

TECHNOLOGY 141

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 141 Demented Women

-The Royal Palace, The empire of Arcadina-

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"No! No! No!!!!

What the hell is this supposed to be?

Janette looked at the high polished silver mirror and frowned at her own reflection.

How could the tailor still mess her wedding gown up at a time like this?

This was the 6th time that she had tried on the same dress.. and every time, she would notice one or 2 mistakes with it.

Her wedding was going to take place on November 5th.... which was 2 weeks from now, and this was what she was going to wear?

In this continent, wedding gowns were typically honey colored... to represent the bright shining sun, that would light up and bless the groom with every good thing in life.

The golden dress had thin strips of white fabric placed around the neck, waist, sleeves and the bottom region of the gown, to represent purity of the bride.

Although every wedding dress had the same color, it was still up to the bride to come up with her own unique design..... Provided the gown didn't go above her ankles.

The bride also had to make sure that her back and breasts weren't exposed as well.

In the Pyno continent, the brides usually wore hair veils on their heads, so that only their faces could be seen.

But Jenette really wanted to stand out more... so she wanted her hair to be let free on that day, she wanted her man to be mesmerized when he saw her.

As for her wedding dress...she wanted several flower patterns, to be placed on different areas on the dress.

And although her dress was long and form fitting, she had chosen to go for an off-the-shoulder gown, that had large arm sleeves and a slit in the right side of the gown which stopped at knee level.

Yes.. she wanted a slit.

When she tried on her wedding gown for the first time, she had accidentally ripped the bottom part making a slit.

When she looked at the silver mirror, she was shocked at how sexy it looked.

Hence she decided to keep and modify this beautiful mistake, for her wedding.

Jenette knew that because of her reputation, people wouldn't really bother about the slit... but if it were someone else wearing such a look, people would immediately call the person a sl\*\*.

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"You tell me.... how the hell an I suppose to mesmerize my fiance in this hideous dress?!!" Jenette screamed.

"But...but..but my princess, you are definitely gorgeous in this dress.

I'm sure that he would love you no matter how you looked." Said the shivering royal tailor as he looked at Jenette.

Although everyone often said that this princess was the most purest and kindest of all, how could he not know her true self?

He had been the royal tailor for 20 years now.... And because of this, he was well versed with this so called pure maiden.

Everytime the royal family had events coming up, he and his subordinates...would personally take their measurements and make several clothing items for them.

Actually from a bystanders point of view, Janette looked absolutely stunning.

But in Jenette's eyes, she looked nothing more than her usual self.

And that's not what she wanted for her wedding day at all.

She wanted to be the most beautiful maiden in all the land..... she wanted to outshine everyone, so that no one would stand a chance in trying to seduce her husband later on.

Right now, she looked like her regular gorgeous self, so where was the magic?

Didn't they all say that wearing a wedding gown would make one look like a goddess.

Right now, she looked like a stunning Mortal maiden... but who the heck wanted to look like that?

She wanted to rival even her ancestors who were now gods, so how could she be pleased with this kind of crappy work?

To be fair, it was the mirrors fault and not the tailors.

Since these people didn't have glass mirrors, they polished flat silver or even copper and gold surfaces, to make mirrors.

These sort of mirrors could only reflect light by 20 to 30%... So the image on the mirror wasn't exactly clear, and didn't really show the real beauty of the person.

"Shut up!!!!!!

Excuses, excuses... that's all you know how to do.

Are you saying that I, the first princess of Arcadina, is blind?!!!!

Are you saying that my eyes are deceiving me?

I've told you that I don't like it, so stop making excuses for your work!!!" Jenette yelled.

"Didn't you just hear what she said?

my friend here said that you should fix it up... so just do your job!!!

Why are you even a royal tailor if you can't even sew properly?"

Standing beside Jenette was her long time friend, Barbara Salazar.

Barbara came from one of the high class noble families, and had been friends with Jenette ever since she was 10 years old.

Barbara was more like a lackey that followed Jenette everywhere she went.

If someone bullied Jenette, Barbara would be the first one to attack or plan the person's demise.

"Listen carefully, I want the waist a little tighter, the breast line a little lower, and the slit a little wider!!" Jenette commanded.

"B...but.. my princess, wouldn't that be too shameful?

People who wore those clothes are typically seen as...as.... "

"Are you trying to say that I'm a harlot?"

"No no no..my princess... all I'm trying to say is that..."

"Shut up and do what I say!!!" Jennette yelled back at the tailor.

"Y....yes....yes yes my princess.. I... I will personally adjust it once I leave .

This.. this time, it will be perfect." The tailored reassured while bowing several times.

"A princess threatening a poor defenseless worker?... how fascinating.."

Jenette and everyone in the room turned towards the door, and saw the devil herself walking towards them.

Angelina Dwight!!

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

[Chapter 142 Demented Women 2](#)

Angelina Dwight!!

Jenette had never forgotten the insults that this b\*\*ch had given her within the auction house.

"What are you doing here?!!" Jennette yelled out, in anger.

Since this was her private chambers, she could drop the white lotus act and show her true self at will.

"Woowww!!!!.... Easy there princess.

Looking at you, one would think that you were some sort of wild animal in the forest

Look.... you're even scaring this poor worker over here." Angela replied with a charming smile on her face.

Messing around with Jenette always made her day.

"B\*\*ch get straight to the point!!!" Barbara yelled out in anger.

"Sigh... I only came here because my uncle the king, had important issues to discuss with my father.. so he immediately requested that I join you here at once.

Also.... I miss you so much, so didn't you miss me too?"

"Who the hell would ever miss you?.. get the hell out of here right now!!" Jenette yelled back.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes I'm sure...now get out!!" Jennette yelled again.

Jenette was so angry that she felt like smashing Angela's head with a rock.

If not for this heavy wedding dress that she was wearing, she would have pounced on Angela right now.

Just because Angela's aunt is the first queen of Arcadina, didn't mean that she should think of herself as a princess as well.

She always likes to say things like: my uncle the king, my cousin the crown prince, my aunt the first queen and so on.

Since when did relating to royalty, make one a princess?

Like Jenette had said, when she successfully killed her father, this b\*\*ch here would be the first to go.

"Didn't you hear what the princess had just said? Leave now!!!" Barbara yelled.

Angela smirked as she looked at dummy 1 and dummy 2.

"Awww you guys are no fun.....fine, I'll go."

Janette and Barbara sneered at her and began smiling.

'This is my house b\*\*ch, what else can you do but listen to my orders?

Let me see how long you can keep that haughty attitude of yours in front of me.' Jenette thought.

"I'll go.

I'll go and tell uncle that you and your friend here, defied his orders and drove me out.

Bye bye." Angela said, as she playfully turned around to leave the room.

Instantly, both Jenette and Barbara turned pale.

Jenette knew that what her father hated the most, was to have his orders defied... so her father would definitely not take it lightly with her.

And given Angela's personality, she was the sort of person to use her white lotus act to even barge into her father's meeting room.

If she barged in crying, Jenette's father... as well as Angela's father, would definitely think that her and Barbara ganged up on poor Angela.

Plus what Alec Barn hated the most, was to be disgraced in front of several guests.

For a man with a big ego complex, everything order he gave out, had to be followed to the latter.

Barbara also knew this as well.

For her, Jenette's father would probably say that it was under her influence that his daughter drove Angela away.

She would definitely be used as the scapegoat in this matter.

Although they didn't like Angela, it seemed like driving her away would only get them into more trouble.

"Wait!!!"... they both shouted out at once.

Angela smiled and turned around to face them.

"You! ... you.. you can't you even take a joke?.. we were just joking with you.. so stay a little longer..." Barbara said, while choking on her own words.

Begging this b\*\*ch to stay was one of the hardest things that she had ever done in her life.

"Just!!!... just.... stay, we were only joking with you!" Barbara said.

"Really?" Angela asked playfully, while looking at Jenette.

"Y..yes", Jenette said while struggling to reign in her anger.

Angela looked at the expressions of Barbara and Jenette, and couldn't help laughing.

They really looked like they had just eaten dog sh\*\*.

"Hahahaha.. this is really hysterical.

I suppose I should tell you both the truth as well.

Hehehehe... what I said before was only a joke, so don't take it seriously alright?

What!!!..... Did you really think that I would bother my father's meeting, just so that I could complain about some insignificant ants?

Heheheh... Janette, do I look that petty to you?

It was really only a joke..... but who knew that you both would beg me to stay?

I feel really touched, so I will forgive you all for the troubles that you both have caused me throughout the years.

After all, Janette.... just like your friend here, you are truly a demented woman.

So there's no point with me getting angry at mad people.

Well ....let me not keep you from trying out your dress.

Ohhh.. by the way, the issue isn't the dress or the tailor... the issue here is you.

Like I've said... once your ugly, you'll always remain ugly." Angela said, leaving the fuming ladies behind.

Only a joke?

Insignificant ants?

Demented women?

Who the f\*\*\* did she think she was?

If all this was only a joke, then why did she have to make them beg her to stay?

Motherf\*\*\*er!!!!!!

Jenette decided to calm herself down.... soon her plans would be in motion.

Just 2 more weeks, and all goals would be realised.

On her wedding day, she would be made ruler of Arcadina.

On that day, Alec Barn would die!!!!

Just thinking about it made her laugh hysterically.

'Hahahaha Hahahaha Hahahaha'

Barbara was stunned, and instantly became a little fearful towards Jenette.

Who the hell laughs when being insulted?

Only a fool that's who!!!

Had Angela finally succeeded in making her friend mental?

"Jenny?... Jenny!!! speak to me!!!" Barbara said as she shook Jenette vigorously on the her shoulders.

Jenette didn't even respond to her, and kept laughing like a crazed person.

What the hell was happening to her friend?

Could it be?

Was she truly a demented woman?

Jenette was laughing out loud, while hitting the table and opening her eyes as wide as she could.

Even the tailor was somewhat shaken by her laughter.

Looking at Jenette, the poor tailor had concluded that what miss Angela said was right.

Yup!!... She was definitely insane.

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Unknown to everyone in the room, a mysterious hooded man smiled to himself.. as he watched the entire drama unfold.

'Interesting'

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

### [Chapter 143 Garys Everything](#)

Back on Baymard, the military class named 'Obstacle course', was currently going on... and Gary was the teacher for today's class.

"Come on, Keep up! Keep up!!" He commanded, as he tried to keep the 'military Privates' motivated.

But even though he made sure to focus on everyone, he still found himself constantly looking at a certain little lamb the most.

Ruby was her name, and she was currently 17 years old.

This little lamb that came to Baymard in May, had made the 23 year old Gary feel his heart beat loudly whenever she was around him.

At first, he didn't understand why he felt that way towards her.

Well... Gary was a typical blockhead when it came to romance.

He thought that a lot of women were beautiful... but he had never felt like he should engage romantically with anyone.... that is until a month ago, when he finally realized that he wanted her as his woman.

It took him 5 months to realize this fact.

When his little lamb came to Baymard, she was quiet and weaker than her current self.

But as time went on, her military skills had vastly improved.... and now, she could be seen as one of the top fighters in her batch.

Although he called her 'little lamb', she didn't possess the gentleness that a lamb usually portrayed.

She was stubborn, hard-headed, free spirited and very competitive.. and for some reason, she seemed to hate him with passion.

Before.... Gary used to think that only girls who were damsels in distress and weak, were what women should be like.

But ever since he had come to Baymard with Landon, he had quickly realised that he personally didn't approve of women who waited for things to be handed over to them.

Women now had jobs, and could also fight better than a lot of soldiers within the army.

This showed that with proper training, women too could do what men did.

Hence his mindset had changed, and now... he liked girls like his little lamb.

If his little lamb was ever in danger, kidnapped or even abused.... he was sure that she would fight her attackers with all her strength, than wait around for someone to save her.

He was very sure that in situations like these, his little lamb would probably be able to escape on her own..... way before he showed up to save her.

It wasn't just him.

Most men now liked girls who worked and brought in a certain amount of pay to aid in the running of their homes.

One could never be too certain of the future, so it was better for their wives to work.... in case something happened to them.

In that way, they would be sure that even if they died, their wives would still be able to move on with their lives.. and work steadily to take care of their children.

And of course, there were still others that liked girls who stayed at home and waited on them.

For every type of woman, there would always be a man for them.

"Private Ruby!!!....Keep up!

Why the hell are you so slow today?!!" Gary yelled out.

He had found out that he loved teasing his little lamb daily...if he found the time that is....hehehe.

Ruby looked at Gary and gritted her teeth in anger.

If he wasn't her superior, she would have brawled with him right at this moment.

Everyone who had heard Gary, immediately giggled.

It seemed like Major General Gary, loved to tease his future wife.

Who didn't know of their 'love'?

Everyone within the camp.. always saw their interactions like flirting, while both parties involved thought that the other side hated them.

Gary looked at Ruby who looked like she could eat him raw, and smiled.

'Truly a wild thing'

"Private Ruby!!

If you have time to look at me like that, then you have time to run 3 extra laps around the obstacle course at the end of class.. Pay attention!!!"

"Yess sir!!" Ruby answered while blushing.

Everyone immediately misunderstood and thought that she had been looked at Gary romantically.

'Bastard', she thought.

Why did this idiot seem to hate her so much?

And how the hell had she actually fallen in love with him?

He always gave her a hard time around the barracks and during class.

Actually, the real teacher of the class was actually another Warren Officer... but because of her, Gary had decided to teach 3 classes every month.. just so that he could see her.

But of course, she didn't know any of that... all Ruby knew was that the man that she loved, hated her and picked on her whenever he could.

"Girl..hehehehe.. must you flirt with your boyfriend in front of us all?" Her friend Ava, playfully complained.

"Right!! At least flirt after class...heheheh" Yara teased.

Ruby looked at her friends and instantly became speechless.

How was this considered flirting?

Where they truly blind?

Couldn't they see that this villain had been bullying her all day long?

And since when was Major General Gary her boyfriend?

Although she would love that very much, the general seemed to hate her guts.... so how was she supposed to become his official girlfriend?

Ruby felt a little envious of her friends for finally getting the men that they wanted... while she on the other hand, was clearly a man repellent.

Every month, there would be a ranking list for all subjects... and every month, she would be ranked around the fifth position within her batch.. which were those that came during May.

This proved that her combat skills, were current stronger than several hundreds of people in her batch.

And when people looked at her thin but fit body frame, they usually found it hard to believe that this was the same girl who had pinned several guys down, and gave them K.Os.

Her friend Ava, was ranked 2nd for military tactics.

While her friend Yara, was ranked 7th for gun handling and shootings...it was very rare that she would miss her target.

In addition, because all 3 girls were beauties with skills, the soldiers within the barracks had a lot of respect for them.

Hence these girls were now called the 'Heavenly trio'.

And within this group, everyone else had finally gotten their dream man...except for her.

Her friend Ava, was currently dating Major General Mark.

Major General Mark was the shy type, while Ava was the bold type.

Mark would blush so hard whenever he was close to her.. and Ava would flirt and torment the poor guy whenever she saw him.

But when Ava and she would go to their dormitories to sleep, Ava would tell her about how cute and handsome Mark was... and how much she loved him.

Ruby was always surprised at how much Ava would switch personalities, when it concerned Mark.

That guy was probably the only one who could make her friend feel like a love-struck 5 year old kid.

During August, Ava became annoyed at how long it took for Mark to ask her out... so she marched up to him, grabbed his shirt collar, and told him that:

[From now on, we were dating.

You are mine, and I am yours!...Is that clear General?]

The poor major general instantly smiled and nodded sheepishly.... from his face, one could see that his wish had finally come true as well.

As for her friend Yara, Captain Trey was already dating her.

Yara was like her, very shy and ridiculously awkward when it came to love.

Captain Trey wooed her constantly, and finally made her fall for him.

But in her case, the man she loved seemed to hate her completely.

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The class ended and everyone got ready to leave.

"Private Ruby!!! Are you going somewhere?"

You haven't forgotten about your punishment, have you?" Gary asked with a charming smile on his face.

"No sir!" She replied in anger, while her friends were giggling at the back.

"Well..... I'll leave you to it....lest I ruin your date..heheheh." Ava said while leaving.

"Hihihihi... Have fun Ru!!" Yara said while following behind Ava.

How was this considered a date?

"Private Ruby!.. You know the drill.

start running!" Gary said.

If eyes could kill, Gary would have been dead by now.

She grumbled while running, and Gary followed behind her silently.

Gary had always known that this little lamb of his was strong.... so he knew that in no time, she would be joining them for battle, which he didn't want to happen.

In his mind, he had already made plans for her to stay within Baymard forever.

She could handle the cannons and other weapons during battles within Baymard.

But if there were battles out of Baymard, he wasn't so sure that he would ever agree to such a thing.

Not only him... Even his friends Mark and Trey, had also said that they would never allow it as well.

He knew that she would greatly oppose his decision..... but so what? He was doing it for her own good.

She didn't know it yet, but she was his everything.

And he would rather she hated him, than for her to loose her life outside on a mission.

"Alright private, you've successfully completed your punishment."

As Gary spoke, he moved closer to Ruby very slowly.

Her heart was pounding and her face was flushed red.

Gary stepped closer and lifted her chin gently.

"Private Ruby....

What do I do now?... it seems that I'm madly in love with you."

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

[Chapter 144 Ready For The Wors](#)

While Gary was busy tormenting his little future wife, Landon was currently in the food industry.

"Do we have enough animal feed for the winter?" Landon asked.

"Yes your majesty... we have enough food for twice the amount of animals at hand right now." Lyore answered.

"Hmmm..that's good.... although there's enough animal feed, continue storing more for now.

Don't forget that at the start of each month, more and more animals will be added to what we already have.

Hence we will have more animal mouths to feed.....

That reminds me.....are the new animal shelter buildings ready yet?"

"Hmm.. no your majesty, not yet." Lyore answered.

For winter... the first thing one had to do, was to ensure that all the animals were kept warm and safe during that period.

Hence, these animals would have to be removed from those horse sheds at the back of the food industry, and placed within warm stone buildings.

So since the Textile industry had just moved out of those 4 buildings, Landon had requested for the chickens, goats and so on... to move into them.

For now, the workers were still making sheds by putting dividers within all rooms within those buildings, so as to accommodate all the animals.

And once everything was completed, all the animals would move in for the winter.

As for the horses gotten from the war with Shannon... ever since August, they had already been placed within an estate in the upper region.

So Landon didn't really have to worry about them at all.

Speaking of horses, these animals could actually do fine living outside during winter...As long as they were metabolically healthy, receive enough calories, have enough water and good warm horse blankets around them.

Yes... horses used a lot of calories during winter to keep themselves warm... so it was important for them to constantly take in these calories daily.

That's why during winter, they needed high quality 'hay diets' at all times.

Hence ever since August, Landon had been storing hundreds of dry hay bundles within the warehouse at the horse estate.

And although horses could survive outdoors during winter, Landon had still made different stables within the horse estate for them.

What the horses hated the most wasn't the snow falling on them, but the harsh winds blowing on their bodies... which made it hard for them to tolerate the winter.

Hence when winter hurricanes or harsh conditions come about, Landon would have them stay within the estates.

But on a sunny day, Landon would let them play with the snow around the estate all day long.

Horses were free spirited animals, so keeping them locked up throughout the winter was definitely a No No.

As for the animals in the lower estate, all of them would be kept indoors throughout the winter.

There was no way that Landon would let those baby chicks and other animals stay within those broken down wooden sheds during the winter.

Hence he had decided to move them into those stone buildings within the food industry, lest the winter winds destroyed those sheds.. and blow away some of the smaller animals.

The second thing that Landon wanted to look at, were the crops.

Ever since September, they had been focusing on planting foods that would grow well during the winter.

For example, corn, beans, cucumbers and eggplants could only grow well during hot climates.

So if they were to continue growing them... even if a few manage to grow, more than 90% planted would die from the harsh weather conditions.

Hence it was beneficial for them to stop planting foods that do well in heat, and start focusing on those that that grew well during the winter.

Crops like lettuce, spinach, leeks, cabbage, carrots, 'Winter rye', 'winter Barley' and 'winter wheats', were the perfect example of winter crops.

"Your majesty.. ....since some food types are going to be scarce during the winter, what do we do if we need them?" Lyore asked.

In fact, Landon had already thought of a solution for this.

Back on earth, the reason why one would see warm season foods being sold during the winter, was because of exportation and importation.

People bought and shipped foods from Africa, the caribbeans and other hot climate regions, to their countries during the winter.

But right now, Landon only had Santa as his official merchant... so if any particular food type was about to run out, Baymard would just have to buy them from Santa.

"Don't worry about that too much, we will buy them from young master Hamilton (Santa) if we need anything.

So what I need you, your accountants, auditors and secretaries to do....is to look over all the record books for each food type, and verify the amount that is generally sold and bought by the people during each month.

For example, I want to know how many bags of beans are usually bought and sold in the stores every month.

The same goes for all food items.. irrespective of whether they're winter or summer crops.

Make sure your estimates also include all the new people that would arrive Baymard at the start of every month.

And once you do that, give it to Chief Gregory within the Baymard Council of Agriculture, in the upper region.

He will know what to do."

Chief Gregory was the main head of the agricultural council, hence he also had the duty of making sure that the people never lacked food within Baymard.

Landon had given him a number of secretaries, accountants and a lot of money as his capital.

During times like this, he was supposed to budget what food stuffs Baymard needed, and buy it from Santa.

From there, he would sell it to the food industry and all other commercial stores and so on.

He was also in charge of exportation of food.

So in the future if the food industry had goods like chocolate bars, they would sell them to him.... and he would sell them to Santa and other merchants.

For now, these responsibilities were part of Gregory's job, since there weren't a lot of workers right now.

But in the future, it would be given to the merchants of Baymard.... and Gregory would only have to collect the import and export taxes from them.

In terms of food and Agriculture, Baymard was definitely ready for the worst case scenario.

Even if Landon hadn't opted to buy these summer grown foods from Santa, Baymard would still have its winter grown food stuffs.... so starvation would definitely not happen.

Well for now, they were pretty much prepared for the winter.

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--Secret Base, somewhere in Arcadina--

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"Welcome back young master... the Lord and Madam have been waiting for your return impatiently."

The young man unhurriedly walked into the base, and immediately found his parents and uncles.

"Wi...Willy.... you're back!!!" Mona Ferris yelled out excitedly.

"Welcome back son!!!" Oden Barn said.

"Little Willy is finally back!!!" his uncle Nurrel Ferris said.

"Aye Aye Aye!!!... my nephew is now called the Ghostly prince, so how can you still call him Little Willy?" Said his other uncle Powin Ferris.

"Alright knock it off you two....so little Willy, how did it go?"

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

[Chapter 145 New Discoveries](#)

"So how did it go little Willy?"

"Were there any problems?"

"Is that why you were delayed?"

William looked at his family helplessly.

"Mom, dad....uncles.... everything went according to plan.

The only reason I'm arriving now, is because I had to receive something from the Capital."

Everyone frowned as they instantly thought that something unexpected had happened.

"It's not what you guys think.

It's just that while I was resting in 'Zambra City', I got a letter from our spies in the Capital.

They had successfully bought several bags of snow powder for us....so I had to wait there a little more."

"Snow powder?" Oden asked.

After an hour of explaining what snow powder was, its numerous effects on war....as well as demonstrating it's full capabilities in front of them, everyone in the room was shocked.

'How could this tiny powder do this?'

This weapon was definitely a double edged sword that could definitely ruin their plans, if they weren't careful.

"If you managed to get your hands on this product, then I'm sure that my brother has also gotten his hands on it as well." Oden said.

"That's true father... my spies said that his alchemists have already started mass producing it, as we speak."

Instantly, the atmosphere in the room became heavy.

"Get Fanji and Quambey to start mass producing them as well!!

No matter what, we need to always be 1 step ahead of that beast if we plan on succeeding!!" Mona said.

"HmMMM....Although mass production is important, it's also important to understand how to guard against such attacks." Murel said

"Uncle is right!!" William said while nodding.

They carried everything outside, and headed towards a deserted broken down stone building, a little further away from their base.

The powder was placed into several tubes (the size of dynamite), and mounted on arrows, crossbows, and even sticks.

Just like how arrows would work, the tubes would be lit and launched at a trajectory angle..making its way towards their enemies.

"Boom!!!"

They began firing at the stone walls continuously, but nothing happened.

The walls didn't break down at all.... the only thing that could be seen, was a thick layer of black soot on the walls.

William wiped off the soot and observed the walls carefully.

"No cracks yet" William said.

"Damn!!... how many times do we have to blast it before the wall takes a hit?" Powin grumbled as he noted down what was said with a feather pen and parchment paper.

(\*Their ink was made from burnt bones, charcoal and sap of trees which glued everything together)

"Alright.... I think we're done with this stone building... let's target the wooden horse sheds next."

'Boom!!'

Instantly, 1/4 of the front door scattered into several pieces.

"Success!!", Murel exclaimed.

Later on, they experimented on rabbits and other animals of different sizes.

For smaller animals, they noticed that the blast would shatter them completely.

But for larger animals like horses, they noticed that only targeted areas would be affected.

For example.... their first shot shattered part of the horses front left leg.

It shattered the region between the horse's knee and 'Fetlock' (ankle).

And so far, there were no side effects from standing close to the attack... they were all safe and fine.

"Okay I think we're done here.

Little Willy, carry this wooden barrel of snow powder, and let's get out of here."

When William traveled with the snow powder, he had chosen to put them in barrels.. so as to avoid suspicion.

These wooden barrels were what was usually used to store wine.....so anyone who saw it, would most likely think that he and his group were just travelling merchants.

As William carried the barrel forward, a trail of snow powder continuously flowed out through some cracks on the barrel... which was completely unnoticed by William.

"Dad, let's go.. put out the flame torch."

Oden dropped the torch on the floor and was about to step on it.. but then, he saw a spark of fire moving towards William.

"Willy quickly.. drop the barrel!!! Oden yelled out.

"Drop it nowww!!!" Uncle Powin and Murel yelled.

William turned around, saw the sparks.

He immediately dropped the barrel by one of the building's stone walls, and quickly dived towards his father's direction.

If anyone back on earth had ever seen old western movies, then they would easily know this scene.

It was the famous scene where cowboys would light up a trail of gunpowder... and hide away, while watching the trail of fire move towards a large and obviously explosive barrel.

And once the fire gets to the barrel, a large boom occurs.

'Booommmmm!!!!'

Smoke had completely filled the air, as well as the distinct smell of the powder.

"Is everyone okay?" Oden asked.

"I'm good"

"All good"

"Brother-in-law, I'm okay as well."

They all answered.

Once the smoke had cleared out, everyone looked up and was immediately stunned.

The ground had been uprooted 20 centimeters deep.. and the building's stone wall, had several cracks on it around a particular spot.

"Hahahahaha...Look!!! There are many cracks on this area of the wall!!

I reckon that if we continue blasting this same spot... with the same amount of snow powder for at least 7 more times, then a hole would definitely be formed on the wall.

And who knows.. maybe the wall might even break down because of the hole." Powin said excitedly.

"Hmmm... although that's true, building walls are not the same as castle walls." Oden said.

Although Oden didn't know the exact thickness for several walls, he still knew that there were different wall sizes for different purposes.

In this era, stone walls for buildings were just half a meter thick, while castle walls were generally 2 meters thick.... And of course city walls, were usually 4 to 5 meters thick as well.

Right now, they had only been able to form cracks on a particular spot of the building's 1/2-meter thick wall.... so they still had a long way to go.

If they wanted to attack their enemies using this barrel method, they would need to sneak in several men with barrels into the cities....and place these barrels all around their enemy's territory.

This would definitely be a hassle.

Anyone who has ever watched western movies back on earth, would instantly know the effects of 1 barrel of gunpowder.

If the building was made of wood, then part of it would definitely be destroyed... but with medieval stone walls, it wasn't that easy to destroy.

That's why back on earth, a lot of old castles in the U.K, still stood tall till this day.

Those walls had even been hit with several cannons throughout history, and their thick walls had prevented their enemies from winning.

So how could this barrel take down city walls that were at least 4 meters thick, when they couldn't even destroy 1/2 meter thick building walls?

And to make matters worse, this snow powder wasn't even as powerful as regular gunpowder.. so its effects were really weak.

But of course, it was a different matter when human lives were involved.

If they could successfully place and light up several barrels... within several rooms of these stone buildings, then the people inside these buildings would definitely die or have serious injuries when the explosion occurs.

And if the structures they were targeting were wooden, then the entire building itself would fall down with just 4 or 5 barrels within it.

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"But I'm curious though, why didn't the trail of snow powder explode?"

Why was it only the barrel that exploded?" William asked.

"I think it might have something to do with the wood that the barrel was made of" Murel said.

"That's right!!... it's probably the wood.... plus did you all notice that it's only with wood, that this powder seems to react with?" Oden said

"Previously when we shot it at the wooden door, 1/4 of the door immediately scattered into several pieces.... but with stone, it didn't.. So I think your right!!" William added.

In fact, all of them were completely wrong.

Wood was less dense and less heavier than stone.... so obviously, wood would break more easily than stone.

And the reason why the trail of snow powder didn't explode, was because burning the powder released energy and gases.

While the trail was burning, these were easily released to the atmosphere.

But when the powder is contained within the barrel, the energy and gases cannot easily escape.

So they continue to build up, until.....'boom'.... the fire reaches them.

But what would Oden, William and his uncles know about science?

They actually thought that it was the wood, that had caused such an explosion to occur.

"Okay, we only have 6 barrels of snow powder left.

So we can experiment with 2 more, and the rest would be sent to our alchemists for mass production."  
Oden said.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 146 Deciding Ones Future Path

Back in Baymard..... all 14 year old students within the public school, got ready to have their weekly field trip.

In this world, 15 year old teenagers were already considered adults.

So when this semester ends, these students would graduate and begin their lives as adults... which also included job hunting.

And despite the fact that their current knowledge wasn't up to standard... as compared to those who graduated back on earth, Landon still felt like it was okay for them to begin work.... Since they would learn on the job, just like all the other workers within Baymard.

And to better familiarize the children with all workplace areas, Landon had arranged multiple field trips for them ever since the start of the month.

Their exams started in November, so this month was definitely the time to start these field trips.

Every Saturday, the students would jump onto the back of several loading trucks, and head over to different workplaces within Baymard.

Last week, they had visited the food industry, textile industry and Alchemy industry.

And the week before that, they had visited the hospital, medical and healthcare academy.. as well as the current mall estate within the upper region.

And today, they were heading over to the power plant, central heating plant, and the water & sewage plant.

All these trips gave the students who were about to graduate, some perspective about what they wanted to do in the future.

Within the school premises, Henry, Mildred and their friends...were currently waiting for the trucks to arrive.

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"Hey!...what do you want to be when you graduate?.... Since I love horses and animals, I want to work as a stable woman at the 'Horse Ranch'." Mildred said cheerfully.

"Ahhh!!... I honestly hate moving up and down a lot, so I want to sit in the offices and work as an accountant.

"Me too!!!!... I have no idea why you guys like moving around and being in the outdoors so much. For me, I want to be a secretary within any of the workplaces."

"I want to be a doctor... that's why I'll go to the medical & healthcare academy after I graduate."

"I want to be a soldier"

"Textile industry worker"

"Cleaner"

"Teacher"

"Caretaker"

"Government worker"

"Miner"

"Store clerk"

"Chef"

"Construction worker"

"Customer Service Representative"

" — "

As Henry listened to his friends and classmates, he couldn't help but wonder about his own situation.

Although he was thoroughly impressed by all the places he had visited, he still didn't feel any real 'calling' (as his friends would put it).. towards any profession.

He felt that if he chose a job just for the sake of getting money and passing by, he would indeed live a sad and miserable life.

Hence he wanted a job that he truly appreciated and felt proud of.

He was hoping that today, he would get his own 'calling'...from any of the jobs on tour list.

As they were talking, their teacher, Mr. Vincent, began doing roll-call, while waiting for the trucks to arrive.

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9:45 A.M

The loading trucks arrived, the students hopped in and were now on their way to the water & sewage treatment plant.

Once they arrived, the soldiers on guard duty checked the Tour Slips for all truck drivers.. and allowed them to drive in towards the bus and car park region within Sector 1.

The students got out of the trucks and were immediately marveled at the sight before them.

"Wahhh!!!!.... So beautiful!!!"

There were several fully cemented 5 story buildings, that were wide, rectangular in shape and had a lot of large glass windows on them.

As well as several massive glass buildings, that were all trapezoid-shaped.

Even teacher Vincent was blown away by the sight before him.

Everything looked neat and extremely beautiful.

Henry didn't even have the time to fully take in everything, when he suddenly heard footsteps approaching.

2 men and a lady, where heading towards their direction.

"Hello there!!" Said the 24 year old lady, as she shook teacher Vincent's hand.

"Hello!!", teacher Vincent replied, as he shook the lady hand.. as well as the other men who came along with her.

The lady turned to look at the children and smiled.

"Hello Baymard's proud graduating students!!"

When they heard the lady, they Suddenly felt proud and glad to be addressed like this.

Oh my heavens!!.. they were going to be the first batch to graduate from the public school.

Wasn't this also part of Baymard's history?

"Welcome to the water & sewage treatment plant.

I'm Mrs. Rina, and I'm one of the many plant operators here.

To my left... is one of my colleagues Mr. Christiano, who happens to be an electrical engineer (in training).

And to my right is Mr. Benjamin, who happens to be a chemical engineer (in training).

Today, we have a lot of exciting things for you all to see.

Like how we turn ocean water into clean drinkable water... as well as how we supply that same water to everyone within Baymard.

And you guys are in for a real treat!!!..

We will show you all what happens to waste when it flows through the sinks, or is flushed down the toilets.

Now... do any of you have any questions?" Rina asked.

Henry immediately raised his hand.

"Ehmm Mrs. Rina, what exactly does a plant operator do?"

### I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

#### Chapter 147 Deciding Ones Future Path 2

When Henry had gone to the construction and Alchemy industries last week, he had seen electrical engineers.. as we as chemical engineers.

But this was his first time seeing a plant operator.

It wasn't only Henry who was curious... everyone there wanted to know about the job as well...

After all, the main reason for these trips was to find out what they would like to do when they graduate.

What exactly was a plant operator?

"Well.... there are so many tasks that I perform. Like monitoring all system procedures, doing routine checks, and many more.

To make it easier for you all to understand, I will fully explain my duties to you as the tour progresses.

Oh!! And I will also explain the duties of all the other jobs within this plant as well.

Now.... are you all excited for today's tour?" Rina asked excitedly.

"We are!!"

"Yes yes!!"

" \_ "

"Okay okay....calm down everyone.

Before we begin our tour, we'll have to get you all briefed and suited up.... as his majesty would say."

Everyone giggled as they followed behind Rina and her team.

Their king always said the funniest slangs and sentences ever... just like this 'let's get suited up' phrase.

In their opinion, although their king was serious when he needed to be.... he was also extremely funny and a good source of comedic relief to them.

Especially when he narrated stories about princesses and warriors....

And because of their king, they had began picking up these funny sentences and slangs as well.

They would chat with their friends and say things like: 'hasta la vista' and 'say hello to my little friend'.

They really hoped that someone would compile and publish all these iconic phrases.... so that they could read up on them when they wanted to laugh with their friends.

Rina and her team lead them into a large auditorium within one of the buildings, and began briefing them on safety.

They were told what they should do if they were in trouble... As well as what they should do if they noticed any issues, leaks and problems within the plant.

And at the end of their safety briefing, they were given face masks, protective boots, and protective glasses to wear.

Once everyone was suited up, the tour finally began.

They followed Rina towards another large gate, which apparently led to sector 2.

Although this region didn't have any of those beautiful glass buildings, it was still breathtaking all the same.

Their tour guides immediately led them towards the facilities that treated water from the ocean.

Of course Rina stayed ahead of them, while Christiano and Benjamin walked behind them... ensuring that no one was lost or left behind.

The tour had progressed steadily, with Rina explaining the treatment process... as well as everyone's job and responsibilities.

And now, it was time to move on to sewage treatment.

"Can anyone give me an example of waste that's found in sewage water?" Rina asked.

Almost immediately, several hands were raised up in the air.

"Yes.....you.... and before Answering, please tell us your name please."

"Ehmmm my name is Mathias.... and I think soapy water is waste" the boy shyly answered.

"Correct!!!.. its indeed waste.. thank you Mathias... anyone else?"

"My name is Julia... food that falls into the sinks"

"Poop"

"Chemicals"

"Tissue Paper"

" \_ "

"All of you are correct.... all of them are found within the sewage water that's treated here.

Okay, let's look at the processes that change sewage water into clean drinkable water." Rina said.

"Ewwwww!!!"

"Yuck!!!"

"How is that even possible? How can we get clean water from all that?"

"Gross!!!"

Rina giggled, as she listened to the childish comments of Baymard's future graduates.

The children's faces were scrunched up.. and they couldn't help but wonder how they were going to make Poop filled water clean.

Just thinking about it made them want to throw up.

But as the tour progressed, they became surprised at the end results.

The gross greenish brown water, had turned clear and clean.

Wasn't this magic?

Science was truly awesome.

With the tour at its end, the children ate their lunch within the industry, and headed over to the power plant and finally towards the central heating plant.

And by the end of the day, the students were sent back to the school's premises.

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"So Henry, have you finally decided what you'd like to be when you graduate? Mildred asked curiously.

Today... although the power and central heating plants were fascinating, none of them truly piqued Henry's interest like the water & sewage treatment plant.

He had asked a lot of questions.. as well as answered several others from Mrs. Rina.

The most important thing was that, he had felt that even if he worked there for 20 years, he would still love doing his job daily.

And if he ever grew tired of being a plant operator, he could just switch job titles within the industry.

There were chemists/alchemy within the plant that focused on Chemistry and engaged in chemical research and experiments.

There were electrical engineers, chemical engineers, mechanical engineers, managers, plant specialists, technicians and so on.

In fact, all he knew was that he wanted to work in this particular industry for a long time.

It seemed like he had finally found his 'calling'.

"Hmmm... I want to work in the water & sewage treatment plant... I want to become like Mrs. Rina.

I want to be plant operator."

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

[Chapter 148 New Month, New Academies](#)

Time passed by quickly.....and finally, November was here and Santa's subordinates had once again arrived on the shores of Baymard.

Gregory from the Council of Agriculture, and Rowin from the council of mineral resources, came along with Landon to learn and see how trade was usually done.

After all, they too would have to take over this job of exportation and importation sooner or later.

Landon sold several mineral ores... as well as received animals, bags of seeds, and of course slaves and refugees from Santa's subordinates.

Just like before, the learned slaves were sent to the secretaries, auditors and accountants... while the children were sent over to the resident estate within the upper region.

There were also people who volunteered to be soldiers, stable caretakers, chefs, and nurses/doctors.

"Little..La.... Your majesty, are we still going to open those new academies now?" Lucius asked.

He was so used to calling Landon...

'little Landon', that he would slip up here and there when talking to Landon publicly.

"Sigh.. you know that I already take you as my father, so can you just drop it?" Landon replied.

"Nope!!.. I need to maintain a certain level of respect so that everyone else will respect you too.... plus I will only require you to call me that when I marry your mother.

So, your majesty.... what about the new academies?" Lucius said with as he smiled warmly at Landon.

'What a stubborn man', Landon thought.

Right now, he wanted to create 2 new academies:

- The Baymard Police Academy.
- And the Baymard Academy for Guard Training.

For the police academy, Landon had decided that for now, he would just let them focus on public safety.

Typically, a regular police academy, produces officers that deal with: public/community safety, Crime Scenes, Cyber criminals, National security and many more.

Crimes that affect national security, like terrorists... would typically be handed over to the National Security officers (like the F.B.I).

And any crimes that involved murder, kidnapping, homicide, bombs, aid the police, and so on.... would be handled by Crime Scene Investigators (C.S.I)... and sometimes the National Security officers.

But that was all for the future.

Right now, Baymard just needed public safety officers.

These officers were in charge of: patrolling the area on foot or with police cars, responding to crimes in progress, preventing crime, arresting violators, rescuing civilians, investigating ordinary crimes (like car accidents, bank robbery, theft..and so on)... as well as aiding the victims and interrogating criminals.

They also regulate traffic, control crowds, administer first aid, and respond to fire alarms or emergency calls (911)... and the list goes on.

Anyway.... the 375 new recruits that had volunteered to join the police academy, would study and work at the same time.

Landon had planned to make a working schedule that didn't affect their studies at all.

Back on earth, almost all students ad part time jobs when studying.... so Landon didn't think it would be completely stressful to them.

He would make sure that everyone got to be on duty at least twice or thrice a week.. depending on their class schedules.

But no matter how many work shifts they had, all the work posts would always be filled with officers on duty..... no matter what time of day it was.

even at night, he expected the police officers to stay alert and vigilant.

Speaking of class schedules, the students would still need to attend basic classes like math and Pyron.

But in addition to those, they had to take ethics classes, Laws and Justice classes, close combat classes and obstacle course classes.

As well as first aid classes, weapon theory and handling classes.. which involved shooting.

For this, Landon had decided to appoint a few Warrant officers from the Army as their teachers within the academy.... since these courses were already taught in the army anyway.

"Your majesty... I don't think that any of the soldiers would like to leave the army for this police academy..

Leaving the army means that they wouldn't fight wars, go for missions and so on.

I know that if I was asked to leave the army, I too wouldn't agree." Lucius stated.

Landon thought for a while and his eyes lit up.

"Then let's not remove them from the army.. lets have them become officials for both the army and the police academy.

And to encourage them.... the time that they spend teaching, would count towards their increase in rank within the Army itself.

Also don't forget that they aren't teaching all year round.

They just have 2 major semesters to focus on.. that's it.

And when any sort of war approached Baymard, they could still choose to join the battle.... if they wanted to.

So for now, we'll let them keep their rooms in the army.. as well as give them new rooms within the police academy.

But when they were teaching, they had to stay within the police academy."

"Your majesty, this might just work... no one wants to hide up their ranks within the army.. al letting them keep it is definitely a must.

Also, the other suggestions are good as well." Lucius replied while nodding.

Landon had also decided that while the soldiers were teaching the new recruits, he would in turn teach them several new courses.

Courses like: criminology, psychology, Victimology, Warrants & Community safety.... were some of the courses that these police officers had to know by heart.

As for the police station, Landon had decided to use another small estate close to the public school.

This station was were the recruits would handle all public matters involving safety and crime.

And while the recruits were on duty, the warrant soldiers would also supervise them as well.

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Like any other military profession, this police academy would also have it's own ranking system too.

For public safety officers, the ranks from lowest to highest were:

- Officer/Deputy (recruits spend 1 year within this rank before advancing).
- Detective/Inspector (1.5 years within rank)
- Sergeant: (2 years)
- Lieutenant (2 years)
- Captain (2.5 years)
- Major/Deputy Inspector (2.5 years)
- Colonel (3 years)
- Commander (3.5 years)
- Deputy chief of Police/Deputy Commissioner (4 years)
- Assistant Chief of Police/assistant Commissioner (5 years)
- Chief of Police/Commissioner/Sheriff

Of course when looking at the time required to advance to the next rank, Landon had altered it a bit to fit Baymards needs.

"Your majesty, so your saying that I would also be the Chief of Police.. as you call it.. of this police station?"

"Well... yes... your the only one that could head the city's police force... so for now, I want you to hold onto the position, until someone suitable comes along..

Hehehehe...You are currently the face of justice within the city, so it's really hard to find a replacement as good as you."

"You little brat....who's the face of justice?" Lucius said, as he pretended to be angry.

"Ohhh!! What happened to calling me 'your majesty'?... hehehehe"

"Boy..... you really know how to make this man here speechless."

The next academy that Landon decided to make, was the Baymard academy for Guard Training

Just like the police academy students, these 298 new recruits.. would also work part-time as security guards within Baymard, while studying.

Well for them, there wasn't really much to do... except for making sure that they knew math, english, weapon handling, ethics and close combat.

Again, the warrant officers would teach these recruits as well...and their services would be counted towards the increase of their army ranks.

But unlike the other academies that required the students to take several years studying, this academy only needed it's students to spend 2 years within it.

And after graduation, the students would have to move out, get their own apartment or homes.. and apply for full-time positions within Baymard.

Of course some of them could also apply to teach the future recruits within the academy as well.

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"Since that's all, I'll help you settle down these new recruits within the academies... as well as assign several warrant officers to teach them. "

Once Lucius and some soldiers escorted the group of recruits away, Landon was finally left with 5410 workers.

Now, he could finally focus on November's Tasks.

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

#### [Chapter 149 Typewriters and Toothpaste](#)

With 5410 workers, Landon decided to send:

- 510 workers to the Alchemy Industry
- 500 workers to the Food Industry

- 200 workers to the Textile Industry.
- 200 workers to the Cleaning Service facility.
- 1000 workers to the Construction Industry
- and 3,000 workers to some construction sites around Baymard.

And right now of of these 3000 construction workers, he decided to send: 1000 new workers to aid those building the new city wall.

Since those at the city wall had cleared a substantial amount of trees, Landon had decided that half of the men should start building the new city wall.... While the other half should continue clearing these trees.

This way, work would definitely go by faster.

Again, he wanted to send another 1000 men, to aid those building the new mall.

And finally the remaining 1000, would aid those constructing the roads.

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"Your majesty, how many men do you want to start construction on the new Printing Industry?" Tim asked.

"Hmmm... get 500 construction workers from all the construction sites.. and have them start construction immediately."

The reason why Landon wanted to build a printing industry, was so that he could start printing out money A.S.A.P.

It was better, and more efficient to have large electrically controlled machines do the job... than have the workers waste their time doing several batches on multiple steam engines.

Apart from printing money, this new printing industry would continue printing books, and other documents needed within Baymard.

And in the future, they would print newspapers as well.

Previously, Landon didn't want them to bother with newspapers because with all honesty, the workers were few and the amount of things that they needed to print off were plenty.

These people were basically 'printers'.

When several copies of official documents needed to be made, they would handle it.

When books were needed, it was their jobs.

Let's not even talk about liscense cards, I.D cards and so on.

They were busy as well... so why would he push overwork them just for that?

But with the aid of electrically powered machines, the worker's burdens would greatly lessen.

Hence it was time to start constructing their own industry.

Plus them moving out of the construction industry, will create a lot of vacant space within the industry for future development.

Anyway... since this industry would focus on printing, Landon didn't think it needed to be large.

The industry needed its own fence, guard posts and car park within it... as well as 5 other wide buildings for work.

1 building would be used for meetings, offices, clinic and cafeteria area.. while the other 4, would be used for printing.

Landon had already decided that all buildings should be very wide, and should be at least 3 stories high.

With 500 construction workers, he was sure that the work would be done around the first week of December.

"Okay Your majesty... I'll assign them to start construction right away.

And Ehmmm your majesty, what exactly are typewriters?" Tim asked, while flipping the notes in his hand.

This was the first time that he had ever heard of it.

"Well... do you remember how you guys complained about not being able to read each others handwriting on official documents?"

Tim, Wiggins, Sophia and Lyore nodded back.

Honestly it was a hassle for them.

Here were over 100 official documents that they couldn't read, because some of their subordinates had bad handwriting.

Back on earth, one would say that their handwriting resembled that of a doctor's own.

For official documents, this was definitely a NO NO!

Hence for the sake of proper record keeping, it was definitely time for the workers to use typewriters.

Besides, it would also be useful for those who'll work in the banks as customer service representatives, or even front desk workers.

Typewriters worked mechanically.... and almost have the same key array mechanism as pianos did.

When one tapped a letter on the typewriter, a thin metal stick-like wand, stroked the paper.... producing the same letter that was touched earlier on.

Each part of the typewriter, would typically be made from either metal or plastic.

So all the parts would be molded out and joint together by tiny nails and screws.

For manufacturing of these typewriters, he had decided to give the job to Department 6 of the Construction Industry.

As for the keyboard format, Landon preferred the normal format used back on earth.

Of course every typewriter would come with an instruction manual, so as to aid their users.

Hopefully in the future, several writers would be born because of this invention.

Children could also write manuscripts of their own stories if they liked... and maybe earn a living from doing it.

The future was limitless.

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Up next, Landon wanted to focus on toothpaste.

In this era, people brushed their teeth using a rough cloth, water and salt.

They also used crushed eggshells as toothpaste... as well as ground from the earth and scales from fish.

And sometimes... they would split the ends of twigs, and use this as their toothbrush.

Obviously, these methods left them with several wounded gums and unclean teeth.

Hence the best solution, was definitely toothpaste and toothbrushes.

So what goes into a tube of toothpaste? ... chemicals that's what!

Lots and lots of chemicals.... like calcium carbonate, aluminium hydroxide, fluorine ...and so on.

Basically, there are several raw materials and additives... that work towards one simple aim, to stop tooth decay and aid in gum protection.

So to start off... the ingredients would be fully combined, and later heated up in large aluminium tanks.

So as to prevent any other chemical reactions from occurring inside the toothpaste mix.

Yes aluminum already existed in Baymard.

It was a metal that was extracted and refined from the reddish clay rock... called bauxite, that was found within the caves.

Generally, this ore made about 10% of this worlds outer crust..... so it wasn't that hard to find.

Back on earth, this ore made 8% of the earth's crust... and was one of the most abundant ores found and used by almost all industries.

Anyway, after heating...the mixture would have a dough like appearance.

From there, Landon had planned to use peppermint and other plants as flavor.

And once everything is done, the toothpaste would be put in plastic tubes...and sold out to the citizens.

For toothbrushes, they usually have 3 main components: the bristles, the grip part and the handle.

The grip and the handle, will be molded from rubber..

For the bristles, nylon or soft rubber were generally used.

So Landon had decided to make toothbrushes that had both bristle types... the citizens would but the ones that they deemed fit.

"Wiggins... since the plastic making department is within your industry.... then I'll let your alchemy industry handle the creation and packaging if the toothpaste.

And Tim, since the rubber making department is within your industry... then, I'll let you take care of creating the toothbrushes as well."

"Yes your majesty".

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 150 Cardboard Boxes, Spaghetti and Modified Cleaning Tools

"Moving on... I've thought about a suitable solution for carrying heavy items." Landon said.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

They had been waiting for this solution for several months now.

The main issue complain that they had gotten from the delivery workers, was the fact that both plastic and metal. . were not suitable to have as delivery boxes.

The men had to offload several deliveries a day.. be it from food, clothes and so on.

And even though plastic was lighter than metal, it still had some definite weight when they carried it over their shoulders... or across their waists.

Sometimes, they would deliver several produce items like apples.. using a metal boxes... which were very heavy..

And other times, they could use these same metal or plastic boxes just to carry several piles of clothes.

It always seemed like they were carrying the whole world on their shoulders.

So what they needed needed right now were cardboard boxes.

Even though these boxes would have a wide variety of sizes, shapes and colors .. all of them would still share 3 basic structural components.

They would consist of 1 wavy sheet of paper.. called the 'flute' .... that was being sandwiched, between 2 flat sheets called 'liners'.

And together, the make a corrugated board.

Generally..... production would start with a thick massive role of paper, that would be sent to a wavy (crumpled, or ridged) steam roller.

This machine would press the paper between 2 ridged rollers... and blasts it with hot steam.

At this point... the paper that leaves the roller, will be wavy and will also be known as the 'flute' (wavy paper).

To better understand its shape, it would be better to imagine a wavy zinc roof... that has dips and bumps on it.

Once the wavy sheet is formed, glue would be placed on both sides of it.. and 2 other straight sheets of paper would sandwich it.

The glue used here is generally made from water and starch... since this sort of glue wouldn't contaminate fresh produce, that the boxes may later contain in future

After the gluing process....several rectangular and square pieces would be cut out from the large cardboard sheets, depending on the box sizes needed.

And once that's done, cold glue (made from polyvinyl acetate)...would be used to join the sections that would form the box.

Of course any tiny pieces left from cutting, would be sent back to the paper making department for recycling.

Also, if the boxes needed to be printed on, then they would be later sent to the Printing department as well.

"Tim, your department will handle manufacturing of these boxes.

As for the Textile industry, I need new clothing" Landon said while giving a notebook to Sophia.

He needed: Police uniforms, warm nightwear for men, women and children.. sweatshirts.. and leggings that can be worn within other pants during winter.

"Your majesty don't worry... it shall be done." Sophia said.

"Good!!!... Lyore for your industry, I need you guys to start making something I call Instant noodles.

Well... I need you to make Instant noodles, Spaghetti, and macaroni."

Truthfully, Landon missed Ramen the most.

Ah!!!....Just thinking about the beef flavoured one, made his mouth watery.

Sigh... a modern society was try the best when it came to food.

Making all these foods were actually quite easy... Take for example, Spaghetti.

The flour is first mixed with water, so as to make the dough... and for this, Landon needed several vacuum steam powered industrial mixers... as well as ordinary mixers, to get the job done.

The dough would first pass through the ordinary steam mixer... and then it would finally pass through a Vacuum mixer.

Vacuum machines, usually gave better and much richer dough... it was a must for production.

After mixing, the dough will pass through another cylindrical steam powered machine, that has several rotating screws and blades within it..... that compresses and cuts the dough into hundreds of long tiny strips at once.

Of course after this process, the strips of dough leave the cylinder....through the many holes on the cylinders mouth, and immediately hung on several aluminium sticks.

From there, they are dried using fire... and later sent to another cutting machine.

This cutting machine would cut them into shorter lengths, so that they could be easily packaged.

And after cutting... they get packaged, marketed and sold out to the citizens.

"Tim.... I need your department to also make several steam powered machines for them... as well as the machines needed for making cardboard boxes."

"Not a problem your majesty

And what about the cleaning tools, will we still change them?" Tim asked.

"Sigh... it looks like your industry is really in for it this time Tim.

Yes... we're going to modify and create new versions of the ones we have right now."

During the weekly meetings, Landon had noticed that the cleaners had been having hard time getting their jobs done...due to the inefficiency of the tools that they had at hand.

Of course they didn't notice the problem... because to them, the new sponges, cleaning rags, floor & window cleaning detergents, brooms, mops, and dust pans... were already godly in their eyes.

But Landon immediately saw the main issue at hand.

For things like the industries and other large enterprises.... it was ideal for them to use industrial sized tools.

So that they could get the job done using less time and less people.

Hence what he planned to do right now, was to create new versions of the tools that already existed presently.

He would make new modified tools like brooms and mops, that could handle wider cleaning surfaces.. .. as well as wider window wipers.

Everything that they had right now was good for residential cleaning... but not industrial.

Although he was making new tools, he knew that it wasn't the right time to make electrically powered ones... like vacuum cleaners and floor scrubbers.

Right now, the workers were extremely busy... and not all the industries and workplaces were electrically wired up.

So electrically powered tools were definitely a No No!