

TECHNOLOGY 151

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

[Chapter 151 Need More 007s](#)

While everyone was busy preparing for Landon's birthday, (which was on November 3rd)... he on the other hand, went over to the city wall... to aid the construction workers in clearing the trees, and building the walls.

Early in the morning, he and the men took several heavy machines and towards the outer forest.

Half of the men were to focus on building the walls, while the other half would focus on uprooting the trees.

Landon was in the mood for driving, so he chose to uproot the trees for today.

'VRoommmm!!'

The machines moved towards the city gate in an orderly fashion.

Some of the workers drove machines that would clear the trees.... while others drove machines that would transport these trees back to the wood cutting department, where they would be cut down into several planks.

Some also stood around the cleared fields, and measured the field dimensions.. according to his Majesty's request.

They had to cut 1 mile worth of trees.

So ever since they started, they had been marking and measuring the already cut fields... so that they would be able to estimate how much more deeper, they needed to clear into the forest region.

As the men worked, the soldiers who were supposed to guard them....stayed close by, watching them and their surroundings attentively.

After all, the men had already began clearing regions.... that were considered to be the 'deep zones' of the forest.

As they worked, 2 pairs of golden colored eyes..... peered out from the forest, and looked at 3 of the men close by.

One of them was a worker, who was busy marking and measuring up the land... while the other 2 were soldiers who stood by, guarding him at all times.

Of course those within the machines, didn't have any guards around them... since they were already protected by the thick glass walls and doors of the machines.

Very slowly and quietly, the animals unhurriedly approach the men.... who were currently standing 15 meters away from the forest region.

Of course the men couldn't go any closer, because their king had forbidden them to do so.

His majesty had said that they should always work a certain distance away from the forest.

He had told them to picture 8 Lucius' lying down on the ground simultaneously.....and take that as the minimum distance that they were to keep away from the forest.

Once the animals were at the edge of the forest, they reversed a little, lowered their backs even more... and leaned back, so as to build up momentum for their run.

'Graoohhhhhhh!'

In a flash, they immediately ran out towards the 2 soldiers... who were presently standing in front of the worker.

One of the soldiers spotted them, and instantly reached for his weapon.

"Get your gun!!!", the first soldier yelled.

"Thpiew! Thpiew! Thpiew!!" The first soldier had shot the animal 6 times.

The first 2 shots were on its head, another 2 around its shoulders.... and the last 2 on its front left leg.

The animal immediately dropped to the ground, and panting heavily.

It was dying slowly.

The soldier was stunned.... This was definitely a 'Hangol'.

Hangols looked like a crossbreed between cougars and lions.

Their fur was purplish in color, and they were about twice the size of an average full grown lion back on earth.

As for the other soldier, he was a little late to react... so he had only fired one bullet, before the Hangol violently pounced on him.

"Ahhh!!!!" He yelled, while holding the Hangol's mouth wide with his bare hands.

He looked as heroic as Dwayne Johnson (The Rock), holding open a lion's mouth in the movie 'Hercules'.

As the Hangol was about to hit him with its claws.... the soldier, Moby, immediately used his right leg to hit the Hangol's belly.

'Groahhhhh', the animal whimpered in pain.

"Rico!!... shoot its back!!" Moby yelled out, as he continued to wrestle the ferocious Hangol... who was spitting on him like crazy.

At this point, he had already received several claw strikes from the Hangol.

And Rico who had just killed the other Hangol, was conflicted on what he should do.

The Hangol and his friend were wrestling so hard, that he was afraid that while shooting the bullet, the animal might turn around.. making the bullet accidentally injure his friend.

Everyone had around, had already noticed the commotion... and had immediately stopped working, so as to help their fellow Baymardian.

Although the sounds of the machines had drowned out the sounds of their battle, the other guards around the work site... had immediately noticed the battle.

From there, they signalled everyone else who was working within the machines.

Truth be told, they had been wrestling for more than 5 minutes now.

Man vs Beast.

Everyone was completely shocked, at how Moby could hold off for so long under such a gigantic beast.

The soldiers knew that this was because of all the close combat classes that they had undergone.

Amazing!!

Rico had been holding the gun for a while now, and was still conflicted on what he should do.

His hands trembled slightly.. as he was afraid that he might accidentally kill his friend.

What if the bullet passed through the animal and killed instantly his friend?

He had no problem shooting at all.... but for some reason, when he pointed the gun towards his comrade, he felt like a newbie soldier.

"Rico you can do it!!!"

"Rico!!.. remember what his highness had said!!.. believe in yourself"

Everyone else encouraged him.

Finally, Moby yelled out

"Rico, I have no more strength to continue on... shoot this motherf\*\*\*er now!!!"

'Thpiew!!'

The bullet had hit the Hangol's head.

'Groawww!!'

The men at the side took advantage of this, and yanked Moby away from the Hangol.

Once Moby was out of the picture, every other guard took out their gun and shot the animal several times.

'Thpiew! Thpiew! Thpiew!'

How dare this beast touch their comrade?

Die motherf\*\*\*!!!

Landon looked at the Hangol, that had probably received over 50 bullets by now... and couldn't help but say a short prayer for it.

R.I.P Mr. Hangol!!

Bruh!!... this was definitely overkill...not that he was complaining.

Instantly.... several men who were holding a first aid kit, ran over from the gate.

They had seen the whole incident through their binoculars... as well as the many large telescopes, that were mounted on the city wall.

Once they saw the battle, they immediately knew that their comrade was injured... so they prepared the first aid kit for him.

"Quickly.. give room!!!"

They rushed over to Moby, and tore open his military shirt.

The medic team quickly soaked a clean cloth with hydrogen peroxide, and gently cleaned his wounds.

Everyone stood by watching, as the hydrogen peroxide immediately turned white when it came in contact with Moby's skin.

And while they were busy cleaning his injuries, someone went to get a truck A.S.A.P.

There were always 3 loading trucks, stationed around the City gate posts... just in case information about visitors needed to travel fast to their king or any important military personnels.

Information about needing backup or help, would also be delivered fast in this way.

After cleaning the blood, dirt and debris off his wounds, they bandaged him up neatly.

Since there were no real bandages available, they used ordinary fabric as their bandages.

Bandages were made from cotton... and presently, it was too cold for cotton to survive.

Moreover, Cotton takes 5 to 7 months to fully grow.

Hence although they presently had enough cotton seeds, Landon knew that he could only plant them by spring time.

Anyway... by the time Moby's wounds were completely dressed, the truck had finally arrived.

The patient was gently carried in, and immediately sent over to the hospital for further treatment.

Of course, they also took the dead Hangols as well..... Landon had ordered that it should be given to the cooks within the barracks..

Those who were on duty today, would have a share of the meat once they went back to the barracks.

Landon accessed everything that had happened today, and decided to head on over to Lucius' office.

Rico's hesitation, had showed him that his men could shoot confidently only when their comrades weren't within their shooting range.

But what happens when they had to decisively shoot someone who was holding their comrades hostage?

No joke, he wanted his men to be as smooth and sharp as '007'.

In fact.... if even the women could be as efficient as 'Black Widow' from the Avengers.. then he would gladly promote all of them A.S.A.P.

He wanted everyone to be as sharp as any other secret agent or spy back on earth.

Judging from the fact that Rico killed the first Hangol so swiftly, Landon knew that if it were only their enemies standing in front of them....then for sure, they would act as secret agents.

But when their enemy gets entangled with their comrades, they seem to revert into 5 year old children.

The way they are now, sending them on missions would be completely useless.

This was definitely a problem.

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

#### [Chapter 152 New Objectives](#)

"What?... This really happened?" Lucius asked.

"Yeah.. it really did

Warrant officer Moby was really exceptional when he fought that Hangol."

"Hmmm... It seems that his training has aided him a lot.

This is the first time that I've heard that someone could wrestle a Hangol, and survive." Lucius said.

"True.... Without efficient combat skills, one would get his neck or shoulders bitten off just from the Hangol's first attack."

"So what are we going to do about this?... how can we make the men confidence in handling such situations?" Lucius asked.

"We need to re-organize and establish new training goals and objectives.

We need more scenario situations.

I was thinking of making Military 'Simunition guns' just for this."

Lucius was confused.

What kind of guns were those?

.

Well....'Simunition' guns looked exactly like real guns, but their bullets were different.

Landon would describe these bullets to be a crossover between paint and metal.

So generally... the bullets consisted of paintball, that was loaded into a metal casing.

And when shot, it behaved like real bullets... which is more advantageous than normal paintball guns.

Most military and police training academies on earth, would allow their new recruits to use simunition guns during training.

Only a small number of facilities, would actually use ordinary paintball guns over simunition guns.

Those facilities were usually cheapskates!

Compared to these guns, paintball guns were completely unrealistic.

Firstly, the projectile speed of the paint that's being shot out... was nowhere near that of real bullets.

So this was not accurate and useful for improving one's aiming skills.

Secondly..... the weight and feel of the bullets and guns, greatly differed between paintball guns and real guns.

And lastly, it was almost impossible to dodge paintball shots.... as well as to making accurate shots from paintball guns.

With a regular gun, one could shoot someone's left eye cleanly.

But with paintball guns, half of the target's face would be covered in paint.... making it hard for the soldiers to know if they had made the right shot or not.

It was soooooo unrealistic.

Typically when paint leaves the gun, it covers more surface area as it travels through the air... Making a big splatter around the targeted region.

But when regular bullets leave a gun, their shots were clean and precise.. making it easier for the men to practice their firing skills.

Most military personnels who had been able to dodge bullet shots during their missions, found that they couldn't particular dodge paintball shots that were close by.

For example.. spies could dodge several raining bullets... but if it were raining paintballs, it would be too hard and unrealistic to do.

Because technically.... the rule of paintball was that when the paint touches the target, he or she would be considered dead... even if it was just little traces that splattered on them.

So paintball guns were good for athleticism and boosting moral, but not for military simulations.

Back on earth, it was quickly noticed that soldiers who used paintball guns during training... developed a lot of bad habits.

Like misunderstanding the nature of their missions, thinking that practice was a game.. and not taking gunshot training seriously.

With paintball guns, there were no injuries or pain.. so the men tended to loose focus, and have fun during training instead.

Which was definitely a No No!!

If he allowed regular paintball guns for training, their shooting skills would deteriorate with time... as they would think that this was all a game.

Like he had said... they were not here to play, they were here to learn how to defend themselves, their comrades and the people.

.

So with all these reasons...'simunition' guns were definitely the better option.

It was better to imagine the bullets from these guns, as lipstick the size of regular bullets.

The lipstick itself was the paint, enclosed within a clear wax frame.

While the outer shell of the lipstick, was the metal casing of the lower half of the bullet.

Anyway when these shots were fired, the mechanism within the gun and the metal casing... would propel the paint at high speeds towards the target.

With these simunition guns, the paint wouldn't splatter around the whole area.

It would act like a real bullet and only hit the targeted region, hence making it easier for target practice.

And the best part of it all... was that these bullet shots, would hurt like HELL!!!

Of course no one would die from these shots.... but in some cases, the shots would leave purplish or greenish bruise marks if they hit bare skin.

With ordinary paintball... since the force is being spread across the air, the target doesn't feel pain at all.

But with these ones, the force of the paint was contained within the bullets.

And when these bullets reach their target at such high speeds... hehehehehe...they would wish that they had properly dodged it.

Think of them, as paintballs on steroids.

it would swell, sting and hurt like crazy.

Of course depending on the size of the bullet, the pain could increase even more.

For now, Baymard had no real protective gear against real bullets... or even this sort of bullets.

The only thing that was available as protective gear, were helmets.. which would naturally protect their eyes and face.

Landon had decided that by January, he would start making bulletproof vests and other protective gear.

Right now, Baymard was super busy.

so until January, the soldiers would just have to take all the pain from these bullets if they got shot.

With protective gear on, the pain from these simunition bullets... would go down by 70%.

That is if the bullets were aimed at their chests, or other exposed regions.

But if someone still targeted areas like their arms, then for sure.... they would feel all the pain from being hit.

But on the bright side, this would make them take training seriously... since no one would like to receive shots from these weapons.

No pain, no gain.

Being hit by these bullets, would actually make the pain resonate within the men.

Soon, they would say things like: [okay!!.. I'm not going to dodge this shot at this angle again] or [I'm not going to hide around this corner in this manner.]

Being shot, will make these men get self awareness.

Be it from the way they hide during missions, or even the way they shoot their moving targets.

These sort of guns would give the men that element of realism, that they couldn't get with shooting live rounds. .... Since they technically couldn't shoot another person with real bullets.

Plus the bruises gotten from being shot, could even leave lasting marks and pain... for several weeks and months.

So Landon was sure that with all these factors, the men would quickly adapt, learn, and develop their own shooting techniques while training.

This will prepare them, for missions and real-life combat.

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

### [Chapter 153 More Trouble On The Way](#)

Once these weapons were made, Landon would create several practice scenarios for the soldiers... so that they could train more efficiently.

Right now, the men just shot stationary targets.. As well as moving targets that were being controlled by a lever.

Imagine those shooting games within amusement parks.. were if one shot the moving target, they would get a teddy bear as a prize.

Well, that was how the moving targets were done here... they only moved from left to right at a controlled pace.

But what Landon wanted the soldiers to learn, was how to shoot moving targets that knew how to think for themselves.

Like terrorists that knew how to think, take hostages, and shoot back at them.



Also, these weapons would also be good for the police officers and security guards as well.

He would create bank heist scenarios, and other potential hostage scenarios that could take place within the city.

That's why when these weapons will be created, he'll divide them into 2 groups and give them their missions.

Obviously one group would be the good guys, why the other group would be the bad guys.

He also wanted them to know what to do when their mission was compromised.

"Hmmm... that's good... I too, would like to try these new weapons." Lucius said while nodding his head.

Although Lucius knew that real bullets would definitely kill him.... there was always a part of him that wanted to know if it was actually as painful as what Landon had said.

He had shot animals with these bullets, and had seen them die instantly... so he knew that they wouldn't definitely kill or injure him.

But how painful was it though?

As a former knight, he had received more than 30 sword stabs throughout his entire career.

So he wanted to know the so called 'impact pain' from these bullets.

Landon looked at him and smiled.

"I have to tell you though... what you would feel from these bullets, would only be about 1/10 (10%) of what you would feel from being shot with real bullets.

But even the pain factor from these ones, are extremely great."

This was just basic physics.

If something was coming towards anyone at that speed, then the force of impact would be ridiculously great.

Of course the weight of the bullet, also plays an important part to the pain factor as well.

The targeted region would feel like it was about to shatter.

That's why even when people still wear bulletproof vests, the bullet force would still cause them to feel immense pain.

All the momentum and energy that had been building up from the gun... and through the air, would now be fully focused on that targeted region.

The pain is truly gruesome.

"Don't worry, I'll get the Weapon making department to get on it A.S.A.P.

Although it's not as painful as regular gunshots, when you try it... you'll know."

For some reason when Lucius looked at Landon's smile, he felt like he had just dug a grave for himself.

"Eh ehmm... Well, enough about that.

Let's talk about your birthday.

Are you prepared for tomorrow's celebration?"

.

--Riverdale City, Arcadina--

.

"Finally.... we've made it!!" Yelled a tall burly man.

The man's name was Obadiah, and he was one of the very many subordinates to Master Nopline.

His master was a well known slave trader around Arcadina.

He had come to Riverdale with 20 of his henchmen, in hopes of lodging here for the next few days.

Their master had sent them down here to get as many slaves as they could from Baynard.

Although they knew that 300 knights were currently stationed there, they still felt like those knights wouldn't necessarily care for the people.

After all, this wasn't their first time going into a city filled with knights.

Typically, they would go into several cities..... and promise the poor, lots of riches and a new life.

So they basically sold dreams to these hopeless fools.

Peasants were always the easiest to trick.

They were usually, hopeful, somewhat honest and incredibly stupid!!!!

They believed anything anyone said, provided the person looked kind and righteous.

Bahahaha!!!.

Why would they go out of their way to give riches to people that they didn't know?

Tsk!!... They were just hopeful dimwits, with no sense of purpose or direction.

Generally once the people were convinced, they would usually send their sons and daughters to go with them to this new 'Promise Land'.

Hehehehe..... it was always funny, watching these people bid farewell to their loved ones.

Some parents would even caution their children to always be obedient and work hard... while others would wail and cry out loud.

The children who had decided to leave with them, would often promise that they would come back home with riches and take care of their loved ones.

Morons!!!!

Anyway, their master needed more slaves... so that they could be sold to wealthy people within Arcadina, as well as some Money temples.

Some of these slaves would also be shipped across the waters, to other continents and empires.. if need be.

And right now, Baymard was looking like a big fat piece of juicy meat to them.

It was said that the place was so poor that the people didn't even have enough food to eat.

So if they promised the people food and a better life, then wouldn't they willingly follow?

This was a big jackpot to them.

Just thinking about all the useless and weak peasants around, made them feel like this particular job would be too easy to accomplish.

Who knows.... maybe some of the knights would have been driven to madness by hunger, and would also willingly follow them back as well.

His master had promised him a fat reward if he could also convince the soldiers to follow them towards the 'Promise Land'.

Obadiah and his henchmen, quickly paid for their lodgings and settled down.

Since it was just mid-day, some of the men went around the city to find out if any interesting thing had happened within Baymard.

After all.... although they had heard the news about the city, they knew better than to always believe news that heard here and there.

Situations could always change... so in this line of business, it was important to get ones facts straight.

"Javis, is the news different from what we already know?" Obadiah asked.

"Boss....It's exactly the same.

I even asked if anyone had done trading with the city.

And I was told that for more than 6 months now, no merchant or caravan has gone towards Baymard.

Actually, it makes sense since no one would be willing to incur the wrath of King Barn.

The place is treated like a city for the dead.

With all this happening, it's clear that those people either hunted for their food or fished food from the waters.

Either way, their land is still barren, and their in dire need of money and riches."

"Hahahaha... that's great!!!" Obadiah said excitedly.

"But boss... what about the soldiers and that bastard king?"

"Hmmp!!!!... what can they truly do to stop us?"

Firstly, I don't think that they would be a problem.

Its believed that, that bastard is seriously ill.... and doesn't have long to live.

So it's clear that his men would be more worried about guarding his life, than worrying and guarding those peasants.

Besides... haven't we already taken hundreds of children in this manner?

The soldiers usually don't care... and even if they tried to stop us, we could just do what we usually do."

"Boss... you mean bribe them?" Jarvis asked.

"Yup!!.. that's exactly what we'll do.

All these men with authority and power, are just the same.. so there's nothing for us to worry about."

"Ehmmm boss.... when we succeed in getting these children, are we allowed to have a taste of some of them?" Asked another man, who was smiling wickedly.

"Hehehehe!!

This time, you all are allowed to touch them..... since our clients don't care if they're virgins or not.

But you guys can only do 'it', after we arrive at our base at 'Kilua City'.

When we get there, you guys have to give the girls those potions from the apothecaries, before pleasuring yourselves.

We wouldn't want any of them to be pregnant, now would we?

So I suggest you destroy their wombs completely, before doing 'it'.

Also, since some of you prefer little boys... then you guys can go on right ahead with them, just make sure that you don't bruise them up too much."

Hehehehe..... everyone licked their lips in anticipation.

Virgins were always the best.... be it boys or girls, it was always fun for them to watch their prey struggle against them.

"Alright, alright!!!!

Today, everyone is allowed to have fun at the pubs and brothels.

But by midnight, I need you all back and sound asleep.

Tomorrow, we'll start our mission."

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

[Chapter 154 More Trouble On The Way 2](#)

November 3rd, the year 1024.

The early morning sun shone, filling the sky with light shades of orange and pink.

Its golden rays of sunshine, gave the dewy grass a gentle glow.

The birds chirped loudly, and the air felt slightly refrigerated.

It was the start of a brand new day.

People could be heard talking and walking all around Baymard.

Everyone was up and busy, in preparation for today's celebration.

Some people were doing their hair.... while others were busy going through their closets, in hope of finding the perfect outfit for today.

There were also some who were currently decorating the castle, as well as others who were busy preparing several dishes for the event.

And since today was a day for celebration, the children were exempted from school.... as well as the workers.

The only ones that had to work, were those that guarded the gates.. as well as those within the hospital.

And although they would work during the event, Landon had made sure that part of the celebratory food..... would be sent to them while at work.

For his birthday celebration, Landon had gone all out.

He had been planning this party ever since the start of last month.... be it food, decorations, and entertainment... he had thought of it all.

The main thing that he wanted to focus on, were light shows.

Since his castle didn't have electricity yet, he had gotten the electrical engineers... to make rechargeable lights for the show.

Back on earth, he had bought several different colored rechargeable outdoor lights.. from Amazon.

It made his back yard look like a fairytale world.

And since it was current too cold for the people to stay outside for long periods of time, the party would definitely have to be held indoors.

Right now, all those lights have been fully charged..... and were currently being decorated around the castle, as per Landon's request.

Places usually got dark at 5 P.M, and everyone was expected to arrive at the party by 6 P.M

So by the time they had arrived, the lights would be fully turned on for all the guests to see.

For this event, he had also prepared dancers and musicians as well.

In this era, some slaves were taught how to play music and dance... so as to ease their masters.

They would play musical instruments like bladder pipes, lyres, frame drums ( which were made from wood)... and so on.

And because of all these, Landon was able to get several volunteered musicians for the event.

He just needed them to play an uplifting beat, so that everyone could dance during the celebration.

Everyone within the castle was busy like crazy.

Mother kim and and mother Winnie were currently decorating the main hall, when suddenly.. a little maid ran over to them.

"Matriarch... matriarch.. we can't find his majesty anywhere!!"

.

Some distance away from the gates of Baynard, 6 soldiers were sitting on top of 2 treehouses well hidden around the main road

Since the inner forest was dangerous, Landon had arranged for these treehouses to be placed on the trees around the road leading to Baynard.

The outer walls of the treehouses were made of glass, but the interior was made of wood.

For this idea, Landon had used the invisible treehouse method that was used back on earth in Sweden.

The glass reflected its surroundings perfectly, hence instantly camouflaging these treeposts.

Initially, he wanted to paint them green.

But when winter came, wouldn't the leaves all fall to the ground leaving white snow around the trees?

Mirror imaging was the best course of action in these cases.

Nature was constantly changing, so it was best to make something that would adapt seamlessly.

Also the trees chosen, were tall, thick, a little massive... and weren't all that close to the roadside at all.

They were at least 20 meters away, and were surrounded by at least 10 other trees in all directions.

There were 2 outer posts in total: one stationed on the left side of the road, and the other one on the right side.

For every working shift, each post would have 3 men on duty.

"Ethan!! Thomas!!!..... I think I see people from afar!!" Axel yelled.

Both men got up from the floor, and quickly looked out the window.

They immediately took out their binoculars, and pushed aside all the camouflage leaves and branches in front of the window.

If one were just looking out the window with their eyes alone, they wouldn't even see anything at all... just some black blurry dots.

But with these binoculars, they could see the men's faces, horses, and even their swords and clothing items.

"11 men!!!!" Ethan yelled out.

"We need to inform his majesty at once!!" Thomas said, as he put down his binoculars.

"I'll quickly go deliver the message, while you two stay here and deliver another message to the other post." Axel said.

Ethan nodded and promptly wrote a short note on paper.

Once he was done, he quickly put the note in a mirror-like purse, attached the purse onto a pulley system, and wheeled it towards the other post.

Since the trees chosen were gigantic and tall, the posts were all way high up in the sky.

And between each tree post, was a pulley rope system.

From ground level, it was hard for anyone to detect anything that was being passed on across the roads from one post to another.

When one looked up towards the sky from ground level, they wouldn't be able to see anything.

This was because of the white rope and the mirror-like purse, that aided in camouflaging secret messages between each post.

.

Back at the city gate several minutes later.... Lucius and Landon had just arrived.

"Why are we here at the gates when you should be getting ready for your party?" Lucius asked helplessly.

Mother Kim had told him not let Landon wander off today, since they needed his opinion when organizing the event.

But under this brats persuasion, they had secretly sneaked out of the castle several hours ago.

After all, he himself was slightly bored, and wanted to do real work as well.

So when Landon said that they could come to the city gates to check things out, Lucius immediately agreed... after 7 rounds of begging from Landon.

Once they arrived, they saw 2 outpost soldiers running towards them.

Landon looked at them and his eyes lit up.

'Show Time!!'

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

[Chapter 155 More Trouble On The Way 3](#)

Over at the city gates, Obadiah and his men had just arrived.

"Boss, it looks like their condition is more serious than we thought." Javis said, as he looked with disdain at the ragged men walking towards them.

Were these even clothes?

All 12 men wore dirty thin airy clothes, that had several holes and patches on them.

And their shoes, Ugh!!!

Their fiber wrapped shoes had visible holes on them as well.

In fact, Obadiah and the men could even see some of their toes sticking out when they came closer to them.

Their whole demeanor, spelled out poverty.

The dust and dirt on their faces, made them look like they had been sleeping in the wilderness for years.

Obadiah and his men smiled, as they looked these wild unkempt savages.

This mission was bound definitely be successful.

They immediately got off their horses and walked towards the barbarians.

"Gentlemen, we are here to change your lives for the better!!" Obadiah said.

Landon, Lucius and the soldiers.. were slightly taken aback.

But they decided to play along.

Landon chewed on the piece of hay in his mouth, and spat on the ground like a farm boy.

"How?" He asked.

"Ahhh!!!..

You must be the leader of this group right?" Obadiah asked with a charming smile on his face.

"More or less." Landon replied with no hint of emotions within his voice.

Obadiah and his men frowned slightly.

'What's wrong with this kid?

Most people would have already jumped in happiness by now.

But this kid... just where does his arrogance come from?' they thought.

"You haven't answered my question though.... how are you supposed to change our lives?"

"Hahahaha.... Kid!!!... Do you know how lucky you are to meet us today?

We came from a promise land that's filled with milk and honey.

It has enough food, wine, beautiful women, clothes, jewelry and riches than you can ever dream of.



We know that you all are starving and hungry, so we came here to give you all an opportunity to change your lives.

Anything you want, we will provide for you.

We can take you around the continent, and even around this world... in fact, whatever you desire, you will find it in our land.

Hehehehe..... Follow us back to our land, and we'll take good care of you all."

Honestly, the more Landon heard... the more he became unconvinced about this so called promise land of theirs.

Landon and his men didn't buy their bullshit at all.

If these men had promised them safety, work and food alone...then they would be willing to at least entertain them a little more.

After all, it wasn't good to judge a book by its cover.

But to brag about riches, money, women, and even travelling around the world... sounded so sketchy to them.

To Landon, it sounded like the devils temptation.

The only thing that was missing, was for them to tell him to sign his soul over.

Who would give out their money just like that?

These men were definitely up to no good!!!!

"Can I ask you some questions?" Landon asked.

"Sure, go ahead kid."

Landon places another strand of hay in his mouth and carefully sized up Obadiah and his men.

"Are you yourself rich?"

Obadiah's smile turned stiff and his face became slightly red from anger.

His financial situation was his sore point.

Everyone who was close to him knew this... even his own henchmen.

He had been working under his master for 15 years now.. yet, his salary was only slightly higher than his men.

His henchmen were furious and immediately unsheathed their swords angrily.

"How dare you a small brat like you question our boss?"

"Look here!!!... we're trying to elevate your lowly lives, not the other way around."

"Boss!!! Although they are 12 in number, while we are only 11... I still feel like we can take them on.

I'll kill the kid in one move, and then we could focus on the other men."

Landon signaled for his men to not draw their swords, and smiled towards Obadiah.

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!..

It seems that your not rich after all.

So if that's true, why should we believe that following you will give us riches?

Let me make something clear to you, we are not interested in your so called promise land!!" Landon said.

Obadiah looked at him and immediately burst out in rage.

Who the hell was this arrogant lad?

He had tried his best to be polite, but these savages were hell bent on f\*\*\*ing things up for him!

"Fine!!!

Since you're not interested, then move out of the way, so that we can take those who are!!" Obadiah yelled angrily, as he and his men attempted to walk past the savages.

'Sling!!', Lucius and the men immediately unsheathed their own swords.

"And just where do you think your going?" Landon asked emotionlessly.

Obadiah squinted his eyes and clenched his fists.

"Who the hell are you to stop us from going into the city?

Are you even someone of any importance?!!!!"

"Who am I?

Well... I'm the king of course!!!

And what I say is the law!!"

Obadiah backed up a little, and looked at Landon intensively.

Obadiah and his men didn't believe it for one second.

Judging from the kids looks, he was probably just a gang leader of a small thievery band!

"Bahahaha!!!!!!..okay, I'll play along with you!!

Even if your the king, have you forgotten that you have no real power here?

Do you know who my master is?

Not even Alec Barn would dare go against him!!!

But you!!!!... hehehe a punny ant like you dares to stand in his way?

That's it!! I'm done being nice.

You either join us, or face our master's fury!" Obadiah said arrogantly.

His master's name was always his last trump card.

In very rare occasions, some peasants would refuse to go with him... but when he used his master's name, fear would overcome them, and they would willingly accept and give their lives to fate.

Surprisingly, these savages had made him use this card.

And now, he would like to see how long their arrogance could last.

"And just who is your master?"

"Master Nopline!!" Obadiah said proudly.

The entire place became silent.

His henchmen looked at Landon and sneered.

'Now your scared?

Hehehe.. where did all your former arrogance go to?

Our master's name is indeed great!!!!' They thought.

"You said his name was Nopline?"

"Yess!!", Obadiah said arrogantly.

"Never heard of him."

Everyone almost fell over. From shock... even Landon's men.

Who didn't know Nopline?

He was f\*\*\*ing rich, and was one of the richest men within the entire continent.

His forces could even rival those of kings.

This was the first time in their lives that they had met someone who claimed to not know who Nopline was.

Everyone looked at Landon as if he had been living under a rock his entire life.

Truth be told, the former Landon had never really ventured anywhere apart from the palace, since he was seen as a disgrace.

So after combing through all his memories, he still didn't know who this Nopline fellow was.

A hint of surprise spread over Lucius' eyes just for a brief moment, before fading away.

Lucius turned and whispered into Landon's ears.

And once Landon got the gist, his eyes immediately turned cold.

"So your a slave traders right?"

"So what if we are?"

Isn't being a slave better than staying here, and dying from poverty?"

What!!!.. do you really think that you have a choice here?"

Since your the 'king', then that's even better!!

If you convince your people to leave with us, then we'll spare your lives and let you live your miserable lives in peace.

But if you don't, then my master will flatten all your people, and yourself to the ground!!

So... what's it going to be?" Obadiah said while arrogantly smiling at Landon.

In his mind, this case was closed.

"Men!!! drop your swords!!!" Landon yelled out.

'Pang! lang! lang!"

The swords were on the ground.

Obadiah and his men smiled smugly.

Hehehe... this is how it should be!!

"Take out your guns!!!"

Now Obadiah and his men were confused.

Guns? What's that!!

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

[Chapter 156 Blame It On Pain-kun](#)

What was this situation?"

Obadiah and his men were thoroughly confused.

Currently, the barbarians had all formed a single horizontal line.... standing side by side with their leader.

Of course their leader..... that arrogant kid!, wasn't pointing anything at them.

But the other 11 barbarians all pointed black metal sticks at each of them.

Apparently, these tiny metal sticks were called guns.... and they were way smaller than swords.

Honestly, comparing both weapons made Obadiah and his men laugh.

"Bahahahaha!!!!.... What are those supposed to be?"

"Are we supposed to be scared of these tiny sticks?"

"Hahahaha!!!... My sword could reach your necks way faster than that black stick your holding."

"Hehehehe...Boss, I think these savages have lost their minds!"

Obadiah looked at the barbarians, and sneered.

"Little boy, let me give you some advice!

In this life, try not to annoy important people in future.

I'll say this one last time... move out of the way, or face our Master's wrath!!!"

Landon unhurriedly took out the strand of hay from his mouth, and gently raised his eyes to meet Obadiah's stare.

"Feet" Landon said, in a calm tone.

'Djiow! Djiow! Djiow!'

"Ahhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!"

"Bastards!!!"

"I'm going to kill you all!!!"

" \_ "

Obadiah and his men had been shot on feet only.

For some people, it was their left foot... while for others, it was their right one.

It was painful as HELL!!!!

When the bullet first hit them, they didn't feel any pain at all.

But after 2 seconds, the wound felt like it was constantly burning in fire.

There was a tiny hole, the size of a coin on their feet.

The bullets had even fractured some people's bones and ankles.

They all fell to the floor, and struggled to cope with the pain.

Normal wounds were spread over large surface areas, and could easily distribute the pain factor.

But noooooo.... these ones were small and precise.

The wounds were so deep and painful, that they thought they would die from the pain alone.

The heart-wrenching pain, had even caused some of them to gasp for air.

They truly found it hard to breathe.

This was the first time that they had ever felt this type of pain before.

When they remembered how they had laughed at these weapons previously, they couldn't help but want to punch their former selves in the face.

Just what sort of weapons were these?

Damn!!

Obadiah immediately became attracted by the weapon.

If he could get just one of them, then wouldn't his master reward him even more?

It looked like Baymard wasn't as simple as they thought it to be.

What other treasures were they hiding?

Humans... they were always a greedy bunch.

"Brat!!... I change my mind!!!

Give me and my master some face, and I promise to overlook this matter altogether.

If you gift me with one of these weapons, I won't report this matter to my master!!

But if you don't... hehehehe..... You wouldn't want to piss my master off right?" Obadiah said, while struggling through his pain.

Honestly, it wasn't easy talking through this kind of pain.

Landon looked at him and smirked.

"You know..... I thought you were somewhat intelligent.

But right now, I'm thoroughly disappointed in you!!

Take a good look at me.

Do I look like I care about that master of yours?

Even if he came here in the future, I'd still do the same thing to him!!

So why should I give your master face?

In your current situation, do you truly believe that you have any right to demand anything from me or my people?"

"Damn brat!... just you wait!!!!" Obadiah yelled out in anger.

When he got back, he would round up all the guys and quickly head back here.

No matter what, he had to get these weapons... doing this was his only shot at getting a decent promotion.

"Men!!... let's go back!!!" Obadiah said, as he struggled to get up from the ground.

"And where do you think you and your men are going?" Landon said.

Obadiah and his men couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Did this puny brat plan on taking them as hostages?

Well.... If it were a hostage situation, then they wouldn't really worry at all.

Even if Alec Barn himself caught them, they were sure that they would be later freed... due to their master's influence.

They knew that even if they were taken as hostages..... sooner or later, their master would come to free them.

So how could they be worried?

This wasn't their first hostage situation at all.

When their master came, they would definitely tell him everything that had happened today.

In their minds, this brat was really digging up a grave for himself.

'Hehehe.. just you wait punk!!', they thought.

But of course, the reality was far more different from what they were imagining.

"So you plan on taking us as hostages?" Obadiah asked arrogantly.

"Oh.. no no no... how would I dare take you all as hostages?"

Wouldn't your master flatten me if he found out?" Landon said sarcastically.

Unfortunately, they thought that Landon was truly sacred now.

'Hmmp!!.. too late, when we get back, we'll definitely tell our master.' they thought.

"Sigh... it seems like you all have misunderstood me.

I wasn't planning on taking you in as hostages... that would be a big slap on your master's face.

Instead, I was planning on sending you all to the 'Promise Land' personally."

Landon dropped his sarcastic tone, and became serious.

"Now... Listen up you pieces of SHIT!!!

Let this be a lesson to you all.

You have no right to rape, murder or force anyone into anything that they aren't willing to do!

In your next lives, I hope that you all will be smart enough to take my words seriously.

Men!!!.... Go all out!!!!" Landon commanded.

Instantly, a rain of bullets fell onto Obadiah and his men.

'Djiow! Djiow! Djiow! Djiow! Djiow!'

Obadiah and his men shook vigorously, as they took several shots on different parts of their body.

"Ahhhh!!!"

"Scumbag!!!"

"Scoundrel!!!"

"arsehole!!!"

"If I survive this, I'll definitely kill you for sure!!!"

"I'll get you boy!!!"

" — "

As they died, they kept raining several curses at him.

They truly wished that these savages, would have taken them as hostages instead.

The pain that they felt, was truly indescribable.

The soldiers had first started by shooting their legs.... followed by their knees, bellies, chests, arms .. and finally, their heads.

As the men slowly lost consciousness, the bullets continued to rain on them.. and they seemed to hear Landon's final words to them.

[May you all rest in PIECES!!]

It's like that sentence alone, had almost revived them from the dead.

'Motherf\*\*\*er!!!!', they thought as they grumbled inwardly and slowly lost consciousness.

Dead!!

All of them had died with angry expressions on their faces.

The soldiers had concluded that... for them to die with such squished up expressions, meant that the pain must've been very excruciating.

'Yup!!.. that must be it!'

But unbeknownst to them, it wasn't 'Pain-kun' that had caused these expressions.

In fact, the real culprit didn't even know that he was the cause of it all.

So everything had decided to put the blame on poor Pain-kun.

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

[Chapter 157 What A Sick World!](#)

"Your majesty... Army General Lucius... we found several coins and apples on the bodies of all the men.



In addition, the leader was carrying 3 letters and a map on him." Said one of the soldiers, as he reported back to Lucius and Landon.

[\*Lucius was in charge of the entire army, so the men called him Army General... since he held the highest title as 'General of the Army']

The soldier handed the letters and map to Landon, and stepped to the side.. waiting for further instructions.

In essence, the first letter spoke about the mission and reason why these slave traders came to Baymard.

It even went as far as to specify if they were allowed to sleep with the young boys and girls.

Of course the letter also warned the traders on pregnancy, as it gave a variety of solutions... like making the women barren and so on.

Bruh.. it was really too detailed!!

It was definitely a 'Rated 19' scene!!!

It also spoke about the rewards that they would get for acquiring knights as slaves and so on.

The knights were to be taken into Nopline's army, and trained there for the rest of their lives.

The second letter spoke about the various demands of several money churches... as well as the needs for some noblemen across the Pyno Continent.

Landon gave the first 2 letters to Lucius, and looked at the map.

It said [Carona], on its top left hand corner.

Apparently, this map had the detailed ins and out of all underground tunnels within Carona.

Carona was presently the only empire that forbade sex slaves from working in the empire.

They allowed normal slaves that would work in the fields, in their master's shops.. and so on.

But if a slave was subjected to rape or sex, then they would essentially be freed by the law.

It looked like these people had still been going past the noses of the royal family.. and sneaking sex slaves into several areas within Carona.

Plus it seemed like they kept the slaves hidden underground forever.

So when rich clients wanted to please themselves, they would sneak underground and do those deeds.

Truly disgusting!!

It seemed like these tunnels were made without the knowledge of the royal family.

They were probably done within thick forests and bushes.

Landon had already made up his mind that when Santa came again, he would present the map to him immediately.

These sort of businesses had to stop!!

He was sure that there were probably some girls and boys there, who had stayed underground for 7 to 8 years now.

Heck!!... maybe they even died after 3 years underground.

Without sunlight, the body would grow weak on its own.... and for sure, those people wouldn't live for long.

The sun gives Vitamin D, which helps the body absorb Calcium... which essentially strengthens one's health and bones.

And let's not even talk about air circulation underground, coupled with the fact that they were having sexual activities daily like machines.... there was no way, these people would live for long.

Plus if they weren't treated well or eating well, then 1 year would be their limit.

Maybe the reason why slaves were constantly needed there, was because the slaves had very short life spans underground.

It seemed like these men planned on taking the people of Baymard to Carona.

Over his dead body!!!

Obviously, they would first stop at their hideout, then put them in prison-like wagon cages.. and ship them off to Carona.

Landon put the map away, and looked at the last letter which was attached to the map.

This letter spoke about how the slaves going to Carona, would be distributed.

Apparently, they had several underground entertainment centers that only involved women.

They would put the women in large cages underground, and give them daggers.

Not swords.. daggers!!!

Then they would release one or 2 animals into these cages, and ask the women to fight to the death.

The worst part of it all was that.... they would spread mud all over the cage, so that the animal and the woman would constantly fall down, when they were fighting.

To them, this was entertaining, funny and sexy.

Of course this was all done underground, so that the royal family of Carona wouldn't know.

If a woman won more than 300 times, then she would have her slave status revoked.

Slaves who were men, weren't allowed to fight these sorts of battles.... because they felt like it was a waste of resources.

In this world.... Men were more valuable than women, since they were the ones who would go out and fought several wars.

Amen were usually needed to strengthen their armies.

So how could they let their powerful resources to waste just because of entertainment?

Women were seen as baby making machines, cooks, sex relievers and so on.

So if one or two women died, why should they feel sad about it?

In these underground tunnels, there were also games like 'Shackles'.

Where naked slave women, would be tied to several poles.

The goal of the game was to see how long these would stay alive if they were torn into several pieces by animals.

The audience would place their bets.... and those who better on of the last woman to die, would obviously win.

If the person one chose dies first or second... then duh.. they'd loose big time.

Of course at the end, all the women would die.. but what they were looking for was the last woman who died.

The animals would come in and bite off the women's legs, heads and other body parts.

This was the game!

Other times, the game involved sexual activities.

They would see how long it took, for the naked women to faint when being raped by multiple men in front of everyone.

Some women died after 4 men, other after 20.

The audience would all place their bets and watch everything unfold in front of them.

They truly were sick!!!!

Landon could almost imagine what would happen, if these mental people ever got their hands on his technology.

He was sure that this world would destroy itself on it's own.

Just reading the letter made him almost give up on this world.

What a trashy Place!!!

Well... Landon knew that he couldn't condemn everyone.

Technically, there were also a lot of good people in this world as well.

But the issue was that the good ones weren't the ones in power.

They were usually poor, hopeful, simple, and in dire need of help.

Only a small amount of good people, had powerful positions.

And even at that, those ones were usually killed here and there by other bad people.

In this whole continent, the royal family of Carona.... were the only ones that Landon knew of that him feel like rulers of this world have hope after all.

Either way after reading everything, he had a deep gut feeling.... that Baymard had once again made another powerful enemy.

.

"Your majesty, what should we do about the bodies?"

"About that... you guys should load them carefully at the back of the trucks and send them over to the medical academy.

I'll drive my own truck right behind you guys.

Also, some of you should take their horses and quickly send to the stables."

All this time, he had been teaching the lectures about the human body and biology.

So it would be good for them to dissect these men tomorrow.

Sometimes, seeing was believing.

To preserve their bodies, there were several chemicals that he needed now.

But since the industry was closed for today, he decided that he would buy them from the system.

These sort of men don't deserve a proper burial... they should be dissected for medical research instead.

Lucius looked his shadow and deduced the time.

Damn! It was already 1 P.M.

"Your majesty, I hope that you don't take too long there.

You need to start heading back to the castle immediately.

It's your birthday after all, and your help and expertise is currently needed at the castle.

The celebration will start at 6 P.M, and I'm sure that your mother has already been looking for you ever since we came here." Lucius reminded.

They had already used up an entire hour and a half discussing these letters, and Lucius was currently helpless at the moment.

Just remembering Mother Kim's pouting angry face, made him feel like he should personally drag this brat back to the castle.

"Hehehe.... I know, thanks for the reminder.

Please.... Stall mom for a little while.

I promise I'll be back before 3 P.M"

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 158 Party Time

Scott and his family, were finally ready for his Majesty's party.

Scott stood outside his house and rushed his family out.

Scott wore black pants, a black blazer..... and of course a white shirt and cream colored petite coat underneath the blazer.

To finish his look off, he wore a black bowtie, black socks, and black rubber shoes.

Actually, the rubber shoes were designed to look like classic formal shoes back on earth.. the only difference was that they were made from rubber.. and not leather and so on.

In future, of course other materials would be used for making shoes... but not right now.

Scott and his son wore the same attire,.. while his wife wore a blue party gown, and his 2 daughters wore pink princess style gowns.

"Hurry! Hurry!.. let's go! let's go!... we'll miss the scheduled truck."

His family took their thick coat sat the coat rack by the door, and quickly rushed out of the house.

For today's celebration, his majesty had arranged for several trucks to drive the people to the castle.

One had to know that the distance was quite far.

On a traffic filled day, if one were to drive a car between each between each region at a normal speed limit of 60 mph.... then they would take at least 35 minutes between each region.

So for example if everyone had cars and the roads had traffic, then someone leaving the castle towards the first District in the Central region... would take at least 35 minutes to arrive at their destination.

But since there was no traffic yet within Baymard, it usually took 16 minutes to drive within each region.

So if they had to walk to the castle from their houses, wouldn't that take a lot of time? And wouldn't they end up just sweating over their formal?

No one would like to go to a party all covered up in sweat, hence Landon had arranged different pickup times for all the citizens.

The trucks would pick people up between 4 P.M and 6 P.M... so that would mean that by 6:30 P.M maximum, everyone would have already arrived at the party.

Scott and his family had chosen the 5:16 truck schedule within their street area.

The sky had just started to get dark, and the truck stop was just a 5 minute walk from their home.

They hopped into the truck, along with several other families, and headed over to the castle.

.

"Waaahhhh... Dad look!!! His daughter said, as they stepped off the truck.

"Mummy, its so beautiful!" Said his other daughter.

As for himself, his wife and his son, they were so mesmerized that they didn't even hear the comments from the little girls.

'Breathtaking', he thought.

In fact, all the other families who had jumped out of the other trucks just now..... were also astonished as well.

The entire place looked like a mythical land.

'Is this what heaven looks like?' Scott questioned inwardly.

The massive carriage road in front of him, had several glowing balls.... that were placed at both sides of the road.

These glowy balls, were spherical in shape and had the size of large truck tires.

They produced different colored lights, and made Scott feel like he was walking within a fairytale world.

Apart of the carriage path, several of these glowy balls had also been placed across the lawns... and on some large rocks as well.

Everyone was filled with amazement, as they looked at the scene before them.

"Welcome esteemed guests!"

In front of them were 2 butlers, who were in charge of leading their group in.

They walked in awe around the castle, and finally arrived at the main hall.

Scotts mouth quivered as he looked at the scene in front of him.

How could such a place exist in this world?

It was almost like his majesty had brought a whole mythical forest into his palace.

At this point, Scott wouldn't be too surprised if he saw birds and butterflies flying around the hall.

"Oh my heavens, are these trees?"

"Mummy! Daddy! it's so pretty!!"

"Are we still in Baymard?"

"Amazing!!"

" — "

Scott had never seen anything like this in his entire life.

There were several glowing trees and flowers alongside the corners of the massive hall.

The trees had several lights and objects on them, that made the scene look magical!!

A little distance ahead of the trees.... were hundreds of rectangular tables, arranged in a manner that left the center hall open for dancing and so on.

The chairs had red bows tied behind them... and every table had cutlery, plates, cups, and several 'lights in a jar' after every after 3 seats.

The Hall itself was enormous as hell, hence could accommodate everyone in Baymard.

One could imagine this hall, to be similar to that in the last scene of 'Beauty and the Beast' ..... were Beauty dances with the Beast who had already turned back into his human form.

It was really massive.

Once Scott and his family arrived at the hall, another butler found seats for them.

And after settling down, they began discussing with other people on their table.

Time passed by, and it was finally 6:30 P.M.

Party Time!!

The drums thumped loudly, and a group of excited dancers came towards the center of the hall.

They danced majestically, mingled amongst the crowd.... and finally went towards the stage.

As they danced, they pounded their chests proudly and yelled [Baymard!!], at several intervals.

Their dance told the story of the people's suffering and pain within the empire.

The dancers bent their backs and acted like farmers in the farms, some also shivered and fell on the ground from cold and so on.

And after some story narrations about their suffering, the good part began.

The dancers demonstrated all their blessings and riches that they had gotten ever since Landon had come to Baymard.

They showed Baymards story through their dance.

And at this point, even the audience themselves wanted to join the dance as well.

Scott felt very emotional, as he remembered how he almost lost his wife from starvation and malnutrition. ... but his majesty came made the lands bare fruit again.

He looked at his wife and his eyes turned moist again.

His wife looked back at him and leaned on his shoulders.

They didn't say anything... but somehow, they understood each others heart.

Their children on the other hand, who were previously crying... were now beating their chests proudly and also chanting: [Baymard! Baymard! Baymard!]

The audience was so immersed in the story, that they too began beating their chests as well.

Suddenly, the rhythm of the drums changed.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 159 Party Time 2

The rhythm of the drums changed and the dancers immediately ran towards the stage.

The audience was excited... what would happen now?

Even those from the military, couldn't help but lose their usual calm expression .

The new slaves who had just come this month, were also excited as well.

Tim, Wiggins, Lyore and their families all looked at the stage expectantly.

The dancers literally climbed the steps of the stage, like how ninja's in naruto usually ran ..... and began running around the outer corners of the stage.

'Boom boom boom boom boom'

The rhythm of the drums had changed again.

Immediately, they on the stage sat on the outer corners of the stage.... and pointed at a massive door, at the top left corner of the hall.

As they pointed, they began to do several hand gestures that all pointed towards the door.

After a minute and a half, the dancers on the stage finally got up and danced their way out of the hall through another door at the back.

As they danced out, they kept pointing towards that first door at the front... and the audience couldn't help but keep their eyes fixed on that massive door, lest they missed anything.

Once the dancers left, the drums stopped altogether... and the soft enchanting tune of the lyre (harp), began to play.

The massive door slowly opened, and several other dancers came out from behind the door.

These dancers wore butterfly capes, that glowed due to the small lights placed within their capes.

They truly acted like butterflies, as they flapped their wings in hopes of flying.

They flapped their wings and ran across the hall... and after another minute, they fell sat on the ground and flapped their wings towards the door again.

This time, all those who would sit at the tables on the stage... walked out of the door and headed towards the stage.

Of course those at this high table were all the little Momo, little Linda, Grace, Bari, Mother Winnie, Gary, Josh, Mark and Trey.



Landon considered these people to be his immediate family, so of course they would sit and eat with him during his birthday party.

Plus most of them lived in the castle with him.. so it was only right.

.

Once the group was seated, the butterfly dancers left the hall and the music changed back to drums again.

'Boom boom boom boom'

The drums beating loudly, and everyone was waiting in anticipation for their king.

The door opened again, and several volunteered army men and women did cartwheels and cool gymnastic moves for the audience.

This part of the story showed the fighting spirit of the people, as well as the army.

Those within the military, were excited to see some of their friends amongst the dancers.

"Hey!! Gillan just did the snake hand move... hahaha"

"Look at Cynthia!! Wowww.. she did a triple jump and finally ended it off with a split!"

" — "

Once again, the rhythm of the drums changed and the army dancers got down on one knee and faced the massive door.

2 couples came out.

The matriarch, mother Kim... walked out with Army General Lucius.

Followed by King Landon and his fiance, Princess Lucy.

They all looked like royalty.

Previously, they had always been dressing down.. so now, they looked like fairytale royalty.

Landon had dressed up exactly like how Prince Eric had dressed for his wedding, in Disney's 'The little Mermaid'.

As for Army general Lucius, he had just worn a blue colored version of the Landon's attire.

As for Mother Kim, she wore a gown similar to Elsa's iconic blue gown in 'Frozen.... except this one had no slit and was covered up around the chest area.

And finally, Lucy wore a gown similar to Belle's yellow ball gown in 'Beauty and the Beast'.

And to make it more magical, her dress glowed as she walked towards the stage.

She truly looked like a true princess.

Once both couples were finally seated on the stage, those on the stage rose up... and the audience immediately followed their lead.

Everyone bowed and yelled out: [Hail king Landon!]

Landon smiles and indicated for them to sit down.

.

"Please be seated everyone.

I first want to start off by thanking everyone for coming here today.

It truly means a lot to me, because you all are my family and my world.

I also wish to thank the cooks, maids, butlers, dancers, drivers, and everyone else who had personally helped me in putting this birthday party together.

Tonight.... we shall eat, drink, dance and be merry!!

Since there is no work tomorrow as well, you all can enjoy yourselves till midnight.

Tonight is our knight!!

Heheheh I can't believe I'm 16 this year... hehehe"

Immediately, everyone chuckled and yelled:[Happy Birthday your majesty!!!]

"Alright! alright!... we're going to cut the cake now" his majesty said.

On que, a massive cake about 18 stories high... was pushed into the center of the hall.

His majesty came down with those on the table, and the head butler instructed the audience on what to do.

Apparently, they were supposed to count to 3 and then his majesty would cut the cake.

"1!"

"2!"

"3!!!!"

"Woooww!!!"

'Clap! clap! clap!'

Everyone clapped excitedly, as his majesty cut the cake.

They began to wonder if these was how birthday celebrations were supposed to be.

"Thank you all, now let's have the time of our lives!!" His majesty said.

Food was immediately brought out and placed on multiple serving tables at the sides.

There was also water, freshly crushed apples juice.. as well as rum that was bought from Santa's ship.

Granted, the apple juice didn't taste like those on earth.

But still... to these children, it was sweet and tasty enough.

The party went on and Scott and his family partied hard all through the night.

He and his wife, met some of their friends.... ate and danced all through the night.

As for their children, they were all sent to a playroom after eating and resting.

Since it wasn't good for children to be around alcohol or drunk people, his majesty had a made a massive playroom for them .

There were several indoor adventure castles and treehouses with nets, slides, and ladders within the room.

As well as several safety mats around the floors, should in case any of the children fall down from climbing the nets or ladders

There were also several caretakers within the room, that supervised and arranged other games for the children.

They played games like pin the tail on the donkey, musical chairs (with clapping as music), carrying eggs on spoons with their mouths, simon says.. and of course scavenger hunts.

In the minds of the citizens, his Majesty's party was a complete success!!

Everyone had been fully entertained.

Coincidentally.... several other people around Arcadina, were in celebratory spirits as well.

.

--The Capital, Arcadina--

.

The streets were buzzing and the people were rejoicing.

The eldest princess... who was seen as one of the purest and most kindest maidens, would be getting married the day after tomorrow.

'Just one more day!' Jenette thought.

It was finally time for her to kill her father!

She would take the throne from that old fool.... and rule this empire as the 2nd female king within the Pyno continent.

Hahahaha!!!.... victory was finally within her grasp!!

With her brothers out of her way, who could truly stop her?

No one, that's who!.... absolutely no one!!!!

Hahahaha... Victory!!

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 160 Janettes Oath

--The Capital, Arcadina--

.

November 5th, the year 1024.

The streets were buzzing, and people had stood at the edge of the road to look at the bridal parade that was moving towards the Palace.

The parade consisted of 7 carriages, 20 drummers, 12 dancers, 12 flower girls and 30 guards.

As the drummers drummed away, the dancers danced energetically..... followed by the flower girls, who threw several petals on the ground and at the people.

The bridal parade had left Jennette's personal estate, and was heading over to the palace.

Since she was a royal.... and already above 15 years old, having a parade from her Private estate was a must!!

The carriages followed after the flower girls and the guards were stationed at the end of the parade.

Of course some of the guards also surrounded the carriages ... particularly the middle carriage, that had the princess in it.

"Ahh!!... my goddess is finally getting married!"

"Only a man like Captain Anthony Martinez, can deserve her!"

"That's true!!... he had won the annual knightly competition 3 times in a row now... and is presently seen as one of the strongest knight Captains within the empire."

"Forget about him... if he wasn't a noble do you think that he would have a chance to deserve my goddess?"

"Hehehe... your just jealous because someone else is marrying your goddess"

" \_ "

The people continued to discuss excitedly, as the bridal parade passed by.

Jenette was sitting calmly in her carriage... when suddenly, there was a knock on the carriage door.

'Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Princess, a letter has arrived for you!" Said one of the guards who was guarding her carriage.

"Teni!!.. take it."

"Yes princess" said a young maid, who was seated opposite the Jennette.

The young maid lifted the carriage curtain, took the letter and swiftly handed it over to her master.

Reading the letter, Jenette couldn't help but smile.

Everything was in place!!

.

The bridal parade had finally reached the palace gates.

From there, only the princess's carriage continued in, with the guards, dancers, drummers, and flower girls.

The palace was indeed huge!!

They had passed more than 17 massive buildings, before reaching their final destination.

They were heading towards the grandest building, that was used to host events such as these.

It was also the same building that contained the throne room and so on.

Alec Barn, his wives, Cary Barn, the groom Anthony, Angelina, Barbara, the ministers, the invited nobles and several other guards... were currently standing outside the building.

They were here to welcome her in.

When she was about to step out of the carriage, a group of maids rushed over holding several pieces of fabric.

In this continent, the bride was only allowed to reveal her dress and face during the actual wedding... Which wasn't anytime soon.

So right now, no one could see anything.

They only saw Jenette's shoes, as she walked towards them.

Alec Barn loomed at all the nobles and called for silence.

"Today is a great day!!

Jennette and our young Anthony here, will become husband and wife.

I invite everyone to get seated within the hall, soon we will start the wedding." Alec said.

Jenette knew that she had 1 and a half hours to prepare herself, so she decided to go to her private courtyard and reapply her makeup again.

Within this time, those nobles who haven't arrived yet.... would be making their way in, and everyone would be leaving their gifts to her father.

.

Once in her courtyard.... she had her knights guard around the place, as she went into her private chambers with 2 of her personal maids... Teni and Gaul.

"Wahhh!!! Princess, you look so beautiful!!!" Teni said.

The design for Jenette's yellow wedding gown, as indeed breathtaking.

But everytime Teni and Gaul looked at the slit on her dress, they would blush intensively.

Their master sure was daring!

They began to wonder what everyone's reaction would be, when her dress was finally revealed in the hall.

"Master, let me help you tidy your hair" said Gaul.

Jenette's hair wasn't tied in a bun, as she wanted to look like a seductress.

Her hair was brushed out, and left straight down... of course she had braided some strands of hair here and there, so as to make it look more unique.

Gaul quickly removed her master's copper colored crown, and began combing the bottom of her hair first.

A copper crown was used for direct royal members like princes and princesses.

The king's wives used silver crowns.... but the king himself had a massive golden crown.

For the wives, the crown sizes differ, depending on if the women were concubines, the first wife, second wife and so on.

Right now, Jenette was a little anxious, as it was almost time for her plan to take full force.

"And how is my little bride doing?"

Jenette and her maids turned around to see Anthony at the door.

"What are you doing here?"

I wanted to surprise you with my looks, now you've ruined it!" Jenette said while pouting angrily.

But when she looked at him again, her heart immediately softened.

It was extremely hard for her to get angry with this man.

Indeed, he was truly eye candy.

Everytime she looked at his face, her heart would skip a beat, and she would get lost in her own fantasy world.

This man was truly her one and only weakness.

She didn't even love or care for her own mother, the way that she did for him.

Hehehehe.... Finally, he would become hers!!!.... and not that slut Angelina.

"I just missed you so much, so I decided to come over and see you." Anthony said, while pinching her cheeks.

Teni and Gaul who were currently looking at their feet, giggled as they heard what Anthony had just said.

They couldn't raise their heads yet, until their master commanded it.

"Here little seductress, I brought you wine to drink.... I'll pour a cup for you and me."

"But wouldn't that get us drunk? What about the wedding?"

"Sigh... little girl, are you 3 years old, how could one cup make us drunk?"

I was hoping that we could make an oath of love towards each other.

A promise, that we would be together forever... and of course, drinking a cup of wine would seal the deal.

Sigh.. it seems that you don't love me all that much..."

Jenette was shocked.

An oath of love?... To be together forever?

She looked at him, and warmth instantly spread throughout her heart.

"No no no!! I love you too ..... let's drink now!!" Jenette said excitedly.

"Alright, you drink first and tell me your oath... remember, don't lie to me alright?" Anthony said, as he cupped her face in his palms.

"I swear, I'll be truthful... I love you that much!!"

Anthony smiled and poured a cup of wine for her, and for him as well.

Jenette drank her drink down, and began giving her own oath.

The more she spoke, the more dizzy she felt.... it was more like she was seeing everything double.. and the world was constantly spinning around her.

Instantly, she knew what was going on... it was just that it was somewhat hard to believe.

"You!!!!"