyone now has a TV screen pop out from each Business Class cabin beside them. To control the screen, they will find that their seats have buttons like Next, Back, Forward, Reverse, Pause, Mute, and so on. In short, the upper part of their right seat arm looked like a remote control. This concept was also popular in early 20s flights. First Class had a similar aspect to Business class, only the Screen was a lot bigger and looked like an actual TV. First class also had more options available to them like games. As of now, no Touch screen TVS have been made yet, but the change in TV size from bulky to flat was enough to give many people happy heart attacks.

If you told them TVs could one day get so ridiculously thin, they would definitely smack you in the face, feeling the big size was necessary to hide all the wires and strange technology. So imagine how blown away they were right now?

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Indeed, Landon had decided to introduce the first ever Flat screen Tvs to the world via Flight travel. The TVS picture and video quality is also something that will soon shock them too. However, Landon wasn't going to sell any flat screens just yet, until Next March. Why, because that was also the time he was going to launch another major technology that would once again cause a storm

## Chapter 1862 The Future of Communications?

Bahahahhahahahah~

Laughter filled a certain lab, as several people gathered around with glistening eyes. "I can't believe it!... Your majesty... I can't believe it actually works!!" Minister Abudaby placed the small device to his ears, feeling the flicking wrist movements to be so cool. Hey... "Old Lester, I'm leaving you a Voicemail now...." Abudaby coughed boldly before raising his voice in a tone he felt was cool and strong. "Minister Abudaby here, from the Department of Communications here... Testing, testing... Do call back at your earliest convenience at xxx-xxx-xxxx."

Pup! Abudaby dropped the call and everyone quickly urged Lester to follow his Majesty's instructions. And soon, they heard Abudaby's voice replay on speaker from Lester's Prototype phone. "Amazing! It truly works"

"Marvelous! Truly splendid, your Majesty... I would expect nothing less from a great mind like yours. And Overseer Wilfred, it is amazing that you and your workers were also able to accomplish such a historical feat beautifully."

"Yes, your names will all go down in history for this one."

"Indeed... It seems the his majesty and empire's money was well spent by you all.... You can expect more funding in the following weeks to come."

Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap~

All ministers, military personnel and those invited over, were truly impressed by what the grand demonstration shown. Landon smiled, also satisfied by what Wilfred and his people had done. Tim was the Chief Overseer in charge of several industries, but just below him were several sub-overseers in charge of their prospective industries. And wouldn't you know it, Wilfred was one of those overseers in charge of making landline phones... And a few months ago, he gave Wilfred the task of creating the world's first Cell Phones!

That's right, he said it... Cell phones.

Understand that he didn't task them with creating the first batch of cellphones, but asked them to create the first 5 prototypes.

They already understood how telecommunications worked since they have been making landlines for years now. So making the first prototype wasn't so difficult, especially under Landon's guidance.

Landon massaged his chin thoughtfully when thinking of how close he was to achieving his ultimate goal.

'At this rate, it won't be long before we reach Earth's level, but I can't stop there... Before I pass, Hertfilia must enter the Galactic Era!' Landon's eyes shone with brilliance when thinking of the rewards promised to him by the system after Air travel gets launched. Satellites, Rockets and all information about Space travel!

With the insane help of these Spider builders, Landon estimated that it would take no more than 2 months to build the first rocket if he allowed 120 Spiders to work on Rocket construction all at once. Of course for satellite construction, the time would be far less. Rocket construction and satellite construction will have to be done simultaneously since satellites are mostly launched into space by hitching rides on rockets. Constructing these Satellites and rockets wasn't necessarily the time-consuming part of the operation.

Training Astronauts and also teaching information about space stations, satellite and rocket designs is what will consume most of the project's time.

In May, Project Space Travel must commence!

And for the next 8 months, they must be grilled rigorously to his satisfaction. For Landon, the first ever workers in the Space station must be the astronomers, astrologists, and those in Baymard already studying space. It's easier to train people who already understand a majority of space concepts taught in the Academy of Atmospheric & Hertfilian Science.

To be honest, the Space station will be a universal Space Station that welcomes all Ally empires. So they will hire astronauts from all empire nations to go out of space. Likewise, they will hire people from allied empires to work in specific departments within the Space station. Of course, only the Baymardians will have access to everything.

As usual, the allied empires will only have access to some jobs, while non-ally empires will have access to NONE.

Anyway... Space travel was one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind.

(^~^)

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Hahahahahahaha~

Amazing! AMAZING!

Everyone was pleased with the prototypes they tested. Landon made 5 design types.

First, it was important to note that since <Touch screen> isn't invented yet, the phones all had keypads available.

Mark, Joah, Gary and Trey were also here. It was quite rare for all of them to be in Baymard at the same time with one not out on a mission or swamp in their desks at work. They were no longer single men but married with children now. Landon sighed, recalling their former appearances when everyone first came to Baymard.

Time sure does fly...

"Hey, bro... I like this one!" Gary had his hand around Landon's shoulder's lifting the Flip phone high.

As mentioned in the meeting, there were 5 design types.

The first one was the flip phone that looked to be an early 2000s flip phone version with the screen on one cover of the flip phone and the dial pad and buttons on the other.

It was more sleek and less bulky than the flip phones in the 90s... this phone was getting close in appearance to the slender phones used back on Earth.

In 2000 music videos, one can see these slender flip phones used by famous artists. Landon modeled the design after the Motorola RAZR. The 2nd design was the iconic 90's Nokia style brick phones with a little antenna on the side. This was a bulky and firm phone Landon predicted would be great for workers working outdoors in farms, construction sites and so on. It would be a great company cell phone given to employees.

The 3rd was similar to the 2nd, and was a basic phone with no antenna. It would also make a great cost-effective company phone. Landon modeled it after the simple Nokia 3310.

The 4th and 5th designs were 2 others that Landon predicted would be a majority for young people. The 4th design was the largest phone design out of the 5. It had a wider screen and a lot more buttons too. Of course, it was designed to look like Blackberry's iconic phones. He modeled it after Blackberry's Bold 9000 model.

Finally, the 5th phone was designed after another Blackberry model called the Blackberry Torch 9800... This wasn't a flip phone, but a slider phone. You slide the phone up to reveal the buttons underneath. Already, Gary, Josh, March and Trey had burning eyes when looking at the designs that made their hearts throb.

Damn! Why was next March so far away? Everyone wanted these cellphone-thingies now!

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## Chapter 1863 The Countdown Begins

"Bah! What do you know? How can you pick that corny flip phone design to this superior Slider design?"

Hmph! Naive... Do you know the feeling I get when I clap the flip phone closed? It just makes sense for it to close up like a sea clam, showing its no longer in use. What's the point of sliding it up and down? The screen is still exposed, so what evidence is there that you are truly done with the call?"

"Dammit! You all stop arguing for me! Obviously, none of your choices can compare to the 4th design. Can't you see how big it looks? It is obviously for important people. And look at the buttons... There are more buttons here for texting and typing... It obviously looks like a mini computer miraculously crafted to fit this tiny device."

"Once again, I'm impressed by your lack of appreciation for simplicity. Obviously, the 3rd design is the best. Why must a phone be big like the 4th design or be a slider or flip phone with so many complications? I think design 3 is the best, simple, sturdy and practical.... Design 2 isn't bad either. I like the antenna feature on design 2. Look, you can also extend the antenna a little bit too. Isn't this enough?"

" "

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Landon watched his sworn brothers fight over which phone was better and was about to remind them that they were still in the presence of the ministers and everyone else. But when Landon turned around, he saw that it wasn't just them, but everyone else who was arguing about which design was the best.

Team Slider phone was on one side, team simplicity and practicality was on another, team large phone was on another, and team Flip phone also gathered to let their arguments get heard. Blink, blink~

Landon blinked his eyes severally, before sighing and slowly leaving the site.

It was amazing that even now, no one even noticed his disappearance. Landon didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

[Host, I particularly like the Slider design more.]

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You too, System?

Landon pretended as though he was deaf. Leaving the Lower Region, he headed to the Palace to see the twins and the remaining Mirvs who stayed behind. Yes, almost all the Mirvs have left Baymard, leaving only a few behind. Tacholla left, but the Crown Prince, his siblings, and a few Mirv guards stayed behind.

While here, Landon shoved them into weekend classes and also allowed them to work in Baymard too. If it was before, they would have felt it strange that they, royals were working undercover here. But after seeing Landon garden and even doing farmwork at times with the common people, they have slowly changed their mindset after staying in Baymard for several months now. Again, they were 'undercover,' so it made sense for them to act like ordinary folks. Of course, Landon didn't allow them to do strenuous jobs.

Some of them worked in the park as junior park rangers, some worked at flower shops, some even worked in the amusement park and some other people in the zoo. At first, things were tough, but soon enough, they found themselves getting the hang of it. And when pay day came, their smiles were so broad Landon felt their lips might tear. There was a certain feeling of satisfaction one gets when earning their pay. The ever loud and animated Prince Julian was already good friends with Momo and his clique of friends. Every weekend after class with Landion, the gang will go hang out in the most famous MAG Cafe... MAG stands for Manga, Anime and Gaming. There, they would open up a booth and sit together reading the latest manga printed out. Damn! It made so much sense when reading it out together with friends.

The Cafe was quite a large and popular one.

The ground floor was a real tea drinking and dessert cafe where people can still bring manga to read on. But only old customers know that the real fun was on the 2nd floor upwards. Yes, that's right! The 2nd and 3rd floors have the largest Computers you will ever see. Those computers are for gaming, watching the latest anime shows that came out and also for reading manga. No joke, the cafe has manga and anime shows available to them that hadn't been made available to the public to buy yet.

This is one of the reasons why anime and manga fans love this Cafe like Crazy.

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Again, the 2nd and 3rd floors truly introduced them to the world of Computer food ordering.

You recharge your Cafe Card with money, and then when you want to eat, you click the Menu icon on the Desktop screen and select the food you want. And after no more than 15 minutes, the food is brought to you in a specially designed tray that ensures you can game while eating comfortably with no fear of spillage or feelings of cramped up space.



Firstly, understand that the computers are suspended and not touching the table desk, so you already have ample space on the table to set your food.

Again, the gaming headsets provided are just life changing in their opinion. All in all, the experience of gaming , watching anime or streaming in this cafe was out of this world. Moving on, the 4th, 5th and 6th floors are dedicated for those who want private Computer booths. Each booth had computers placed in a round table formation. And since all screens are elevated and attached to a circular structure above them, everyone can see themselves and talk to each other while doing their thing on the computer screens.

Of course, the booth has more equipment than what's offered in the floors below. For one thing, it's important to talk about how crazy the gaming chairs were. Crazy! The chairs light up in Dark Mode, which was a setting feature for the Lights in the room. Once in Dark Mode, everyone felt they were gaming in some other world. That said, not just anyone can use these booths. Only those with Silver or Gold memberships have the right to do so.

People who have no memberships can experience gaming on the 2nd floor and 3rd floors. The 4th and 5th floors can be used for those with Silver and Gold memberships... But you see... the 6th floor can only be accessed by those with Gold memberships. The experience was indeed mindblowing the higher one went. And finally, there was one other thing they must note about the ground floor... Apart from the simple cafe there, there was also a giant arena that took 80% of the ground floor's size. That was where the MAG Cafe hosts its yearly Gaming competition.

No joke, the gaming arena setup they had going on there was legendary. Thousands and thousands of people came over yearly just to watch the sensational event.

The building itself was extremely massive in length and width, so sometimes, other events like the anime convention also got hosted there too.

In the end, with all the benefits the Cafe had to offer, how could Mirv Prince Julian choose any other membership than Gold?

Thinking of the remaining Mirvs in Baymard, Landon smiled wryly. 'So long as they're having a good time, that's all that matters.'

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Like that, time seemed to wind down slowly for many in wait for the grand day to arrive. Soon, April passed with many buying their first flight tickets. And now, many found themselves in the month of May, feeling more anxious than ever!

Bahahahahahahah~... Soon, they will touch the skies.

This was what many told themselves when looking at their calendars over and over again.

But what they didn't know, was that they weren't the only ones feeling impatient when seeing the atmosphere grow warmer by the day.

## Chapter 1864 HOME

Far, far away from Baymard, in an entirely different continent, several people let out heavy sighs of relief, still panting with sweaty bodies. Their clothes were soaked, their bodies tired and their minds confused of where they were being led to.

It's been 3 months since their travels. And after months of trying to make sense of where they were going, a part of them gave up their questionable demeanors. Sometimes they felt they were going in circles, and other times, they felt the terrains they moved through didn't make sense at all.

Their minds were all in disarray, and even the brightest among the bunch also twisted his brows from time to time in defeat.

Sorry, but they were lost.

If you ask them to make an educated guess of where they might possibly be, they swore they wouldn't be able to tell you, even if they wanted to.

"Keep up, everyone... we are almost there..."

Several guards informed the now blindfolded group while leading them forward. Over 7 hours ago, the group left the wagons and continued their journey on foot. That's right, they have been walking blindfolded, under careful watch.

At first, some tried to escape, and even tried to take off their blinds, but were quickly caught and knocked unconscious.

The guards then nodded and took these bunch away from the group. Perhaps because of several months of travel, their previously firm hearts began weakening, wondering if they indeed chose the right decision to follow these mysterious strangers. And throughout the journey here, many who initially swore to join, soon asked to be released. Sure enough, they were then taken out of the wagons they were in and kept in other wagons where they would eat and pass out, only to wake up in strange towns or villages. Only... unlike the first group who were sent out, these people who chose to be sent out now, were let free with no money in their possessions.

And now that some still chose to escape or flee, the guards wasted no time putting them to sleep and sending them away. Bit by bit, the group marched on, and were provided ample food from time to time. Relieving themselves wasn't an issue either, as some guards were females who took on the task of accompanying females who felt pressed.

All in all, although the journey was long and tedious, their bellows were always full. Smart people could already see what sort of people these strangers were by the fact that they diligently fed them for several months now. This was the first time in many people's lives that they were going strong for 3 months with 3 square meals a day.

Who eats 3 meals a day in this world? Wasn't that something nobles do? Many of them were former peasants before they turned into slaves.. So even with their former titles as peasants, eating 3 meals a day was a luxury and a dream to them. They typically ate 1 meal a day for most of the week, only eating 2 meals a day once a week. So can you imagine how grand 3 meals a day looked in their eyes?

Many people noticed that after 3 months, their bony twig-like figures had filled in quite nicely.

For Breakfast, they were either given 3 hard boiled eggs each, a strange cup of food called noodles, boiled broccoli or other lighter options, accompanied by water in sachets.... And then for lunch, they eat heavy, always eating meat or strange small fish with rice, beans, peas or other heavier meals.

Finally for Dinner, they only get fruits to nibble on through the night.

But what amazed them was how these people were able to supply them with these meals daily.

Where did the small fish come from? Could it be that they were fishing every day? But how was that possible? In a day, apart from the stop times for meals and relieving themselves... The wagons only stopped once and the time frame was too small to go out fishing.

Many were perplexed on this matter, not knowing that these mysterious strangers were using something called Tuna, or fish in a can.

Again, where did this noodle in a box come from? To be honest, it was the first time they ate this delicious thing called noodles. In truth, the noodle dish was a delicacy native to Pyno. Who would have thought stringing dough could make something so deliciously captivating?

It's also true that these strangers could have gotten meat or wild vegetables from the wild forest, But with the little stopping time they had, it really made them wonder how they managed to get enough food for such a large congregation in a short time.

Sorcery?

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"Break time is over.. Stand and keep up!"

Showing no resistance, the group did as told. Despite the fear they still had in their hearts, they had to admit that these strangers treated them better than anyone else in a very long while.

If these strangers were truly evil, they would have been rushing them over while whipping their bodies and even placing heavy chains on their necks and legs for fear that they would escape. Again, who feeds slaves this well? And what about the warm blankets placed in every wagon? What about the hot water given several times to drink? Although they still had a wave of doubt and uncertainty in their hearts, they still thought those who opted to leave might have missed a great opportunity. Their intuition told them that they will definitely get rewarded for their resolution.

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Left, right, left, right... Exhaustion weighed heavily on their shoulders, but a glimmer of hope flickered in their eyes, for they had been promised a new life in a land of freedom and prosperity

With blindfolded eyes, their feet never stopped marching forth until soon, they reached another location and were then sent into wagons once more. And right away, many people knew these were not the wagons they rode on earlier. These ones now had cushioned seats and were larger too. The young, like the children, quickly sat on the floor with warm blankets. In the wagons, they weren't blindfolded, but they still couldn't see the outside world since the wagons had no cracks or holes to show what the outside world looked like.

It was amazing that they stayed for several months as blind people with blind folds on all the time, except for the times they were in the wagons that had strange light torches (bulbs).

Slow and steady, the wagons moved unhurriedly.

And after another 3 minutes, the guards outside the wagons spoke, telling them to come out.

This fact shocked them greatly because for the past 3 months, the guards would always knock on their wagons, signaling them to put off the lights inside the wagons and lower

their heads. From there, a few guards would come in, close the wagon doors and blindfold them before letting them out.

So how can their hearts not jump after getting orders to step out just like that?

"Have we arrived?" Many people questioned themselves, swallowing their saliva anxiously. And among them were old man McKenzie, his sons and their families.

Looking at the wagon doors, many now understood that just outside the doors, should be the Promised Land.. a so-called treasure land the Phantom Female Rebel King called their HOME.

## Chapter 1865 A Treasure Land

Stepping out of the wagons, everyone couldn't help placing their hands above their eyes. For some, they had been in underground slave camps for years, and haven't seen the sun since then. For others who were slaving away in upper ground camps, they hadn't seen the sun in 3 months since being taken away by this mysterious group. The wagons stood in a location that crests the peculiar sight ahead, allowing them to catch their first glimpse of the Promised Land – a lush, verdant valley that stretched out before them, with its 2 rolling hills and winding foliage with a stark contrast to the dull landscape they had left behind. That said, why did the surrounding rim of this promised Land look so desolate and rocky?

Indeed, one can imagine the Promised Land to be in the shape of a bowl. The promised land was down below in the center, protected by the bowl's high walls that enclosed the entire place.

The outer bowl's rocky surfaces were also covered with black slippery moss that everyone in the empire was familiar with. This slippery moss produced so much slippery gooey waste products day in and day out, be it winter or summer. So with the near 90 degree angle the bowl's outer walls were, coupled with the slippery moss covering the entire thing, rock climbing the surface was an impossible feat from the outside. But of course, from the inside, the walls gradually turned thicker the deeper one slid down the bowls, and there are hardly any slippery black moss plants growing in there.

So yes, it was easy for their scouts to watch the outside world, but very different for those outside to venture in or spot their movements.

In short, this was a very secured and hidden location in the deep, deep, heart of the Forest surrounded by all sorts of wildlife and deadly creatures too.

What? Did you think they moved on ground floor to get in here?

No! They have tunnels and other peculiar paths to get in. Bottom line, it was the perfect place for a Promised Land to be. And because the towering natural walls surrounding the place were so high, it also shielded the many towering medieval stony structures scattered around.

Again, even if they laughed loudly and boisterously in here, it won't be carried out because of the already rowdy noises from nature outside the Bowl.

Waterfalls in one corner, animals roaring in another... the deepest part of the jungle was indeed the rowdiest. Hiss!~

A collective gasp of wonder and disbelief escaped everyone's lips. And for a moment, the burden of their captivity seemed to lift.

It was so big! The Promised Land should be as huge as 2 Royal palaces put together. (Q0Q)

At the same time, several fit women and broad shouldered men came rushing forth on horseback.

The way the sun shone on their approaching figures made them look majestic.

"Welcome back, master!"

"Hmm..."

Tilda nodded deeply while reaching for the horse they brought for her. Hee-hee-hee-hee-hee~

The gallant black stallion jumped with enthusiasm when seeing and sniffing its owner. It rubbed its head against the masked Female King, and also licked her too. And even though no one could see the Female King's expression, they knew she must be smirking. You can tell how much she cared for the creature with how she rubbed her hands across its luscious mane, pampering it to no end. The masked Tilda then got on her horse, and stared at the group of newcomers, "Welcome everyone... Welcome to the Promised Land."

Everyone followed silently.

The first thing they saw when drawing closer, were the neat rows of farmland and storage buildings scattered around. There were people working in those fields, but no one looked as if they were forced.

People laughed and worked while also taking out snacks, eating and telling tales during their rest.

Look! Look!

What was that?

Everyone then turned their attention to a water wheel that was churning and dropping large gallons of water in drums. Everyone could see massive bamboo poles connected to the drums that lead towards the farms and different locations around the Promised Land.

Wow!

In all their years, they have never seen such a simple but effective technology as a Water wheel. How come they didn't think of this?

(Q0Q)

Moving forward past several buildings, they saw soldiers, but female and male, training out in the open. What's this?

They bypassed a place with the words Academy written on it, and saw several carrot heads reading and writing with bizarre pens and paper booklets. So... so... their slave children will be allowed to become literate if they stay? This... This... this...

Many broke down in tears, inwardly thankful that they stayed this long on the journey to the Promised Land.

Reading and writing, do you know how important one's status will have to be before they can get the opportunity to study? suSure, some peasants do get the opportunity to study, but do you know how much their families will have to save up to make that happen?

Seeing the opportunity for their children to study, several people fisted their palms, inwardly swearing to be loyal to the Female King from this day onwards.

But little did they know that this was just the beginning. The more they saw, the more they could scarcely believe their eyes, their imagination running wild with visions of the life that awaited them \_ a life of freedom, self-determination, no slavery, and an opportunity to build a future of their own choosing.

Soon, they were shown to their sleeping quarters, and that marked the first day of the rest of their reborn lives. Yes, they were reborn from the ashes of slavery, and would now become subjects to the Female King.

One week and 5 days went by in a flash, with many people quickly adjusting to their current lifestyles here. Everyone was already allocated to do different tasks. Some were farmers, cooks and laborers, others sent out as gatherers to gather herbs, fruits, and



vegetables... and some sent to the barracks for training. Of course, the children were all sent to school, irrespective of their genders.

After tasting the life here and seeing the potential this Female King had, Old man McKenzie stared at his sons, making a firm decision for the family in his heart.

But first, he wished to have an audience with the Female King....

## Chapter 1866 Old Man McKenzie's Request

Tilda was diligently working on documents when she suddenly heard a knock on her door.

"Enter."

Ah...

"Miranda, it's you."

Miranda was one of her secretaries who happened to also be equipped with a strong supernatural ability that made her fierce in any battle.

As a Baymardian guard whose Mission is to assist and protect Tilda, you best believe Landon was going to make her a little stronger than the average. But it wasn't just he who got a boost in strength.

Tilda has 2 other secretaries who were also stronger. The Captains and leaders of various units also got the boost they needed to ensure the operations they carried out here were successful.

Again, how could Landon forget to make the chosen daughter herself not strong? Tilda, as well as her grandmother, were both stronger than before too.

"Your highness, the old man is here to see you as we predicted."

Tilda's eyes lit up before she reached for her mask to put it on again. Only the Baymardian leaders here and her secretaries have ever seen what she looked like. Many in Dafaren speculated that her appearance must be hideous or scarred, feeling she must be a bitter and nasty ex-slave out for revenge... But should they see her very smooth, stunning, and youthful appearance, it was hard to say what their reactions would be.

Only when with them, does Tilda reveal her playful side.

Miranda shook her head, ridding herself of her excessive thoughts. "Your highness, I will bring him over right away."

With that, Miranda left the office space to bring the Old man in.

As for her calling Tilda her highness, this wasn't anything major that would reveal Tilda's identity. All information guilds and those in search for her already knew that she was a self-proclaimed Female King. So what do you call a king other than your highness? Your highness, My Liege... Tilda responded to many titles. Some even went as far as calling her 'Her Majesty' as though she was Dafaren's current monarch.

Some rescued Dafaren ex-slaves called her master, and some called her Leader. So as of now, no one can truly link her to being Alexander's DEAD daughter.

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Sitting in a position of authority with her legs crossed and hands folded over bosoms, Tilda awaited the old man's arrival. And soon enough, the doors opened once more.

"Your highness..." Read the latest stories on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Miranda then bowed, turning around, closing the door and leaving the duo to themselves.

Seeing how Miranda addressed Tilda, Old man McKenzie also did the same, "Your highness, thank you for seeing this old one."

Tightening his grip on his wooden walking cane with a lowered face, old man McKenzie had to admit he was a little nervous right now. When was the last time he felt this anxious? His nervousness didn't come from fear or intimidation, but came from the fact that he didn't know whether Tilda will accept his requests.

Old man McKenzie understood that the discussion they have today will be his family's turning point. So how can he not have beads of sweat forming on his forehead?

"Please, sit..." Tilda gestured. "I can see your injury still worries you."

McKenzie was taken aback by Tilda's actions.

Most leaders in power would have people stand or kneel to show their domineering stance, regardless of whether they were injured, old or even crippled. But from Tilda's actions you can tell she had respect for every human being, no matter their title or age. Of course, he was also touched that she would remember his internal injuries in his left leg. The way he walked, one would hardly know the pain he felt from the injury. For years now, he learned to mask his pain. .

Reaching for a seat, Old man McKenzie was once again sure he chose the right person to follow.

Taking a deep breath, Old McKenzie's face turned serious. "Please, forgive my abrupt and bold visit, your highness, but I have a few requests I wish for you to grant in exchange for absolute loyalty from my family."

"Oh?" Tilda raised her brow behind her mask. At the same time, her aura grew even more intimidating than it currently was. "Old man, what makes you think you have a choice whether to give your loyalty to me or not? Aren't you being a little too naive with your thoughts here?"

While still shocked with Tilda's strong aura, Old McKenzie shook his head humbly, "Instincts..."

He has observed the people here and seen how good they were treated. You can tell a lot from one's leader by the way their people lived. The way they spoke of her was also not of fear but of respect, awe and gratitude. The children ran about merrily in their free time, and the entire atmosphere was peaceful, despite this being headquarters for the Female King's operations.

Of course, for the children, their duties were to study and train their bodies 5 times a week. Adults were also made to study at least 3 times a week too. Adult laborers or workers had late afternoon/evening classes and children studied during the day.

All in all, all studying was done before Supper. Everyone ate at the massive dining in the KEEP. The Keep was the main castle building which was the sturdiest and largest too. Don't think that this entire Promised Land was built overnight. For 3 and a half years, Landon has been going back and forth, warping between Baymard and Dafaren, building his hidden headquarters for Tilda.

Who do you think made all the tunnels and everything else around Dafaren?

The medieval style stone keeps were also done by Landon using his super human speed and strength.

As for the waterwheel, it was actually Tilda who built it up on her own after observing the water wheels used in other UN empires. Tilda has traveled a lot during her time in Pyno, and she had seen how the rest of Pyno made great adaptations as they tried mirroring Baymard's success. So one of the first things she did after arriving here was to set up a swifter and more efficient way for water carrying and circulation around the place. They also had inner pulley systems for carrying water to the upper floors. Landon only constructed the buildings and secured the place from outside, but for making farm beds, planting, gardening and even making the various unique technologies around, that will all be left for Tilda to do and improve on.

Landon also furnished and stocked the place with bags of grain and food like beans and rice. There were warm clothing, bedsheets, detergents, seasonings, canned foods, curtains, solar light bulbs, fridges and other items in the storage areas, waiting for Tilda to set them up herself.

## Chapter 1867 An Unexpected Union

One hour later, Old man McKenzie and Tilda had come to an agreement.

"You have my word, we will support you when the time comes."

McKenzie's eyes throbbed, "then you have my full support and loyalty, as well as that of my family's."

"Good..." Tilda smiled underneath her mask. "Now that your family has decided to step up the ranks, they'll be undergoing an even harder stream of training starting tomorrow. And a month later, they will receive their first assignments."

"You won't be disappointed, your highness!"

With that, Old man McKenzie rose to his feet, nodded and left the space with a lighter expression than when he first came in.

Miranda came in once more, watching Tilda slowly rise to her feet and to stare out the majestic glass window that allows her to see the outside world but makes it difficult for those outside to see her.

"What do you think?"

"I trust my sight, your highness." Miranda replied, with her hands firmly behind her back. "The old man will not fail the test."

Tilda chuckled lightly, "I think so too... For now, we'll just have to wait and see. In the meantime, has news come from Rickshaw town?"

Miranda shook her head sideways, "Nothing, your highness. We still haven't gotten word from Blake."

Tilda's expression behind her mask stayed the same, but the worry in her tone was evident. "Send word to Khalea and her Phoenix unit. Tonight, they leave for Rickshaw Town."

Hopefully, Blake is safe, and they were just overthinking things.

Miranda nodded in admiration before briskly leaving the Office Room. Miranda, as well as many Baymardian soldiers, were often amazed at how intelligent and decisive Tilda was. She was a kind but not foolishly kind, a quick learner, a leader who loved getting hands on just like the man they all respected the most in their lives, his Majesty Landon Barn. Sure enough, his Majesty Landon had a true knack for training disciples. Who among them here didn't know she was his Majesty Landon's second disciple?

Just like that, Tilda was slowly growing her forces in the dark as planned. And years later, Old man McKenzie would be called McKenzie the wise for the decision he made today of giving Tilda his absolute. Taking a seat once more, Tilda slowly drummed her fingers on the table deep in thought, while going over another note he received a day ago.

'It seems the raid on GhandShoff Camp was a success... For now, we must not attack any more camps.'

Tilda thought it was wise to do so. After many months of attacking and rescuing, the big man on top, Lord Castello, must have definitely heard the news of her attacks by now. This is the time he will make his move, pouring all his fury on any of her men he captures. That's why during the upcoming summer and Fall seasons, they must remain dormant, only gathering intel and gaining strength in numbers through different means. Tilda massaged her chin thoughtfully, thinking this might just be the time they need to observe her dear father and half-siblings even more.

At the moment, she had the upper hand, since she was in the dark, and they didn't even know of her existence.

'Father, brothers, sisters... I hope you're ready for me.'

Time flew by in a blink of an eye, with many moving more frequently than ever due to the warmer weather. However, it wasn't just Dafaren kicking up a storm in this hot period. No~... the waters were also rowdy with activity, as men and powerhouses of all sorts took to the seas to begin conquest. Empires moved, clans trembled and organizations stretched their hands forth with greedy intentions at heart. And right now along the high seas, two powerful forces met.

...

Swash~

The salty waves clashed against the ships with a gentle touch. The air was salty, the sun was high, and the clouds white and soft. The seas came with her freedom, stretching forth in a beautiful canvas for as far as the eyes could. Fish jumped out from time to time, alongside various stronger and larger sea creatures too. Well, all of this would have been a pretty sight to be

Dammit! Several burly men on one side, stared viscusly as the other equally barely men on the other side.

Capoi!!~

Several people spat with distaste in their mouths, gripping their weapons tight, ready to strike if they spot anything fishy. On a typical day, both sides would have been fighting, neck-deep in battle. But not this time. For you see, they have already been fighting for 30 minutes now, before a single word slip-up from the other side caused both sides to halt the battle. "STAND DOWN."

The orders caused the metal clashing and groggy voices from everyone to pause. The leaders who were fighting the leaders in the other camp, now stood squarely, staring at each other with an unfathomable light. Who would have known that one word could cause a sudden temporary truce between both sides? One word – BAYMARD. ...

Salty.

Gillinghan spat on the creaky floors, feeling his throat overly dry. His body was cloaked in sweat and his heart rate was still beating loudly from the short but intense battle just now. Maudy, who was wearing purple battle robes, also found himself in the safe predicament. Soon, a table was brought to the center of the deck, and both men then took to their seats. "Tell me... you said you were on your way to Baymard with your fleet?" "Of course," Maudy replied, his distaste for Gillinghan very obvious. Well, both sides didn't bother to hide their disgust. They both showed their true feelings they had towards each other.

The corners of Gillinghan's lips raised high, "What a coincidence, we are heading there too." This time, it was Maudy's turn to get shocked. But in just a split second, his expression recovered. Indeed, it seems Baymard has made quite a lot of enemies, other than they. Knowing this seems to put Maudy in a good mood. "A truce, you say?" Maudy questioned, massaging his thick half-done plaited beard. Indeed, a truce would be beneficial for them now. Although they were confident in their plan for conquest, that Baymard was quite a shrewd little place. As the distasteful people they were working with, it wouldn't be late to kill them off after Baymard was dealt with. Maudy's mind was spinning with calculations, and so was Gillinghan. Both parties thought of burning their bridges after crossing them. However, no matter what their later plans were, one thing was evident – both forces had now formed a temporary truce for the first time in their long history. Today, the Morgs on their way for war against Baymard, met the Adonis fleet, who were also on their way to Baymard for war! It seemed both sides had enough of Baymard's continuous nosy behavior of always budding into their plans. By now, Adonis would have taken over many empires like Zalipnia in Romain, but their plans were all thwarted by Baymard. Morgany would have kept their people on several thrones, and also kept many of their sources of money firmly in their pockets if not for Baymard's intervention. In the end, Baymard was a force they decided must go! As for

who gets Baymard after they deal with its monarchs and its supporters, well... they would just have to cross that bridge when they get there, won't they?

## Chapter 1868 We Will Touch The Sky!

Like that, Baymard had another mighty fleet of over 160 ships coming its way which didn't include Morgany's 151 now traveling with them. Mind you, this was Morgany's first batch of ships heading out. There were still 75 more to come 1 month after the first ships arrive Baymard's shores. Again, one shouldn't just think they used their regular Morg war ships here. No, no, no, no~.... The ships they used were the biggest and most frightening medieval war ships in Hertfilia. The ships could take on 5 times more capacity than their regular warships, and was a truly stunning piece of art to behold. War! War! War! Everyone was ready for war, and didn't have time to waste battle resources or good warriors just yet in a battle on the high seas. The Adonis ships were slightly smaller than the Morg ships, but equally impressive too. All in all, everyone was ready to put down their obvious hatred towards each other, knowing both sides had important missions they must accomplish, and that was Taking over Baymard! So yes, they didn't have time to dilly dally here. They can fight about who gets Baymard after they accomplish their primary goal. The both sides were confident they would come out on top since they had their aces up their sleeves. (^\_^)

...

—Baymard's Royal Capital City— .

May 15th. The sun was high in the sky, with the dance of late spring light falling upon the back top of several vehicles. Come on! Come on! Many honked, wishing their vehicles could fly over to their destinations right about now. The day had just begun, and many could already arguably say it would be ranked as one of the busiest days of the year. "Taxi for Mark! Taxi for Mark?"

"Hey, kids! The cab is here! Move, move, move, we are going to miss our flight at this RATE."

Bam! Many people and families threw their luggage in the boot of their vehicles or cabs, rushing to the Grand Baymardian International Airport for the first/second time. People did head counts before locking their home and apartment doors, not knowing that soon, a Christmas movie called HOME ALONE would soon be a great portrayal of this iconic day. "Alright, alright, is everyone here?" "Yes!" The children nodded, while also wearing the latest airport tagline gadget. How to say it? It was a super thin, and near-impossible see through thin retractable rope attached to a belt. The children would feel no pressure running around with the belt on. But if they went a certain distance too far from the parents, the rope would tug. Say what you want about the invention, but it saved a lot of



worry for families with too many young children. On such a crowded day, getting lost in the airport is easier than one thing, especially for those who have never gone to the airport during its first launch event. Where to go? What to do? At least, the good thing was that the layout was somewhat similar to the Landport and Coastal port. At least, they understood what the many signs like Arrival and Departure meant. It was also important to know that in Baymard, there were actually 3 Airports. The Airport in the Capital was the International Airport, and the other 2 were airports meant for travel within Baymard. For example, people can take a flight from the International Airport in the Capital to another Baymardian airport, back and forth. But planes leaving the other 2 airports cannot leave Baymard's airspace. At first, Landon didn't want to include Domestic Flights, but changed his mind later. Today, some people had the cab drivers stop the cabs where it says <Domestic Flights> and <Departures.>

Some people were leaving Baymard's borders, so they stopped at <Pyno Flights> and <Departures.> Again, it was always important to know that the airport had 3 main Departure and Arrival Categories:

--- Domestic Flights

--- Pyno Flights

--- International Flights. The term International flights is mostly used for flights to destinations outside the Continent. Anyway, the international Flight Category will be opened up next year, allowing flights to and fro other empires. In addition to this, it was important to know that there were just 3 major Airlines now, which has changed from Landon's original intentions of having 4. Of course, like any great plan, it goes through the drawing board severally before the masterpiece gets created. Anyway, even the Airline names changed severally. And now, they've concluded on 3 names for 3 different Airlines: --- Air Baymard

--- KLimerates Airway

--- JetGold Airways. Those 3 Airlines have their own airplanes, departure and arrival sites too. Many cab drivers first asked their passengers what airlines they were heading for, driving over there before asking if their passengers were taking Domestic or Pyno flights. Why? Because just like many International airports back on Earth, there are many floors and levels in the building. Departure Level 3, Pyno & International Arrivals Level 2... Baymard Arrivals Level 3... Airport Services Plaza Level 1... and so on. Dammit! The place was truly big. Luckily, several cab drivers have long been dropping workers back and forth the airport during their training time, which made them understand the airports layout well. There were also airport layout maps available to assist them with driving. .

Today, Julian, Bilthozar and Lucia, were all getting ready to leave for the airport. Well, Lucia from Zalipnia, the dark-tanned girl who could see visions, had come just in time for the grand Airline travel event. Know that all Treaty-signed empires have known of

this day for a limb time now. They all came with their families, and those who couldn't make it sent representatives to witness the event and quickly write about it. How did it feel to fly so high up in the sky? The past few weeks have been bustling with all sorts of visitors, who all wanted a taste of the sky. During these weeks, every Royal and esteemed guest who was staying in the many luxurious towering royal visitor buildings, have all become acquainted with each other. They even organized football matches and had a blast, especially when everyone now more or less understood and spoke Pyron. Pyron was now a universal language to tie them to each other. Of course, in this era of hardworking people, many had quickly picked up the languages of others. Don't forget that in schools and even in the entire Baymard, some days were dedicated for Oma, and other days for Zohl and Roma Languages (which were 93~95% similar.) In the end, many learned the languages of many allied empires just like that. 2:45 PM. That was the time for their flight. The trio, Julian, Bilthozar, and Lucia, booked that same flight, but had first Class Tickets. Taking the elevators, they met their guests downstairs who also had Economy class tickets and would be accompanying them on the trip. Bahahahahaha~

Their luggage was thrown into the vehicle, and off they went. Great! Today, they will touch the sky in Style!!!

## Chapter 1869 A Glimpse Into The Future

Arriving at the airport, Lucia felt everything surreal. She didn't even know it yet, but her heart was beating so loudly, her chest had begun to rise and fall severely. "So big..." Julian beside her muttered, unable to keep his cool any longer.

Bilthozar said nothing but inwardly agreed. This structure was one of the biggest he had ever seen. He wasn't saying the tallest, but the biggest in terms of how vast it spread out. Now, they all stood holding just a single wheelable hand luggage which followed the dimensions advised on the internet and everywhere else. They had neck pillows on their necks, sunglasses on their heads, and even the latest fashionable cross bags against their breasts. For this trip, everyone, including the guards only came with one wheelable luggage and a bag pack. Since the vehicles they came with were private vehicles, they all first drove towards one of the parking buildings which was just for first Class ticket users. Their tickets were first inspected before they proceeded to drive up to floor D, parked their vehicles along the other luxurious vehicles, before handing the keys to one of the staff on the floor.

All in all, their vehicles were safely kept and protected by the Airport until they returned from their trip. From there, everyone then took the elevator down to floor C, which had a glass like door connecting the building to the actual airport. What surprised them was that Floor C actually led them to the Airport's main ground floor. The magical glass doors opened, and everyone was again taken aback by how wide and vast the interior

was. The floors were layered with full but luxurious gray and black marbling, with some distinct golden lines running across the surface. No... this place was just crazy huge. There was also self check in, and personal check in lines too. "Amazing! It truly works!" A young man on the self check-in line exclaimed. There were no touchscreen pads yet, so all he needed to do was press the up and down buttons, as well as the keypad style buttons to check-in. White grayish white marble tiles surrounded the machines and the space right before the machines where people stood during check-in. And between each self check-in Machine rows were black Tiles lined up as if telling people to leave that area clear by people passing between. Along each line for Self Check-in Row were large blue boards white printed words and images. Step 1, check-in and print boarding pass, change seats if you want, check bags and print bag tags. Step 2, If checking bags, please proceed to BAG DROP after tagging bags. Everything was written there. 'Was it truly that easy?'

With curiosity brimming in their hearts, the trio didn't even know when their footsteps led them to watch over another period do the self check-in. With trembling hands, the lady tapped the inactive screen, and the first thing they saw was a Grand welcome message.

[Please, use the arrows on the Keypad to select your language: Pyron, Roma, Zohl, Oma, Mirv.]

Ah! The lady turned her head to the left of the machine, and raised her hand to press the arrows on the physical Keypad there. The keyboard was like a compressed Computer keyboard, which everyone was now more or less familiar with. Tap

The lady pressed the enter key since the Pyron option was already highlighted. So far, so good. Many thought, holding their breaths with knotting tummies that curbed and churned from anxiety. Swish! The screen then changed again, showing a list of options in large white boxes for them to pick. And in the background looked to be the wing of a plane in the sky. How marvelous!!

[Please select from the following options: 1) Scan Boarding Pass

2) Enter your First and Last names and Flight number

3) Enter your your Confirmation Ticket Number

....]

Oh? The lady couldn't help turning to look for help. "Which one do I choose?" "No," the lady shook her head. "Then, if you know your flight number or your boarding, you can choose option 2 or option 3. Some people who just completed the process were quick to jump in. "Do you already have your Flight number or your boarding/confirmation ticket printed?" "Yes, yes! Yes, I do!" "Then you can choose either option 2 or 3." ...

The woman quickly reached into her purse and brought out the confirmation paper given to her after securing her ticket in the Mall. Pup, pup, pup~

Everyone watched her punch in her name as well as her Flight number after selecting the 2nd option. [Just a moment while we fulfill your request.]

That was the message they now saw.. And in no more than 2 seconds, the system was able to recognize her. Ahhh! The woman felt like crying from sheer happiness. [Select passengers to Continue]

The woman clicked her own name, and soon, it requested her to scan her passport. She did as instructed, placing the now opened passport in the opening scanning platform bow the keyboard section.

It then verified that the passports were valid before displaying her flight details to Terique. [Are you ready for Terique?

Status: On Time... Flight: AB 003... Boarding: 1:45 PM... Gate: K5... Departs: 2:20 PM.]

Great! These were her flight details, and below that were more questions. [Add all you need for your flight. Choose if you want to:

- 1) Change your seat
- 2) Print boarding passes
- 3) Check bags or Print tags
- 4) Add infant under age 2 ( in lap)

]

...

Once again, everyone was amazed when watching the lady select 2 out of the 4 options. She selected both options 2 and 3 before pressing continue. They then asked her if she needed to check in special items like walkers, ski equipment, baby strollers, wheelchairs and so on. She selected no, and was finally bright to the real bag check-in page. [How many bags are you checking in?]

There was a plus and minus sign between the middle <0 bag> word. She pressed the left key and that changed the bag number to 1 bag. Pressing the right key brought the bag to zero. And when she was done, she pressed enter. Up next, they asked her if she would love to enhance her trip by paying 50 Bays. She chose not to, and soon her tags were being printed out while a video played, showing how to place tags on the luggage.

Following that, her boarding passes finally printed out and the lady then thanked everyone else. (0-0)

Such a process was simple, yet, it left the trio and the guards watching, all dumbfounded and speechless. Who am I? What am I? Where am I? For the first time, people truly got a crude taste of what Programmable machines could do. Clenching his fists, Bilthozar slowly raised his lowered head. "Let's go."

One day, his Mirvanna will also be great!

## Chapter 1870 Greed

Knowing they were first class passengers and different from the guards, the trio first watched the guards do self check-in, since the many lines at the Check-in staff were quite long. Air Baymard had its own check-in lines, KLimerates Airways had theirs and JetGold Airways had theirs too. They then watched the guards head towards the Gate C11, before now making their way towards a staff to ask where First Class passengers checked in. Understand that as First Class passengers, they could have gotten limos to come pick them up from the palace to the Airport. But they didn't want that, wanting to see how economy class people also traveled. They were both traveling via Air Baymard. The airline provides a chauffeur service on both ends of the journey. Very quickly, the staff told them to hop on board the airport vehicle, before taking them into a massive elevator that went straight up. From there, they found themselves in an open Plaza space dedicated for passengers with business tickets. La~

Everyone felt the non-existent music of angels ringing in their ears.

The check-in area had luxurious carpets with the words 'Business' on them. Right off the bat, they noticed that unlike the hustle and bustle in Economy check-in area, this one was even more luxurious and offered more services than those below could even imagine. "Please, right this way..." The lady equity took them to another far end where several long golden escalators awaited. 'Eh? The stairways to the heavens?' (0\_0)

Everyone felt a pulsing sensation of excitement spread across their hearts when looking back at the Business check-in area that was growing smaller and smaller. And what their eyes later saw, was something they would never forget in a hurry. "Sirs, madam, please rest your tired legs while we check you in." Eh? Tired legs? Them? Can they say they haven't even moved much today at all? Unlike the other check-in groups that had to stand while checking in, they had to sit on comfy couches that were so soft they almost melted in. The staff here also didn't stand, but sat in smooth marble desks that were the same heights as office desks. Everyone was seated and relaxed. For every staff desk, there were 3 comfy couch-like chairs for guests to sit in. Well, they had to admit they liked such treatments very much. 1, 2, 3... They were checked in, in a flash

and then led to the First Class Lounge where they ate and relaxed while watching Tv. They even got a massage and also played games there too. There was even a small library up in here. "What? They have exclusive never seen before games in here? How come?"

"Ahhh! Look! It's a chocolate waterfall! I've always wanted to see one of those. I wonder if... oops... I can't stick my tongue into it." "Mommy, mommy... the pink house is so fun. I sat in the pink toy car with Malibu Barbie, and we were on our way to Ken's beach house to play. But... but, some other girl formed a group with the others and have now taken over Ken's house, holding him hostage.... Now, we are at war. So mother, forget the trip! I must fight to rescue Ken and reunite him with Barbie at once!" "\_"

Children had their own areas to play in, with real life supersized Barbie homes and even Gotham city replicas there. No joke, the homes looked so real, and their creative minds soon went to work, especially when they could move in through these homes and also participate in adventures with their favorite action figures or dolls. Tsk... Everyone didn't know where the time went when their flight was announced for boarding. When it was time to leave, they felt resistance well up in their hearts. So soon? But, but... they haven't finished their war yet! (\*^\*)

However, little did they know that the fun they had now, was just the two of the iceberg. "Welcome aboard flight BC 003." The flight attendants at the plane's doors warmly greet them in, while also showing them their cabins. Julian and Bilthozar were behind Lucia's. (+0+)

Julian's eyes widened in amazement when opening his Cabin's door. Despite this not being Julian's first time in the air, the difference in luxury from his previous experience had already conquered his heart. But Julian and the trio weren't the only ones feeling this way. In another aircraft, the JGA 02, 2 men also stared at the situation with obvious awe.

Rudolf couldn't believe his eyes when laying on the first class bed. A bed in the air!!! Can you believe it? Sebastien, who was also in Rudolf's cabin, also showed disbelief on his face. It was hard to get any emotions to show on his face in normal times, so you can believe how surprised his current heart was. 1 month, 2 weeks. It would shock many to know that he, Sebastien Barn, has been in Baymard, for 1 month, 2 weeks. Indeed, his principal plan was to come just for a week. However, things changed when he arrived a week before the great Ticket buying War. What? Man can fly? Despite his hate for his cousins (Landon and William Barn), he, Sebastien Barn, must be among the first to reach the skies!

So what did he do? He stayed back, sending letters and making his plans here in Baymard. Think about it. From what he gathered, a typical flight from Baymard to Arcadina's Capital would take 6 hours and 24 minutes in Summer time. Well, although it wasn't summer time yet, the sun was already high up and the weather was calmer too. Even if they told him flights would take a day, that was still way better than letting his

messages take several months on horseback to get to his spies in the Capital. What was even better, was that now, he can be able to fly back and forth in under a day. Even better, he can go to other Pyno Empires and territories. With all this said, wasn't this technology a great help to his TOEP organization? Sebastien's Eyes turned red with greed. 'Baymard, Baymard, Baymard... it seems I can't let you go.'