

TECHNOLOGY 111

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 111 Sophias Job

A week and a half had gone by, and Chief Sophia was thoroughly impressed with the new tools that had been made for the Textile industry.

There were 4 departments within the industry: Inspection & Storage, Thread making, Fabric making, and Sewing.

Of course the Sewing department was also divided into several sectors: Beddings, House & Daily needs, clothing and Size tags.

The bedding department, focused on making bed sheets, pillow cases, blankets, mattress quilts, and every other thing involved with sleep.

For the 'House & Daily Needs' department, they had to focus on curtains, table cloths, towels and so on.

Of course for the clothing department, his majesty had given them a list of necessities like: Baynard National flags, winter jackets, sweaters, socks, winter gloves, winter hats, scarfs, hoodies and military uniforms.

As well as, industry overalls, lab coats, chef uniforms and aprons, thick shirts (modern style), T-shirts, Turtle neck long sleeve tops, thick pants, singlets and underwear.

For the size tag department, they had to create and sew tiny labels that would be placed at the back of every sewn product.. be it bedsheets, shirts, and even winter hats.

For now, these were all the clothing items required.. but Landon had told them that at the start of every month, new items would be added to the list.

And finally, the inspection & storage department was in charge of checking the quality of the goods, as well as storing and recording the quantity in stock.

Today was the 12th of September, and it was time for Sophia to have her weekly inspection.

She decided to start with the thread making department first.

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"Welcome chief" everybody within the department greeted.

The workers all wore thick rubber boots (should in case something dropped on their legs).... nose masks, and gloves for when they had to dye the threads to different colors, as well as when they were handling animal fur.

Sophia decided to go over to those in charge of washing and combing out the fur.

These animal furs had dirt, and even poop traces on them.... so of course they had to be cleaned with soap.

Sophia inspected their washing process, as well as if the workers were wearing their safety wears or not.

Those who washed and combed the fur, were required to wear gloves, aprons, face masks and rubber boots.

Landon didn't want any animal faces to touch the workers.... And since he also didn't want any fur flying up into their nostrils or mouths, they definitely had to wear their face masks while they worked.

It took the workers at least 4 washes and rinses with soap, before the fur looked somewhat clean.

And from there, the workers did 2 more washes before drying the fur on the drying lines.

There were at least 60 long clothing lines at the back of all 4 buildings that were given to the Textile industry... so Landon had then dry these furs there.

Once the fur was dry, another group of people started combing out the fur.

At this point it was basically treated like human hair.. the workers combed it out leaving no knots that would hinder the production phase.

From there, another group of people fed the fur to several steam powered rolling machines, that basically stretched them out.

Of course after this stage, another group used spinning wheels to spin the fur forming single fur strands.... that were then twisted with other strands to form 'thread'.

Fur strands were as tiny as human hair strands... So of course they had to be combined and twisted together to form thread.

One could say that these 'twists' were done as braids.. A few fur strands were placed on a spinning wheel...and at the end, they were braided to form thread.

And once the thread was formed, another set of workers filled several basins with water and dye, that was gotten from the Alchemy lab.

The basins were roughly the size of 2 bath tubs, which allowed several strands to be dyed at once... and after dying, the thread was dried for 24 hours.

Finally once the thread was dried, another group carefully placed them into a steam powered mechanical thread winding machine.

Back on earth during the 17th to 19th century, several versions of the steam winding machine were produced.

Right now, no one had the time to take a single strand of thread and wrap around a wooden frame... that would just take forever.

So Landon basically took the best version of the steam winding machine and implemented it here.

In this way, all the workers had to do was spread the thread on the machines and the rest was history.

Of course they also had to feed wooden frames to the machines, as well as water.

And at the end of the day, hundreds of wooden frames with thread wrapped around them were produced.

The machine's framework was enclosed within a metal frame, hence people couldn't really see the inner workings within.

All they could see was a place to feed the water, wooden frames, threads and also the parts that wined the threads onto the wooden frames.

Landon enclosed the pulley systems and other mechanical parts for safety reasons.

The workers greatly appreciated this machine.

One had to know that they people usually hired thousands of slaves just to wrap the threads around these wooden frames.

Infact, when they were assigned to this sector within the department, they had initially felt like crying.

But when they realized that the machine basically did 80% of the work, they couldn't help but gaze at Landon with thankful eyes each time he came over to their department.

No one liked winding the threads... it was just so damn boring, time consuming and stressful.

When they handled the threads, they were required to wear gloves at all times...so that if their hands were dirty, they wouldn't stain the thread.. and vice versa.

Once the threads were completed, the workers would then send their products to the 'Inspection & Storage' department, were the products would be checked and stored in the storage rooms.

The threads were essentially stored based on types, as well as color and size.

For example, there were 3 rooms dedicated to wool from sheep... the first room was for small sized thread wraps, the 2nd was for medium, and the 3rd was for large and above.

And within each room, there were metal framed shelves, which separated each color from the next.

These shelves were ceiling high, and each color had at least 2 rows within the rooms.

Sophia carefully inspected the products within the storage rooms, and after confirming that there hadn't been issues or complaints from the workers, she headed over to the next department.

Fabric Making.

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For this department, the workers used steam weaving machines called a 'Loom', to produce fabric.

Sophia also thought that this was one of the most ingenious inventions ever.

Presently, hand weaving devices already existed, and basically looked like large rectangular harps.

The threads would pass through the strings of the harps, as if they were weaving a basket.

And once they were done weaving, they would remove the stick that was placed at the bottom of their harp-like device and gently slide their woven fabric out.

The problem with this was that it was too time consuming... Hence Landon decided to make steam powered weaving machines.

Once again back on earth in the 17th century, someone had successfully modified the Loom and made it to work mechanically on steam.

All the workers had to do was feed water to the machines, as well as thread... And from there, the machine would weave and create fabric on its own.

This machine was 1.4 meters in width, and could obviously sew fabrics around the same width measurements

So this machine could make fabrics as wide as large carpets.

With this machine, several thread rolls of different colors could be placed at once, so as to create different patterns.

Like for example, the middle of the fabric could be blue, which the outer corners could be white...

This was also good in making striped bed sheets.

Landon had given this department several design specifications for the fabrics... All they had to do was follow the written instructions, and the fabric would be produced.

For example: they could put light grey in thread feeder 1, black in thread feeder 2, and so on.

And once the fabrics were made, the Inspection & Storage department would take it from there.

1 out of the 4 Textile industry buildings was used just for storage of all materials, be it socks, fabrics or even blankets.

5 rooms were assigned for fabric storage.

The first 3 were used to store all single-colored fabric materials.. while the last 2 stored those that were either multicolored or had patterns on them.

After Sophia was done with her Inspection, she headed over to the Sewing department.

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The Sewing Department

Sophia had to admit that the sewing machines were by far her favorite.

As a woman, she had always taken a lot of time to hand-sewn her husband's clothes, as well as her children's clothes.

But with the help of sewing machines, the time spent sewing had reduced drastically.

The black colored sewing machines, were attached to tables that had leg paddles at the bottom.

Again, the workers couldn't see or understand the interior workings of the machine, since it was shielded with the black metallic casing.

So it basically looked like the portable sewing machines back on earth.. the only difference was that this one was attached to a table.

All the workers could see was the table, the sewing machine attached to the table, the place for putting the thread and needles... as well as the leg paddle at the bottom of the table.

At the center of the table just beneath the sewing machine, there was a rectangular metal slab attached to the table.

This slab was put there, so that the needle head wouldn't dig into the wooden table when sewing.

The table itself looked like an office table, having drawers on it's right and left ends side.

The right side drawers were used by the workers to place their measuring tapes, rulers, needles, threads, pins, chalk, scissors, size charts, and other necessary tools and guidelines needed for sewing.

As for the left side drawer, the pulley system which connected the sewing machine to the leg paddle was also enclosed within it.

Of course, this particular drawer would always be kept locked, and the keys were placed at Chief Sophia's office.

These particular drawers could only be opened if the pulley system needed maintenance, or repairs.

On the sewing machine, there was also a switch that said 'On' and 'Off' on it.

To turn the machine on, the workers simply had to flip the switch upwards... And for turning off the machine, the switch would be flipped downwards.

Within the machine, there was a latch mechanism that stopped the pulleys from working when the machine was off.

In this way even if the workers pressed the leg paddles a hundred times without flipping the switch, it would never work.

As for the workers, all they knew was that once they flipped the switch and moved the paddle, the sewing machine would start working.

Again, everyone was impressed by the size charts that their king had come up with.

Right now in this era, sewing was really frustrating.

One could sew a pair of pants for their loved ones, and only later realise that the thigh region was too tight, or the waist was too big.. and sometimes, even the butt region got too tight as well.

It was really infuriating because these people had to sew and redo the same things over and over again without any guidelines.... that's why people that made clothing items were scared of mass production.

So normally, tailors would visit their clients over 10 times, just to measure the items again.

The only clothing items that were mass produced generally had big sizes, and rarely fitted people's bodies well.

But with the size charts, things were now several times easier for them.

For clothing, there were 3 main size charts that catered to different genders and needs.... These size charts were for men, women and children.

Back on earth, Extra large had their own Size charts, but Landon had decided that he didn't want to separate them from the masses.

For example if an extra large man wanted to find their size, it would still be seen under the men's size chart.

Instead of the size chart ending at Extra large Landon had made it end at Triple extra large.

Although in this era, the largest Landon had ever seen was a Double extra large person.. and they were very few.

With people constantly, farming, working and fighting... only the spoiled nobles, and a few peasants really got fat.

These people burned a ton of calories a day from work or from knighthood... and little things like illnesses and constant health issues, wouldn't even let them get fat.

On all size charts, there were general sizes like extra small, medium, Double extra large and many more.

As well as specific sizes like size 'BM 00' (Baymard size 00).... BM 0... BM 3, and so on.

On the size guide, the workers could easily see the connection between the general and specific sizes.

For example, they could easily see that BM 0 up to BM 1, fell under the 'XS' (Extra small) category.

Again on the size chart, each size had bust, waist and hip measurements... As well as different sections like: Tops, Bottoms, Jackets and so on there.

There were also specifications for sleeve and pants length.

Also for other items like beddings, there were size charts which showed measurements for queen, king, Twin, Twin XL, baby Cribs and full size beds.

In fact even towels, table cloths and so on, had their own size charts... that's why Sophia had divided the workers into several groups.

Only those that made beddings like pillow cases, would use the size charts for beddings.

And those that were in charge of clothing, would only access the size charts for clothing.

Within the Sewing departments, there was also a specific group that was in charge of making size tags that would be placed at the back of all clothing items.

For now, the Size tags showed: the size (king size), material (example wool), item name (shirt), and the words 'Made in Baymard' on them.

Of course the words at the back of the label depended on whether the item was a pillowcase, blanket, jacket or even a table cloth.

These words were stitched on the price tags.. and once they were made, they were distributed to those in charge of sewing clothes, bedsheets and so on.

The sewing department was by far the busiest department within the Textile industry, so Sophia assigned more people here.

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Again within the sewing department, there was also a sector that focused on beddings.

Using the size chart for the mattresses (king size, etc), this department was able to make items like bed sheets and mattress quilts that would be used to cover the mattress foam.

Of course when making the quilts, they sized up a bit so as to give room for fitting and sewing.

To make any side of the quilt, the workers placed thin layers of foam between 2 thick fabrics and sewed them together.

Of course on each side of the quilt, they would sew criss-cross designs which kept the thin foam layer within the quilt from moving around.

If any one had ever seen a mattress back on earth, they would quickly notice these designs as the many lines that ran across the mattresses surface from all directions.

Since Mattresses were generally rectangular in shape... the top, bottom and sides of the quilt were done separately.

And at the end, the quilt parts were then sewn together..... making the rectangular shaped quilt, look like an extremely thick gigantic pillow case.... that had only one section opened (unsewn).

And once the mattress foam was brought in from the Alchemy Industry, the workers fitted the foam into the quilts, and used pins to close the opened section.

They also folded all the excess loss fabric on the mattress, and pinned it towards the edges.

For the next phase, the workers left the table size sewing machines, and used the big guns.

Since there was no way that those tiny tables could contain those large mattresses, Landon had made steam powered sewing machines.

Once more, 17th century earth had done it again.

And at this point, Landon had already concluded that the 17th century was the birth era for Steam engines.

Those people used steam for almost everything.

In fact in the 18th century, these people went as far as to create steam cannons and guns...bruhhh Landon was done with them.

I mean...he understood the reasons such as metal being expensive..... but for war, that wasn't a good strategy.

What if some people had drank all the water, or their enemies destroyed your water tank? Even something as basic evaporation could lower the water levels..

It was good that they thought about saving cost and energy, but with some of their steam inventions, Landon couldn't help but feel that they had gone a little too far.

Anyway, the steam powered sewing machines could only be used on big items like couch cushions, mattresses and so on.

It was better to imagine the machine as an airport metal detector door.

There were 2 thick needles placed at the top and bottom of both sides of the door.

These needles could be adjusted to any height that was required for the items.. As well as the width of the door.

For the case of the mattresses, once they passed through the narrow doors, the needles would start sewing their corners.

At this point, only the top and the bottom would have been stitched.

So the height of needles were adjusted and the mattress passed through the machine again.

This time, the other sides of the mattress were stitched up properly.

And at the end, the pins that were used to grip the mattress were carefully removed.

Of course with the mattresses successfully made, the 'inspection and storage' department also ensure that no pins were left on them.

Presently, mattresses alone had 12 storage rooms which all differed depending on the bed size.

So after inspection, they would be stored away neatly according to their sizes.

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Since all the sectors within the sewing department had no issues or reported injuries, Sophia went on with her Inspection.

She began by inspecting the National flag.

The flag had a green background.. And at its center stood, a circle that had several stars surrounding it.

The left side of the circle was blue, while the right side of the circle was red... And of course, the stars surrounding the circle were white as well.

His majesty Landon had told her that:

- The green symbolized Agricultural prosperity and fertility
- The Red stood for power, vibrancy, courage, War and domination
- The Blue symbolized liberation, alertness and good fortune
- And the white symbolized Peace, Purity and Harmony.

Once she had heard the meaning of all those colors, she was very impressed and pleased with the flag..... who wouldn't want to be identified with those qualities?

Right now, she was inspecting all the different types and sizes for the national flag.

There were 3 main types that were made presently:

- The civil flags: which was basically a version of the national flag that could be used by civilians..they could put in their homes or offices... the sizes ranged from double extra small to large.
- State flags: which would be flown in Government buildings
- And War/Military flags: which would be flown in the military, coast guard, police station and other fighting units within Baymard.

Once she was done with inspection, she immediately went to her office to write her report.

On the 3rd week of September, all her products would officially be marketed off to the citizens.

And With only a week and some days left, she began checking the amount of products needed for her to meet her goal.

In her entire life, she had never had such a huge responsibility before.

Before Landon came to Baymard, her life goal was to sit at home, feed her husband, do all the housework, sew, wait at home all day for her husband, take care of her children..and that was it.

Truthfully, she had been bored with that repetitive lifestyle for the past 15 years now

But ever since his majesty Landon had come to Baymard, her boredom immediately flew out the window.

And now that she was Chief, she had a lot of people that looked up to her... so she didn't want to disappoint them.

It felt strangely satisfying and fulfilling to have a different targets every day, week and month.. it felt like she was contributing to the society.

If someone had told her that she would one day do this kind of job, she would hit their heads with a cooking cauldron... but look at her now...

Whenever she went home, she and her husband Lyore would gesticulate about their work.... and how far behind, or ahead they were on their target schedules.

She felt very motivated to do her job.... the salaries were good, the food was good... and more importantly, she now felt like she had an important purpose in life.

A day in the life of Sophia.

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Chapter 114 Queen Ivys Frustration

--The Capital, Empire of Yodan--

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"Damn! Damn! Damn! Damn that slut!!!... Just who does she think she is?"

Ivy was throwing a fit, as she continued to break all the clay vases around her.

For a moment, she looked like a spoiled 5 year old kid who didn't get the Christmas gift that they had asked for.

Ivy felt like this month, was a month filled with misfortunes... nothing seemed to be going her way.

A while ago, Ivy had sent her goons to sail towards the empire Carona so as to search for slut number 5 and her children.

She knew that when her goons would arrive, they would also need to stay there for at least a month or 2, before sailing back to Yodan.

So there wasn't really anything she could do about the situation.

Hence, she had immediately put slut number 5 at the back of her mind.

But within this past month, slut number 2 had been annoying her to bits.

It all started when her husband, King Maclaine, announced that around November, he would choose a crown prince amongst his first 5 sons.

As soon as Maclaine gave the announcement in the morning, she had quickly sent her subordinates to buy a 'Love Flare' potion from the apothecaries.

This potion was essentially a strong Aphrodisiac which could cause strong stimulant responses from the person who drank it.

A regular Aphrodisiac could make people dizzy and feel that they had been tricked... but this one was more similar to viagra.. but way stronger and way intoxicating.

Because of its effectiveness and subtleness, it was one of the most expensive potions in the empire.... only the rich of the rich could get it.

Ivy had planned to go over to Maclaine's chamber with wine, and ask one of her maids to mix the potion into the wine.

To make sure that the first prince, her son, got the crown prince position, she had prepared to give Maclaine the time of his life.

After dressing up seductively, she quickly went over to Maclain's chambers.

But before she knew it, that slut, who was Maclaine's second wife, had already gotten a head start.

When she got close to the chambers, the guards had told her that Maclaine was busy and wouldn't be able to see any guests at the moment.

Of course he was 'busy'.. she could clearly hear how 'busy' he was right from here.

The outrageous couple had been making loud and unnecessary love-making moans that could probably be heard by everyone on the palace.

"Yeaahhh-O-Yeaahh.. Right there my love"

"Uhhhhhhhhgh"

"Yes Yes Yes my love!"

'BAM! BAM! BAM'

The outrageous couple were literally breaking down walls within the chamber.... Did her husband plan on murdering the slut? Why so aggressive?

In fact even the guards were having a hard time keeping the things between their legs down.

And so she went back to her chambers, and hence started throwing a fit lit a 5 year old child.

"My queen..... you need not worry.. you are still the First wife, and Prince Malfoy is still the first prince of Yodan" said Po, one of her personal maids.

"Yes my queen.. surely that snake queen Sedora, wouldn't be able to convince his majesty just from these shameless actions of hers" said Mia, her other personal maid.

"My queen... compared to prince Benedict, Prince Malfoy is clearly the better choice.. so you need not worry about the snake." Didi said.

"And more importantly my queen.. you are ten times more beautiful and outstanding than queen Sedora" Azi added.

As she listened to her person maids, her mind that had previously been in turmoil, gradually calmed down.

They were right!!

If a king could change his mind because of sex, then wouldn't that make him a useless king?

Besides, how could such a despicable and shameless woman like Sedora exist?... Tsk Tsk tsk...to actually use sex for her goal... how shameless!!!.

As she began cursing Sedora, she actually forgotten that she too wanted to use her sexual prowess on Maclaine.

"Po!!"

"Yes my queen", Po said while bowing.

"Tomorrow morning, go over to apothecary Bayne and get 'Wart crow Powder'... Make sure that no one sees you leave and return."

"Yes my queen"

Although Ivy had calmed down.. her pride and her ego were still hurt by the fact that someone had did a one-up on her.

How could she take such an insult with a grain of salt?... To make matters worse, she was sure that the slut would try to push her own son to be crown prince.

How could she allow that to happen?

Since the b**ch loved her face and body so much, she would just have to destroy it immediately.

Wart crow powder was also an expensive powder that could cause pimples, boils and rashes to appear on a person's skin.

It was perfect for the slut.

"Mia! Didi!"

"Yes my queen"

"Both of you will keep a close watch on Sedora's movements, as well as the other sluts within this palace.

Also once Po brings the powder, you two would secretly send it Lemi and Cyla.

Tell them to sneak into Sedora's chambers, and mix the powder with Sedora's normal face powder.

They also need to spread some of the powder on her pillow, as well as her bed."

"Yes my queen"

Lemi and Cyla were her spies within Sedora's group of maids.

Each queen had at least 30 maids and 4 personal maids.

The first 30 maids were those who cleaned the courtyards, got food, do laundry, run tiny errands and so on.

And of course the other 4 personal maids, were higher level maids that knew their queens secrets and did despicable deeds for them.

Lemi and Cyla were just ordinary maids in Sedora's courtyard.. which was perfect for the operation.

Since they were essentially cleaning maids, they could place the powder without anyone noticing... they had been working there for 11 years now, so no one would really suspect them of anything.

"Azi!!"

"My queen"

"You will stay by my side for for the entire day.... It would look suspicious if I don't have at least one of my personal maids by my side.

Also tomorrow afternoon, we shall go see the matriarch."

"Yes my queen".

Matriarch Yelda was king Maclaine's mother.

If a crown prince was to be chosen, Ivy was sure that Yelda's opinion would have a 40% weight value to the matter.

Who in this kingdom didn't that King Maclaine loved his mother to death? His mother's words carried a ton of weight within the empire.. especially within the palace.

Hence, everyone had been sucking up to that old hag since the beginning of time.

Ivy was the sort of person that hated troublesome matters.

She had been pretending to like that old hag for decades now... And truthfully, it was quite tiring and infuriating.

Plus she hated the fact that someone other than her husband, had a final say in their marital affairs.

It was also because of that old hag that Maclaine had taken in so many wives and concubines... all because the woman was obsessed with having many grandsons.

When she was pregnant, the old hag brought Sedora in and married Maclaine and the slut together... and like so, the old hag kept bringing in several women into the palace.

Payback was a b**ch!!

Ivy had decided that once her son ascended the throne, she would definitely poison the hag to death.

But for now she had to continue her suck-up act, so as to please the old hag.

Soon, she would make matriarch Yelda pay for ruining her marriage.

It was only a matter of time.

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[Chapter 115 Calendars and Planners](#)

--Baynard--

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"Your majesty have a look!!... All the adjustments have already been made as per your requests" Tim said excitedly.

Landon nodded and took the 4 calendar formats from him.

The first Calendar was a booklet that had about the same size as a 17 inch Laptop, and had 15 pages in total.

Landon flipped the booklet as if he were using a laptop, and read the words on its cover page.

The cover page was Grey in color, and had large bold letters written in Black ink that read:

- The Baymardian Calendar
- 1024-1025
- Made in baymard (which was obviously done in small fonts at the bottom)

Landon opened the calendar booklet as he would a laptop screen, and looked through the first 3 pages.

These pages spoke about the royal family of Baymard, as well as brief knowledge on the military, Government offices, hospitals, academies, schools, industries and other establishments.

For now, it just have a brief introduction on the day the establishment was made, what people should do when in need, the overseers in charge of each industry, as well as the doctors, teachers and the top military personnel... and so on.

For example, under the hospital section, it spoke about the date when the hospital was established, hospital location, the main doctors and nurses under the hospital and clinics... and so on.

No major information was written on them at the moment.... but in the future, things like street addresses for shops, or telephone numbers for people like plumbers, would definitely be put there as well.

Even the telephone number for the police station had to be included.

Back on earth, City Calendars all had mall addresses, restaurant addresses and other main addresses and telephone numbers on the first few pages of their calendars.

This way, if someone was looking for the hospital number, or even wanted to report a crime, then they could easily find the right number to call.

Also, if a student was sick and couldn't go to school, their parents could look up the school's number and take a leave of absence for their children..... even the workers could do the same.

Of course in the future, there would also be a detailed book that focused specifically on addresses and numbers.

But the reasons why important numbers were placed on calendars was because they were generally portable and lightweight compared to those thick phone books.

Children would be most likely to look at their cute looking calendars, than those phone books if they were ever in any serious danger.

Plus those thick phone books usually stayed at home and never left the house.

People were generally more inclined to look at things with less pages, than those that were thick.

So putting important numbers on calenders like a '911' energy number was a must.

Landon read through the information and was pleased.

"Your majesty as you requested, we used different colored papers when printing.... as well as different colored ink...." Tim said eagerly as Landon read through the booklet.

The first page was pale blue in color, while the ink used was dark bluish black.

And the second page used dark greenish ink on a pale green paper.

Landon could tell that each page had a different background and ink color as well.

Once Landon had finished reading through those first 3 pages, he began looking at the actual calendar layout.

Each page showed the year, months, weeks and days, which were divided by vertical and horizontal lines.

The calendar started at September 1024, and ended at September 1025.

Presently, Landon was looking at the Pink colored page dedicated to September.

The title 'September 1024', was done in 'bold' and was printed with black ink.

Just under the title block, was a table that showed every month and date, written in dark pink... (since the page itself was pale pink).

And a little distance under the table, were some words that read:

'Baymardians should always wash their hands before, and after every meal... Cleanliness is next to the heavens.'

Every page had different words which talked about hygiene, health and other issues.. as well as inspirational quotes like:

'Everybody has talent, but ability takes hard work.'

Overall, Landon thought that Tim and the workers had done a great job with this particular calendar.

Up next, Landon decided to look at the next calendar category.....Planners.

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Unlike the last calendar that had to be read as if viewing a laptop, this planner would be read as if one were reading an ordinary book.

Again, there was a cover page with bold letters written on them.

But for the planners, the names for specific establishments were written on them.

Back on earth, schools had their own planners that had the school names on them.. even the hospitals, military and several industries, had their own names written on their planners.

Hence Landon decided that each establishment in Baymard, would have their own planner as well.

For example, the planner Landon was looking at was that for the Food industry.

The Vibrant purple cover page, had the same words as that for the previous calendar..... But now, the words: "Food industry" was added to the cover page.

And this time, the only information shown was that of the royal family and the food industry.

New information was added like the products they produced, and where the people could buy their goods.

They also briefly talked about the council of Agriculture, and other health concerns with food.

"Your majesty, for the planners I would like to suggest that we give them to only those within those particular establishments" Tim suggested.

"I agree with you... it will make the workers feel proud to belong to certain establishments." Landon replied.

In fact, he couldn't agree more.

For example back on earth, if one enrolled into a university, they would be given a university planner for free that spoke about the university in particular.... the same logic applied to industries and other establishments.

There was no way you could buy a University planner from the malls.. you could only find University planners that had your school name, within the school bookstores.

Likewise, if one gets a job at an oil plant, they would be given a planner that had the name of that industry on it... It made them feel like they were now part of that Industry's family.

The only exception when planners were given out, was when seminars, career fairs and other hiring events took place.

There, they would be given to those who were interested in looking for jobs within these establishments or entering schools.

On the other hand, regular planners would be the only planners sold in the stores.

Back on earth these type of planners were generally found at the malls, and usually gave information about a country or territory.. As well as the Timestable, periodic table, measurement tables and other general knowledge.

And these planners usually come in all different shapes and sizes... there were some that looked like a heart, and others looked like circles... these were general public planners.

After the few pages that focused on brief introductions, Landon looked at the section for filling the book owner's name and address.

These planners would be used for an entire year.. and by that time, almost everyone would've moved into their new homes which would have street names and numbers.

Hence Landon had requested for the address part to be placed there.

After the name filling page, there were several pages titled 'Notes'.... and finally, the last part was the actual calendar.

Within the planners, each day of every month had a single page dedicated to them, with space for planning (note taking).

Landon closed the planner and moved on to the next one.

Office desk calendars.

These ones were the ones that could stand on it's own, and were generally placed on tables.

They didn't have any extra information, just the cover page and the calendar months on each page.

And Finally, the last type was a wall calendar that had all the months and dates on a single page.

These calendars would definitely be mounted within dormitories, schools and other establishments.

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"Well done Tim!!.. you can start marketing immediately...this way, poor Joseph would have to run up to the 'Date-marking Hall', just to mark up the days of the month".

"Hahahaha... thank you your Majesty....I'm sure Joseph would be thrilled..

afterall, December is coming.. and no one likes to walk on the snow early in the morning just to mark up the date.

But now that we have calendars, what would we do with those 2 date-marking buildings?"

"Hehehehe...Don't worry, I've already thought about it... You'll know in future."

Tim smiled.

He couldn't help wondering what other surprises his majesty would bring to Baymard.

"I look forward to your big reveal your majesty"

[I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY](#)

[Chapter 116 Lenses and Clinical Thermometers](#)

"Tim, Now that we've concluded with the calendars, I need the glass making department, as well as the plastic department, to make some new items before the month ends." Landon said as he handed over a notebook to Tim.

Landon wanted to make clinical thermometers, and lenses that had different sizes, as well as thickness.

For the lenses, he needed both departments to make plastic and glass lenses.

Next month, microscopes, magnifying glasses, telescopes, military Binoculars and long ranged telescopic rifles, would be produced...so he needed these lenses ASAP...

Of course in the future, eyeglasses would also be made from these lenses.

The viewing areas for binoculars, telescopes and rifles, all worked with the concepts of refraction, and sometimes prisms.

Take binoculars for example, light would pass through a lens that sends the light to several prisms and other lenses... and finally directs the light to the human eye.

And depending on what type of item was to be produced, the lenses could be shaped as biconvex, biconcave, plano-convex and so on.

Also, depending on the shape, size and thickness of the lenses, people could view objects that were several miles and yards away.

Like snipers who could shoot their targets at the top of buildings, from far distances.

For now, Landon refused to make grenades and other heavy artilleries without a separate industry for Militia.

Some of these weapons needed to be installed at high pressures, with the help of computer programs and machines.... they needed precise computerized measurements to make them effectively.

Gunpowder was a little bit dangerous to make, but not as dangerous as the rest.. hence it was doable.. as for the other weapons, they would have to wait for now.

A slight error, and several people could die... Hence Landon only made things that required bullets and not pressured or complicated weapons.

Back on earth when grenades were made without machines and computers, hundreds of people died daily from making them... These weapons were used for World War 1 and 2, at the expense of other people's lives.

Ladnon didn't want the blood of citizens on his hands.

These were medieval times.

If someone lost their loved ones in the industry, those people would for sure blame Landon.. they would probably hold him responsible and march to his castle.

Although the people were kind and honest, the human heart was a fickle thing when it experienced tremendous pain...

If someone's only family died there, that person would fall into despair and might even lose his/her sanity and moral ethics.

There were people who had turned into murderous villains because of their grief.

The only methods of death that these people accepted, were from disease, war, hunting, and travelling.... Any other method would give them a huge blow.

Plus he didn't want them to fear working at the industry sites, or even pulling out their children from the schools.

Landon would never do anything, if he wasn't sure that the workers would come out unharmed.

So for now, he would focus on making guns and other items that wouldn't necessarily cause a massive explosion during the production phase..

And if explosions occurred, they were generally small scale and didn't harm anyone.

At the industries, several failures had already taken place during experimentation..but it was usually the machines that broke down, or the products that got destroyed.

There wasn't any explosion that destroyed an entire room or building...and Landon wanted to keep it that way.

After Landon explained how each lens shape was to be made, he moved on to talk about thermometers.

This was another item that Landon was pleased to make.

Within this era, although people didn't know specific temperatures, they had their own ways of figuring it out.

They used several materials to estimate the temperature of their furnaces... sometimes, they used stones, wood and even grass.

They used fire for Alchemy, sword making, construction, molding clay, and so on... so of course they had their own way of estimating the temperature.

For example when they were making swords, they would place several palm sized rocks at the outer perimeter of the fire so as to estimate the temperatures.

At different temperatures, rocks would produce different amounts of soot on them, as well as disintegrate.. and at 'molten' temperatures, rocks generally turned into ashes.

Of course these people never got to those levels, as swords generally needed way lower temperatures compared to rocks.

So at each temperature interval, the one of the stones would be removed and the soot thickness would be checked... And the rock would also be inspected to see how many pieces had been broken down by the fire.

And of course, those who had been blacksmiths for years, didn't need to use these methods anymore, as they could estimate the right temperatures, just by feeling.

People in this era used their intuition and experience to maneuver around life daily... they made alchemy potions, swords, medicine, clay ornaments, powders and so on.

They did things based on estimation.

The bad thing was that no 2 products were ever the same.. But they did have a 87-95 percent Quality similarity between them.

Back when Landon was building the new Industries, he had requested for industrial thermometers to be made. So the industries weren't his concern right now.

His major concern was for the hospital and clinics.

He had totally forgotten about clinical thermometers and had been completely focused on the industrial thermometers.

So since all the industries now had industrial thermometers, Landon felt that the glass industry could slow down the production rate of those ones, and make the clinical ones instead.

Hence he gave Tim the design notes on them, since they were somewhat different from industrial thermometers.

Tim looked at its design patterns, and realised that it still used the concept of mercury in a tube concept. Except it was very small and had a short temperature range, compared with the industrial one.

"Also Tim, I need you to take out some of those thin long thermometers and send to the school... the Chemistry students need them as well for their experiments."

"No problem your highness.. I'll send them right away."

"Thank you Ohhh that reminds me, how far are you guys gone with the preparations?"

"Your majesty, I've selected 200 people from all departments within the Construction industry and we are now ready to go"

"Good!!!."

"Should the men start picking up the uniforms for the event?" Tim asked.

"Of course... ..Tomorrow is the last registration date for the citizens, so have the men pick up their uniforms after that... This event needs to be as professional as possible. "

"Yes your majesty".

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--The Capital, Empire of Arcadina--

"Your Majesty..... We have been able to produce the snow powder successfully" the royal alchemist said.

Alec Barns eyes lit up.

"What did you say!!" ...hahahahaha... with this, Arcadina would be the strongest empire within the Pyno Continent...hahahahaha" Alec said excitedly.

The royal Alchemist and his team, smiled as they looked at they looked who had was usually cold and scary... Now he was laughing and clapping like a teenager.

King Barn turned to his knights and began issuing out several commands.

"Quickly!!... Start sharpening sticks and get a large order of ropes and arrows..as well as tubes for the snow powder...

From now on, you all need to walk around with sticks and ropes... I'd like to see who would dare attempt to oppose me with this snow power bahahaha.

Now I'm the strongest ruler within the Pyno continent."

Everyone quickly went to sharpen several sticks, while Alec smiled on his throne.

'Ohh Shannon, if your truly Planning to take my head, then I'll show you no mercy..hehehehe

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 117 The Misunderstanding Continues to Grow

--Outskirts of Profus City, Arcadina--

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Marder Shannon and 3 of King Barn's knight Captains, were making their way down to Riverdale with several thousands of men under them.

Right now it was getting dark, and they were close to the City gates of Profus.

"Its getting late... we will stop here to make camp" one of the Captains commanded.

Before Marder could say anything, another Captain issued another command again.

"We'll camp in different areas for tonight.... Marder, you take you men and camp on that area over there.. while we will camp by the other areas.. Your dismissed!!!"

For Marder, Profus was the city were Baron Cain, his father's sworn enemy, resided in.... So he wasn't really happy about making camp close to the city.

If something really happened to his father, then King Barn or Baron Cain would be his first suspects.

Sleeping by the enemy's territory was something that he had never dreamt of doing..... But since he wasn't in charge of the journey, he had no say on the matter.

Profus city was a large and prosperous one.... And although there was a city lord within Profus, he was a weak one who gave Baron Cain all the power within the city.

Baron Cain was a typical tyrant who walked around terrorizing and beating people here and there..... In Marder's opinion, the current city lord who was just 23 years old, was definitely being threatened by Baron Cain.

The young city lord had been appointed after the death of his father... (probably due to Baron Cain), so he didn't have much authority or a voice within the city.

Hence In Profus, Baron Cain was the law.

Marder and his own men began to build their tents, as well as hunt for their dinner as the moon started to set.

"Young Master how can we continue to stay here?" One of his men grumbled while chewing on the roasted leg of a hare in his hand.

"This is that bastard's land!!" ... another complained.

"Just who do those Knight Captain's think they are?... They are fully aware of Baron Cain's enmity for your family, young Master"

" — "

Marder gripped his spoon tightly, as the men began to rain a serious of complaints about their situation.

Indeed, he was pissed off by the way that those Captains shoved him up and down... But he knew that he had to be patient.

Once they got to Riverdale, these Captain's would stay with him for another 2 months... and once it was over, they would be on their way back to the Capital.

All he needed to do was keep a calm and docile appearance while they were with him.

But what he hated the most, were lowlifes who thought they were nobility because they had somehow made their way as Knight Captains of King Barn.

And to make matters worse, they had disregarded all his suggestions and opinions on the journey.

They had been constantly rude to him, and treated him like he was trash, just because they had King Barn's support.

From their attitudes, Marder knew that they shared the same enmity as Alec Barn had for his father.

Knights generally reflected and acted out by the way that their ruler or commander behaved.

In Marder's mind, no matter how late his revenge came, he would definitely act it out.

He kept all their actions deep within his heart.

After dinner, some of the men went to their tents, while others guarded the campsite.

The night quickly became dark, cold, and shrouded with mystery and danger.

Some men were fast asleep, while others guarded the cold campsite.

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"Fhup Fhup!!"

4 assassins made their way to the campsite.. their target, was Marder Shannon.

Within the royal palace, Baron Cain had a total of 10 spies was working there as palace guards.

With a ruler like Alec Barn, people didn't know if they were safe or not, so they had to send their spies there.

At least if their king was planning to do something like beheading them, they could easily make their escape from Arcadina before they got caught.

Hence most nobles had at least 5 or more spies within the palace.

As soon as the spies heard the news of Marder going back to Riverdale, they immediately sent a messenger to quickly deliver the news.

Marder only left a week after the news was released, so the messenger had at least a week long head start ahead of him.

For urgent messages like this one, several towns, merchant trading companies, and cities, had their own messengers under their rule.

Some of these messengers, were even protected by a royal degree..... So no one ever messed with messengers.

The roads were difficult, dangerous, costly and time consuming. Hence important people like rulers and nobles, had little time to travel.

So they came up with the messenger system to get news across faster.

Once Baron Cain's spy sent the urgent message through a dispatched messenger rider, the guy rode to the next town or city and gave it to the next messenger, who in turn did the same until the message had finally arrived Baron Cain's hands.

So unlike Marder and the 3 Captains who rested each night, the messengers only rested if the distance to the next town was fairly long.

And sometimes, a rider would travel for 2 days straight just so that he could dump the message to the next person and be done with it.

Hence Cain's letter came way ahead of time, before Marder's arrival.

Once Cain read the news, he immediately hired 4 assassins around Profus city and gave them a painted portrait and details about Marder Shannon.

These assassins were medium ranked death assassins, who would definitely kill themselves if they were ever caught.

There were several routes to go to Riverdale, but Shannon knew that they would definitely pass through his territory.

The spies within the palace had also said that king Barn might send a letter for him through the 3 Captains, hence he was sure that they would use this route.

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[Chapter 118 The Misunderstanding Continues to Grow 2](#)

'Fhup! Fhup!'

The light sounds made by the assassins, came from the top of the trees.

To those below, it sounded like the wind gently patting the branches of the trees.

Once the men arrived at the flashiest tent at the center of the camp, they instantly knew that this tent was Marder's own.

All 4 masked men in black clothing, dropped down from the trees, and closed in on the tent.

From outside, they could hear the steady breathing sound coming from within the tent.

Their target was fast asleep.

2 decided to surround the tent, while the other 2 made their way into the tent.

As soon as those 2 entered the tent, they immediately spotted a human figure sleeping on a pile of hay.

They immediately closed in and stood on both sides of their sleeping prey.

They immediately took out their knives and held them upwards, in attempts to stab their target.

But to their surprise, their target instantly pulled out a sword from under his pillow and instantly blocked their attacks.

"NOW!!", Marder yelled.

"Huaaah"

10 knights immediately yelled while bursting out from the hay covered floor, as if they were zombies coming from the dead.

'Cling! Cling! Cling!'

The assassins began to fend off the numerous attackers coming from all angles.

The 2 assassins fought with grim and bloodthirsty looks in their eyes.

They seemed like rabbits that was cornered by several hungry wolves.

"Ahhh!!" One of the assassins screamed out when he was painfully stabbed at the back of his neck.

They were just too many men in the room, and just like that, he died while struggling for air.

Marder's sword had protruded from the back of his neck, and protruded to the front.

The assassin had held his neck pitifully and had struggled to get even a whiff of air into his body.

He then began shaking like a fish out of water, and immediately dropped to the floor..

After a while, his face became deadly pale and looked bluish in color... he was finally dead.

The other assassin in the room didn't have time to be concerned about his friend, as all 10 knights were now focused on him.

Marder stepped out of his tent, as he was clear that that assassin inside would definitely die.

Marder saw another assassin fighting 12 men within the camp, and another dead assassin on the floor.

Once the last remaining assassin saw Marder, he immediately knew that the mission had failed.. and he would probably be killed.

His present condition was bad... his left hand, and legs had been injured terribly during the battle.

The only reason he had tried to stay alive, was to see if the mission was successful.

If they had succeeded, then he would die happily with the thought of their Target following him to the world of their ancestors.

But when he saw Marder, he had completely lost any hope of a happy death.

Hence he bit his tongue and swallowed the poison in his mouth.

Marder sat on the ground and waited for the charade to end.

In his mind, he was clear that this was the work of Baron Cain, and maybe King Barn as well.

Once the news of his departure went through the palace, he knew that Baron Cain would definitely not let this opportunity go.

Every important noble had spies within the palace.. even his father's side had them too... so how could he not know that Baron Cain would get the news about his departure?

If Cain succeeded in killing him, then his father wouldn't have anyone to take after him.

A man without a successor was equivalent to a man without a pen**.

A male child was one of the reasons why people could continue to rule for several years to come.

It was required that within the first 15 years of commanding an army, if the appointed ruler didn't have an heir to take over his place once he dies, then the position would be given to another person.

And if all the male children died, then that ruler would have to step down within the next 2 months.

If Marder died, then his father would no longer hold any form of power within Arcadina.

His father would have to hand over all his knights, and most of the families privileges would be revoked.

They would still be known as 'nobles', only by name.... but in reality, they would be the laughing stock of the entire empire, and would definitely be bullied and looked down by their enemies.

Marder could already tell that his father was dead.

He had been feeling like this several months before he was summoned to the palace.

He knew his father well.. so he knew that his father was probably dead or in grave danger.

But before he concluded on the matter, he just wanted to go to Riverdale and make sure that his thoughts and feelings were false.

Previously during the day time, his scouts had said that they had seen the 3 captains secretly going into Profus city.... which immediately raised his suspicions about their purpose.

Why did they go into the city?

Did they know that Cain was trying to kill him? Were king Barn and Cain working together to completely destroy his family?

After killing his father, did they also want to kill him as well?

Because of this situation, In Marder's mind, he was very clear that King Barn and Baron Cain had worked together to kill his father.

He swore in his heart that he would avenge his father, even if it was the last thing he did.

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The sad part of it all was that, although Shannon had died.... all these people still refused to let him rest in peace.

King Barn and Baron Cain thought that Shannon was coming for them, while Marder suspected the 2 of killing his father.

And so, the Misunderstanding continued to grow.

And the actual culprit, was sleeping soundly in Baymard.

Sigh... it was a world filled with misunderstandings.

[I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY](#)

[Chapter 119 Tour Day 1](#)

"What is this?", Monica asked while looking at the toilet in awe.

Today was the 22nd of September.... It was the third day for the official Baymard house tour.

Speaking of the residential homes... Since the construction workers had basically built several buildings within the new industries, they could easily accomplish this task given to them.

There were 7000 workers assigned to building the homes.... And Landon had made 259 groups, with 27 workers in each group.

The workers worked in the same manner as they did at the industries.

As they waited for the cement to dry, they would run off to do the foundation, floors and walls for other residential homes.

In this way, each group had successfully built several homes at once.

And at the end of the first 11 days of september, over 520 homes had been built.

Landon had been preparing for this tour day since the beginning of the month, hence the citizens had been registering for the tour since September 3rd.

He had also asked for mortgage contracts to be printed off for every house constructed. As well as assign people to become 'Movers' within Baymard.

For the tour, Landon only wanted 70 homes to be displayed to the citizens.

As for the original Baymardians, they had already started moving into the other homes on the 20th of the month.

Landon had tried to make every home a little unique and different from the other.

Some homes had wider windows, different stair designs, different floor tiles, different structure arrangements and so on.

He had made different designs for each home and given it to the workers.

But although they had different designs, each home had a basement floor, ground floor (first story), and a second floor.

For all homes, the ground floor had at least: a kitchen, high ceiling parlour, a back porch that led to the backyard, Dining room, toilet, and garage.

Of course in the future when bigger homes and mansions were built, more rooms would be added there as well for those who wanted to live lavishly.

On the other hand, the second floor had at least 3 bedrooms, one bathroom, and a master bedroom that had its own bathroom and balcony.

And finally, the basement had 4 rooms (that could be used as laundry rooms, guest rooms or storage rooms).

With this, Landon hoped that those who had large families could live peacefully as well... Hence these were family homes.

Although the original Baymardians were 1500 in number, some of them were married, had children, lived with their parents and so on.

Hence although the workers had built over 900 homes in District E, only about 416 family houses were actually needed for the original Baymardians.

That's why Landon had told the workers to store house construction in District E, and move on to the next District.

Of course within those 1500 citizens, there were also those who were siblings that had lost their parents. As well as those who were alone, or had few other family members with them.

For these group of people, some of them might still want a family house.. afterall, they would still get married in future... better to start planning now.

But for those who don't want family sized homes, Landon had built apartment complexes as well.

Every after 3 street blocks, would be a street block filled with 3 story apartment complexes.

Of course some apartments were bachelor pads, others had 2 rooms, 3 rooms and so on.

Each apartment also had a balcony, and there was a massive car park at the back of the buildings.

As for the orphaned children, they would continue to stay in the Upper region estate were the caretakers could look after them.. And once they grew up, they could get work and get their own places as well.

In this way, Landon hoped that he would satisfy everyone.

Anyway for the tour, Landon had fully furnished those 70 homes so that the citizens could see what their homes could look like when fully furnished.

Of course if they wanted their own pieces of furniture, then they would just have to buy them as well.

And within each tour day, Landon had scheduled 3 tours in total for each home, from 10 A.M to 6 P.M... with each tour taking 15 citizens at once.

I'm this way by the end of the first day, 3,150 people would have seen the homes.

Previously, Tim had assigned 200 workers from the construction Industry to act as real estate agents and drivers.

Some would be tour guides, while others would drive the citizens to the tour destination.

Since the citizens didn't know where the homes were, Landon had them meet up at the Central region square..... from there, the drivers would drive each team up to the homes and take them back.

For example, if he had told some of the citizens to come to Lyore street house 34, it was obvious that none of them would know where it was.

Hence it was only proper for them to be driven back and forth.

For sure, Landon named all the streets based on the birth names of the citizens... it was just too stressful to come up with new names.

There were streets like Lyore street, Tim street, Wiggins, Mariam street and so on.

Each driver had a daily registration sheet with them, that showed the names of those that they were supposed to drive.

In this way, they could do a mini roll call just before heading out.

As for the tour guides, there were 2 groups, those who showed those forts 70 homes to everyone in Baymard... And those showed, and mortgage the homes out to the original citizens.

In Landon's mind, he wanted to the Tour to be perfect, so that everyone could see and marvel at the homes that they, as Baymardians had built.

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Monica, her husband Jerry and her children, alongside some other people, currently stood outside one of those 70 homes.

The home was definitely a beauty.

The house exterior was a mixture of grey and black... The windows and door frames (including the garage door) were black, while the other parts of the house were grey.

And from the front view, they could see that the house had another floor above ground level.

Although the house was way smaller than a castle, it could still rival it in terms of looks.

And the most surprising thing was that the roof was somewhat flat, artistic and didn't use sticks, mud or Hay to hold it up.

Landon didn't want to use tiles, since he preferred those modern Hollywood looking mansions that had flat roofs.

It was way cooler, and cost less for maintenance compared with roof tiles.

No matter how one professionally roofed a house with tiles, after several years, some of them would fall to the ground... then you'd still have to bother about replacement, maintenance and so on.

In Landons opinion, it was better to stick to modern flat roof designs.

Jerry's lips quivered as he looked at what he would describe as a mini-castle from the heavens.

He turned around to see his his wife's stunned expression as well.

"M... M..Monica, this could be our home" Jerry said.

Monica snapped out of her thoughts and nobbed back at her husband.

were they dreaming? they could actually own such a house?.. wasn't this type of place meant for royalty?

She couldn't help but thank her ancestors for sending their king to Baymard... In fact she felt like if she saw Alec Barn, she would seriously thank him for his decision as well.

Thank you Alec Barn!!

The people around her also began talking passionately.

"Is it real? We won't have to live in those stick homes any more?"

"Mummy mummy is it true?"

"When has his majesty ever lied to us?... they said that we could move in first because we were born in Baymard."

"Yayyy"

Several of them did a silent prayer to thank their ancestors again.

To them, the most hated period is Winter... Within that season, their houses would be blown down by the storm and several people usually died from exposure.

But with a house like this, there was no way that the storm would blow down the homes.

It was a miracle!! Their prayers had finally been answered.

They continued to thank their ancestors, as they walked on large grey outdoor tiles that led straight to the house.

Once they were at the front of the house, a man stepped out through the door and greeted them.

"Welcome to the Baymard house tour.

My name is Hayden, and I will be your tour guide for today."

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 120 Tour Day 2

When the tour group saw their tour guide, they were shocked.

What was he wearing? And where could they get theirs?

Hayden who was currently standing at the front porch, wore a thick grey form fitting shirt, thick black form fitting pants, black socks and a black Jacket.

The way he was dressed, his manner of speech, coupled with his neat ponytail, brought out his facial features even more.. and made everyone feel like they should respect him.

The men in the group all made mental notes to get their own as well... who didn't like to look good?.. plus the material was way thicker than the airy light fabric they had on right now.

Before entering the house, they took off their dusty shoes, and places them at the front of the porch.

"Alright... if there's anything that piques your interest, or if you have any questions, you can always ask me while we tour.. I will always answer them for you all...Now, let's begin shall we?" Hayden said with a charismatic smile on his face... or at least that's how the women viewed it to look like.

They all nodded back and followed him into the house.

Before they had come in, Hayden had spread out the curtains across the windows, which made the room dark.

When Hayden flipped the switches on the wall, the light instantly came on and the room became bright.

What sort of sorcery was this?

"So it doesn't use fire?" Someone asked.

"No it doesn't"

"No fire?... so when we want to put it on, we just have to do what you did?"

"Correct" Hayden said with a smile on his face.

He too understood the reason for their shock... how can one light up a room without fire?

Even in the entire Phno continent, Hyden was sure that only someone like his majesty could come up with such methods.

His majesty Landon Barn, was simply a once in a lifetime genius.

As the tour progressed, Monica and the others had been utterly taken in by the house design.

The smooth grey porcelain tiles, the black couches, glass tables, brown cupboards, the large glass windows, grey curtains... uhhhhh it was stunning for Monica to describe.

Even the kitchen looked like a place where one could sleep in.

"Wait wait wait!!!.. are you saying that if we roll this thing left, water will flow out?" Monica asked while looking at the tap.

"Correct, this is called a tap... turning the left side gives out hot water, while turning the right side gives out cold water... here.. try it."

Monica turned on the left side and the water shot of from the tap..

"Ahhhh", everyone exclaimed in awe.

She then frightenly placed her hand under the water... In her mind, this was definitely witchcraft.

Who knew if something else would flow out from the tap?..As his majesty had always said, better safe than sorry.

As she waited, the water kept getting hotter and hotter and she quickly turned it off.

Everyone had seen the steam from the water and knew that what Hayden had said was true.

Monica immediately opened the right side and cooled down her hot hands.

Everyone clapped as if they were watching a show.

"Hahahaha.. it works.. it works"

"So we don't have to fetch water at the wells any more? This is great!!!"

"Hahahaha.. I used to go to the streams around the coastal region because of the long waiting lines.. Now I don't have to wake up so early any more..hahahaha"

"Good job madam.. good job"

Monica began to blush as people clapped.

As the tour continued, the excited people clapped whenever they saw something out of the ordinary.

Even when the toilet on the ground floor bathroom was flushed, they clapped so hard that their hands had become red and swollen.

Once they were done, they climbed up the stairs and headed up to the second floor.

One should know that the ground floor parlour, had high double height ceilings... Hence the stairway, led to the second floor that had an interior balcony which overlooked the parlour.

Standing on the balcony, Monica held the black rails and looked at the parlour below... From here, she had a better angle and appreciation for the interior design.

Amongst all the things that Jerry had seen, the Master bedroom too the cake for him.

It had its own Private bathroom, as well as its own balcony.

Plus it was the biggest bedroom in the house.

"Papa papa.. I want this room!!!" said their 4 year old daughter.

"No!! You can't have it" said their 6 year old son.

Jerry looked at his son and smiled.

'What a sensible lad... no wonder you are your father's son', he thought while smiling.

"You.. you can't have it... because it's my room, right papa?", his son asked.

Jerry's smile froze.

'What an insensible fellow!!.. you are definitely your mother's son!!', Jerry thought.

He then looked at his wife helplessly, and she in turn giggled and shrugged her shoulders.

Of course the tour concluded with them seeing the basement and the backyard

And of course the show finished with a tour of the backyard.

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Once they left, Monica and her husband immediately requested for their own personal home.

Since they were born in Baymard, they could start viewing the other homes that weren't within those 70 tour homes and move in A.S.A.P.

So after another 3 days of viewing several other homes, Monica and her husband decided to go with the 5th home that they had seen.

They signed their mortgage plan, and were also told how much they would have to pay for all their utilities monthly.

For now, Landon had set up fixed utility prices, depending on the size of the house.

But of course in the future, all of that would definitely have to change.

Monica and her husband didn't have a problem with the price, as they thought that it was reasonable and fairly cheap.

Firstly, they themselves had way too much money than they could spend... and had always wondered why his highness increased their pay by so much.

Ever since Monica started working, she had only used not up to 1/7 of her pay every month.... while her husband also used 1.5/7 of his own pay monthly.

Every month, they would combine their money and plan on how much they need to spend for the month.

Of course they bought books and pens for their children, but that was only at the beginning of each semester..... And to be honest, it was still cheap.

They didn't have to pay for their housing, as they still lived in their thatched homes... They didn't have to pay for transport, as they walked everywhere...They only bought kitchen equipment, like pots, only once in a while....Infact, they could say that their money was mostly spent on food.

They had been working since May, and to be honest at this point, they had way too much money.

The second reason why they agreed to pay for the mortgage and utilities, was because they felt that it was only right.

Since they knew that the money was used to pay the workers who supplied heating, electricity and so on, wasn't it right to pay for something that they would use?

When they read through the mortgage, they were even pleased with it as it showed that they could make payment installments and so on.

There was even a section that asked if they were disabled or suffered from any serious illnesses.

This showed that even if something happened to them in the future, there would always be a way out for them.

Hence they immediately signed their contract, and took the numerous bundles of keys from the real estate agent.

The front door key, back door key and so on... plus they had also been given 4 spare keys for each door.

"Sorry, uhmm..... Where do we get those pieces of Furniture?.... And where can we get these clothes?" Jerry asked the real estate agent.

"Hmm... do you know the large estate by the 2 old date-marking buildings ?"

"Yes we do" Monica replied.

"Good!!.... you will find all the new products there.

Since some of the new products made are too big to be placed in sheds in the central region, that estate is now being used as the new marketplace."

"Really?.... that's good then.... So when we buy the products do we need to carry them back?"

The real estate agent shook his head.

"For the heavy ones.... after paying, your house address would be noted down and the 'Movers' would bring the Furniture right to your home whenever you are free.

So if you choose Thursday at 'dzi' (10 A.M) , then they would be right there on time."

Jerry and Monica's eyes lit up

Once they sent the real estate agent out of their new home, they immediately hurried over to the new marketplace.

It was time for shopping.