

TECHNOLOGY 131

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 131 The Issue With Coins

A week and a few days had passed, since those 2 morons had come to Baymard.

Chief Tim, Chief accountant Angelo and Chief auditor Todd, were heading over to the newly established bank called the Baymard Trust Bank (BT Bank), at the upper region.

Chief Accountant Angelo, was in charge of overseeing all other accountants within the construction industry.

And Chief Auditor Todd, was in charge of overseeing all other auditors within the construction industry.

There were several accountants, auditors within the construction industry.

Each department within the construction industry, had 3 accountants and 4 auditors, assigned to them.

There were also 10 accountants and 4 auditors that were in charge of all matters relating to payroll within the industry.

Once all the accountants within each department had made their financial statements, they would pass it onto the auditors within those departments... who were in charge of cross checking them.

From there, all the statements would be sent to Chief Accountant Angelo, who would go over them again and make adjustments if needed.

And once he was done, Chief Auditor Todd would take it from there and crosscheck all financial statements again.

Once everything was checked, both Todd and Angelo.. as well as the managers (supervisors) and some company secretaries, ..would have meetings with Overseer Tim, so as to talk about the next steps for the industry.

They decided on financial decisions, like whether they should buy this... buy that and so on.

Last week, Landon had made sure that each workplace went over to the bank, and opened an account there.

They had paid for the account application fees, account fees and other minimal charges that included tax.

For large businesses, there were given different option plans to choose from, that showed different benefits altogether.

Speaking of the bank, Landon had given an entire estate within the upper region to the Baymard Trust Bank.

Today.... Tim, Angelo and Todd, were heading over to the bank to add money into the industry account.

Once they arrived, they jumped out of the loading truck and carried several bags of coins towards the bank.

Entering into the main building, Tim spotted several lines of wheeled carts at the side.. and when he looked around the bank lobby, he saw several other people placing their bags of money into the carts and his eyes lit up.

Once again, he was thoroughly pleased with how meticulous his Majesty's planning was.

Truth be told, these bags of coins were extremely heavy as well.

"I think that we're suppose to use this thing to place our money inside..!" Tim said while using his elbow to nudge Angelo.

Angelo looked around and nodded.. since everyone did it like, that then it must be so.

Todd placed the bags on the ground and brought 3 carts back.

Last night, they had spent several hours counting money and placing them in several bags... In total, they had brought 1.35 million copper.. which was basically 135 gold coins.

And after placing all their money onto the carts, they quickly wheeled the carts towards an available bank customer service representative.

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"Good Morning and Welcome to Baymard Trust Bank.

How may I help you all today?" Said the representative with a friendly smile on his face.

The representative stood behind a counter, and wore black pants, black petite coat and a grey shirt.

"Hello... uhmm we just opened a business account last week.. and we would like to add money into the account.

The name of the business account is the 'Construction Industry'.. and the account number is '0000011'.." Tim answered as he looked at the account card in his hand.

This card was similar to his I.D card, but it only showed the industries name..as well as the account number.

Although Tim didn't know the importance of the account number yet, he knew that his Majesty would never do anything that was worthless.

Hence he was sure that in the future, he would probably get to know the hidden meaning within those numbers.

Because no matter how hard Tim thought, he just couldn't see its use at all.

Was the mind of a king really different from that of his subjects?.. How much more information does his majesty have up there?

"Perfect... and did you bring in your business account book with you?"

Since there was no internet yet or computers, everything had to be done with books.

That meant that each workplace had 2 bank account books.. 1 stayed within the workplace, and the other one stayed within the bank.

"Yes.. it's right here.." Angelo replied, while giving it to the representative.

The account book had a thick blue cover and had the account name and account number written on its cover.

"Perfect.. please hold onto your account book, while I go bring the account book that is currently stored with us."

With that, the representative quickly left the lobby area and went towards another hallway.

"Do you think that this bank thing will be similar to that of money temples?" Angelo asked Tim in a frightened manner.

"Yeah... do..do you think that it will be the same?" Todd asked shakingly as well.

In this era... although they had banks, they weren't as organized and structured as they were in modern times.

Banks here were called 'Money Temples', and were strictly used for money lending.

To put it simply, people didn't have bank accounts.... hence they didn't go to these temples to add money into their accounts.

They went there to borrow money from these temples.

Poor people borrowed money to treat illnesses, pay bills and so on.. even some rich people borrowed, just to keep their businesses afloat.

And as the days go by, the interest rates would stack up ridiculously high.

At the end, some people end up paying the amount they owed....plus another 40 to 70% of what they originally borrowed.

And if they couldn't pay up... they or their family members would work as slaves within these temples for at least 15 years or more.

These slaves did everything.. satisfied their bosses sexually, cooked, cleaned, and so on.

To put it simply, these temples were underworld bosses, that had the means to defend themselves and catch all those who owed them.

Everytime these temples did transactions, they would always go behind the scenes to ensure that the person who had taken their money, fails to pay it back..hence ending up as a slave.

By then, they would just ask for ridiculous amounts for interest and make things difficult for the poor person.

How could one ask for an interest rate of 40%, or even 70% of the borrowed amount?

These temples were just straight up thugs

Angelo and Todd had just come to Baymard a week ago, and knew all about the slave life so of course they were scared.

Although they knew that Baymard didntwelcome slavery, wasnt this bank thing part of slavery?

Tim looked at them and shook his head.

"I know why you guys might think like that....but trust me, that would never happen.

From what I've been told, this banking thing is far from what those temples do.

Here, everyone could have a personal account and these representatives are present just to cater to our needs.

Plus when we keep money in the bank for a long period of time, we could actually make more money off the bank as well.

Slavery is not and will never be allowed in Baymard.... so don't worry about this too much.

Baymard is different.

Believe in our king"

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Anfter 8 minutes of waiting, the customer representative came back with another account book in his hands.

The representative opened the book and read the first 2 pages, which gave a detailed description of those who could access the Industry's account book.

The book stated that only overseer Tim, chief accountant Angelo or chief auditor Todd, could withdraw funds from the Industry's account.

Actually... the representative had to make sure that at least 2 out of those 3 people, were represent before any withdrawal could be made.

So if Tim had come alone to withdraw money from the account, the representative would have refused to withdraw the funds for him without any of the other 2 parties present.

And in the case for adding funds into the industry's account, only 1 person was needed for that transaction to be done.

Since they were adding money today, just Tim alone would have sufficed for this transaction.... but they had all decided to come so as to get used to this banking system.

In the future, they knew that this 'bank' as his majesty had called it, would also cater to their personal needs.

Hence they all thought that it would be better to understand how this 'account thing' worked now than later.

"May I see your Identity Cards please?" The representative asked.

Tim, Angelo and Todd, brought out their I.Ds and gave it to the representative.... who quickly cross checked if their names, place of birth and date of birth that was written down on the bank book was the same as those on their I.Ds.

Actually, this method greatly pleased Tim a lot.

Over the past few months, Tim had been having trouble managing the industry's finances.

If not of his Majesty's help, he probably wouldn't have known what to do.

Coins were heavy and tiring to count.. and with a large industry like the construction Industry, several hundreds of coins were profited and used on a weekly basis.

Coins were very hard to handle.. last night, Tim, Angelo, Todd and some industry supervisors... had spent over 6 hours counting several bags of coins about 4 times.

The first time they counted the money... when they were almost done, someone accidentally shook the table, and all the coins scattered all over the floor.

That was the first time that Tim felt like crying.

Do you know how much effort it took to gather all those coins back?

They had lost some copper coins and silver coins somewhere within that room.. and no matter how they checked, they couldn't find them.

Do you know how long it would take to count every single coin over and over again?

Sigh... It was too frustrating.

They also had to separate the silver coins from copper coins.. and so on.... Tim had never felt helpless like he did last night.

Plus for now, everything was fine.. but Tim knew that in the long run, it wouldn't be safe for them to keep all their coins within the industry.

Honestly, he sort of felt relieved that they could dump all this work with the bank.

After confirming their identities, the representative gave back their I.Ds, and led them towards their vault.

"Here we are... Vault 004" the representative said while singling out the door key from the pile of keys in his hands.

Each workplace, had its own storage room where their money would be kept safe and locked at all times.

Landon called these rooms vaults.

The doors were made of iron....and within each vault, were several massive lockers that were placed around the walls... as well as a table with 6 chairs at the center of the vault.

Once they got in, they pushed their carts of money in, and took several seats around the table.

Of course before the representative could write on the account books, he/she needed to count the money in the presence of Tim, Angelo and Todd.

And since it was too much for one person to do, the representative called for backup and began counting the money meticulously.

If Landon had seen this scene, he would have definitely felt that it was too similar to that of Disney's Scrooge Duck... where he was counting his coins within his vault.

Once all the coins were counted, the representative took both account books and wrote;

- Date: October 12th, 1024
- Amount added: 1,350,000 Copper coins (135 gold coins)
- Transaction done by: Tim Mayers, Angelo Wambly and Todd Grayham.
- Customer service Representative: Jacob Burns.
- Everyone's signatures
- And a Bank ink stamp

After everyone had signed on both account books, The representative took one account book... while Tim and the other two left with the other one.

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5 P.M

Time for the bank to close up for the day.

While everyone left the bank... Landon stepped in, to have his meeting with the new Bank managers, chief accountant and chief auditor of the bank.

"Your majesty... our only main issue is counting those coins.

Most industries and even the hospital, bring over millions of copper coins for us to count at once.

This could take several hours which would greatly waste the customer's time.

So I think that we need to hire more people to count the money." Said Bank Manager Dionne.

Over this past week, Dionne had been learning and practicing accounting daily.

Due to his job at the bank, he was able to understand more concepts about accounting and banking... even though he just started taking lessons with his majesty.

Yes!!!... he made a ton of mistakes at work.... but luckily, his majesty was always there daily to sort out any issues that they had.

But their greatest issue was the matter with counting the coins.

He was really hoping that his majesty would think of another way for them.

"That's true your majesty... but I'm also afraid of bank space.

If we don't expand the building, I'm afraid that by the end of next year, all the lockers in the vaults would be overflowing with money.

And by that time we would have to place the money on the floors and make hills and mountains of coins in all rooms." Chief Accountant Fiddler said.

Instantly, the image of Disney's Scrooge Duck came into Landon's mind.

Was it really not possible to swim in money? Well he might just have to find out.

"Hmmm.. I will higher more people next month, as well as make new money which would be lighter to carry, and easier to count and store.

As for space...in the future, we would make a bigger and better building." Landon replied while stroking his chin.

Everyone was shocked.

New money? Baymard was going to make it's own money?

What kind of money would it be?

In all their years as slaves, they had never seen any form of money other than copper, gold and silver coins.

All empires within the Pyno continent used the same coins, so they really couldn't picture how Baymard's money would be.

Landon decided that in this matter, rather than explaining it to them, it was better to show them.

He knew of the matter with the coins, that was why he had made the bank workers only cater to the industries and other workplaces.

Firstly, the workers were still at their learning phase, and needed to take in fewer clients so as not to overload themselves.

Secondly, it wasn't easy counting all those coins daily.. hence they wouldn't have the time to focus on the citizens.

So for now, the bank could only work for the military, industries, hospital, school and other workplaces.

But come February, they would begin catering for the citizens as well.

And by that time, the workers would have gotten enough experience, the bank's new building would have been constructed... and paper money would have already been used throughout Baymard.

For now, what he needed them to do was to focus on learning all about the banking system.

Within this time frame, they were allowed to make as many mistakes as they could... Since they had few clients, and their work would always be checked by Landon at the end of each day.

But come February, mistakes couldn't be afforded when dealing with a large group of clients.

As for the future bank's building, Landon wanted it to be massive.

In fact, Landon would prefer the lobby to be extremely large like a 5 star hotel lobby.

In this way, several customers could be attended to at once.

Of course the building would be at least 4 stories high.. and have several vaults, offices and chambers within it.

"Your majesty, all the account books for today had been brought over"

"Alright... let's begin."

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--The Royal Palace, Yodan Empire--

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Today was the day that everyone had been waiting for.

Tonight, King Maclaine would announce the heir to his throne at the royal Banquet... before announcing it to the public a few days later.

Of course all the nobles were invited for the feasts, as well as some important knights and merchants within the Capital.

It was believed that sometime within the banquet, king Maclaine would make the announcement.

All around the palace, everyone began dressing their best for the banquet.

"Quickly!!!

Make sure that I look better than that tramp Ivy!!!" Queen Sedora yelled.

The maids hurriedly brought out all her jewelry, and the selected dress for the occasion.

Just mentioning Ivy's name, made Sedora want to smash everything within her room.

It was all that b**chs fault.

Ever since Sedora had slept with Maclaine, she had been getting all these ugly rashes, pimples and boils all over her face and some parts of her body.

The apothecaries had said that she had probably gotten an allergic reaction from eating something... but she couldn't identify what she was allergic to.

Because of this, she always had to wear a light veil when going out, and also a ton of makeup on her forehead region.. so as to make the pimples look less visible.

In her mind, it was definitely Ivy's doing.

Although she doesn't know when or how Ivy had sneaked such foods into her meals, that didn't mean that she would accept the fact that Ivy was innocent.

In her mind since nice it was an allergy, then it had to be something edible.

"Mother, please quell your anger!!" Prince Benedict said, as he didn't want others to hear his mother screaming at the top of her lungs.

"Little Beny, how can I be calm?.. This was all that whore's doing!!!"

"Mother, why are you so worried about that mad woman?"

"After today's matter, will she continue to be a threat to us when I become the crown prince?" Benedict said.

"Mom, don't worry.... when brother becomes king, then all of us will teach her a lesson." Said princess Diaz while trying to suppress her anger.

"Hmm just be patient for tonight mom." added prince Lupinia.

In fact, the 2 princesses weren't angry at Ivy at all... they were more angry at the fact that their mother couldn't convince their father to make them rulers of the empire.

Fine!!... They didn't excel in anything other than needlework, literature and poetry... but couldn't they learn how to wield a sword and fight on the job.

If their father would just give them the opportunity, then they would be able to prove that they were as good in ruling the empire as any of their brothers.

Granted, they didn't know much about the geography, trades and the people within the empire.. but so what?

Wasn't the Capital the only important place within the empire?

Since they knew the Capital well enough, didn't that mean that they were competent enough to be King?

In their eyes, their father was just stubborn and selfish... while their mother was just a traitor who had turned her back on her daughters for her son.

Why was it Benedict that had to compete for the crown and not them?

With all these thoughts racing through their heads, how could they not be angry?

Sedora's eyes lit up, as she looked at her outstanding son and her 2 gorgeous daughters.

"Little Beny, how did it go? Was your dad pleased with your work?"

Ever since they had known that Maclaine was going to choose a successor, all the prince's had been doing their best in their studies.

Just last week... Benedict was praised undoubtedly by the royal teacher, on his swordsmanship skills in the presence of King Maclaine.

Maclaine laughed and looked at second prince Benedict proudly, as if he had already decided to make him the crown prince.

After that day, Maclaine would come over to practice with Benedict every single night.

It was already speculated all around the empire, that Benedict was the chosen one for today's show.

The more Sedora thought about it, the happier she became.

So what if her face was covered in pimples? she still had a banging body and her son would definitely be king

Since she was going to wear a veil today, no one would find out about her condition... hence she felt a little better.

She sneered when she thought of Ivy and her son Malfoy.

Over at Ivy's place, the atmosphere was tense as well.

Ivy was fuming mad at the thought of Sedora's son.

All the princes were good at particular aspects (subjects) within their studies.

For example, although prince Benedict was undoubtedly the best at swordsmanship, he was also one of the weakest when it came to battle tactics.

The same concept could be said for most of the prince's... and prince Malfoy was no exception.

In Malfoy's case, he excelled in war tactics and was average when it came to swordsmanship.

Weren't war tactics important as well? Why did Maclaine only get overly excited when it concerned Benedict?

A while ago, she would have been overly confident... but the more she and Sedora were at each other's throats, the more she felt like her goals wouldn't be so simple to accomplish.

That damn villain would probably use some underhanded method, so as to make her son king.

Who knows if she would have visited the matron to have her vote?

In fact, Ivy was also very skeptical towards the matron as well.

Although the woman acted as if it was only right for the first prince to be the crown prince, one could never be too sure when dealing with a grand harlot like her.

Like her late mother had always said..... one needed to be extra careful when dealing with b**chs and sl**s, especially those who slept around her.

"Mom.. don't worry too much... I'm confident that I'll still become the crown prince.

Although father praises brother openly, he also praises me a lot within his study room.

Without strategy, how could anyone hope to keep this empire safe?

Don't worry mom, I'm sure that father knows this fact as well." Malfoy said.

"He better!! ... or else I will wring his neck myself!!"

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Chapter 134 Who Will Be The Chosen One? 2

The banquet had begun.

Within the enormous palace hall, several nobles were making their way towards the tables.. while others stood around conversing amongst themselves.

There were many young noble ladies and gentlemen that came out for tonight's occasion.

Once the prince's and the princesses made their way in, the murmuring within the hall grew louder.

"Oh my heavens!!! .. how can 1st prince Malfoy look so damn handsome?.. I would give anything just to be his bride."

"Me too!!!... His cold and aloof appearance, makes him look like a God amongst men.

Just looking at him can get me pregnant."

"Your talking about pregnancy? I'm already about to give birth to our son just by looking at him."

"What are you talking about!!!.. it's clearly 4th prince Ryan that is the most handsome amongst them.

Just look at those red plump lips, and those cute eyes.. Ahhh!!!... what I would give, just to feel them.

I've made up my mind.. I want to marry prince Ryan!!"

"Although the 4th prince is handsome, one cannot help but keep their eyes glued at 2nd prince Benedict.

His gentle smile and cool manner of speech, just makes me think about proposing to him all on my own.

I even heard that he might be chosen as crown prince for today's banquet."

As the young daughters of the nobles discussed about the prince's, the son's also discussed about the princesses.

From their fresh smooth skin, to their lips and even their cheek bones... these young men had their fill at the princesses, as they looked at them from afar.

As everyone discussed, a few guards stepped out of a large golden door that was placed close to the stage.

Rather than calling that section a stage, it was more like a raised floor section of the room.

There were 3 wide stair steps, that led to the golden colored stage.

On the stage, there were different thrones and seats.. as well as several gold tables around the seats.

The guards that had just come out, stationed themselves around the stage.. followed by the royal announcer.

"All rise in the presence of his Majesty King Maclaine!!!"

Maclaine, his mother, his wives, concubines, and 2 more guards, all marched into the room in an orderly fashion, and climbed onto the stage.

The prince's and the princesses who were already seated on the stage, instantly stood up, alongside everyone in the room.. as they waited for the king and his entourage to take their seats.

Maclaine raised his left hand, and everyone sat back down.

"Today is a merry day.

The crown prince shall be chosen for the people, so I invite you all to eat and drink your fill to your heart's content.

Let the celebrations begin!!" Maclaine said.

As the banquet continued, several performances took place at the center of the room.

Musicians sang, dancers danced, and some people came out to read poetry to the masses.

As for the royal family members, how could they not be tense?

A lot of time had passed since the banquet had begun, and king Maclaine had made no signs on announcing his successor yet.

Instead... he had been smiling, laughing, eating and drinking wine as if the matter didn't concern him at all.

Honestly speaking, they all thought that they would die from anxiety if Maclaine kept this up.

Ivy, the other wives and concubines, had thoroughly lost their appetites... all except one person.

Looking at her husband's nonchalant attitude, Ivy felt like strangling him to death.

Why couldn't he just spit it out? What was he waiting for?

The nobles.. especially the ministers, were in a state of turmoil as well.

"Do you think that we have made the right choice by siding with the 2nd prince?

What if it's the 1st prince that gets chosen today?"

"Damn!!!... why do I feel like I'm out of luck for siding with the 5th prince?"

"I've already requested for my daughter to be the first wife of the 4th prince... is it too late to take back my request from his majesty?"

"Why doesn't his majesty make his announcement yet?.. My old heart can't wait any longer!!"

Suddenly, a guard came up to Maclaine and whispered into his ears.

Maclaine smiled and raised his left hand again.

Everyone instantly quieted down and looked nervously towards Maclaine.

The only thing they wanted to know right now, was if they had made the right choice?

The hall was so quiet that if a pin dropped, everyone would be able to hear it.

"Over my years as king, Yodan has experienced growth and peace within the Pyno Continent.

I wish nothing more than to pass my people and this empire, to someone whom I have absolute confidence in their skills and abilities."

As Maclaine spoke, everyone could hear footsteps coming towards the hall but they dismissed it, since they thought that it was someone of no importance.

"To make this short.... I have gathered you all here today, to join me in celebrating the new crown prince of Yodan.

The 3rd Prince, Sirius Maclaine."

Instantly, those footsteps stopped.

"Am I late father?" Sirius asked with a smile.

"You had to rush all the way from your territory, so how can you be considered to have come late?" Maclaine said with a warm smile on his face.

"Thank you for your benevolence father. " Sirius said while bowing.

"As I was saying, this is your new crown prince Sirius Maclaine!!"

Everyone was shocked silly.

What!!!!!!!

Wasn't this the prince that was said to be the weakest amongst his brothers?

Didn't they say that he was cowardly, weak and always had average performances when being taught by the royal tutors?

Just what what was his majesty thinking?

Sirius smiled as he looked at everyone's surprised faces.

Truth be told, Sirius actually excelled in every aspect of leadership and war.

The reason why he had average scores, was because he did it intentionally.

For him to do his things in secret, he needed to keep a low profile at all times.

Over the years, Sirius had been helping his father to deal with politics, trade and other leadership aspects on the low.

A lot of changes in Yodan, were actually made possible because of him... But the people had no idea, as they thought that their king was the one who had come up with those ideas and solutions.

Only his father and mother, knew of his actual intellect and abilities.

His mother Emma, had been grilling him since childhood.

He had always known that he would be king, so this announcement didn't come as a shock to him.

After all, he had worked extremely hard for the position as well.

At the age of 7, his mother had paid Private tutors who disguised themselves as guards, servants and maids, to train him diligently.

He had never had a moment's rest and had always been working towards the goal of being king.

No one..not even his brothers, had put in a lot of energy as he did, towards this fight for the throne.

So if they had any complaints, they could just shut up and kill themselves.

Of course, his father had no idea of his abilities.

That was until 4 years ago, when he came to his father's study and suggested a way that they could deal with some problems that Yodan was facing.

From then on... he and his father grew close, and the rest was history.

As King Maclaime explained all of Sirius' skills and achievements over the years, the people were left stunned once again.

So it was because of him that they had finally establish a trade agreement with the empire Deiferus?

For more than 200 years now Yodan and Deiferus had been on each other's throats over some old beef that had nothing to do with the people now.

But either way, no side wanted to back down first. Hence trade or products from Deiferus, were never allowed in Yodan.

But 3 years ago, all that changed.. and now, Deiferus and Yodan were on friendly terms.

So it was because of Sirius?

Ivy, Sedora and the other wives all glared at Emma with hatred.

What a good Emma!!!.... Your son is truly great!!!

Emma looked at them and smiled back gracefully, as if saying: thank you for your compliments.

The other wives were furious.

To think that they had been fighting amongst themselves, while their real enemy was just watching them like buffoons.

Sedora gripped the arms of her seat, as she thought of the love making scene with Maclaine.

All that for nothing?

Ivy wanted to scream with rage at the thought of all the money she had spent to deal with Sedora, and all the other wives who wanted to seduce Maclaine for the position of crown prince.

Malfoy, Benedict, and the other prince's, were having a hard time too.

So this bastard was just pretending all along?

As they heard of his numerous feats from their father's mouth, their rage intensified.

"In conclusion, Sirius Maclaine will be crowned King in 8 months time."

As soon as the prince's and the other wives heard this, they all had the same thought.

'Within these 8 months, Sirius had to die'.

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[Chapter 135 Error ..](#)

"Momo... hurry up!!.... we're going to be late!!" Yelled Linda, as she rushed towards the newly constructed building within the school premises.

Little Momo and her, were on their way towards the chemistry laboratory.

Today, they were taking Chemistry 3.

Ever since the beginning of April, they had been taking 6 main courses:

- Biology 1 (Classes of living organisms)
- Math 4 (simple variable math, like find X)
- Chemistry 2
- Chemistry 3 (introduction to lab science)
- Physics 1
- Phyno 4

Apart from these ones, they also had other fun and creative courses that occurred once a week... like:

- Arts & Craft 1
- Ethics & Morality 1
- Health & Hygiene 1
- Literature 1
- Music 1

- And Physical Education

Another surprising thing for the students was that this year, the school had created a Student Council body based on the votes from the students.

Also, each class had a class monitor and deputy class monitor that's entrusted in assisting the teachers in class, aiding the weak students, roll call... and so on.

No matter what amongst the 2 leaders, one had to be female and the other male.

Generally, once the winners for both the Male Group and female group emerged.... the students would then vote between the 2, and choose who should be the class monitor or deputy class monitor.

For the biology class, the students were taught the basics like: cells, microbes, plant systems, animal systems, invertebrates and vertebrates.

In short, they were taught about all the classes of living organisms.

Of course for Math 4, they focused on simple variable math... like $5x=10$, find X.

In that class, they focused on understanding one to two variable equations..... which were usually linear equations.

For chemistry 2, the students would still focused on reactions, atoms and so on.... but now with the use of calculators, they had begun learning about calculating molecular weight and so on.

Of course just so that the students could breathe a little, music, literature, physical education and arts & craft were essentially a must.

In short, this semester was a busy one.

Today, Linda and little Momo were heading towards the Chemistry Lab in the new school building.

Once they got in, they immediately climbed the stairs until they arrived at the 3rd floor... where they were greeted with a large group of students outside the lab.

The area was bustling with busy students.

Friends greeted each other with hugs or playful punches, while others had their eyes glued on their books as they continued doing assignments that were due in the next class.

Some already had their lab coats and safety wears on, while others were busy wearing theirs on now.

In fact, everyone was doing their own thing as they waited for the class to begin.

Instantly, the duo opened their bags and quickly pulled out their neatly folded lab coats and safety items.

For this class, everyone was required to wear their lab coats, gloves, rubber boots, and goggles.

Linda looked at her watch and knew that it would soon be time for them to go in.

And right on queue, Mother Kim and teacher Gophen opened the lab doors from instead and ushered the students in.

"Morning Teacher Kim!"

"Morning teacher Gophen!"

"Morning teacher...."

" — "

Everyone greeted their teachers, as they walked in and immediately found their usual spot.

The Laboratory was massive, with several working slabs, cupboards with equipments stored in them, and a small storage room at its front.

Linda and Momo immediately spotted their other group members, and rushed over to join them.

Ever since the beginning of the semester, they had been put in groups of 5.

Apparently, these people would be their lab partners throughout the entire semester.

"Alright.... before we begin, you all know the drill.

In front of each group, are 5 question sheets.

You all have 7 minutes to answer them.

Remember, no cheating and no copying.... these small tests make up 20% of your final grade.

Now.... Begin!!"

Linda immediately flipped her question sheet and got to work.

For this Chemistry 3 course, they had 1 theory class on Tuesdays, and 1 lab session on Thursdays.

And at the beginning of each lab session, they would have mini quizzes that would test them on what they had learnt in their Tuesday classes.

Chemistry 3 was a course based on Laboratory work, so they had to know about the equipments in front of them, safety lab hazards and so on.

In fact... Ever since the students knew that these questions were 20%, they had taken them seriously

Linda filled her name and school number on the question sheet, before proceeding to answer the questions.

The questions were straight to the point, and easy to answer if one was paying attention during lectures.

And just like that, time flew by quickly... 7 minutes later, the quizzes collected back by teacher Gophen.

And the papers were collected, Mother Kim began distributing the Lab manual sheets for today's experiment.

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"Alright.... before we begin our Laboratory experiment, let's recap on what Teacher Winnie has been you all in Chemistry 2." Mother Kim said.

The students immediately took out their books and writing materials.... While others flipped the pages of their books to the last pen-filled page.

It was important for the students to know about what reactions they were going to perform today, hence it was good for them to recap on what they were previously taught.

"So as usual, let's look back on what you all have been learning so far.

I need a few examples of chemistry around us... anyone?" Mother Kim asked, as she waited for the students to raise their hands.

"Yes Filipa?" She said, while pointing at a little girl at the front of the room.

"Air is essentially chemistry, because it's constantly undergoing a chemical change.

For example, we breathe out carbon dioxide and take in oxygen... so air is always changing.

Also... air undergoes changes whenever smoke is released in to the atmosphere by burning, hence it's part of Chemistry."

"Correct!!.

Any other examples of Chemistry around us?" Kim asked.

"Our bodies."

"The ocean"

"When we make bread."

" _ "

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[Chapter 136 Fortified City Walls](#)

"Your majesty, we have finally completed construction of the new plant site for the Textile Industry." Tim said.

It had been a month and 2 weeks since construction for the new textile plant began.

Landon nodded and smiled at both Tim and Sophia.

"How was it? Do you like what you see?" Landon asked the already excited Sophia.

"Hahahaha Your majesty It's perfect!!!

Although I only saw it yesterday, I was already blown away by the site.

Hahahaha thank you your majesty.. thank you." Sophia said while fidgeting around like a little girl.

The new Textile plant had its own gate... as well 8 massive 4-story buildings within it.

Each building was made extremely wide (like a campus residence building), so as to make room for the future.

"But your majesty, now that we have these 'electrically powered machines', what do we do with all those steam operated ones?"

"Just place them in the plant warehouse for now..... also, I will send your industry new cooks and soldiers to protect you all when you work."

Sigh... for now, Landon had been using the soldiers as guards... but he knew that it wasn't right.

That's why he decided that next month, he would start training people for the 'Police Academy'... As well as the 'Baymard Guard Training Academy'.

He hoped that by February at most, they would be ready to start guarding the citizens, as well as the different work establishments like the bank and so on.

"How are your driving classes going by?"

"Hehehe Your majesty... I've been taking these classes for 2 months now, and can currently drive the trucks around Baymard safely.

Also, my industry needs more trucks, so we are going to buy them from overseer Tim's industry tomorrow. "

"Ohhhh?.. that's good then... after all, you guys also need to transport your goods as well.

But just to remind you, everyone can drive those trucks.. except you..

At least not until you take the test in another 4 months time."

"Your majesty isn't that too far? Why not make it a month's time?" Sophia asked while pouting.

Tim who was standing a little behind Sophia... looked at Landon, opened his eyes wide and started blinking multiple times, as if saying: please don't accept your majesty.

Who in the lower regions didn't know how Sophia drove?

Even her husband had advised her multiple times, but the woman was really a stubborn fellow.

"Heheheh no can do.

When you take your driving test and get your certification license for driving the loading trucks then, then we can talk.

Don't forget, this certification only allows you to drive the loading trucks... if you want to drive the other heavy machines, then you would need to take classes on driving them as well."

"Don't worry your majesty, I..I... I will heed to your advice when driving." Sophia said with awkwardly.

Landon looked at her and smiled.

Something told him that this woman would definitely look for a short cut in this matter.

Landon would describe her driving as reckless.

And it wasn't that she didn't know how to drive.....nooooo... that's not it.

She was just one of those people who gets adrenaline rush when speeding on the roads.

It was all fun and games, until someone dies.

Hence Landon had to stop her from driving.. that is until she completed all her tests and got his personal approval.

Funny enough, she had total control over the truck.. which surprised Landon greatly.

But no matter what, reckless driving was not allowed in Baymard.

The other women and men in her industry drove with care and moderation...but Chief Sophia was different.

It was almost like she was the reincarnation of famous race car drivers back on earth.

"Okay okay.. I believe in you...

Also, you all have 4 days max to move everything into the new plant.

And once your all settled in, I'll come over daily to show you guys how to use the new machines."

"Thank you your majesty" Sophia replied.

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"Your majesty, what do we do about those 1000 construction workers who had just built the plant?" Tim asked.

It looked like it was finally time to build a fortified city wall.

Right now.... the empty space between the City wall and the outer forest, was just 1 mile wide (1600 meters).

What Landon wanted to do was to build another City wall, at the start of the forest region.

As well as clear 1 mile of trees within the forest.

So basically, Landon waited to make Baymard similar to the city in 'Attack On Titan'.

In this case, Baymard would have 2 city walls in total.

The first wall, would be the current stone wall.

While the second wall, would be the new wall that was going to be built with steel frames and concrete.

Landon wanted this wall to be at least 6 meters thick... so that even if someone uses snow powder on the walls, it wouldn't necessarily break or cause any damage to them.

Although the snow powder in the empire couldn't do anything to the current castle walls, Landon still liked to prepare for the worst case scenario, hence he wanted to build new walls that were ridiculously thick, in preparation for any surprise attacks.

Plus in Landon's opinion, steel framed reinforced walls, would also ensure that the structure stands longer and stronger.. compared to the current stone wall.

And although the current stone wall is 4 meters thick in width, Landon still thought that it wasn't thick enough.. So he decided to make the new walls to be 6 meters thick.

Of course before building the walls, he had to ensure that there was enough space in front of the new walls for launching cannon and missile attacks on their enemies.

Hence he needed the workers to first clear up 1 mile of trees within the forest.

That cleared yo space would be the new battlefield for future battles.

For naming purposes... Landon had decided to call the space between the first stone wall and the new wall, 'King's Landing '.

Yes!!... he took the name from the famous T.V series Game of Thrones.

He just couldn't resist the temptation.

Just thinking about his favorite tv series, made him cry with regret.

If he had known that he was going to die so soon, he would have binge watched everything all over again.

Where there any new seasons or episodes out?....

Did John Snow finally died for good?

That guy was really ticking Landon off... What an annoying character.

If you want to die, just die already... why keep us waiting for several seasons and episodes?

Who did he think he was?

Tsk!!

Actually, Landon would have previously named the upper region as King's Landing...but he felt like it wasn't right to do so, since the people had been calling it the 'upper region', for hundreds of years now.

But now that he was adding new land to the territory, there was no way in hell that he would miss the chance to name this area.

Anyway, Landon had planned that King's Landing would only be used for military purposes, as well as for Visas.

Focusing on the city's defense, Landon had decided to build several military buildings that were interconnected and kse to each other, within King's Landing.

These buildings will also have several inclined bridges at their top floors, that connected the buildings to the top of the new city walls.

Only by entering these buildings, could one access and shoot cannons or missiles, from the top of the city walls.

Since these buildings would be interconnected and close to each other, an electric fence and gate would be placed around their perimeters for security reasons.

As for building access, only authorized military personnel, would be able to have access to these buildings.

Each floor within these buildings would also have tight security and emergency lockdown procedures, for when intruders infiltrated the buildings.

Of course, there would also be a clinic within the site, that would focus on treating war injuries and so on.

Long story short, this military site would be one of the most heavily guarded sites in Baymard.

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[Chapter 137 Fortified City Walls 2](#)

Within King's Landing... in addition to this military site, Visa's would also be granted here.

In future once Baymard welcomed visitors, they would need places to keep their carriages and horses.

Hence this new space, solved that problem.

The city itself would definitely use only cars, bicycles, trains, buses and so on.... So Landon thought it wise, to build something like an airport within King's Landing.

Well... he decided to call it a Landport, since the visitors wouldn't be travelling into Baymard by air.

They would be travelling by bus, so a Landport was technically correct term.

If there were seaports and airports, why couldn't he call it a Landport?

Anyway, the 'Baymard Landport', would be able to provide Visas to visitors... As well as house thousands of visitor carriages and horses the Landport.

Having carriages within the city would cause disturbances and traffic on the roads, so it was best to keep them away.

Hence they needed to be safely stored and well taken care of.

Of course keeping them there wouldn't be free as well.

Depending on how many horses and carriages one brings, visitors would definitely have to pay for cargo storage... as well as Cargo care...like feeding the horses, cleaning the carriages and so on.

If someone wanted to stay for a month, then of course they needed to pay for their horses to be fed, washed and taken care of for the entire month.

And if a visitor requested for their carriage to be fixed, then they would also need to pay for those services as well.

Without these fees, how else were the workers who took care of the horses and carriages supposed to be paid?

Once payment was completed, they would be given different number tags for their cargo.

These number tags represented the stable numbers, carriage storage numbers.. and so on.

So when they were leaving Baymard, they would use these tags to get their carriages and horses back back from the Landport.

And even if they lost their tags, they just had to show their payment receipts... or tell the workers at the help desks, their names, and when they had arrived at Baymard.

Since everything would be recorded down, the workers would easily be able to find their horses and carriages for them.

Also, Landon had planned to get more carriages as well... So that if they needed more carriages, they would be able to buy them at the Landport would have in stock.

For example, if someone bought a lot of goods within Baymard, then they could get a carriage from the Landport and be on their way.

As for more horses, Baymard already had over 4000 horses thanks to that war with City Lord Shannon... So the visitors could also purchase them if they wanted to.

After storing their carriages and horses, they would have to head on towards security.. where they would be checked for carrying poisons or anything that would possibly hurt the citizens.

The only thing that Landon would allow were swords... no poisons, no daggers or any other hidden weapons.

In fact, swords were allowed because everyone had a sword in this era.. Plus swords were huge and could be easily seen, hence Landon allowed them.

But for daggers or other hidden weapons, no way!!!

He didn't want anyone to go around giving surprise attacks here and there.. .. it was either a sword, or no weapon at all.

And if they didn't like it, then they could just turn around and get the hell out of Baymard!!

After security check, the visitors would be given luggage carts of different sizes (depending on their cargo load), and asked to head on towards the Visa Terminal within the building.

Of course they had to pay for their Visas.

Even in this era... going into different well established cities, required one to pay an entry fee.

And Landon didn't see any reason why Baymard shouldn't have their own entry fees as well.

After getting their Visas, they had to head towards the 'Holding Terminal'.

This terminal charged fees keeping their carriages and horses here for the amount of time they would stay in Baymard.

What they had payed for at the Cargo terminal, was the amount for storage space.

But now, they were paying for the holding time as well.

This amount wasn't charged previously, because their Visas hadn't been issued out yet.

Plus it was more convenient, to have the carriages and horses settled first before paying everything.

I mean... wouldn't it be disorganized to have them drive their carriages and horses into the Landport 'check in' areas?

If horses were to ride into airports back on earth, wouldn't it would be weird as hell?

Since It was totally unfair for someone who had stayed for just 2 weeks to pay the same cargo fees as someone who stayed for over 2 months, Landon felt like these fees should be implemented.

Of course the amount would be redicoulosy cheap, so as to accommodate those who were poor and not well off.

And finally once they left that terminal, they would were to head towards the last terminal within the Landport.... which basically booked their bus tickets for them.

8 seventy-seater buses, would come once every hour and drive the visitors into Baymard.

So once the visitors showed their Visas to the 'Booking Agents', their tickets would be booked and give their seat numbers reserved.

The agents would also give them several schedules and time options for boarding the buses.

While waiting for their buses, they were free to check out the stores within the Baymard Landport.

There would be stores that sold good travelling bags, clothing items, and most of all food.

He wanted them to feel comfortable, while they waited for their buses.

The Landport would also have areas for arrivals and departures.. just like a regular airport.

For those departing from Baymard, their Cargo would still need to be checked.. lest they try take important or stolen items from baymard.

In this era, most City gates close their doors at 1 A.M.

But Landon wanted to do it at 11 P.M, so that those that worked at the Landports.. and the Bus drivers, would close up before 12:30 Midnight.

Anyway, those were his plans for King's Landing..For now, it was important for the workers to start building those fortified walls.

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"So your majesty, you want the workers to use all the Timber heavy machines to clear 1 mile of trees?" Tim asked, while writing down what Landon had said.

"Hmmm just like that.

And remember to tell them to send every tree to the wood cutting department.

I will also send soldiers to protect them daily as well, lest any wild animals try to attack them during working hours."

Since this region was as cold as Canada back on earth... the animals found in the rainforests and other warm climates, didn't exist in Baymard.

Instead animals like the bison, moose, beavers, hares, black bears, grizzly bears, polar bears, foxes, wolves, Bobcats, lynx and mountain lions (cougars), existed within the mountain forests.

This world also had strange animals that never existed on earth as well.

Like the wild snowy boar, which looked like a mixture between a wild boar and a fox... Its fur was as white as snow, and it had a horn at the center of its head.

Don't let its cute appearance deceive you... this animal was as huge and ferocious as a lion.

Hence the inner forest region was extremely dangerous for normal people.

Although the workers had to sit on those heavy machines and work, one could never be too sure when it came to safety.

So with the soldiers protecting the workers all day, Landon would feel relieved knowing that they were safe.

Speaking of protection, while construction was going on, he would also assign several other soldiers to scout the area ahead, just in case any other visitors were thinking of coming to Baymard.

The new binoculars could see things from miles away... so if they really saw anyone, they could quickly alert the workers to stop working and drive the machines back into the city.

And although the system would always notify him of any visitors, it would be strange if Landon knew of any visits before the soldiers on the gates.

Hence he needed a scouting team, so as not to look suspicious in front of the people.. lest they think that he was a God something.

After all Landon was still acting weak... so he didn't want anyone to find out about Baymard's achievements.

For now, it was time to focus on the city wall.

"Your majesty.... would do we do with the space between both city walls? ... And what do we call it?" Tim asked curiously.

It always seemed like his majesty was 1000 steps ahead of them all when it came to using his brain.

Landon looked at Tim and smiled.

"Let's call it King's Landing.

As for how we'll use the land space...hehehe... it's a surprise."

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[Chapter 138 New Books & New Holidays](#)

Today, Landon had gone to meet Chef Benita and Chef Blake to talk about his upcoming birthday party.

Yes!!!... His birthday party.

Landon was born on the 3rd of November.

Last year, he had his birthday in the Capital... and on the 20th of November, he was off to Baymard.

The journey took 4 months and 2 weeks, before he arrived.

And ever since March, he has been working nonstop in developing Baymard.

Time sure does fly by when one was busy.

"Your majesty!!! my children love those story books that you wrote.... Especially the Christmas stories." Chef Benita said excitedly.

"Hmm.. my son loved the Father's day one... he said that on that day, he would get me a gift..hehehhe." Chef Blake said cheekily.

Landon smiled as he listened to them.

Over the past few days, people had been talking about the new story books that were being sold in the stores.

Landon had made 2 story categories: Holiday stories, and Fantasy stories (like disney stories).

There were 5 disney stories that he had selected: Cinderella, Mulan, Tarzan, The Sword in the Stone, and the three musketeers.

And finally for the holiday stories, Landon had made stories on: Valentine's day, Christmas, Mother's day and Father's day.

Each Category within the holiday section, had at least 10 story books on them.

For example, there were 15 Christmas stories that were being sold in Baymard.

Of course Landon had changed some major concepts about Christmas, so as to fit this era's beliefs.

Back on earth, Christmas was a time for celebrating the birth of Jesus Christ.... As well as the time when children gave their wish list to their parents.. in hope that Santa Claus would fulfill their wishes.

But over here, they didn't know about Jesus, and neither would they believe in Santa Claus.

So Landon had to come up with new holiday stories for the people.

In respects to religion, the empires within the Pyno continent all had different beliefs and non-beliefs.

The empire of Deiferus, believed in the Goddess, Serena.

They believed that she was responsible for creating the stars, the moon and the land.

She blessed the land and people, as well as cursed them.

So all marriages were blessed by her ministers, who were called 'Sermo Ministers'.

As for the empire of Terique, they believed in the sea god... Memphis.

It was said that only by offering sacrifices to this sea god, would one stay blessed in this life.

The people would drain the blood of either a lamb, white wolf, or any white furred animal.. and dump it into the ocean, streams, lakes or wells, for the sea God to bless them with whatever they desired.

The empire of Carona believed in the god of fertility, light and happiness, Kleponia.

It was believed that kneeling in her temple for 4 hours twice a month, would also give the people blessings as well.

While the empire of Yodan believed ved in absolutely nothing.

To them, Gods didn't exist since they couldn't see them.

And finally, Arcadina believed that the souls of their forefathers were now being transformed into Gods.

They believed that praying on their land, would allow their dead fathers, mothers and ancestors, to continue to bless the people and the land.

So since these people believed in their ancestors and not Jesus, Landon had to modify the Christmas story.. as well as other modern day holiday stories...to fit their beliefs.

And although Landon didn't believe in their religion, he had no right to change them.

Everyone was entitled to believe in whatever they wanted to.. as well as pray or worship whatever God or person they desired.

No one could or should demand that these people stop praying to their ancestors.

As for the named of the holidays, Landon still didn't want to change them.. as he felt like anything else would be a downgrade.

Holiday names like Christmas and Valentine's day, were already amazing names... want else could one call Christmas?

Anything else would just sound wack in his ears.

Maybe it was because he was already used to those names, as he felt that changing them would really make these holidays seem strange.

With these stories, Landon was sure that the citizens would understand why we celebrate them, as well as appreciate them more .

And instead of having Christmas on the 25th of December, Landon had decided to have it on the 7th of December.

Firstly, snow usually started falling around December 18th, so he didn't want others to walk around in the snow just for the celebration.

Secondly, the public school would have finished this semester's work on November 15th... and their exams would be held from November 20th, till Tuesday December 2nd.

So everyone would be available for the celebrations.

Speaking of the children, they started this semester in August... so November would make it 4 months.

Of course after their exams, they would also start their 4 month long holiday as well.

As for those at the Academies, since they literally lived and had classes within the academies, they only had a month long break (December)... before they resumed school by January 7th.

So in general, everyone's exam period ended by December 2nd leaving them enough time to prepare for Christmas on December 7th.

In future, more stories would be printed and more holidays would be added.

but for now, these holidays would have to do.

The reason Landon put them off for now, was because most of those holidays would fall in Summer.

Holidays like Independence day and labour day, would definitely have to take place in summer.

Heck even his Coronation would be definitely be in summer, since there was no way that he would make a parade during winter.

Hence he decided that he would add more holidays during Spring.

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All around Baymard, both children and adults were completely fascinated with these books.

"(Sniff sniff)... mummy... daddy.... I love you," said a cute little girl with pigtails.

She held onto the books and cried her eyes out, as she looked at her wonderful parents.

She had just read the mother's day story.. as well as the father's story.

She really felt like she was blessed to have both in her life.

This story made her have a deeper understanding of what her parents had gone through daily for her.

They fed her, clothed her, as well as roofed her... although their living conditions had improved immensely, that didn't mean that she should feel ungrateful towards them.

Only by working hard in school and in life, would she be able to take care of them later on in life.

The stories from these books were really touching.

For Mother's day, the story looked at a young boy who was ungrateful to his mother..

The boy had lost his father, and only had his mother by his side.

This boy didn't appreciate all that his wonderful mother did for him.

He didn't want to study hard in school... he joined bad gangs... did bad things... and even stole money from his hardworking mother just to give his girlfriend.

But to his surprise, the woman took all his money and ran away.

And when he finally realized that he was wrong, his mother who had been sick for several years, suddenly passed away.

But the thing that made the little girl cry.. was that even till the end, the boy's mother kept smiling at him and telling him that he was her greatest treasure of all time.

The story had several moral lessons within it.. and also showed the children what might happen if they kept being ungrateful to their loved ones.

The little girl also secretly vowed to never be that kind of woman who married or got together with someone because of money.

The more the little girl read the stories, the more pain she felt.

Before Baymard had changed, her parents always suffered to get food for the family.

Her dad would go out hunting, and would even return with heavy injuries on his body.

Her mom would clean the house and sew clothes for her and her dad.

And even when there wasn't enough to eat, they would give her all their food and stay hungry.

And finally during winter, they would wrap themselves around her when they slept.

Just remembering the past made her cry even more.

Why did her parents always say that they were fine when they weren't?

Why didn't she notice that they were also suffering more than she did?

And even though she was just a child, shouldn't they tell her... so that she would be able to assist them in whatever they were doing?

Although she had noticed it, she didn't think that it was that bad since they always assured her time and time again, that they were fine.

Truthfully, she was really thankful to his majesty.

Ever since he came, everyone had excess food, good clothes, more money and better homes.

Although she knew that things were better now, she still felt hurt that she didn't realise how much her parents had given up for her.

"Father.... mother... (sniff sniff) .. thank you for taking care of me".

Her parents looked at her and smiled.

"Silly girl... we do this because we love you too." her father said while rubbing her hair.

"My little baby don't cry.... you are very precious to us.. so cheer up okay?" Said her mother as she wiped the little girls tears away.

"I...(sniff).... I ... know... I love you both (sniff sniff).

And I'm not little anymore... I'm 10 years old!"

"Hahahhahhahah" her parents laughed.

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While everyone was getting emotional from reading these stories, Landon continued his birthday plans with the Chef Benita and Chef Blake.

Although he had never cared about his birthday before, he still wanted it to be perfect since all the citizens would attend the celebration.

"Your majesty, I think we can make this happen" chef Benita said.

"Hmmm... Your majesty, we will try to create these new dishes for the celebration." Chef Blake said.

"Good!!! I'm counting on you both."

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

[Chapter 139 Do We Have A Deal?](#)

--Outskirts Of Cronkit City, Arcadina--

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In the dead of night... the frosted rain, trickled down ont 5 hooded men who were currently making their way deep into the forest.

They quickly rode their horses and hurriedly arrived at their destination.

When they were certain that they weren't being followed, all 5 of them jumped off their horses and quickly tied them to several trees, a little further away from their destination.

Walking forward, they moved towards a secret cave, that was well disguised within a massive gathering of trees and shrubs.

The entrance of the cave was dark, cold and awfully quiet..... but unknown to these men, several hidden guards keenly watched their every move.

After walking into the cave for 7 minutes, they finally saw 3 floating lights coming their way.

Of course even though it looked like it was floating, they immediately knew that people were definitely headed towards them..so they stopped and waited for the carriers of the fire torches to approach.

"Young Lord, my master has been expecting you." Said the leader of the 3 men who carried those torches.

They nodded and followed these strangers deeper into the cave.

They walked in complete silence for another 10 minutes, and finally arrived at a stairway made from mud and sticks.

Looking down, the men thought that this was the longest stairway that they had ever seen in their lives.

They had been walking on these never ending stairs for 45 minutes now, and had been moving upwards, downwards and even sideways during their journey.

The men felt like they had been climbing and descending several hills....And it almost seemed like there was no end to these stairs at all.

[What a long a** stairway], they thought.

After their 45 minute journey, the men arrived at an extremely wide platform at the top of the stairs.

The other end of the platform had 2 massive boulders, that sandwiched another stairway in between them.

The men began climbing the stairway and after 5 minutes, they had finally reached the end of their underground journey.

Standing on another platform were 8 guards that surrounded a massive iron door.

'Knock! Knock! Knock!', one of the guards at the door knocked it 3 times, indicating for it to be opened.

They immediately stepped through the door... And to their surprise, they found themselves within a room in the city which they had just sneaked out of.

How did they know that they were back in the city?

Looking outside the windows, they could see the famous 'Gilburn building' within Cronkit City.

So they had just been walking underground the forest towards the city this whole time?

Anyway... the small room that they were in, was very dusty... and the walls gave off the feeling that they would break down at any moment.

The 3 men continued to lead them past different rooms within the building.

And finally, they once again went through another secret passage which led them to a massive room that was fit for a king.

Was this all within the broken building that they had just walked through?

Why did this hidden room look like this, when the others looked deserted?

Looking at the golden floors and walls.. as well as the beautifully crafted Furniture, the men felt like this room showcased how rich the owner was.

The room was also filled with several beautiful women, who were all naked.

Some played around in a little pond at the center of the room, while others laid down at the sides of the ponds, eating and drinking wine.

Some were even making out with each other, while looking at the men seductively.

There were also those who played instruments, while others danced completely naked... shaking their firm bosoms and buttocks in front of the men.

These beauties could definitely tempt even the most holiest of men, if they didn't have enough will power within them.

Their faces were pure, clean, and innocent looking.. while their bodies were literally temples of sin.

But even though these women looked innocent and inviting, they always had several tasks to complete every time visitors came along.

For example if an enemy or several unexpected and uninvited guests arrived , then these women had to successfully seduce them.

As well as give them poisonous wine and food to eat.

And when these men successfully fall into their hands, it was also their job to kill them and dispose of their bodies.

Although these women weren't trained fighters, they were given several hidden daggers for the completion of their mission.

They usually hide their daggers under the rugs, within the pond, and all other hidden areas within the room.

Of course if their seduction game failed, then they needed to wait for the right opportunity to attack their enemies with these weapons.

And when the visitors were welcomed guests, they had to successfully seduce them, so as to make most business transactions favorable their boss.

The men swallowed hard and forced themselves to look away from these beautiful women.

In fact, some of them were starting to have boners just from looking at these women kissing, rubbing each other and shaking their endowments in front of them.

It was truly a nightmare.

"Please wait here, while we inform master of your arrival." Said one of the 3 men who led them here.

Once those 3 left them, the women slowly walked toward them like nymphs, and started talking to them and caressing their bodies.

Infact, one of the women playfully traced her fingers around one of the men's junk and chest, instantly making him hard.

"While you wait, would you like to have a good time?" She asked in a low but playful voice.

The man had a hard time rejecting such a beautiful and innocent girl, so he looked at his leader in hopes that his leader would reject her for him.

They were here for business... and although, everyone would love to have a piece of these girls, it was to risky at the moment.

Firstly, they hadn't taken permission yet.. so what if after touching these women, the owner of the place threatens to kill them?

Would they really take such a huge risk over their wild desires and fantasies?

And to make matters worse, this wasn't even their turf.

For all they knew, this could be a well designed trap for them.. although they highly doubted that such innocent women would ever have the intentions to hurt them.

"I'm sorry ladies.. we are here for business so we can't really do that for now okay?" Said their leader in a soft and coaxing way.

Just then, one of the hidden guards who had been watching the men, sneakily left and hurried to inform his master.

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"So your saying that they didn't fall for the bait?"

"Yes master... they didn't fall for it." replied the guard.

"You may leave now."

The guard who was kneeling on one leg, got up, bowed at his master and quickly left the room.

"HmMMM it seems like they aren't the type to do pleasure before business...

Since you 3 led them here, complete the job and bring them to me."

"Yes Master"

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

[Chapter 140 Do We Have A Deal? 2](#)

"Young lord, our master will see you now... Please follow us."

As they walked, James Barn couldn't help but think about his situation.

The person he was meeting today was one of the Chief advisors to the King of Terique.

Yes.... the empire of Terique was their enemy.... and they were headed over to Pandela City at the border, to fight with the Terique soldiers.

But James didn't care at all.

So what if they were enemies with Arcadina?

Enemies could also become friends with each other, given that the right benefits, terms and conditions were applied.

Amongst his brothers, he was still the weakest one in the group.. aside from his bastard brother who was probably dead by now in Baymard.

To take the throne, he needed more power and men working under him.. and most importantly, he needed his brother Eli dead.

Hence he was willing to strike a deal with Arcadina's greatest foe.

His plan was simple.

He wanted the Teriques to help him kill Eli and sit on the throne... in exchange, he would gladly give them at 30% of Arcadina's land.

James was a very greedy, semi-cowardly and sly fellow.

Sometimes he was a coward, and other times he was not.

Well.. one could say that he liked sucking up to people a lot, especially when he was at a disadvantageous position.

He would swear and even promise to never do whatever he did again.. but once those who threatened him let him off, he would definitely plan their downfall.

What he liked were immediate benefits, so he was willing to trade everything provided his brothers got defeated... and he became king at the end.

In his mind once the Teriques finally put him on the throne, he would break his agreement and refuse to give them any part of the land.

Hehehe.. At that point, what could they do to him?

Absolutely nothing!!!

This border war was the perfect place to take Eli down, hence he had made a deal with the Teriques 3 months ago, without the knowledge of his brother Connor.

But now what really ticked him off, was the fact that these Teriques had suddenly sent someone to schedule this meeting with him.

Apparently, they wanted to amend the deal that he had made with them previously.

Bloody Bastards!!!!!!

Just thinking about it made his blood boil, but what could he do?

He was weak, hence he needed their help and their power.

For now, he could only compromise and pretend to go along with their plans.

He had decided that he would suck his way up to kingship.

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The men finally reached a massive golden door, that had 2 torches at the sides of the door.

"Young Lord, my master wants to talk to you alone.

Nobody else can follow you in, so your men will stay here with us." said one of the 3 men who led them here.

James turned around and gestured for his men to stay alert in case of any lurking dangers.

He sucked in a lot of air, and tried to calm himself before finally stepping into the room.

A 40 something year old gruesome and horrendous looking man, sat quietly at the front of the room.

The man's appearance was so frightening, that James' legs instantly turned weak from constantly looking at the man.

This huge man with no hair and no eyebrows, had 4 long ugly scars slashed across his face.

And when the repugnant man smiled at him, chills immediately ran through his body.

[What a hideous smile], he thought.

If he wasn't so desperate for their help, he would've definitely turned back... in fear of being in the same room with this man.

This wasn't the person that he had made the deal with last time... hence he was somewhat taken aback by the man's ugly appearance.

Since he did the deal around the Capital, the Teriques had only sent 2 spies to speak to him.

But now that they were closer to the borders between Arcadina and Terique, it was easier for spies and other important personnel to move around without getting caught.

The person he was who had almost made James wet his pants, was the famous Aristo Donn.

This guy was practically a legend in the empire of Terique.

He had fought a great number of battles alongside the king of Terique, and now worked as a very trustworthy advisor for the King.

"Welcome young lord!!!.. please, have a seat" Said Aristo as he gestured his hands towards the chair at the other side of his table.

Although James was nervous, he still tried to act tough as he unhurriedly sat down close to Aristo.

"To save our time, I'll get straight to the point.

My king has requested that, instead of 3 tenth (30%) of the land.... we want 6 tenth (60%) of Arcadina.

Do you accept?!" Said Aristo in a low, but spine-chilling tone.

"Isn't.... isn't that too much?" James asked, as he tried his best to hide the fact that he was indeed intimidated by Aristo.

"Whether it's too much or not, do you really have a choice?"

If you don't agree to the terms, then we will spread the fact that you came to ask for our help all through Arcadina.

Hehehehe.....What do you think will happen when your father and people know that you wanted to kill your own brother just for his throne?

Remember, we have proof of our contract through your pendant, your letters, and your signature, so everyone will immediately believe whatever we tell them to.

So since you don't particularly have a choice, I suggest you shut up and agree!!!!"

Although James was truly sacred, he was still fuming mad.

How dare they talk to him like this?

Although he wasn't a prince of Terique, wasn't he still a prince?

Why couldn't they just show him an ounce of respect?

[Damn hooligans!!!.. this daddy will deal with you when I become king.. hmpp!!!], he thought.

He was also pissed off with the amount of land that they wanted to acquire.

60% of Arcadina's land was a lot to give out... but when he thought of the fact that they could easily spread the knowledge of this deal throughout Arcadina, cold sweat began to form on his back.

He finally decided that It was better to give the land out, than to lose his life.

Because even if the whole continent found out about this deal, the Teriques would be fine....While he on the other hand, would probably be executed publicly.

At this point since he had already thought of double crossing the Teriques, the only thing that mattered right now was growing stronger.

With enough strength, he could easily keep the land away from these motherf***ers once he became king.

But first, it was important for him to remove the biggest obstacle in his path... Eli Barn.

The Teriques had agreed to send assassins to kill Eli during his stay at JunGo City, at the border.

He on the other hand, was heading towards Pandela border city.

So he truly hoped that they wouldn't disappoint him, since he wouldn't be there to witness the results.

Since the Teriques could stay in large numbers around the border regions without getting caught, this was their only chance to kill Eli.

If they had tried to kill him in his own territory, or even around the Capital... James was 100% sure that they would fail woefully.

But over here, their chances greatly increased by at least 50%.

For now, he only wanted one of his brothers dead.

If both Connor and Eli died, his father would definitely suspect him when he headed back to the Capital.

So he decided to only deal with Eli, and keel Connor alive... for now.

Aristo looked at the foolish young lord and smirked.

"Young Lord... I suggest you hurry up with your decision.

Looking at you, I'm guessing that you sneaked away from the soldiers and city lords that were travelling with you to Pandela border City.

So isn't it better to hurry this up before they find out that you're missing?

And what's there to even think about? This deal is completely fair and favorable towards you.

We will kill your brother, put you on the throne and give you more power than you could imagine.

Only a fool would miss this opportunity....

So young Lord... do we have a deal?"