

TECHNOLOGY 161

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

[Chapter 161 Janettes Oath 2](#)

Teni and Gual instantly raised their heads, when they heard their master's shout.

But before they could react, several people came out nowhere.... held their waists and covered their mouths.

"Why?.... why did you have to do this to me?"

Jenette was thoroughly confused.

She had loved him and even given him her all, so why would he betray her like his?

"My darling sister, isn't it very obvious by now?"

Cary walked into the room with Angela, and some other knights.

Anthony immediately grabbed Cary's tiny waist and kissed her passionately.

Jenette was shocked.

She could see 2 Cary's kissing 2 Anthony's.

Of course she was drugged, so she was seeing double.

"No no no!!... I'm definitely hallucinating!

You b**ch!! Get away from my man!!!" She yelled out hysterically.

"Your man?"

Tell me elder sister, in what way is he your man?" Cary said leaning against Anthony's broad shoulders.

"Wretch!!... I said you should get away from him!!!" Jenette yelled as she tried to stand up from the floor.

Although her head was hurting, her heart was currently bleeding from pain.

Her man?

How could Anthony love her unattractive younger sister?

Didn't he know of Cary's reputation within the empire?

So how could he choose a praying mantis over a goddess?

No!! Impossible!!!

She probably deceived him in believing her lies!

Jenette was currently within the stage of 'denial'.

"You!!!.. you tricked him into liking you, didn't you?"

"What have you done to my Anthony?" Jenette yelled, as she gazed at Anthony affectionately.

"I tricked him?"

"Hahahaha.... it's even worse than I thought?"

"You actually believed that my man would find your overgrown breasts attractive? Or your ugly figure as seductive?"

"Please!!!... why would he bother with you when he can just have me?" Cary said angrily.

"Granted, she was less prettier than Jenette... but so what? At the end of the day didn't the man that Jenette loved end up with her?"

"Who has beauty ever helped?"

"Power and money was all that mattered!!!"

"Truthfully, Cary was exceptionally beautiful... but when she stood by her sister, her looks faded away to oblivion."

"She had always been pitted against her sister right from birth."

"Was it her fault that she had small boobs?"

"Well guess what!! Her man had told her that he hated big boobs, so she knew that her man wouldn't fall for her sister's sour bags of melons."

"Her sister had always ruined her image, and set her up multiple times within the empire."

"She had even accepted punishment for crimes she didn't commit.. and finally, her ancestors had listened to her prayers."

"After today, the empire would only have 1 princess.. Cary Barn!!"

"My dear sister, I hate to break it to you..... but Anthony is my Boyfriend, not yours!!!" Cary said arrogantly.

"What the hell are you talking about?!!!" Jenette yelled out angrily.

"Well you see Elder sister, before you had ever seen him... he and I were secretly an item."

"But when I found out that you had the hots for him, he and I came up with this plan to take you down."

"You know, I used to have a little bit of respect for you."

"But how could you be so stupid to assume that Anthony here will side with you in anything when my brother will be the future king?"

"Any fool would choose Eli's side over yours."

"The more Jenette listened, the more she couldn't believe her ears."

"Baby.... tell me it's not true.... please tell me that she's holding you as a hostage.

That's it!!

This shameless b**ch is holding you as a hostage right?"

Everyone in the room was at loss for words at this point.

Even Cary and Angela were surprised... they told this woman that they had planned everything, yet she still believed in it being a lie?

Just how much did she love him to defy logic?

"You shameless b**ch.. deal with me fairly!! Why must you involve Anthony in this? Free him now..."

'Slap!!!'

Anthony had slapped Jenette so hard, that she had almost knocked her head on the ground from the impact.

"Let me make this clear to you Jenette Barn.

I, Anthony Martinez, have been in love with Cary Barn for 2 years now.

Yes, I used you... and now, I'm dumping you!!"

It seemed like that slap and those words had made Jenette come to her senses because now, she was sitting quietly and looking at the shameless couple coldly.

At this point, she wanted nothing more than to tear up their faces, and feed them to her pet bears.

She had never been hit before in her life, and coupled with Anthony's words... it was safe to say that 'she could see clearly, now that the rain was gone'.

"Hey? Are you forgetting about me?" Angela interrupted as she pouted her face cutely.

"Hahaha cousin, how would I dare forget about you? all this was made possible because of you." Cary said playfully.

Jenette looked at Angela, and everything started to make sense now.

So Angela herself wasn't interested in Anthony?

She only did this so as to make Jenette fall madly in love with Anthony?

When someone fights for something they want, the value of that object in their minds double... and eventually, they make stupid decisions and choices just for that person.

Some people have given all their money, power and have even stolen money from their parents.. just to please someone they loved.

The current Jenette, had told all her plans to Anthony... ALL OF THEM!!!

At this point, she realised that she was truly a fool!!

There was a thin line between love and hate, and Jennette had just started crossing the borders.

She started to feel hate for this man that she had given her entire world to.

"Ahh!!!... I forgot to tell you big sis, all your men who were supposed to hide around the palace, have been captured by us.

So don't even think that anyone would be coming to save you!!!"

"Hahahaha!!!" Jennette started laughing like crazy.

Of course they would know about her plans... After all, she had willingly told Anthony hadn't she?

For this operation, she had only needed 100 men to act.

Her plan was simple.

Usually during the wedding ceremony, there was a time frame where her father had to leave the hall alone... and head to the private royal grave and pray to the ancestors for her marriage.

He was supposed to pray there for 15 minutes.

She had already stationed her men to hide within the tombstone hall, and kill the fool.

But now, it seemed that she had been guarding against the wrong enemy this while time.

She had truly underestimated this little sister of hers.

"Alright elder sister, we really must be going.... after all, we don't want anyone knowing that we came here, so this is our final goodbye alright?" Cary said while smiling.

"Jenny!!! I really had fun with you these few years... oh, make sure to say hello to my ancestors when you see them wherever they are...hehehehe!!" Angela said while blowing her a kiss.

Anthony didn't even bother to look at her... his gaze had always stayed on Cary.

Cary smiled as she noticed this too.

Finally, her man was free from this villain.

"Sir Death, please finish the job... after this, are contract will officially be terminated"

Sir Death was the assassin that she had hired several months ago.

Previously, the contract expired... and when she thought that sir death would leave, he chose to renew the contract instead.

He said that her life was interesting!... whatever that means...

And now that Jenette would die, was there any need to keep him here again?

Her biggest nemesis was dead... As for her stepbrothers, she was sure that Eli would be able to deal with them easily.

"Sure", Sir Death said.

He walked towards Jenette, and shook his head wryly.

It was truly a waste to kill such a beauty without even touching her soft plump skin... but time was of the essence so killing her couldn't be delayed any further.

Jennette watched the cloaked man walk towards her, and her body began to tremble slightly.

How did she allow herself to reach such an outcome?

Wasn't it because of love?

Just remembering the hint of disgust in Anthony's eyes when he slapped her, truly made her want to stab her former self.

What did she ever see in that bastard?

She couldn't help but remember Marder Shannon, who had explicitly warned her against him.

Shannon had clearly loved her more than Anthony did, so why did she end up choosing Anthony?

It was all because of Angelina.

When she first met Anthony, she wasn't as smitten with him as she was a few hours ago.

Her love had come from a build up of hardship and hardwork.

She fought for that man like crazy!!

Sure, she had killed, crippled and dealt with some of the women who approached him, but she refused to believe that she was a bad person.

Love justified everything.

She knew that she was going die today, so she made an oath in her heart.

'Even if I, Jenette Barn go towards the heavens, I shall never fall in love again..... even as an ancestor.

This is my OATH!!'

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

[Chapter 162 A Mothers Cry](#)

As Jenette saw the dagger coming towards her chest, she closed her eyes and prayed that the pain wouldn't be too unbearable.

"Ahhh!!!...."she yelled out, as she slowly lost consciousness.

The pain was so unbearable and gut-wrenching, that she began to press her hand against her chest... while struggling to gasp for air.

She could feel herself slipping from this world, as everything around her suddenly became dark and cold.... until finally, she was dead.

After making sure that she was dead, Sir death walked towards the 2 maids who were still being held down by his men.

He killed one of them, and whispered into the other one's ear before knocking her out cold.

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An hour and a half had passed and the bride was nowhere to be found.

Everyone was in the hall waiting anxiously... even Cary, Angelia and Anthony.... they too pretended to be worried.

"Dead!.. dead!.. dead!.. she's dead!" A 21 year old guard was running like crazy into the hall.

This was the guard that had been sent to bring Jennette's entourage into the Hall

"Who's dead?" Alec Barn asked

"M... my lord... the princess.. she's dead...Princess Jenette is dead!!!"

"Oughhhh!!!" Everyone was shocked.

"Quickly!!... lead the way!" Alec yelled out angrily.

Who would dare to sneak into his palace and kill his daughter? A royal for that matter?

Wouldn't people take this as a sign of weakness?

It looked like he had to aimlessly kill again, to remind certain people of the power within his possession.

"No no!!!!.... My daughter.....!!! Jenette's mother ran faster than anyone else.

Her speed greatly shocked everyone.

Since she was Alec's wife, she had to remain in the hall and entertain the guests as they waited... so she hadn't seen her daughter at all.

Who the hell did this?

She swore that if she caught the person she would skin them alive!!!!!"

And the worst part was that she didn't even have the chance to say goodbye to her daughter one last time.

No mother would be happy, to be robbed of such an opportunity.

Although she would rather take her daughters place if there was ever a situation where her daughter was put to death at least let her speak to her daughter one last time before she dies.

Cowards!!

The murderer was indeed a coward!

From now on, she would walk a bloody path.

For her daughter, she would turn this entire empire upside down until she found the bastard.

When they arrived at Jenette's courtyard, they realised that all her guards were dead.

Jenette's mother pushed the door open, and immediately saw her daughter lying in a pool of blood.

"Who!!!... who did this to my baby?!!!"

Jenette's mother hugged her body and rocked her body back and forth.

Her eyes looked bloodthirsty, as she looked at everyone that surrounded her.

Suddenly, the little maid Gaul groaned softly.

'..owhh.'

Everyone rushed over to her and saw that she held the murder weapon in her hand... and her entire dress was covered in blood.

Jenette's mother quickly rushed over to the maid, sat on top of her chest, held her clothes firmly, and slapped her multiple times.

'Slap! Slap! Slap!'

"Bastard!... wake up!!.. wake up now!!"

Gaul woke up in pain and immediately panicked.

"Tell me the truth!! What happened?" Alec asked.

Gaul honestly wanted to point at the shameless couple at the side that was busy crying and pretending to mourn her master.

Anthony that bastard, had acted so shocked that he had forced a teardrop to fall out of his eyes... making him look so pitiful.

Meanwhile Cary had been crying like crazy, while Angela stood there comforting her.

Gaul wished for nothing more than to slice their throats... but before she passed out, that cloaked man had told her that if she says anything, then her entire family would be killed.

Her brother was just 4 years old, and her mother was currently bedridden.

The cloak man had promised that if she didn't say anything, then he would move her family away to the next city.

But what Gaul didn't know was that her entire family had already been burnt alive by the cloak man this morning.

If she had known, then there was no way that she would hesitate in this matter.

Truthfully, she herself didn't know why she was kept alive?

Was she left alive as a punching bag, so that the royal family could air out their grievances on her?

She had no clue why she was alive.

But for the sake of her family, she chose to stay silent.

"Answer me!!!!" Alec Barn yelled.

Gaul shivered, and almost peed herself... but she steel her heart and kept quiet.

Looked at her deeply.

"Men!! Take her to a prison cell and...."

Before Alec could finish his sentence, Jenette's mother snapped when she heard the mention of a prison cell.

"So you killed my daughter... and you think that by keeping silent, you'll able to buy your time to escape?"

Well over my dead body!!"

She quickly took the dagger that Gaul was holding, and stabbed it through Gaul's throat.

"Die B**ch!!"

In her mind, the little maid had definitely been working with the killers.

Although it was good to keep the girl alive, she needed a way to vent out her anger... or else she was sure that she would murder everyone within the room.

Everyone looked at the 3rd queen in shock.

After today, none of them would ever want to get on her bad side.... the woman was the devil when she was pissed off.

She literally kept scraping off Gaul's flesh.....and even went as far as neatly piling it at one corner.

No one understood why she did this... but in the next few days, they would.

Gaul's flesh had been dried and hung at the city square for all to see.

Their who looked at it shuttered in fear, as they wondered if this was a new form of torture that the royals had developed.

As for Jenette's mom, she had promised to skin the culprit so she did.

She knew that there was some other person pulling the strings.... but this was just a message to them.

Previously from that maid's actions, it was clear that she would rather die... than point out who the real culprits were.

So although she killed the girl mostly to vent her anger, she also knew that torturing the little girl would be useless.

Hence she decided to send out a message to the killers... once caught, they'd end up in worse conditions than the girl.

It has been so long since she used her 6000 soldiers, that were stationed far away in her private camp.

It looked like she would have to go all out to find the culprit.

No matter who they were, they would find them... even if it was the last thing that she did.

It pained her dearly.

Her beautiful daughter would no longer exist.

From this day forth, Jenette Barn would no longer exist in Hertfilia.

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Chapter 163 Dissecting Time

While the people of Arcadina cried for the loss of their beloved goddess, Landon on the other hand... was currently at the Medical & Healthcare Academy.

Dissecting Time.

Currently, Baynard had 52 professional Nurses and doctors within it.

Before coming here, these people were already known healers and apothecaries within their villages, towns and cities.

But because of war, some of them had ended up as slaves..... while others remained as refugees.

Anyway, Landon had decided to show these doctors and nurses what the inside of the human body looked like.

Presently, the students at the medical academy were having a week long break... before their final examinations begin.

So although no lecturer would be teaching the students, they still needed to do their weekly shifts at the hospital and clinics.

Hence Landon had decided to dissect the bodies in batches.

Everyday, he would focus on dissecting one human body... until all 11 bodies were properly dissected.

Also.... he decided to keep organs like the heart, liver and so on... for learning purposes.

Today, Landon was only working with 6 out of 52 teachers.

Before his teaching session began, he removed the dead body from the pool of chemicals.... As well as thoroughly cleaned and dried it.

Once it was time for the lesson to begin, everyone wore their surgical safety wear.... and headed towards the table with the dead man on it.

"Nurse Remona....what do you know about the patient?" Landon asked.

"Patient's name: Adi

Age: 29

Place of Birth: Unknown.

Medical history: None available.

Body injuries: the patient has 6 scar wounds around his back and chest.

The patient is also missing a toe on his right leg, as well as his left pinky finger.

"Time and day of death: 11:30 A.M... November 3rd, 1024.

Cause of death: 9 gunshots..."

Everyone nodded as they listened to the Remona.

This information was what all of them currently had about the patient.

3 days ago, Landon had made up fake profiles for these dead men... and distributed them out to the doctors and nurses.

He had also mentioned all the surgical procedures that would be carried out on them during the operation.

So before everyone came for surgery, he/she was expected to know everything about their patient before surgery could proceed.

Every little detail was important.

From age, to even minor swellings around the patient's body..... All of this would aid them in choosing and prescribing the right drugs and surgical procedures for their patients.

"Good!!!.

For today's operation, we'll start off with the patient's chest and tummy area.

Followed by the patient's legs, feet, arms, neck, head and face region.

And of course once were done with the patient's front view, we'll look at the patient's back view.. (butt, back and so on)

The main goal of today's lesson is to allow you all to understand and gain tremendous experience from the surgery..... As well as carefully removing all the patient's organs within his body.

Nurse Chloe and Nurse Idria, you 2 will be in charge of note taking.

Everything that is done during surgery, has to be properly recorded down!... no matter how unimportant it may seem to be."

"Yes your majesty... sorry.....Doctor Landon"

In the theater, Landon was seen as a doctor..... so they had to address him as one.

Both nurses quickly took their pens and notebooks out, and waited at the sides.

"Nurse Remona and Nurse Gilles, you both will focus on handing out whatever tools are needed during surgery.

Here's the checklist... You know what to do!

Oh... and make sure you sterilize all the tools before bringing them here." Landon said, while handing the list over to them.

Their task was simple.

Sterilize the tools, and put everything..including cleaning cloths and so on.. into a trolley.

And once placed, they were to tick off the names on the list and sign at the bottom.

"As for Doctor Wayne and Doctor Rufus, you both will assist me during surgery."

.

7 minutes went by, and the nurses with their trolleys had returned.

Everyone immediately assumed their positions, and the surgery had finally begun.

"Everyone, we'll start off by removing the bullets.

I'll start with the patient's right chest region. "

As he spoke, the nurses taking notes were busy writing, while stretching their heads to see what he was doing.

"For this operation... Rufus, Wayne... you two will be my medical assistants.

Scissors!.. cloth!..... Povidone-iodine!"

Remona and Gilles, quickly took out a clean bowl...poured the chemical in the bowl, and dropped several strips of cloth into it.

Then they passed the bowl and scissors to Wayne and Rufus.

Landon took the scissors, and picked up a piece of soaked cloth from the bowl.

"Why do we do this step?" He asked.

"For disinfecting!!" They all replied.

"Correct!!... If a doctor or nurse doesn't disinfect a wound, then any of you have the right to call them out.

No one is allowed to do any surgical procedure without this step.

Forceps!"

"

" _ "

As Landon removed the bullet, greenish colored blood slowly crept out from underneath the area.

The stench of the man, immediately filled the air.

Some of the nurses felt like puking... but they knew better than to do so.

This was their first time working on a man that had died for several days now.

Usually when people died, they would burn or bury their bodies immediately... since dead men couldn't heal.

And even though they had smelled dead bodies before.... especially when they aided as healers around a battlefield, nothing could compare to this kind of revolting stench.

Was it that greenish blood that made it smell like this?

Once the bullet was removed, Landon cleaned up the wound... and did a neat 'Vertical Mattress' stitch on it.

"....So when doing it, you have to place your needle just a little distance from the wounded area."

As Landon operated, he continued to explain what they should and should not do during surgery.

"Doctor Wayne and Nurse Remona... you 2 will work together in taking out the bullets from the patient's upper belly region.

As for Doctor Rufus and Nurse Gilles.... you 2 should do the same for the patient's bullet wound just below his neck."

Everyone immediately became nervous.

Wayne's hands were currently trembling as he held the forceps in his hands.

Although he was a 'doctor', this was the first time that he would have to do such a procedure.

Swords were never that complicated.

If someone left a sword in another person's body..... all he had to do was pull out the damn sword, pour alcohol or rum on the wound, burn the wound.. and bandage it with cloth.

From there, he would give the patient a broth filled with herbs and leaves.

And other times, he would just smear medicinal paste on the wounds.

Before coming to Baymard, he thought of himself as a great doctor.... but presently, his self confidence was at its lowest.

Reading and attending his Majesty's lessons... he had realised that there was just so much that he didn't know.... like the fact that blood flowed through channels within the body and so on.

If he didn't do anything properly, in the long run.. the patient might suffer even more from his recklessness.

So how could his hands not tremble?

It wasn't just him..... Doctor Rufus was also in a state of panic as well.

Theory was indeed different from practicals.

He thought that by reading so much.. he would be prepared.

But clearly, that was not the case.

"Doctor Wayne, easy there!!

When taking out the bullet, it's important to not push back towards the patient's skin... doing this might make the bullet damage the blood vessels around the wound."

What Wayne was doing, was what people would usually do when their car was stuck in the snow.

He was basically reversing, so as to create distance and momentum for... when he would yank the bullet out.... which was not how the human body worked.

Wayne changed his technique under Landon's guide, and had finally succeeded in removing the bullet.

He felt like he had aged a full ten years after the procedure.

"Doctor Rufus... with the method you're using right now, if the patient were alive, he would've probably died from excessive pain.

Don't wiggle the bullet around the patient's wound..."

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After 8 minutes, both doctors were finally done.

They had successfully removed the bullets, as well as stitched the wounds.

To give them more experience, Landon had let them take out all the other bullets on the patient.

The second time, they were still somewhat uneasy.

But by the 3rd, 4th and 5th time, their nerves had finally calmed down.... and their technique had improved as well.

From there, Landon had requested for everyone to try pumping water into the blood stream with the syringes.... This time, the nurses joined in as well.

At this point, Landon truly pitied the dead man... to be a study experiment was really.... sigh... hopefully, he had found the 'promise land'.

And after a while of continuous needle-stabbing, they finally proceeded to open up the patient's chest and belly region.

"Alright!!... let's go back to the human anatomy.

Looking at what we have on display, can anyone name or list the organs or bones in front of us?"

"Your majesty.... I mean Doctor Landon.... this is the heart."

"Liver"

"Spleen"

"Ribcage"

" _ "

The more they listed, the more confident they became.

And for some reason, it was more fulfilling, to realise that the books were right!!

everything that they had painstakingly studied, was presently in front of them.

Landon continued operating on the patient..... and at the end, the poor guy had been torn and sliced into pieces by everyone within the room.

Heck!!... Even his face and eye balls were removed for research purposes.

They placed their body parts in jugs of chemicals, for preservation.

And at the end of their lecture, Landon gave them a 1 hours quiz that covered everything that they had done today.

With that, Dissection 101 was finally over.

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

[Chapter 164 Scenario Missions](#)

In a blink of an eye, 2 and a half weeks had passed by quickly.

So many things had happened within this time frame.

The children and the students at the school and academies, where currently writing their final examinations.

And within this time, all of them have been walking around Baymard like mindless zombies.

Everytime Landon saw them, he would giggle at their appearance.

In fact, one might even argue that they looked as mad.. as the 'Hatter'.

They would mumble about formulas, equations and theoretical knowledge.... as they walked around Baymard.

As for the military..... The first batch that arrived in May, began their final examinations on the 5th.... and were already done by the 14th.

Today was the 22nd, and presently.... their exams had already been graded and given back to them.

Now, they all knew whether they would graduate or not.

Of course, on their report cards... they could easily see their total marks and scores.

So by combining and dividing their total scores from the first examination and this one... they would easily see if they qualified for graduation or not.

And those that didn't make it, would have to wait another 2 months before having a trial examination... which would let them advance to the next military rank.

Within this 2 month period, they were expected to brush up their skills and knowledge on all army subjects.

Anyway on the 27th of this month, Baymard would hold its first graduation ceremony for those that passed.

These soldiers would successfully climb up the ranks, from 'Private E-1 to 'Private E-2'.

And next month, those who came in June.... will be holding their own exam and graduation ceremony as well.

Today, Landon, Lucius, and the soldiers... were currently heading towards 2 empty estates within the upper region.

These estates were close to the barracks... and were perfect for scenario training.

With the new simunition guns out, Landon had already drawn up training sheets for all the soldiers within the army, police academy and guard academy.

For the soldiers, Landon had decided that this scenario training will be held on Tuesdays and Thursdays for 2 hours only.....As well as on weekends.

Of course the classes on weekends were going to be long as hell... these classes would usually take a day and a half.

After their rock climbing class on Saturday mornings, they would rest for a while.... and then head on over to those estates by 2 P.M.

He expected them to stay there up until 10 P.M the next day (Sunday).

And within that time frame, Landon expected them to attack each other's camp.

For example during today's scenario training.... one side would be a terrorist organization, while the other side would be the good guys.

Of course each side would have their mission laid out for them.

The terrorists were tasked with safe-keeping the hostages, as well as taking killing all their enemies and destroying their enemies base.

While the good guys were tasked with rescuing the hostages, capturing the leader of the terrorist organization... and of course overtaking their enemies base.

And while both sides stayed within the estates, Landon expected them to sleep on the floors, and cook for themselves over open fire...since this was all part of their training.

Soon, he would be sending them out for missions, so it wasn't good to let them be too pampered.

In these missions, they would have to sleep in the wild, or an inn... hunt their food, cook and so on.

So having them do all these things, would definitely toughen them up for the future.

Anyway, Landon had come up with an army list that made sure that everyone would have short scenario missions twice a week.

As for the lengthy ones, each soldier would go through them at least once a month.

Also, these lengthy training sessions will have soldiers from all ranks working together as a team.

All these sessions were mandatory for everyone.

Well... everyone except those who came in May.

Since they had just finished their final exams and would have a 1 and a half month vacation, Landon didn't want to force them to do anything as of now.

If they wanted to join in on the training session, they could... but if they didn't feel like it, then that was okay as well.

As for the police officers and guards.... since they wouldn't go out on missions in future, Landon thought that there was no point in having them spend the night within these estates.

Their job was to stay within Baynard and protect the people, so of course their own training would be different.

With all this in mind, Landon had decided to let them use these estates for 5 hours every weekdays.

Today.... Landon was currently leading his team towards one of the camps (estates), as the leader of a terrorist organization.

While Lucius led his own team towards the other one, as the leader of Baynard's army.

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"Captain Trey, Major General Gary.... have the men gather within the front courtyard immediately!!"
Landon asked.

"Yes General!" They both answered.

20 minutes later, everyone had stood in straight lines as they looked up to their new Arm General... his majesty Landon.

"Listen up!!!

From now, till we all leave this place.... we are all scum!

We are an evil organization that terrorizes the people, murders the innocent... as well as take down our enemies ruthlessly.

This is the identity that we will assume within this camp.

So all of you are to call me 'Boss', and not his 'majesty' or 'general'.

You all have trained hard and long ever since you came to Baymard.

Today, I want to see the full extent of your skills..... and anyone who will hold back, will be punished later on!!!

As usual, the rules are simple:

If you ever get hit, fall down on the ground and act dead.

And when the fight isn't around you anymore, go to the last building on the left within the estate, and stay there.

Also, it's important to know that when you get hit on your legs, arms and any other part that wouldn't immediately kill you... I expect you to limp and continue fighting or retreating, that is until your enemy shoots you in the head or heart.

Do understand!!!"

"Yes Boss!!" They yelled.

"Excellent..... Bring out the hostages!!!"

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

[Chapter 165 Scenario Missions 2](#)

"Bring out the hostages!!!"

Immediately, the 3 musketeers and the Fantastic 7.... came out pitifully.

They all wore worn out clothes, and their faces were all covered with dirt.

Their hands were currently bound together with thick pieces of rope, and their hair was rough and unkempt.

In fact, they looked like they hadn't eaten in days.

"You... (cough cough).. you all are monsters!" Said Old man Willow, as he yelled out pitifully.

The soldiers were taken aback.

'This man could really act', they thought.

"Please... let us go... we promise not to tell anyone about your evil deeds.

So let us go..." old man Paitus said, as he pretended to shiver from fear.

"I... I have lots of money.... I'll give you everything I have, so just let me out.!!!

Here... look at my wife, isn't she pretty?.... If you let me go, I'll definitely give her out to you all for free.... so please.. just let me out!!!!

Let me out I tell you!!!" Said Grandpa Kyle, as he pointed to his fake-believe wife.

The soldiers who were listening, were already disgusted with the man's shamelessness.

How could one give up their family just like that?

If they had their way, he would be the first one to die.

"Have you all no shame?

Can't you see that my husband here and my child are poor?

Let me tell you all, kidnapping us is useless... so free us up immediately!!!!" Yelled granny Frida arrogantly.

As granny Frida spoke, old man Hermon stood there acting like a baby.

Apparently, he was supposed to be Frida's child.

The soldiers were speechless.

In what way did old man Hermon resemble a baby?

And why the heck was he making weird baby sounds?

Fine! fine!... he's a baby.... but which baby says GuGu GaGa?

And lady.... why the hell are you yelling at us?

couldn't you have asked us politely like the first 2 grandpas over there?

Landon looked at their performance and smiled.

Choosing this hilarious bunch was definitely the right choice.

In real life, all hostages had different personalities.

Some were quiet, while others were arrogant....and a few, were even clever enough to escape on their own.

Landon had given these 10 seniors, different profiles for them to act out.

Some acted weak, selfish, frightened and unreasonable.

There were also those hostages who acted weak, but were actually strong in disguise.

One could never judge a book by it's cover.

Landon wanted the men to get used to all these personalities... because in future, they might have to keep their enemies as hostages.

So one false move could actually make their enemy gain the upper hand over them.

And by that time, it would definitely be game over for Baymard.

"Take them to their cells!!" Landon yelled.

The make believe cell was actually a comfortable room close to Landon's room within the estate.

This was the only room that had beds, chairs and so on.

Since they weren't real hostages, there was no way that Landon would treat them like one.

They were just paid actors... that was all!

As the hostages left the scene, 2 out of 10... started screaming hysterically.

"No.. no... I know my rights!!!.... I'm a citizen of Terique.... I just came to Baymard for a visit.

You can kill the other bastards.. but please let me go!!"

"Me too.. I'm a citizen of Arcadina!

I promise to give you all my money so let me go!!"

"You can't do this to me!!!

My father is a noble within Terique.... mark my words, he will have your head for this!!

Bloody Bastards!!"

The last guy spat towards the soldiers, and looked like he was about to beat them up for not listening to him.

Just how powerful was his pretend father?

Their acting was so real that the soldiers almost started clapping for them.

"Now that you've all seen our prisoners, let's focus on our mission."

Immediately, Landon divided the men into several groups.

Some would be in charge of cooking food, while others would be in charge of guarding the prisoners, guarding the perimeter of the estate... and of course setting traps within and around the camp.

Some were also supposed to spy on their enemies... as well as relay the message back to Landon.

He knew that Lucius would definitely make his first attack tonight.

Since they were staying here till 10 P.M the next day, it was very clear that Lucius would bombard them with 4 or 5 attacks before the mission's deadline.

It was already 4 P.M... and by 5 P.M, the darkness would silently spread it's wings all over Baymard.

So Lucius could attack at 7, 9 or even 12 midnight.

Worse, he could choose to attack at 1, 3 or even 5 A.M.

And since they would be leaving on Sunday at 10 P.M... Lucius could still choose to attack at 6 or 7 P.M tomorrow.

The whole mission called for vigilance.

Even though it seemed like a bad situation, it was more like a double edged sword.

For example..... If Lucius succeeded by 3 A.M, Landon could still take back his hostages and destroy Lucius' base before the deadline.

So bottom line, they would have to continuously fight each other..... until Sunday 10 P.M.

Also, one of Landon's goals for this mission was to capture Lucius.

So he immediately created 5 new squads, and tasked Gosh with that handling capturing Lucius.

At 8 P.M, the first group would go... followed by the next group who'll leave at 1 A.M... and so on.

For the mission, Landon felt like he was thoroughly prepared.

Over at Lucius' camp, Lucius, Mark, Josh and some warrant officers.... were coming up with several plans for tonight's operation.

Just as Landon had guessed, they planned to attack Landon 4 times within this night... and 2 times the next day.

"Captain Billy... in 2 hours time, you'll lead the first attack on our enemy.

Our goal is to test out their defense, and find out any hidden traps that they have around their base.

Remember... if you get cornered, immediately retreat.

Now go!!!... Get ready!"

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

[Chapter 166 Scenario Missions 3](#)

The sky was dark, and both camps were still and quiet.

Captain Billy and his team, were stealthily crawling towards their enemy's camp.

Of course 70% of the grass here was ankle-level... but there were still a few, that had grown to be knee-level.

The soldiers chose to move crawl towards their enemies camp.

Some also moved by stooping and walking low within the grass.

They began to act like lions that were hunting their prey within the Safari.

Billy and his men had also painted their faces and hands black.... as well as worn black T-shirts, just for this operation.

Once they had reached a close enough distance to their enemies camp, Billy signalled for them to stop.

He then moved towards his 4 second-in-command officers, and whispered out several commands to them.

"Coy, you're in charge of making the switch at the left perimeter wall.

Hilbert, you'll take care of the right wall.... and Van, you'll tackle the back wall.

As for the front gate... Lenny, you'll handle it."

His plan was simple.

Take out some of the men guarding around the perimeter, and replace them with his own men.

He would put 2 or 3 within each area, and leave them there to act as spies.

Once it was time for their enemies to change their shifts, those men would then be able to freely infiltrate the camp.

Since they were going to be here for a day and a half, it would only make sense for the men to have their shifts changed.

So when that happened, they spies would blend in with the group and pretend to be terrorists as well.

Their spies were tasked with gathering Intel about their enemy's plans.... as well as where their enemy had kept the hostages.

And more importantly, they had to find out which room belonged to their enemy's leader.... since one of the missions for this drill was to capture the leader of the terrorist organization.

Of course every 3 hours, Billy would send someone to meet with the spies outside the camp and collect all the information from them.

Everything had been laid out properly.

They would switch some of the guards around the left, right and back walls of their enemy's camp.

But for this to happen successfully, they needed to make a massive distraction at the front gate.

From this distraction, they would also get to know the hidden traps around the perimeter of their enemy's camp.

"After the men make the switch, get some other people to kidnap the bodies of these terrorists and drag them away silently." Billy advised.

From his binoculars, Billy could see that their enemies at the front gate....had also painted their faces and hands black.

So if they did this, then that meant that those around the walls, also did this as well.

And since it was completely dark like ink now, Billy was sure that no one would really recognize the other while te guarded.

The main issue would come up once they change shifts.

Billy was hoping that with all that paint on the men's faces, no one would be able to identify them as frauds.

He needed the spies to successfully integrate with the group.

Billy gave several hand signals to the men, and instantly.... everyone assumed their positions.

"Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!"

Multiple shots were fired all at once.

Some men charged towards the front gate, while some continued to crawl stealthily towards the left, right and back walls of the camp.

At the front gate, some of the 'terrorists' noticed the situation and immediately took cover... while those who noticed it late, got shot and wounded badly.

"Ahhhh!!!"

The men yelled out in pain... as their shoulders, knees, legs and other body parts were hit.

Was this how being shoy felt like?

No no no!!... His majesty said that the pain was only 10%, compared to that from actual bullets.

This was supposed to be 10 %?

In fact, they didn't understand why his majesty had said that if they were shot, they should pretend to limp.

One didn't even need to pretend in this situation.

The pain was agonizing enough, and some of them... had even thought that their bones had dislocated within their bodies.

Why didn't they dodge on time?

Damn their slow reflexes!!

Those who were shot, immediately took out their guns and shot the bloody 'good guys'... as they slowly limped towards their camp.

There was no way that they would go down without a fight.

The bullets continued to rain on all the terrorists, as their enemies kept closing in on them.

"Men!! Shoot their heads and hearts...not their legs!"

We will not be beaten down so easily.

We are the strongest Terrorist organization for heaven's sake!!!

You all should remember that whatever we do today, our Boss will be watching!" Wanton officer Dobby from the terrorist camp yelled, as he shot down some good guys from behind a rock pillar.

This was a test of skills... if they didn't do a good job, then they would have let their Boss (his majesty) down.

'Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!'

Both sides were constantly shooting at each other.

Those that were shot on their ankles, legs and so on.... immediately limped back into hiding, so that they could blow their enemies into pieces.

As time went on, everyone realised that their focus and shooting skills had greatly improved.

Shooting moving targets that could think, was really different from shooting a stationary paper or metal board.

Warrant Officer Dobby had realised this as well.

Even his hiding technique had improved as well.

When he first hid behind the pillar, he had received immense pain from being shot from his upper left arm.

He himself hadn't been aware of the fact that his arm was seeking out when he hid.

But after he got shot, he immediately changed his position and improved it as the battle continued.

Dobby looked at their enemies and smiled... Soon, they would fall into their trap.

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

[Chapter 167 Scenario Missions 4](#)

"Bam! Bam! Bam!"

Several of Billy's men, who were close to the gate..... had all mysteriously fallen down.

"Captain, I think there's a trap at the frontlines!" Whispered, one of Billy's men.

Billy frowned and viewed the scene with his binoculars, which were hanging around his neck.

He and some of his men, were currently laying low in the bushes.

Since he had to ensure the switch at the other perimeters, he couldn't join the battle yet.... until he was sure that the switch had been made successfully.

He looked at the scene and nodded.... indeed, there was a trap laid out at the frontlines.

There were several thin ropes of wire stretched around the area.

When the soldiers ran at full speed towards the gate, they were instantly tripped by these wires.

And once they fell, those terrorists around them.... would shoot them dead.

"Captain... not good!"

Some of the men who tried to sneak towards the right wall, were caught in net traps."

"Hmmm... Staying here any further would be risky for our mission!"

How many spies have successfully been added?" Bully asked.

"3 at the back wall, 1 at the left wall... and none at the right wall."

"Hmmm... That's good enough.

Sound the command for everyone to retreat!!"

Immediately, one of his men got up and yelled.

Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!"

On the battlefield, everyone paused for a mini-second... and immediately ran back.

Of course as they escaped, a stream of bullets continued to rain on them.

How could these terrorists let them go so easily?

Never!!

'Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!'

The good guys ran as fast as they could, while jumping around like grasshoppers... as they tried to dodge these bullets.

Of course those that were shot, limped away in a sorry state.

Some 'died', while others were 'brutally injured'.

As the night passed by, both sides were constantly battling and injuring each other.

At some point, the terrorists had discovered the spies within their camp.... And at another point, both Lucius and Landon had lost a considerable amount of men.

Sunday was here and there were only 4 hours left before the deadline approached.

Lucius and his men were currently standing within Landon's estate.

They had finally succeeded in getting in.

With only 4 hours left, they decided to go all out!!!

No matter what, they had to rescue those hostages.

Lucius and his men were standing on one side, while Landon and his own men were standing on the other side.

"We, the armed forces of Baymard..... are here to arrest you for several charges against our Home!

Do you know your crime?" Lucius yelled out.

"Ohh... what crimes could I and my family possibly commit?" Landon said.

"Dont play dumb!!... where are the hostages!!!" Lucius said.

"Hmmp!! If you want them, you'd have to take them over my dead body!"

"My thoughts exactly!

Mark.... focus on Gary

Josh.... focus on Trey

The rest of you, kill these terrorists and rescue the hostages.

As for me, I tackle their leader!!" Lucius commanded.

Landon looked at them and smiled.

"I was thinking the exact same thing... It seems that our minds really are alike!"

Instantly, everyone scattered about the estate.

'Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!'

Landon ran up to Lucius and fired several shots at him.

Lucius immediately rolled on the ground and hid behind a pillar that was a little distance further from Landon.

As Lucius was about to poke his head out from behind the pillar... Landon shot several bullets at it's edges.

"Never would I have thought, that I would fight you like this old man!!"

"Brat!!... Watch yourself!!

Who are you calling old?"

Instantly, Lucius ran away from the column... and made several shots, as he ran backwards.

'Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!'

Landon back flipped away, as he continued to dodge the bullets.

"Hey old man!! ... didn't you say that you wanted to know how painful these bullets are?

Just stay still, and I'll show you!!"

"No need brat!.... I already shot my shoulder with one 2 days ago.

Theres no way that I'll allow myself to receive another shot again!!"

As they fought, everyone within the estate was busy tearing themselves down.

Guarding the hostages..... were Ruby (Gary's girlfriend), Yara (Trey's girlfriend) and 12 other soldiers.

Footsteps slowly approached as they guarded their prisoners.

'Ava?', Yara and Ruby thought.

Ava was Mark's girlfriend... so of course she would sign up to be in his camp.

Ava came over with 14 soldiers.

"You all give up and return our hostages to us immediately!!" Another soldier said.

"No way!! not without a fight." Yara said.

"That works even better" Ava said smilingly.

Everyone immediately dispersed themselves.

Ava had decided to attack Ruby since she was one of the strongest within the group.

'Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!'

Everyone tried to shoot their targets.

As Ava shot, Ruby front flipped in a zig-zag manner... while ensuring that she moved towards Ava.

Once she was close, she immediately fell on the floor in a split... and spun her legs like fan blades, in attempt to trip Ava.

One would say that Ruby was as flexible as a gymnast.

In fact, her fighting style was a mixture of Eddy Gordo'(From Tekken) and 'Mystique' (From the first X-Men series).

Ava wasn't weak either.

As she was about to fall, she immediately used her had to do a hand stand... and swiftly landed back on her feet again.

But of course, Ruby didn't even give her time to breathe at all.

"Bam!"

Ava had blocked Ruby's fist with her own fist, and quickly grabbed onto Rubby's left hand.

From there, she pulled Ruby towards her and used her left knee to hit Ruby's left side.

Ruby blocked the attack by using her other hand to block Ava's knee.

.

'Djii! Djii! Djii! Djii!'

Everywhere within the estate, one would find people running around and shooting each other.

And just like that, time was up!!

Only 6 out of 10 hostages were rescued, and both leaders from each Camp were still alive.

It was concluded that both sides had lost.

For Lucius' team, they lost because they couldn't even rescue all their hostages..

And they didn't even manage to kill Landon.

For Landon's team, they lost for exactly those same reasons.

They lost their hostages, and couldn't even kill the leader of the Baymard's army.

But even though everyone lost, they were still feeling pumped and excited.

"Dude!!!... I've learned my lesson!!!

Never will I shoot such a shitty shot again!"

"You're telling me!!

I fired 7 bullets towards Van, but he managed to dodge all of them.

By back flipped, front flipped... and even used some close combat moves to kick my gun away."

"At the beginning, that's how it was for me too... but as time went on, I could easily predict my enemy's next step"

"Sigh... We need more practice."

"Don't worry, his majesty had said that we will have short 2 hour sessions at least twice or thrice within each week."

"I got shot, and I swear that my heart almost stopped from the pain!

Look, I'm still limping!"

"Dude... if not of our head shields, I would have lost my head by now!"

"Bottom line, I never want to be shot again that's for sure"

"Yeah!"

"Me too"

" _ "

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

[Chapter 168 New Manufacturing Industries, New Buildings](#)

"Your majesty, I'm afraid that I don't know where the young master is currently at.

But I promise you that I'll definitely pass on your message, when I see him." Said one of Santa's subordinates.

December had come, and Landon had thought it wise to personally hand over the information about the underground businesses to Santa.

With information like this, one needed to make sure that not too many people heard of it.

Because if these people were threatened, one could never be sure if they prefer to spill the beans... or choose to die with the information.

Hence to keep Santa's subordinates safe, it was best for them to remain unaware of the situation.

Plus he was afraid that if he passed on those letters, they might get lost or fall into the wrong hands on their way to Santa.

"Alright!!... tell him I'll be waiting for his arrival!!"

Once Santa's subordinates left, Landon focused on this month's task.

Presently, he had already taken care of the learned slaves, children, caretakers, new teachers, nurses, new police officers, guards, soldiers and so on.

And right now, Landon was left with 5870 workers.

Speaking about population, Baymard currently had 57,422 people living within it.

Landon had estimated that by July next year, Baymard would have definitely reached a population of 90,000 people.... which would be enough for now.

In truth, Baymard could host up to 9.5 Million people if it wanted to.

But the reason why Landon decided to stop buying slaves in July, was simply due to the fact that Baymard would be open to the public within that month.

And the simplest way for people to infiltrate the city, would be to disguise themselves as slaves and refugees.

To solve this problem, Landon had thought about various approaches.

Firstly, only Santa would be in charge of sending slaves and refugees to him.

Secondly, when these people were taken, all of them had to think that they were heading to Carona, Terique and so on.

In other words, when Santa and his men buy these slaves... they would have to lie about their final destination.

In these ways, the slave traders and spies around several shipping docks, wouldn't be bothered about sending their spies to them.

After all, these spies wanted to head to Baymard... and not towards Terique, Deiferus or Carona.

And when these slaves and refugees finally arrived, Landon wouldn't let any of them become citizens yet.

They would have to spend several years in Baymard, before getting their permanent residence card.

And from there, they would have to spend extra years again, before becoming a citizen.

Of course, if they gave birth to children here, their children would be permanent residents.. and not refugees like them.

There was no slavery in Baymard, so all slaves would automatically become refugees.

These refugees could work in all places around Baymard... except within the manufacturing industries and armed forces.

In fact, Landon had come up with more than 20 ways to keep these spies in check.

But of course, nothing was ever guaranteed in this life.

He was sure that some of them would still find a way to wiggle around the system.

But they would be in for the shock of their lives, when they try to break entry into any industry or building within Baymard.

There will be electric fences, heat sensor cameras, smoke bombs, alarm systems that would trigger an automatic lockdown within the building and so on.

Even getting information from the citizens... was going to be a pain in their butts.

This was because everyone within Baymard knew about the punishment for releasing such information.

The punishment was death!!

Landon didn't want to seem too harsh, but his life was also on the line here.

The system would definitely deal with him if you went easy on these spies.

Everyone knew better than to give up any info about Baymard.

They were all paid well and had peace within Baymard.... no one was willing to throw their lives away just like that.

And even if they were given all that money, where would they go to?

Please!!... They were already used to electricity and good living here.

They were absolutely sure that there was no place like Baymard.

So how could they leave all this luxury, just to go out there and suffer?

And to make matters worse, they could even be double crossed and killed by the people that offered them the money.

Many of them had been slaves, so they knew how the world worked.

For all they knew, their actions could lead them right back in to slavery later on.

Also, some of them came here with their families..... and had also made new friends here as well, so how could they help the enemy to kill and conquer Baymard?

Even the little children in school, were taught about the consequences of releasing anything about Baymard.... as well as the dangers about releasing their family situation to strangers.

Although the children weren't told any classified information in school..... they still had to learn about keeping their mouth shut.

There was no reason why they should tell strangers, about how much their parents make, where money is usually kept in their homes... or even what their parents do in Baymard.

One should always be wary of strangers.

That's why Landon had read out multiple stories about such matters... and the consequences for such actions.

He had also made sure that they knew what would happen if they followed strangers there and there.

Also, the people have also been briefed and taught about the role of police officers and guards within the city.

They had been told about the importance of reporting anything suspicious to these officers.

All in all.... Landon was sure that by the time the city welcomed visitors in July, Baynard would be ready for attacks from spies and other armies.

Anyway with 5870 workers, Landon sent:

- 500 to the Alchemy industry
- 500 to the Food Industry
- 500 to the Textile Industry
- 370 to the Cleaning Industry
- 1,000 to the Construction Industry
- 3000 to all construction sites within Baynard.

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"Your majesty.... at the start of October you requested for the Pharmaceutical industry and the Waste & Recycle Management Industry to be built.

And last month, you requested for the new Printing Industry to be constructed as well.

In a few days time, the Printing industry and the Pharmaceutical industry.... would be fully constructed.

And by next week, the other ones should be completed as well.

So what do we do about the workers?

Well... Landon had already known that these industries would be completed within this December.

So he had already come up with several designs for other industries.

"Tim... have those who focused on building the Pharmaceutical industry, split them into 2 groups.

One group will immediately construct a Boat & Ship Manufacturing Industry.

While the other will build a Car manufacturing Industry.

As for those who focused on the Waste & Recycle Industry, have them build a Weapon Manufacturing Industry instead.

And finally... those who focused on the Printing industry, should start building Baynard's new Bank A.S.A.P.

As for the new construction workers, send them to aid those constructing the roads, homes, Shopping Mall, City wall and all other construction sites around Baymard."

Fishing and Military Boats and Ships!

These were Landon's main reasons for building this industry.

Ships were usually built indoors with the help of indoor cranes, and other heavy electrically powered machines.

Anyone who had ever visited a boat or ship building industry back on earth, would know how much work went into building these ships and boats.

A 1 or 2 deck level fishing boat, could be built within a month or 2.

Based on the size of the boat, and how many people or machines were working on these boats at once.

But for proper Military ships, 5 or 6 months would be enough to construct them... And sometimes, they could even take up to 10 months to build.. depending on their size.

For merchant ships, those ones would probably need 3 to 4 months to build.

And for cruise ships.... these ones could take 7 months to several years to build... again, depending on their sizes.

For now, Landon didn't want to focus on super massive ships that would take years to build... Landon wanted ships that could be built in a matter of months.

All in all, Baymard needed ships and boats... And it will take 2 and a half months to build the actual ship industry itself.

Hence Landon wanted to use this winter time, to construct as many ships as he could possibly make.

Of course a car industry was needed as well, so that all car parts could be installed mechanically.

This would drastically cut down the time used for the workers to build several cars and heavy machines... as well as improve productivity and work efficiency.

This industry would probably take about 4 to 5 months to construct as well... so it was best to get it done now.

A Weapon Manufacturing Industry was definitely a must as well.

This one would take 3 and a half months to complete, and by then.. Landon would make missiles, grenades and so on.

And finally, Based on the Bank's massive size that Landon had depicted.... it had to be built now, since It would take about 4 to 5 months to complete.

Plus, it was always important for money to be stored properly.

This was Baymard's safe period.

No one knew of the development within the city, and everyone was currently minding their own business right now.

But after Baymard gets open to the public, everyone would stick their noses in the cuts business.

Hence it was better to take advantage of this peace, and build everything that they needed A.S.A.P.

With the construction workers out of the way, Landon could now focus on new goods for the month.

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 169 Watches, Alarm Clocks and Photocopying Machines

"Your majesty, so these 'watches' and alarm clocks would be able to tell the time?"

"Hmhm... they will!"

Tim was really mind blown by the fact that such a thing could even exist.

Sometimes, he felt like Landon wasn't human.

No no no... scratch that!

Most of the time, he felt like Landon was a God in human skin.

The more he read the notebook in his hand, the more fidgety he became.

"Your majesty, will we sell these goods out of Baymard in future?"

"Yes... these ones will be sold out, since they work on Batteries."

The concept of Batteries, wasn't new to Tim and a lot of workers within his industry.

The only battery that existed in Baymard right now, was the one for heavy machines.

These ones consisted of sulfuric acid solution, and several flat plates that acted as galvanic cells in series.

Granted when they made their first battery ever, it wasn't as well done as those ones back on earth.... but it still got the job done either way.

The only problem was that those ones didn't last as long as those ones back on earth.

When they made their first battery, its outer box was made of metal... and some of the plates were done unevenly.

But once better tools and plastic came into the picture, Landon switched it up and modified several outer components once again.

All in all, these batteries were constantly improved upon monthly.

For wrist watches, tiny 'coin' or 'button' sized batteries were ideal for them.

And for wall clocks and alarm clocks, the Batteries needed to be like the ordinary batteries made back on earth.

Landon was talking about the "A', AA', 'AAA' battery types and so on.

To make batteries, one needed special materials and chemicals that would aid in the transfer of electricity.

There needed to be a cathode, anode, and a fluid or material that would aid in electrical flow.

Landon was sure that the people outside Baymard, wouldn't be able to come up with the exact components and chemical solutions required for battery production.... without guidance.

So why should he be worried?

Even if they made the other components of the watches and put them together, the watch's hands wouldn't tick without a battery.

Take for example Lithium batteries.

He had already planned on extracting Lithium from 'Lithium Feldspar rocks' underground the caves, and use them to make ordinary batteries as well as coin batteries.

Lithium was the core drive within these types of batteries.

And if people didn't know how to extract it from ores and rocks, how were they suppose to make these batteries?

Plus other places didn't have plastic or rubber, to make the outer frames for wall clocks... as well as alarm clocks.

So there was essentially nothing for him to worry about.

Once Baymard officially opened up to the public in July, these items would be exported to various regions around Hertfilia.

"And your majesty, this photocopying machine is supposed to lessen the burden within the Printing Industry?"

If it does what you say it can do, then the workers would probably celebrate in your honor!"

"Was it that bad?"

"Your majesty, you have no idea!

We have a massive waitlist from all the workplaces already."

Well, Landon could understand their joy as well.

To put it simply, when any workplace needed to make copies of any document, they would immediately place orders with the printing... do that their copies could made.

This industry handled school papers, reports, books, I.D cards, driving licenses, and other important documents around Baymard.

So if the hospital needed 20 copies of a particular document, the workers within the printing department would have to get it done for them.

Of course the hospital would have to pay for these services as well.

And all these printing orders had put everyone around Baynard on a waiting list, which greatly slowed down development and productivity.

Hence Landon had wanted to make photocopying machines A.S.A.P.

Firstly, all industry and workplace documents should be photocopied within those particular workplaces.

For security reasons, it wasn't proper to have confidential documents leave those workplaces.

And secondly, this would greatly improve productivity and efficiency around Baynard.

Everyone wouldn't need to run up and down the place, as they could just make several copies of multiple documents within their offices or workplaces.

And the printing Press could finally focus on their numerous jobs, like printing books, I.D cards, labels on several company boxes, plastic bags, clothes and so on.

Plus having a photocopying machine will also be good for the Landport and banks in future.

Any visitor or customer's document that needed several copies, could be done within those establishments... rather than running back and forth, and keeping these people waiting.

Now focusing on the machines themselves, the interior part consisted of 5 main components within them: a light bulb, a photosensitive drum, 2 rollers, a toner, and a conveyor belt for loading the paper.

Baynard already had conveyor belts... as they were previously manufactured at the start of October.

And of course light bulbs and rollers already existed as well.

So that just left Landon with the toner and the photosensitive drums to make, which weren't hard to do.

Anyway the machine worked like so:

When one places his/her document upside down and presses the start key, an intense beam of light (from the bulb).....flashes onto the document.

This light then gets reflected towards the photosensitive drum.

Now here's where the magic really happens.

This drum is electrostatically charged by a high voltage wire.. as well as coated with a photosensitive chemical (selenium).

Since Selenium is a semiconductor... that would mean that it would act as an insulator in dark areas, as well as conduct electricity when light falls on it.

Bottom line, when the light gets reflected off the document..... it reaches the photo-conductive drum, and gets its ions displaced.

As negative charges make an electrical shadow, the drum begins to rotate.

And finally, this negatively charged shadow moves towards a positively charged toner.

Negative and positive... you get the picture.

Both charges stick to each other, and an inked image of that document is formed within the charges.

Then a new sheet of paper is feed into the hopper of the photocopying machine.

The hopper carries the paper on a conveyer belt upwards, and moves towards the drum and the toner.

The charges drop onto the new sheet of paper, and the document is finally photocopied.

As the photocopied paper makes its way out of the machine, it will pass through 2 hot rollers.

These rollers aid in fusing the toner particles onto the paper permanently, by inserted heat and pressure onto it.

The whole process involved light, reflection, conductivity and ions.

Well anyway, this machine will have an "On' and 'Off' button on it.... and would work electrically, and steam powered (for those within buildings that don't have electricity).

A photocopying machine doesn't necessarily need the internet... it wasn't a printer.

Also, Landon had decided to add several other buttons at the corners of the photocopying machine.

Kind of like a keypad.

If they wanted to make 10 copies, they just had to tap '1' and '0' keys.. and then press 'Start'.

Well... with this, he decided to start teaching the workers a little bit about computer engineering as well.

Up next Landon Wanted to focus on Radios.

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

[Chapter 170 Calculators and Radios](#)

Up next, Landon wanted to focus on Radios.

In any society, communication was key.

Be it within the military, schools, police forces, hospitals and so on... communication gadgets were a must within any developed city.

When talking about Radios, there were 2 major factors that come up: frequency and waves (especially Sine waves).

In the modern era, Radio waves control everything.

From the tunes played in cars, to the police radios used for alerting police officers, to the radios within planes....radios waves and frequencies could be seen everywhere.

In fact even cell phones, Televisions, Morse codes, and Walkie Talkies..... use these wave systems.

Making Radios aren't that hard to do.

Back on earth, some people in the wilderness could make them with spoons, wires, coins and an energy source..like batteries.

Essentially, radios send out wave signals... which in turn involve frequency.

Understanding the basic concept and laws of physics applied here, was what was really important.

Different radio channels had different frequencies... hence Landon wanted the workers to properly understand these concepts now.

Every modern radio had 3 main parts: the transmitter , the receiver (actual radio box).... ..and the Antennas, that focus on radiating the signal all around various areas.

Of course, there were several other components as well... that'll be molded separately and attached to each other when putting the radio together.

So in essence, Landon wanted the workers to start understanding these concepts now..... as almost every communication gadget involved waves and frequency.

He had also decided that from now up till April, he wouldn't create any new goods again..... except for Food, books and medicine.

Especially medicine.

He needed to focus on this area, so that he could quickly complete the system's mission.

Hence within this time period, Construction will be his main focus.

After all, the Coastal region needed protection against enemy ships.

And these peaceful times were the best times to improve Baymard's defenses.

"Don't worry your majesty, we'll get it done immediately!" Tim said.

"No... take your time.

There's no major rush in producing these radios.

I just need them to be done before March." Landon said.

Although April was Landon's deadline, he gave the workers an early deadline.

So that even if they're late on production, it wouldn't really affect his main plan for Baymard.

Within this time frame, he would be teaching them about physics..... so that they could better understand what they were doing.

By May, he had hoped to start making Walkie Talkies for the army, guards and police officers.. as well as house phones for all buildings.

"And these calculators were supposed to aid us in solving math?"

Tim was really confused.

Was his majesty trying to build a human being from metal?

How can it do math for them?

Usually, he would believe Landon.

But this time, his heart wanted to believe it but his mind kept saying that it wasn't logical.

"Trust me Tim, it's possible... anything is possible."

Of course the last thing that Landon wanted to focus on, were calculators.

They needed calculators in the banks, schools and all other offices.

Calculators were basically simple programmable computers.

For the workers to better understand the theory, Landon had decided that from now (December) to April... he would start teaching the workers about Hardware and Software engineering.

And while they earn, of course he expected them to make these calculators as well.

In this way, they would definitely gain knowledge and experience about computing systems.

And coupled with the fact that the Photocopying machine would still have computer systems as well... it was very clear that the men would have as much practice as needed within this time frame.

Bottom line, Landon was hell bent on introducing computer operated gadgets within Baymard.

For now, Landon wanted to make small tools and gadgets that ran fewer computations.

Of course things like mobile phones, video games, actual computers and laptops... wouldn't come up until 2 or 3 years later, since they were more complicated and performed too many functions at once.

But things like Walkie talkies and calculators, or even Landlines.... just did basic operations that weren't hard for the workers to currently make.

So those were good.

One had to know that there were several computer systems that existed... and Landon was going to take computer development step by step.

So in essence, only systems that could be made presently... were those that did 1 mode operated functions.

Anyone could put a calculator together... provided that they knew all the parts.

Hardware engineering was totally different from computer engineering.

For programming and multiple computational functions, those would have to take several more years to be done.

But those ones that did over hundreds of applications, would have to wait for later..

Like Landon had said, why should he wait for hundreds of years just to get things done?

Unlike those on in the 60s, 70 80s or even 90s... he knew everything, pr rather he had access to everything.

So why should he wait?

If someone sat another person down, and aided them in building all the calculator parts from scratch.. and putting them together, will it really be hard for them to grasp the concept of hardware engineering?

Please!!...Back on earth, there were 11 year old children that could build their own calculators from scratch (YouTube)... given that all the parts were made for them.

Landon was giving them 4 months (December to March), just to build this calculator and learn about the basics of hardware and software engineering.

How is that not enough?

Within this time frame, he expected them to make several trials and errors... so as to get the perfect calculator.

Plus, it wasn't like Landon was overcrowding the workers brains.

Some workers were only focusing on electrical engineering, while others focused on chemistry, and so on.

This time, he was determined to make software and hardware engineers from some of the men.

Landon didnt care about the development speed at all.

Was it his fault that he knew or had access to everything at once?

If those on earth knew how to teleport or fly, do you think that they would wait for anyone else?

He knew everything, so why couldn't he create what he wanted as he deemed fit?

His world, his business, his soul.

He had to hurriedly pass earth's standards, so that he could start researching another world's technology.

He might as well do all he could A.S.A.P.... one could never know, he might just die in a year or 2.

Of course if he truly died by then, Landon was sure that he would've probably failed his mission.

And by that time, his soul will definitely be shred into pieces.

All in all... Baynard was going to breathe after these tools were made, and only focus on construction up till April.

That was 4 months.

Within this time, he would teach them hardware and software engineering.

And sometime next year or the year after that, he would start teaching them computer engineering for programming.

So just to be clear, Landon wasn't making a Laptop computers or cellphones... he was just making a CALCULATOR.

Which was basically the simplest form of a computerized operations.

What he wanted to do, was to introduce these concepts now, so that the workers could use the next 2 or 3 years to focus on hardware and software engineering.... before advancing to computer engineering years later.

As for radios, they used wave frequency to operate... so within these years, he will teach the men physics.

Anyone could literally make a radio from a coin, spoon, battery and wires.

Heck!... some people who got stranded on the forest could more them from all the metal that they had.

And even some children on YouTube channels back on earth, could make them from scratch.

Landon was willing to use this entire winter period to focus on them.

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--Riverdale City, Arcadina--

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In a large hall, several men had gathered around 86 other men.

These 86 men knelt on the floor, while everyone else surrounded them within the hall.

And standing directly in front of them, were 4 other men.

"Speak!!!

What happened to my father?"

Marder Shannon and the 3 knight Captain's... had finally arrived at Riverdale city with their men, 2 days ago.

"Well... Speak!!

What happened?"

The men on the floor shivered as they struggled to explain their story frantically.

"Y... Young Master!!..... Lord Shannon had gotten a letter from the Capital."

"We didn't know what the letter had said.... but after a few days, the lord had gathered us all to head out towards the Capital."

"And... and once we had passed Omar City, we were ambushed at the Valley road by 15,000 mercenaries!"

Marder and the knight Captains were shocked.

Who had Shannon offended?

15000 mercenaries were really a lot.

"Omar city?"

Isn't that 3 cities away from here?" One of the knight Captains asked.

One should know that their mission here, was to locate Shannon's whereabouts.

And once they did, then they had to find a way to kill him... or report back to the king, if killing him was too hard for them to do.

Shannon was indeed a tough nut to crack, as he was usually one step ahead of his enemies.

They had come prepared with thousands of men, just to take him down.

But now, they had just heard that he was dead?

Could it really be true?

Or was this all part of his scheme to make them drop their guard.

And if he did die, who was the one who had done them such a great service?

So many questions kept popping within their minds, as they looked at the men kneeling before them.

But no matter what, they had to make sure that these soldiers kneeling on the floor... were indeed telling the truth.

"Yes my lords, we were attacked 3 cities away from here."

"We... we struggled to save the lord but the enemy was too strong, and we were already outnumbered."

Marder was fuming as he listened to their story.

Who on earth could have done this?

No matter how he looked at it, Baron Cain and Alec Barn were the only ones who could have done this.

Deep within his heart, he knew that his father was already dead.

"Hmmp!!.. it seems like that wild father of yours, went around looking for trouble here and there!!" One of the Captains said.

"Serves him right!!

He acted as if he was more important than the king himself.

This is the ancestor's punishment onto him!" Another Captain said.

"We will stay here for 3 months to fully investigate everything.

And at the end of our stay, you will receive his majesty's verdict.

You will become the next city lord of this run down city.... but that's only if your father is truly dead.

Alright, we'll leave you to sort out this mess."

Marder balled his fists as he stared at the 3 Captains, who were just leaving the room.

How dare they talk about his father like that?

Bastards!!!

Marder looked at the men on the floor and his eyes turned cold.

"So you're all telling me that when my father needed you most, you turned around and fled?

Under my father's rule, what is the punishment for not saving your master?"

The men on the floor shivered with fear, and their faces turned pale.

"N... no young master!"

"We.. we tried our best to save him!"

"We only came back after he died?"

" — "

All the men started begging Marder for mercy.

Marder looked at his own personal men standing around him, and issued out his command.

"Kill them all by hanging!

As for their families, kill everyone above the age of 20.

And for those below that age group; sell the boys to any slave traders.

As for the girls, lock them up within the dungeon.

It's been a long time since I've tasted the pleasure of a woman."

All those soldiers who were kneeling, began crying almost immediately.

If they had known that this would happen, then they would have just allowed themselves to be killed on the battlefield instead.

At least those who had died previously, still had their families safe and sound.

While they on the other hand, had to have their whole lineage destroyed.

Wh about their innocent wives?

What about their children?

"No please young master, please!!"

"My daughter is just 5 years old!!.. please spare her!"

" — "

Marder stood there silently, as he watched these men beg and wail out loud.

Now they cared about their families?

Where were they, when his own family was destroyed?

He had lost his brothers and his father... but had anyone ever shown him compassion?

He had wanted to be king, so he had tried his best to woo Jenette Barn.

But did that b**ch ever agree to his request?

Instead, she was busy falling in love with Anthony Martinez... and now, they were probably happily married while he was still struggling to get more power.

"Lock them up and capture their families!!

Make sure that no one escapes!!"