

## TECHNOLOGY 121

### I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

#### Chapter 121 Rewards, Becoming An Unpaid Movie Star For The Gods?

'Ding!!'

"Congratulations to host for properly housing all the original citizens.

Would the host like to receive all rewards now?"

As Landon heard the system's notification, he couldn't help but smile.

Finally!!!!... it had been a hard and tedious journey just to get to his point.

He felt like doing Micheal Jackson's moonwalk right about now.

"Hm hm..show me my stats first, before I receive my rewards"

"As you wish host"

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>Host name: Landon Barn

>Age: 15

>Status: King of Baymard

>Level: Beginner (Still Level 1)

>Current Situation: Healthy

<Main Mission: Housing The Citizens of Baymard Using Cement. (Host should note that the system only considered the original citizens, for the mission to be a success)

Mission Status: Completed

>Sub-Mission: Make 20 Godly food recipes and 5 spice recipes.

Mission Status: Completed

<Rewards:

▪Full knowledge on Human Anatomy, and beginner to intermediate knowledge in the medical field.

▪5 Randon Medical Techniques for treating patients.

▪Lastly, 350 development points (DP) and 2000 Technology points (TP).

>For creating oil, plastic, ink...(in fact the system listed everything that that Landon created)..... Host also received 920 DP... 13,000 TP...and 5,200 BP.

>Host can upgrade choose to upgrade the system to level 2, using 10,000 TP and 2,000 DP to do so.

>Host's current balance is 1 DP, 5 TP and 0 BP.

>The host's current balance is as a result of using mind altering spells on enemies, buying knowledge on heavy machines, paper making, soap, printers, textile steam machines and attending the auction.]

He could upgrade? Landon thought while reading his stats.

"System, remind me again..... when I upgrade, what kind of benefits will I have? And will I finally know more about your existence?"

"Answering to host... as the levels increase, the host would be allowed access to more technological advancements from every planet and Galaxy.

Host should stop thinking that earth was the most advanced planet that had ever been created.

Actually, the host's planet called earth, is a lower medium ranked planet.

For now, the system's lower levels can only provide technology that existed on the host's planet.

But at higher levels, the host should be able to access information from over 312 different galaxies..... Which in turn, also have millions of planets in them.

The host should know that there are planets that are advanced with genetic mutation, planets that were similar to the 'Jetsons' Cartoon show on your previous earth.. and so on.

Like this system had said, its Almighty.

So host should be reminded that even if you die on this planet, you will still have to go to other planets to develop certain territories.

The system doesn't require the host to develop the entire world..

Since the host is at a primitive and savage world, the host should definitely guard his technology.

But when the host reaches planets that have established world peace like earth, then the host can allow people from all over the world to take his technology.

The system will not allow this technology to be used for slavery and abuse... so host should take note.

And as a reminder... Our contract only ends after the host has developed at least 600 worlds... The host is required to upgrade his territory or region in those worlds, to earth's level or higher.

Also... it's best for the host to know that, there are also planets with magic, dwarfs, elves and dragons..... but in those worlds the host would have to make the people rely on technology more than magic..

Hence those worlds have 'SSS'-level difficulties when completing them.

For now, the host is still in an 'K' class world at the lowest difficulty level.

So if the host cannot even handle this world that basically has no danger in this system's opinion, then the system will immediately terminate the contract and destroy the host's soul forever!!!

And to the host's last question, host should note that the system's existence is something that the host isn't qualified to know of....yet.

But when the host has successfully gotten to level 300, then the host will be able to access knowledge about the real controllers of the galaxies... as well as the system's existence.

All host should know is that 2 years spent in that world, is equivalent to 1 minutes spent in the system's realm.

Even if the host spends 100 years there, it would be the same as the system watching a movie back in its realm.

So whether the host chooses to develop his territory slowly or faster, is up to the host.

Good luck host!!.. This system will be watching you from where it is."

Although Landon knew about the matter of the 600 planet contract thing, he still felt like it was a slavery contract.

Why wasn't it 10 or even 20 planets?

He could only blame his luck!!!

Other people died and transmigrated into becoming Wuxia heroes... but his case just had to be different.

What sort of bullsh\*\*t was this?..... And why was his own System always black-bellied?

Sigh....did the Gods really hate him that much?

When he came into this world, the system had already told him that it didn't matter how fast he developed the place... provided the people understood the concepts.

Even if he safeguarded his technology, in the next hundreds of years.. and maybe even thousands, the technology would definitely leave Baymard and spread worldwide... causing the world to develop to a higher ranked one.

This world needed ground rules like the creation of the United Nation that was formed back on earth, that took care of everyone worldwide.

It would make no sense to give out his technology, if they would use it to enslave more people.

He didn't want people to go around colonizing and shipping slaves from other continents and so on.

He wanted to try his best to make sure that no person like Hitler, popped out of nowhere.

And although it was hard to accomplish, he had made up his mind that as he lived, he would definitely try his best to see it through.

He needed to make peace treaties with nations that were willing and sincere.

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Speaking of which, Landon was still surprised at how low Hertfilia ranked.

Even within the K- class ranked worlds, this world was the lowest of the low.

It was an K-100 ranked world.

Landon had guessed that he would have to pass through each rank until he got to a K-1 world, before he could finally begin at an J-100 class world.

Couldn't he have started with at least an K-80 ranked world?

Well... at least he should be grateful that they didn't place him in a Q-level world, which was basically the early man stage where man had just discovered fire.

He was sure that he would have definitely killed himself.

He really couldn't wait to know which God had the audacity to create a 600 world contract.. as well as the black-bellied system.

He would definitely complain to customer service.

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"System... I would like to receive my rewards, as well as upgrade the system's level."

"As you wish host"

Instantly, Landon felt a sharp pain within his brain... and after 45 minutes, he had completely ingested everything.

From his reward, he was given:

- All knowledge on the human anatomy.
- Beginner to intermediate knowledge on biology, Immunology, pathology, pharmacology, childbirth, and clinical skills.
- Patient care procedures
- As well as 5 surgical skills:
  - Suturing
  - Debridement of wounds, burns or infection
  - Dental Restoration
  - Wrist Fusion and Hand Tendon Repairs
  - Leg bone Fusion
- 25 Drug making processes, for drugs that were useful for the surgery procedures that he had gotten.

Once he had taken in everything, he then decided to look at his new mission.

[Mission: host should perform all surgical procedures, produce the drugs needed for the patients who undergo those surgeries.

As well as teach the people on all beginner and intermediate knowledge that host has received.

Rewards:

- Host should not get complacent.... there are over 3500 surgeries procedures that exist back on the host's planet.

Right now, the system has only given the host 5 main procedures.... And with the host's pace, the system is afraid that even after 200 years, the host would still not be able to get to earth's level.

Since the system doesn't want to exterminate the host's soul, it will reward the host with 10 other surgical procedures.

As well as advanced knowledge on biology only... as well as 5 other drugs for the host to produce.

- Host will also receive recipes to make 10 different classic alcoholic and non-alcoholic beverages from earth.

- And lastly, the host will also receive 500 development points (DP) and 3,100 Technology points (TP).

\*Host should note that to upgrade the system to level 3, host needs 4,500 DP and 15,000 Technology points.

Deadline: no specific time required

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Landon looked at his mission and sighed.

This world was indeed a long way from earth's standards..... not to talk about the other planets within all the other galaxies.

Although he knew how to make smoothies, juice, and one or 2 alcoholic wines... he didn't know how to make classical drinks like: fanta, coke, vodka and so on.

Everyone back on earth could drink all these things... but if they were asked how to produce them, could they?

They are several chemicals added to these drinks, depending on what drink it was.

If they weren't done properly, it could cause abdominal pain, and could also lead to serious kidney problems.

Back on earth, there were people who had even gotten into comas because they drank 'Fake alcohol' (alcohol that wasn't done right)

And one should not forget that methanol, a substance found in Vodka, could cause permanent blindness if the right quality wasn't added.

Landon decided that for now, he would only do the beverages that he knew how to produce, while waiting for the system's reward.. lest he accidentally made people sick.

As for the medical knowledge, Landon was really helpless in that situation.

He knew that he couldn't rush this part.. he had to teach the people his beginner and intermediate knowledge on: biology, pathology, pharmacology, childbirth, and clinical skills.

As well as teach them the other 5 surgical procedures and produce 25 new drugs.

He knew deep down that this mission was again, one that would take forever.

But this time, he wasn't sad.

If the people could grasp these concepts, then when more knowledge was available, they would easily follow through.... since they would have already understood basic to intermediate knowledge on biology, pathology and so on.

But what pricked his heart, was the fact that he had only been given 5 out of possibly 400 different medical procedures.

This was clearly a setup.

At this rate, when was he ever going to finish it?And those only involved procedures.

He still needed to make over 11,000 medical drugs that were found back on yet.. And yet the system had the nerve to only give him 25?

At this point, Landon didn't even want to know the number of treatment procedures and drugs, that other advanced planets had.

His job was to turn this world into a C-level world like earth, but wasn't that a little too optimistic?

The more Landon thought about it, the more angry he became.

His entire life was a joke to the people above.. or at least Landon believed that they were the Gods.

If 2 years was basically 1 minute there, then who knew if they would make his entire life in Hertfilia as a short 'Harry Potter' movie?

They would probably sit on a Couch, eat popcorn and laugh while watching.

Damn Bastards!!

Who knew if this was all a betting game to them?

Landon was also suspicious of the system as well.

Sometimes, it sounded like a robot....and the other times, it sounded like a pissed off man.

Which was it?

Could it be that the system was actually a lower angel that was tasked with watching and leading its victim?

Where there more like him?

If his life in every world would basically be turned into a movie, then wasn't the nothing more than an underpaid movie star?

'F\*\*\*!.... I want to speak to management!!'

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 123 Learned Slaves = Office Workers

September had passed, and it was finally October.

And finally, someone decided to grace Baymard with his presence.

"Ho ho!!.. did you miss me little bro?" Santa said while giving Landon a big hug.

"Hehehehe... So you finally remembered me?.. I thought that I'd only have to see you next year."

"What are you talking about?.. how could I dare to forget my little bro?.. do you think that I'm that heartless?" Santa said while looking wronged.

"Speaking of which... bro, where did you get these clothes from... Did you buy them?.. where can I get mine?"

Santa's eyes glistened as he continued to look at Landon from head to toe.

Landon was wearing a thick long jacket, black pack pants, a thick blue shirt, and a black scarf.

"Hehehe... bro.. to be honest, it was made from here... don't worry, Baymard will start selling them out soon."

Landon didn't want to start exporting any goods, until he was sure that Baymard was at least 90% secure.

He could only start exportation when he had made more military weapons.

If he sent out goods now, it would bring people's attention to Baymard.

Some people might even sail here just to see the place.. and if they realised that it had even more products, they might even bring more people to attack Baymard.

Most nations and empires in this era, were fueled with greed and the desire to dominate other territories.

Even when Landon had attended the auction in the Capital, he had heard of how Arcadina was still fighting with Terique over land.

Then what would happen if people realised that Baymard was basically a Gold mine?

These greedy people would never let him have peace.

For now, it was better to lay low and continue growing stronger steadily.

Hence for now, Landon only traded his ores, raw materials and chalk.

Although Chalk was amazing, it wasn't amazing to the level where people would sail over the ocean or cross borders just to get it.

Hence Landon felt that it was a safe idea to keep selling them.

"Bro... I hope I'll be the first one to get them once you start selling" Santa said excitedly.

He could guess his little bro's reason behind not selling out these items now, but they were just so good looking.... especially on this his little bro of his.

Taking these goods now, would not only endanger his little bro, but also him as well.

Some of his enemies might hire assassins or gang members, to threaten him and his family back in Carona, just for information about the goods.

Hence he too decided that it was only okay to sell them, when Baymard became open to all.

But the more he looked at the clothes, the more curious he was about what other products were enclosed within Baymard.

Everytime business was conducted, he or his subordinates, would only do it on the deck by the shores.

It was only during his first meeting with Landon, that he had seen the lower regions of Baymard.

It was bushy, the farms had just started to produce food, and the people mostly focused on mining out the ores.

It had been several months since he had last seen the territory... and although he was curious, he knew that he shouldn't pry too much into his little bro's business.

"Okay okay little bro.. let's get down to business.

My men told me that you wanted learned people as well.. so we had found 507 learned men from the slave markets.

Some of these people came from merchant families and had been sold and betrayed by their families.... while others learned while working with other masters as slaves.

Little bro, I can assure you that many of these learned slaves used to run their masters businesses and houses .... so they would definitely not disappoint you."

As the two men chatted away, their subordinates began loading and unloading things to and from Santa's ship.

Landon's workers loaded the ores and chalk, while Santa's Subordinates offloaded bags of seeds and animals... the slaves/refugees also came down from the ships as well.

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And once Santa had finally left, Landon proceeded to settle down the children, the elderly, and those who volunteered to be soldiers, doctors/nurses, cooks and caretakers.

Up next, he decided to start with the learned slaves.



The reason he needed them right now, was so that he could train them to fill in several office positions all over Baymard.

He decided that while they underwent training under him, he would assign some of them to be: secretaries, accountants, auditors, receptionists, and so on.

He needed each industry department...as well as hospitals, schools, military and all other areas within Baymard, to have these people working within them.

Landon wanted to make sure that money was being properly circulated within Baymard.

Some of these people would also work in payroll offices within each industry, hospital.. etc.

Presently, payrolls were handled by all the overseers, Doctors, and other personnels with higher work positions.

Which was clearly not their jobs, hence Landon had asked for learned slaves so as to relief them.

As for the new accountants, they needed to track each workplace's income and expenditures... as well as provide financial information about everything concerning the workplace.

So if they had bought trash cans for example, Landon wanted to see how many they bought.. where and when the bought it.. the amount for each trash can and so on.

He wanted detailed financial reports and documents for everything that was bought and paid out within those workplaces.

And of course, once the accountants had made their financial statements, the auditors would go over them to ensure that they were correct.

Landon also expected all the head accountants, auditors, and secretaries from each department, to always attend meetings with the overseers and supervisors... So as to talk about budgeting, and smart financial decisions.

Of course, their main job was to make sure that all the workers got paid...and the industry or other workplace doesn't go bankrupt.

The Secretaries on the other hand, would handle all the paperwork within the workplace... from answering calls to scheduling meetings and so on... these people would do it all.

And of course in future, some of these people would also work in Banks, government Offices that dealt with exports, imports, insurance, the Baymard government Revenue Agency, and so on.

As for their training, whether they were secretaries, accountants, auditors, or receptionists...Landon had decided that all of them would still attend all the classes taught within Baymard.

As well as: Accounting, entrepreneurship, and customer service courses... which would be taught by him personally.

Landon expected the workers to work while training. Hence gaining experience and theory at the same time.

And at the end of the week, everything that they had done at work, would be checked personally by him.

There was no way, that Landon would wait for them to use several years learning these concepts..(like how universities students did back on earth).

Hence they could only learn on the job, and with the help of his classes.

Only in this way would they be able to learn faster.

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Once he was done with those learned slaves, he was now left with 5497 workers.

Finally, it was time to make new products.

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#### [Chapter 124 Go Big or Go Home](#)

With 5497 new workers, Landon divided them up like so:

- Cleaners: 397 workers
- Textile industry: 300 workers
- Food Industry: 300 workers
- Alchemy Industry: 300 workers
- Construction Industry:1200 workers
- Construction workers: 3000 workers

Previously... the workers, nurses, and everyone else, would clean their work environments at the end of their shift.

But since Landon didn't feel like it was their job to do so, he decided to get cleaners for the job.

Hence he assigned 397 workers to clean around all buildings within Baynard.

Since driving classes were still going on, Landon still needed all of them to start taking those classes as well.

They would need to carry their cleaning equipment and supplies, as well as their garbage from their workplaces, using those trucks.

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Once all the new workers were settled in, Landon called Tim and Wiggins over to discuss about October's tasks.

"Tim, these are 5 main products that your industry would have to focus on." Landon said as he handed Tim a notebook.

Landon wanted them to make: Conveyor belts, binoculars, microscopes, telescopes and Rifles for the army.

For Landon, conveyor belts were a must.

Now that he had to make medical drugs, there was no way that he complete this task without the use of conveyor belts.

The reason why he didn't make them before was because the estate buildings didn't run on electricity... hence powering them would be difficult.

And the new industries that he had previously created, didn't really need conveyor belts since their products weren't really items.

Those new industries carried things like water and poop through pipes.. so conveyor belts weren't used at all.

Hence he had never required conveyor belts before.

There were several 9 types of conveyor belts that Landon wanted Tim to focus on.

These belts were: PVC conveyor belts, Rubber belting, flag wire, woven wire, hinged metal, food industry belts, plastic belt & chain, Slat belts, and general purpose belts.

Each type had its own types of chemicals, additives and raw materials that were needed for making the belts.

Some used rubber as one of their raw materials, others used metals, fabrics and so on.

But Baynard presently had all the raw materials needed, hence making every belt type wouldn't be an issue.

Making these belts basically required a lot of industrial rollers, that flattened and smoothed out the belts.

For example when making general purpose rubber conveyor belts.... liquid rubber, liquid plastics, chemicals, vulcanizing agents and carbon black, would be mixed and immediately passed through 6 industrial rolling machines.

And although the raw materials are liquids, the rubber and plastic make it feel like slime... hence when the mixture gets sent to the rollers, it would get flattened out like pancakes.

After that process, the thin flat belts are then sent to cutting machines, pressing machines, and wrapping machines.

With all this in mind, Landon needed Tim and the workers to use the first 2 weeks of the month building several steam engine machines for the conveyor belts.

Up next, Landon wanted to focus on Rifles for the soldiers, binoculars, telescopes, and of course microscopes.

With both plastic and glass lenses made, as well as prisms, the workers could finally start production.

All these objects basically involved creating molds from different substances, like rubber, metal and so on.

For example with binoculars, several molds would be created for each part and ring of the binoculars, that would enclose the lenses and prisms.

And of course once these molds were completed, the workers would mix heated liquid plastic with a black dye.. and later place this mixture into the molds.

Once the thick plastic molds got dried....the binocular's lenses, prisms, and parts...would be sealed and put together using a clear silicone sealant (glue) and tiny metal screws.

"Wiggins, this is where you come in.. for this month, I only need your industry to make this Silicone sealant.. as well as other glue types" Landon said, while handing Wiggins a different notebook.

"No problem your majesty... it shall be done." Wiggins replied.

This glue would simply be made by heating silicon from sand (silica) with methyl chloride, and other chemicals.. to get Silicone (with an 'e' at the end of its name).

This silicone would then be reacted with several other chemicals to form silicone sealants (glue).

Back on earth, this sealant was one of the most popular ones used within the industries.

Unlike other sealants, silicone kept its elasticity and had a lot of stability in high and low temperatures.

It was used in sealing almost everything.. from toys, to machines, glass, fabrics, wood and so on.

Once Landon had explained all procedures to Tim, he began to look at the construction workers.

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"Tim...For now, have those new 3000 construction workers start working with the other workers....so that they could gain experience fast.

At the same time, withdraw 3000 workers from the old group and have them deal with the 3 projects on the next page of the notebook."

Tim immediately flipped through the notebook in his hands, and took a look at the projects.

"Your majesty, how would the men be assigned?"

"Let's divide them up equally.. Every project should have 1000 construction workers" Landon said.

The first project was obviously for the workers to build a 'Waste & Recycle Management Industry'.

Previously, people used to throw their rotten foods and waste in the streams.. but since Landon revised the rules, all waste was being burnt at the lower region.

Even burning was dangerous for the environment, hence he wanted to build this industry.

It would be in charge of recycling, as well as disposing residential, street, and workplace garbage.

The next project Landon wanted to construction workers to build, was the 'Pharmaceutical industry'.

He had 25 types of medical drugs to make..and without conveyor belts and electrically powered machines, drug production would be ridiculously slow and time consuming.

Hence he needed 1000 construction workers to start construction A.S.A.P.

With October just starting, Landon had expected that these 2 industries would probably be done around the first week of December.

As for the last project, Landon wanted to make a grand mall for Baymard.

Building this mall would take at least 8 months (May next year), and at most 10 months.. hence Landon wanted to start construction now.

And as each month went by, the number of workers would increase causing this time frame to decrease.

In fact back on earth, Landon had visited a lot of places due to school competitions and engineering seminars.

He had also gone to Singapore and was amazed at its growth... just the airport alone made him feel like he was in a different world.

The Jewel Changi airport had a gigantic botanical world, that made him feel like he was on the set of Jurassic park.

He also wanted the mall to have a train stop at the ground level, just like the mall in Montreal, Canada.

This would definitely aid those who had shopped a lot, and didn't have their own cars and so on.

But your majesty, why is this particular using si massive? Is that really okay?" Tim asked while scratching his head.

In Tim's mind, he was wondering why his majesty wanted such a massive building when they have only few products available.. and even if they made more in future, could it really fill that kind of marketplace?

Tim was a little skeptical on this one.

Infact Landon didn't blame him.. obviously Tim hadn't seen the products that existed back on earth... and neither did he have the threat of having his soul destroyed.. so how could he understand Landon's ambitions?

Landon's mall design, had made space for everything within most malls back on earth.

And since it would take at least 8 months to complete it, he was sure that within that time frame, he would have made escalators, and other important indoor fixtures needed as well.

Although he was building a large scale mall now, he knew fully well that it would probably take several more years before he could add things like cinemas to it.

His dream was to meet the mall standards back on earth, hence he built it large so as to accommodate for the future.

His mentality right now was: 'Go big or go home'.

"Hehehehe Trust me Tim.... You'll thank me in the future."

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---Goblin Town---

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A young knight walks in to the room hurriedly.

"My lord, you have a letter"

"Oh." Said a young man who unhurriedly sat up from his bed.

He opens the letter and after 2 minutes, his hands start trembling from anger.

He immediately throws the letter into the fire and starts laughing like a lunatic.

'Hahahaha my dear brother... I have to admit, I had really underestimated you.... but not any more... this time, I'll hit you with everything I've got.....hehehe'

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[Chapter 125 A Letter From Brother](#)

--Goblin Town, Arcadina--

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Eli and the men on his team, were still journeying towards the border city called JunGo.

His brothers and their teams had gone towards different routes, since they were heading towards different border cities as well.

It had been a month and a half now, since they had all left the Capital.

And all through his team's journey, they had been sleeping in the woods and had never bothered to sleep in any of the cities, towns and villages that they had previously passed by.

Of course they had only stopped just to fill up their water drums, as well as restock their food supplies .

Because this was an important mission, it wasn't really good or safe for them to keep sleeping within those places.

Every empire, had their own spies residing in other empires... So it was only right for them to assume that their enemies also had spies within several cities, towns and villages.

One could never be too sure, hence they had decided not to keep on sleeping in the woods.

Of course when they left the Capital, they had only decided to have 2 main checkpoints/cities within their journey.

Goblin City and Ferndale City, where the checkpoints that they had agreed on.

Both cities were extremely large and had secret passageways by the woods for nobles and their knights... In this way, no one would really know that they had even arrived at these cities.

Eli laughed, while looking at the fireplace where he had just thrown the letter into.

Actually, it was a letter within a letter....So there were basically 2 letters in total, that were rolled up together and tied using a thin, but sturdy rope.

Eli continued to laugh as he recalled the words on the letters.

He knew that Letters were definitely sent from Slytherin's end.

The first one read:

[ We Underestimated Him...I'll brief you when we meet at the borders.

I think he wanted me to give you this letter .]

As for the second one, it was a letter from his supposedly elder brother, the Ghostly Prince.

[ My dear Eli ,

How have you been? Are you eating well? Are you sleeping well? Are you missing me?

As usual, I'm fine on my end... And would like to thank you for the gift that you had sent through your friend.

Ahhhh.. what was his name again?...Slyvester?, Slytona?... Slytherin!!.. Yes!! it was definitely Slytherin.

Hehehe... I have to say, I was expecting much more from you.

I mean.. As the crown prince, how could your forces be so weak?

Tsk Tsk.. Truly disappointing.

I hope that next time, you would step up your game and take this seriously... Your making it seem like I'm bullying you.

I assume you don't want anyone calling you a weakling, right?

If so, then don't disappoint me next time!!!!

Okay okay okay.. I won't hold you up any longer. Have fun protecting the borders.

With lots of love,

Your secret admirer.

P.S....I had also sent a little surprise to one of your Southern bases as well... I hope that you like it too.. Afterall, it's only fair that I return the favour. ]

Every sentence from the letter pricked Eli's ego and heart.

No matter how he looked at it, this brother of his had just instigated that he was a weakling.

How could he be considered as a wimp?

He, the one whom his enemies called the bringer of death?... He, a wimp?

And what's up with the secret admirer stuff?

Eli was really surprised that Slytherin had failed.

This showed that this older brother of his, had people in every place within the empire.

Such a man would definitely be hard to kill, so they really shouldn't have underestimated him.

The more Eli laughed, the angrier he became.

To the onlookers, he looked like a psychopath when he laughed in that manner.

The thing that pissed Eli off, was that even till now, the bastard didn't disclose his name or whether he was truly Eli's older brother or not.

Eli knew that the ghostly prince was probably his older brother, because he had heard that his father had killed all his family members when he was younger. Hence he was sure that the ghostly prince was his father's bastard son.

But of course what Eli didn't know, was that he was completely off the mark with this one.

The Ghostly Prince wasn't his elder brother.... he was Eli's older cousin.

What Eli feared the most, was the surprise that this brother of his had sent him at his Southern bases.

Eli had 3 bases in total.

The first one was the one that everyone in the empire knew of... It was within White Wood city.

This was the territory that Alec Barn had given him when he turned 15.

The other 2 bases were gotten with the help of Slytherin, and were located around the southern part of the empire.

Within these past 2 years, He had been secretly recruiting more men with the help of Slytherin.

Since his father was always watching him, he couldn't afford to do things openly, hence he had been building his forces in the shadows.

"My lord, are you alright?" said Eli's personal knight and guard, Zarius.

Zarius was truly frightened by Eli's crazed laughter... His lord looked truly mad.

His lord had thrown the wooden chairs into the fire, while laughing.... Just what was written on those letters?

Zarius was utterly confused.

"Hahaha.. I'm alright.... Everything is good.. Don't I look fine?" Eli said as he smiled at Zarius.



Zarius almost stopped breathing when Eli smiled at him.

'My lord, how do you look okay? Can you not frighten me so much? And why are you looking at me like that?'

His lord's smile had truly terrified him.

"Zarius!!... Send Yenti and Zion to check on both bases at the South.

A storm is about to begin... and I'm not the one who will die from it!!"

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

### [Chapter 126 Troubling Bugs](#)

"My lord, how do we handle the other prince's?"

Eli looked at Zarius and thought for a while.

Indeed!! .. he knew that his impatient younger brothers, would definitely send assassins after him again.

Not only did he have to deal with that damn Ghostly Prince, but he also had to deal with these mosquitoes as well?

How annoying.

Sometimes, he wished that his younger brothers would at least try to grow some brains... I mean.. if their first assassination attempt failed, why would they think that the next one would work?

In Eli's mind, there were 3 possibilities.

It was either he got attacked him on his way to the JunGo City, or attacked on the battlefield, or attacked on his way back to the Capital.

Either way, he had made enough preparations to deal with any sort of complications on this mission.

The funny thing was that the assassins which they hired, were actually his men.

Sigh.. his younger brothers were such a disappointment to him.

How did his father produce trash like them?

"Zarius, is there any need to worry about little insects? If I died from their attacks, wouldn't that be a great insult to my name?

Right now, the only thing that I want to know, is if Titus and Brody have gotten to Baymard yet."

Ever since Eli had been told to go to the Capital and receive the border mission, he knew that his plans for Baymard would be delayed.

But never the less, he had still sent his subordinates down there to find out about Landon's condition.

To use assassins or even Slytherin and his men, would be a great insult to their skills... hence he had decided to send his subordinates over there.

For someone like Landon, just a few subordinates would do.

"Worry not my lord, no one can survive from that poison." Zarius said.

"I know...That's why I want Titus and Brody, to recruit those useless soldiers that my dear brother had taken to Baymard.

Although they're useless, they are still knights.... After all, useless men still have their uses.

They are the most suitable for shielding attacks at the front lines of every battle.

And since I'm still building my forces, it would be wise for them to join me while they still could.

Because after this mission is over, Baymard would definitely be mine.

And if anyone stands in my way, hehehe....."

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--Baymard--

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It was finally sunny in Baymard.

For the past 3 days, rain had continuously fallen and only one person's mood was dampened.

The citizens had this crazy theory that the ancestors were crying from joy, but Landon knew that it wasn't the case.

No one hated the rain right now more than Landon did.

When it rained continuously, Farming and Construction had to be delayed because of the weather.

If the rain drizzles lightly like how it did on the first 2 days, then the workers who worked outside could still get some work done for a couple of hours.

With that kind of weather, Landon wouldn't mind at all.

But when it rained cats and dogs like yesterday's weather, the workers would have to sit in the cafeteria of their respective industries, and wait for it to simmer down.

For an entire day, no one could continue construction because of the heavy downpour.. and if greatly slowed construction time.

It was really annoying.

Of course the other workers that worked within the buildings still worked, since they were indoors.

Finally last night, the rain had decided to leave Baymard in peace.

The city became boisterous again.

Today Landon headed over to the Medical & Healthcare Academy, to give the teachers books on: human Anatomy, biology, Immunology, pathology, pharmacology, childbirth, and clinical skills.

He had spent these past few days within the system's time capsule, writing books on each subject.

Of course he could buy the textbook from the system...but again, it would look suspicious to the citizens, especially those who made books.

Hence he still had to write down these books and send them to the lower region, to be printed off immediately.

Previously during August, 10 new nurses and 6 new Doctors had arrived in Baynard.

These new people were immediately made teachers within the academy.

And although they taught the students alongside the other doctors and nurses that came in May, Landon still gave them private lessons every Saturdays and Tuesdays.

Today, he wanted to give them these new textbooks for them to study.

Landon expected that by January, they would start teaching the academy students these subjects.

Unlike the public school that went on holidays around Christmas, the health and medical academy had its break during December, and started its second semester in January...And by mid-April, they would have their own holidays where they could choose to work in the hospitals and clinics.

Although each teacher would have to teach just one subject, Landon still expected them to be knowledgeable on the other subjects as well.

Hence at least once a week, he would test all the teachers to see if they had grasped the concepts of each subject.

As well as give them assignments and pointers for them to focus on.

There was no way that they could read all the pages of each book.. hence he decided to split each subject into different courses.. like biology 1, biology 2 and so on.

Within the next semester, Landon wanted to have them teach them to teach 2 courses from each subject.

So they would have to teach, biology 1& 2, Pathology 1 & 2.. and so on.

Off course in the future, they would continue teaching courses like pathology 4 and Immunology 5.

But for now, Landon needed them to fully prepare them for January.

After distributing the books, Landon gave them detailed course outlines for each course.. as well as their teaching schedules for next semester.

"Your majesty for this current semester, since all of us teach during the weekdays, can we take our tests on Saturdays?" Asked Nurse Mabel.

"Sure, I don't see why not.. It's fine with me." Landon replied while nodding.

"Thank you your majesty." Everyone said.

"With all these new textbooks, I wanted to discuss the library system with you."

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 127 Troubling Bugs 2

Everyone listened attentively as Landon further explained his plan for the academy.

For the library system, only students who had their Academy school I.D's, could get into the library.

For now, Landon had decided that the textbooks would never leave the academy library.

In this way, even if foreigners come to Baymard in future, they still wouldn't be able to access these textbooks books.... Since they weren't necessarily permitted on the Academy's premises.

If the books don't leave the library, then spies would definitely have a hard time getting their hands on them.

After the system's reminder about not giving technology to those with evil intentions, Landon had decided to restrict access to these books.

In fact every new academy, be it police force, navy and so on, would be like that as well.. and wouldn't allow visitors or spies within their premises... Only if they had permission to tour the academies under the supervision of tour guides.

For the public school, since Landon had planned to have international students study here in the future, he had decided to make 2 libraries within it.

The first library would allow both Baymard based students and the international students, to look at textbooks on english and math only.... as well as storybooks, history books, newspapers, and so on.

This first library would only be accessed by using one's school I.D.

As for the second school library, this one would contain chemistry textbooks, physics, biology and so on.

And could only be accessed by Baymard based students, by using two I.D cards: The Baymard National I.D, as well as the School I.D.

Even though the international students would be taught these subjects in class, Landon would still not allow them to have a chance at accessing, stealing or taking these textbooks away to their own empires.

Like he said, he would allow them to sit through the classes, but it was their job to take notes, and to experiment within their empires.

Presently in this era, people sat in classrooms and learnt without textbooks, hence Landon didn't think that it would be a problem.

And even if someone complained, so what?

If they really had a problem with his arrangement, then they should quickly go back to empire and sit there.

Or better still, they should make their own empire and rule it the way they dimmed fit.

Please!!! He wasn't going to disobey the system and get his soul fried, just because of foreigners.

He wasn't that kind.

And by the way, shouldn't they be happy that he was willing to allow them to sit through the classes?

Wasn't that what was actually going on right now in Baymard?

In future, the textbooks would be available for all academies and schools.. but right now, only the teachers had their textbooks.

Hence if the citizens could learn without seeing the textbooks and only relying on the teachers, then so could they.

For the foreign students, they would be taught basic knowledge from elementary to high school knowledge... but University level knowledge was off the table.

The teachers would do their best to teach them about air, matter, reactions and so on.

And although they would be allowed to participate in school based lab experiments, that didn't bother Landon at all.

High school lab experiments were meant to show basic things, like measuring pH levels for bases, and so on.

Plus if one thinks about it, in high school, all the chemicals were given to the students... but if you asked them how to extract, produce or refine chlorine, mercury, and all the other chemicals from ores, stones, and other raw materials, they definitely wouldn't know where to begin..... without the internet.

Not to talk of the fact that what they were studying, didn't even cover university level knowledge.

Back on earth, the only reason why inventions were made faster, was because of books, the internet and other people's detailed scientific experiments.

Without all of those, it would take more than 20 years to even see positive results.

Back on earth in ancient times, scientific discoveries took decades to do because they lacked all those... but in modern times, one could easily google and see how to do stuff just like that.

Hence Landon was sure that they wouldn't be of any threat to Baymard while they were studying.

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--Riverdale City--

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The sun went down, and the stars began to glow amidst the darkness.

People filled the busy streets, as they walked towards different directions.

Two sturdy men on horses, rode through the streets and quickly checked into an Inn.

These two men, were Brody and Titus.

Their lord, crown prince Eli, had sent them on this mission since July.

Today was October 3rd, and they had finally arrived Riverdale City which was just 2 and a half hours away from Baymard.

Their mission was simple: Find out if Prince Landon was still alive.

If he was dead, recruit his men and have them kill the citizens... if the land was barren, then they didn't have the patience to feed peasants.

And if Prince Landon was alive, threaten the bastard to give the land to lord Eli, or he would face lord Eli's wrath in the future.

During these last few months that they had spent on the road, Brody and Titus became extremely unhappy.

Why were they the ones tasked with doing this sort of job.

Everyone went on cool missions, but noooo...they were tasked with doing the most annoying one.

Who wanted to deal with a loser prince?

Instead of placing all their anger at Eli, they immediately directed it to Landon.

Wasn't it because of him that they had found themselves here? And how dare he command the attention of their heroic lord?

An exiled prince was the same as a peasant, so they held no respect for Landon at all.

After settling down in their room, they quickly began making preparations for their mission.

"Brody, I have a feeling that although Prince Landon is for sure dead, Commander Lucius would still give us a hard time." Titus said.

"Me too.. Instead of worrying about that garbage prince, I think that the main issue would be Commander Lucius.

What if he refuses to give up the land?.. After all, you and I know that he takes that bastard prince as his son." Brody said.

"He dares!!!... He is just a dog without an owner... now that that garbage prince is dead, what right does he have to deny our lord?

Tsk.... Does he think that his puny army of 300 could ever defeat lord Eli's army?" Titus sneered.

"Hehehe.. just thinking about how we will stomp on that old dog, makes me pleased."

"Aren't you just pleased because you would finally get your revenge on Commander Lucius?" Titus asked playfully.

"Hehehe of course its for revenge.. during our first year in the academy, don't you remember when the old fool wanted to suspend me simply because I cut a peasant's head off?

The old fool was always too strict, and never bent the rules for anyone...now look at were he had landed himself.

Hehehe I can't wait to see his reaction when he sees how powerful I've become.

Tomorrow is definitely going to be a great day."

### I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

#### Chapter 128 Orders From The Hilarious Future King Of Arcadina

"Your majesty, we have visitors."

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Actually, Landon had already known that visitors had come due to the system's warning.

But since there were only 2 men, what was there for him to be worried about?

He and the guard that passed on the message, got into a loading truck and drove towards the city walls

Once the truck was parked a little distance from the city walls, Landon unhurriedly went into one of the city wall posts and changed his attire.

How could he let people see him in these new clothes?

It would be suspicious, and might even make people think that he had found some valuable treasure here.

Everyone in the empire knew that Landon was poor right now... So how could he afford such clothes? And where and who had he bought them from?

Landon wanted to avoid catching people's attention hence he had always made sure that those that worked at the gates, would wear those old worn out clothes when on duty.

Likewise, Landon had kept spare worn out clothes and several horses around the city gates just for situations like this.

That way even if visitors came, it would still look like Baymard was a poverty stricken place.

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"Puuiiii these people are too appalling."

Presently, Titus and Brody were fuming outside Baymard's gates...since they were denied access into Baymard.

How dare these low grade knights stop them from going into their lord's future land?

Damn!!

As they looked at the knights in their tattered attires, they couldn't help but sneer.

Once their lord returned from his mission, he would definitely straighten them out... that is it they were smart enough to follow their lord.

"Brody, just look at how dirty their clothes are? Hehehe... I reckon they haven't had a good meal in a while." Titus said.

"True, they do look like barbarians in those rags..... If we can promise them enough food, I'm sure that they would even team up and kill that bastard prince all by themselves.

After all, they must surely hate him for putting them in such predicaments." Brody replied.

"I don't think so.....Although they look hungry, they still seem to be faithful to that low life prince and commander Lucius.

When we mentioned lord Eli's name, there was no hint of desire or excitement on their faces."

The knights that had stopped them, were all dressed in worn out clothes and shoes.

Even after they had mentioned their lord's name, those stupid good-for-nothing knights didn't even try to curry favor with them with.

Although these knights weren't disrespectful to them, they were pissed off because they had expected these knights to beg and treat them like heroes who had come to save them in their times of need.

Never would they have thought that these beggars, would act like they were the ones who had chosen the wrong lord to serve.

Truly a bunch of ignorant fools.

"Do you think that they treated us this way because of Commander Lucius?"

"Hmmmmm... From the way I see it, these men would probably be willing to die with their leader than to join us... so recruiting them might be troubling.

But the most puzzling thing was that when we requested to see prince Landon, they immediately acted as if he were alive... they even said they even said that we would have to wait for his arrival here.

Is he really alive?"

"If he's truly alive, then we would have to act friendly with the bastard... so as to find out how he survived, and report it back to our lord."

"He's probably dead... I think it was just a scare tactic to keep us away from Baynard... As if we would ever get scared of that wimp."

As they discussed, 4 men on horseback rode towards them.

As the men rode closer, Brody and Titus became shocked when they spotted Landon amongst the group.

From their discussions, they had already concluded that Landon was dead and that this was just a scare tactic... So when they saw him, how could they not be shocked?

Wasn't he supposed to be dead? What sort of sorcery was this?

When Landon was leaving the Capital, everyone knew that he was either sick, or poisoned.

But no one knew that Landon was poisoned with the Nalat Wisp... well no one...except, Prince Eli's 12 main knight Captain's, his 2 Commanders and Slytherin Cord.

Brody and Titus were really puzzled about his recovery.. Just how did he do it?



Although Landon's presence greatly surprised them, that didn't mean that they now valued him or respected him in anyway.

Granted, his presence would definitely make their mission harder.. But so what?

In their minds, their lord would definitely get this land whether or not the bastard died.

And although they tried to act friendlier, they still couldn't completely suppress their anger or stop their sarcastic remarks.

"Hehehe exiled prince Landon, or should we say Peasant Landon... It looks like all this time that you spent out of the Royal palace, has made you forgotten how to welcome your guests." Titus said, while trying to hold his anger in.

He still wasn't over the fact that this trash had kept them waiting outside the gates for so long.

The 2 other knights that came with Landon and Licius, were already so angry that their faces started turning red.

What insolence!!

These visitors didn't even speak respectfully to their king at all.

Did they really think that prince Eli or whatever his name was, could even compare to a single strand of hair on their king's head?

Just one word from Landon, and those 2 knights would have probably fought Brodh and Titus to the death.

As for Landon and Lucius, they were relatively calm.

How could they not recognize these visitors?

When Landon was still 11 years old, Eli had just turned 15 and had been given his own personal army to groom.

Landon had remembered how these knights would trip him whenever he passed by Eli in the palace.

As for Lucius, how could he not remember these notorious students of his?... It looked like they were still the same as they were back when they were younger.

"I do apologize for that... you see, my health isn't too good.. so I couldn't make it on time.. I'm terribly sorry for keeping you guys waiting." Landon said while smiling.

Titus and Brody's eyes lit up... this was the perfect time to find out how this bastard had ridden himself from that deadly poison.

"Since you say that it was because of your sickly body, then we as magnanimous people, would not bear a grudge with you over that.

But if I remember correctly, your appearance when leaving the capital was ghastly... Was it still that illness from that time?" Brody asked curiously.

Landon looked at them, and could easily figure out what they wanted to know.

Just from the fact that they had come for this land...as well as they fact that they had asked this question, made Landon realise who was the culprit responsible for murdering this body's original owner.

'Eli was it?.. So your the reason why I woke up on the way to Baymard, in such unbearable pain?

Hehehe... I can only pray that you are ready for the war that's coming your way brother.'

Landon smiled.

"Well.. I was poisoned when I left the Capital, and once I arrived at Baymard, Queen mother kim used up all her coins to invite a healer from the Continent of Morgany, to cure me.

Mother had heard that the healer was staying at the Empire of Yodan, so she readily invited him over to treat me." Landon replied.

As they listened to Landon's explanation, Brody and Titus began nodding.

It seemed possible, since there was no known cure for it within the Pyno continent.. only someone from another continent could have the cure.

And from what Landon had said, it seemed like the person had come to the Pyno continent for a visit.

It was likely that, that person wouldn't be around anymore... After all, a lot of time had passed since the bastard had been poisoned.

It was unfortunate that they would be giving this news to their lord only now.. Such Godly healers were truly hard to come by.

And if they lord had such a healer, he would become even more powerful in the future.

Once both men had gotten their answer from Landon, their overall demeanor changed from friendly to fierce.

Why should they continue being friendly with a loser?

"We won't waste time with trash like you.

Our lord Crown prince Eli, has demanded that you and the people leave this land immediately.

Are you going to leave or not!!!

Bare in mind that the consequences for disobeying lord Eli's command, is equivalent to disobeying the command of the future king of Arcadina."

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

[Chapter 129 If Its A War You Want, Then A War You Shall Get.](#)

Landon thought that this brother of his, was a clown through and through.

He should leave Baymard just because the future king of Arcadina had commanded it? If the dude was already king, then Landon would understand where such authority came from.

But the last time he checked, this brother of his was still a prince and nothing more.

The future was always going to be uncertain, so there was no way Landon would listen to anyone who claimed to be the future king.

When they finally succeeded in taking the throne, then they would have the qualifications to talk to him.

He was the current King of Baymard so why should he listen to some orders from a wannabe future king?..... Bahahahaha, this brother of his was definitely a jester.

If it were the old Landon, then maybe this jester's plans would have succeeded... but since he was now in control, there was no way that he would bend to Eli's will.

"What?... are you deaf?.. Didn't you hear what I just said?" Brody yelled out angrily.

Both Titus and Brody had expected Landon to get scared at the mention of Eli's name...or even hurriedly accept their lord's kind intentions.

But to their surprise, the bastard continued to look at them indifferently.

"Heheheh kid... I see that you've finally grown a backbone, all through your stay here.. but so what?

You of all people should know what our lord is like, when he gets angry?.. Do you really want your mother's death on your hands?

What other choice do you have?... I suggest that you hurry up and leave this please!!" Titus yelled angrily.

He couldn't understand what gave this little punk the courage to look at him in that manner. Landon looked at them, as if they were monkeys jumping around in a zoo.

"My answer is no!...No, I and my people, will not leave this place.

As the new king of Baymard, these people are my people, this land is our home and our new kingdom.

This land isn't part of Arcadina, so you all have no right to ask me to follow the orders of the future king of Arcadina.

Even if I and my 300 knights have to fight you all to the death, then so be it.

Why should I, and my people leave Baymard for my brother?" Landon asked sarcastically.

Both men had finally come to the conclusion that Landon was sick in the head... with just 300 men, he wished to fight their lord?

"Didn't you hear what we had just said?.. Our Lord will deal with your mother if you do not agree!!!" Brody yelled.

"I know!"

At this point, Landon was really pissed off as well.

Why was it that everyone who came to threaten or negotiate with him, would use his mother as a bargaining chip?

Did they really think that he, himself wasn't aware that his mother was one of his main weaknesses?

It was really annoying, for everyone to use that negotiation line with him.

Brody and Titus were taken aback... Could it be that this bastard had really steeled his heart so much, that he no longer cared about his whore of a mother?

Impossible!!

Titus looked at Commander Lucius, and his eyes lit up.

"Commander Lucius!!... Our lord had said that if you follow him faithfully, he would spare this bastard's mother... As well as take in all of those poor soldiers who had to follow this bastard here.

My lord has also promised, good riches and women, to all those 300 knights in Baymard.

To prove your loyalty, my lord just asks one thing from you all.

If any of you can kill or send this motherf\*\*\*er away, then all of you will become knights under our lord, crown prince Eli, the future king of Arcadina!!" Titus said with a confident smile on his face.

He knew that this mission was definitely going to be successful... Only a madman would turn down such an offer.

Who would choose a loser prince with no power, over a heroic and powerful prince?

As Commander Lucius and the 2 other knights went for their swords, Brody and Titus sneered at Landon...as they were sure that those swords would probably kill the son of a b\*\*ch now.

'Hehehe... mission accomplished', they thought.

But obviously, they were wrong.

'Sling!!'

The swords were drawn... but to their surprise, all the swords pointed at them?

Were these knights dumb enough that they still didn't get their message?

Landon looked at the confused visitors, and smiled.

"I will say it again.... I and my people, will NOT leave Baymard... not now, not ever!!

I had thought that as knight Captains, you both would be the smartest bunch that my brother had sent.

But clearly, your brains have been mushed up by those big heads of yours.

If both if you had any understanding of the Pyron language, then you would understand that 'my people', also includes my knights.

So you asking them to kill me, is an impossible feat for them.

And since I've given my answer...as good dogs, shouldn't you all hurry back and wag your tails to your master?"

Brody and Titus immediately unsheathed their swords with anger.

How dare this bastard insult them?

"Good good good... It has been so long since we last met, and I can see that you've also grown a sharp tongue as well.

Since you refuse to know to know what is good for you, then we will leave for now.

But when we return, I promise you that you will pay for those words of yours.

Our Lord will surely not let you go!!!" Titus said, while slowly putting back his sword back into his sheath.

There was no point in them fighting in the enemy's territory, without backup.

They were completely outnumbered, and would obviously die if they angered this bastard too much.

Since their mission wasn't successful, it would be better for them to meet their lord at JunGo city and air out their complaints against the bastard, who dared to call himself the King of Baynard.

"We will go...Hmmp!!!.. But don't beg us for forgiveness when you realize that it's too late." Brody said while sneering.

"Wait!!" Landon yelled out.

"What?....Regret it already? So you finally know what's good for you?

Well, too late!! When next we return, we will kill you, and that whore.. "

'Pichu!!!'

Before Brody could finish his sentence, Landon had already punched him hard on the jaw.

Landon was really pissed.

Even before Brody had finished his sentence, he knew that the whore that they were talking about...was his beloved mother.

The next time anyone dared to talk ill of his mother, he would definitely chop off the person's head into several pieces.

"Ahhh!!! ...." Brody screamed, while wiping the blood that trailed off from the corners of his trembling lips.

"You dare hit my comrade because of a maid?" Titus exclaimed in anger.

He couldn't believe that Landon would hit Crown prince Eli's men, because of a that sl\*\* like mother of his.

How preposterous!!

Brody spat out the blood in his mouth, and looked at Landon coldly.

"Who doesn't know that your mother had climbed up the ranks using her thighs..."

She's nothing but a common, dirty, lowly, wh..."

This time, although Brody was prepared, he was still shocked that he had lost.. to a wimp?

Landon had rushed up to him and began by punching his face again.

'Boom!!'

Brody blocked the attack, with both hands crossed over his face.

But before he could prepare himself for the bastard's next attack, Brody found himself lying on the floor in pain.

What just happened?

Landon had predicated Brody's counterattack... So immediately after punching Brody's face, Landon dropped to the floor and used his right leg to trip Brody down.

Ohhhhhhh!... how far the mighty have fallen.

'Baam!!'

Brody's huge body, had fallen hard on the ground.

Landon immediately took out his daggar, and stabbed Brody's right leg.

All this while.. Lucius and the other 2 knights had surrounded Titus, so that he wouldn't hinder Landon's fight.

"Ahh Brody screamed while holding his right foot.

If eyes could kill, Landon would probably be dead by now.

How could Brody accept the fact that he had lost to this motherf\*\*\*er

No!! Impossible!!.. he must have cheated... that was the only explanation.

How could such a tiny body, make a giant like him fall down? Who would believe it?

"You little maggot!!.. I'll get you for this!!.. I swear by my ancestors, that you will die by my sword!!"  
Brody yelled out crazily.

"And I swear by my own ancestors...that if you ever talk ill about my mother again, I will gouge out your eyes and feed them to the birds!!!

Let this be a lesson to both of you...and your owner, my brother.

The next time you all come to threaten me, my mother or my people... .. blood will be spilled.

Now.. Get the hell out of my Kingdom!!!"

Both men knew that more fighting would only get them killed, so they chose to retreat instead.

Brody limped towards his horse, and Titus helped him settle down.

They both wished for nothing more, than to hurriedly meet their lord and plan this bastard's downfall.

'Just you wait!!!', they thought.

As Landon looked at their retreating figures, he couldn't help but smile.

'My dear sweet brother...I will make you pay for everything that you have done to me, and the original owner of this body.

Since you want this land, then come and get it... I will patiently wait for your attack.

If it's a war you want, then it's a war you shall get!!!'

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

#### [Chapter 130 Retreat Before Advancing](#)

"Do you think that those 2 morons bought our performances?" Landon asked.

Lucius thought for a while before answering.

"Although we made some mistakes, I think that they believed our act.

Indeed!!... It would be better if they assumed that we decided to go against prince Eli because of rage."

"Hmmm.. Although I wanted nothing more than to grind their bones, this was for the best.

They would probably think that I turned them down because they had asked me rudely and also insulted my mother.

Stabbing his foot was the most we could do now.... after all, we aren't ready to face my brother's wrath yet.

It would be best to show that we were indeed afraid of him... that's why I didn't bother killing them.

We need more time."

As Landon walked alongside Lucius, they began to review their performance when dealing with those scoundrels.

When Landon had first heard that his brother's men had come, he immediately realised that he couldn't kill them like how he did with City Lord Shannon.

Who was his brother?.. He of all people, knew how smart Eli was.

When Eli turned 15, he was just 11 years old... but he had already heard of how Eli had dealt with several assassination attempts from the empire of Terique, as well as some nobles who had secretly opposed Alec Barn.

Although this sort of information was private, the palace walls definitely had ears... hence Landon had heard secretly about it during his stay at the palace.

And as the years went by, more crazy stories about Eli's life surfaced within the palace.

For his brother to survive till now, meant that he had many capable and quick thinking subordinates working for him.

And although Eli had his own personal army, Landon could easily tell that all those who worked for him (like Slytherin Cord), also had their own had their own armies as well.

This would mean that if Eli became serious with him, then all his forces could attack Baymard at once.

This also showed that Eli was well connected, and had several spies all around the empire.

Hence Landon was sure that if he had killed Brody and Titus, Eli would definitely be able to trace it back to him in no time.

Firstly, it was safe to assume that those 2 idiots, had probably spent the night at Riverdale city.

So how was Landon sure that they hadn't meet anyone there...or even sent a message back to Eli to talk about their arrival?

Not to talk about the fact that they had probably slept in someone's home or an Inn.

If anyone could confirm that they had seen those 2 in Riverdale city, then Eli would instantly know that he was responsible for their deaths.

In the entire Arcadina, no one messed with Eli's people.. unless they had a death warrant to their names and families.

Even if City lord Shannon were still alive, he wouldn't dare to make a move on these 2 openly.

Of course it was impossible for everyone to know all those under Eli.... hence Eli had given them 2 golden crests to use as verification of their identities, whenever they went out on missions.

If they showed those crests and anyone still dared to cause trouble for them, then Eli would definitely destroy that person's entire generation.

With all these reasons, how could Eli believe that his knight Captains had gone missing just like that?

Landon knew that his brother was smart and not easy to fool.

For this reason when handling Brody and Titus, he was very polite at the beginning.. so as to make them feel like he was still afraid of his brother.

If Landon had even killed, or heavy injured any of them.. Eli's attention would be piqued even more.

His brother would begin to wonder if there was a master, or some important personnel present in Baymard, who had given him the guts to kill or touch one of Eli's men.

And at that point, his brother would definitely take him serious and come to Baymard at with all his subordinates.

This was exactly what Landon was trying to avoid.

If his brother stopped underestimating him, then wouldn't he be at a disadvantage?

What was the point in acting all tough when he was clearly not that powerful right now?



Baymard wasn't ready for Eli's attack yet... Landon still needed more artilleries and militia before he could fight this battle.

Hence it was better for everyone to think that he was still weak, hungry and helpless.

In fact if they even went as far as to think that he was dead, then that would be for the best as well.

If every visitor could be killed, then why would he go out of his way to let the guards wear those rags as clothes?

Why would he allow such an image to be continuously portrayed?

If Alec Barn had also sent his people here, would he need to kill those ones as well?

If everyone that was sent to Baymard ended up dying on the way, wouldn't that look too suspicious?

Different enemies require different approaches, and not every strategy involved killing.

Also, the soldiers had told Brody and Titus that they weren't allowed into Baymard because they were afraid that their food rations would be reduced.

With this excuse, his brother would still assume that the land was completely barren.

And in such places, it wasn't hard for one to become barbaric... hence Eli would also think that Landon had been forced to learn how to fight, so as to eat and stay alive.

So with all these reasons, Eli wouldn't find it strange that Landon had fought Brody like a Barbarian...and even used a dagger to stab his foot when Brody insulted his mother.

The good thing was that from that point of view, Landon had still shown Eli that his nature was still a softer one.. and his mother was still his weakness

Hence in his brother's mind, it could be seen that because Landon had only injured Brody's foot... It was either he was too weak to kill Brody, too scared of Eli's wrath, or too compassionate.

All those traits, would make Eli lower his guard towards Landon.

And since Landon had said that he would fight to the death with 300 knights....it was still safe to say that Eli would appoint either Titus or Brody, to lead about 1000 to 2000 knights towards Baymard.

For this first battle, Eli would probably be absent, since it would be a waste of his time.

After all him being the crown prince, meant that he surely had other powerful enemies to deal with as well.

In this situation, 300 against 2000 was already over kill.... So how could he use all his men just to deal with Landon?

What Landon needed the most right now, was to buy more time for Baymard's development.... As well as continue his image as a sick, weak and helpless prince.

Sometimes, the best military tactic was to retreat before advancing.

Only in this way could he continue to protect everyone, as well as himself.

