

TECHNOLOGY 201

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 201 Soldiers On The Move 3

10 P.M

The men all sat around Landon, discussing their plans for tonight's show.

Even though he had the map from those slave dealers, Landon had still decided to pay the system and get a better layout of this underground camp.

And his decision proved right.

The original map just showed 1 entrance/exit at the forest... but the system's own showed 3 entrances/exits in total.

2 entrances were within Reginal city, and 1 was within the forest.

More still..... the system's map was so detailed that it showed each room within thos underground camp.

Indeed, anything from and almighty being was bound to be top notch and well detailed.

With a better map, they could easily know each danger zone within the camp.

On this mission amongst his soldiers, Landon had brought: Gary who was a Major general, Trey who was a Captain, Conce who was also a Captain, Captain Bolivar, Captain Berserk Barath and 8 other warrant officers.

With these men leading these inexperienced recruits, Landon somewhat hoped everything would go well.

Right now, Landon had given copies of the maps to the men.

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"Before we begin, I expect everyone to wear their bullet proof vests for this mission.

Now.... Captain Berserk Barath, you'll position 100 men at entrance A on the map.

I need you to make sure that no one leaves or enters the Camp area." Landon said while pointing at entrance A on the map.

Entrance A was actually within a Barn at the far back of the city.

From the map, the exact entrance should be a door on the floor that was located within the barn at its left hand corner.

2 hours, Landon had gone out to the city with 12 men.

They had seen the barn from afar, as well as how many people were actually guarding it.

Well... using the system, he could easily tell that there were just 230 men at this barn.

He and the men had made note of all their hiding points, so as to come up with an efficient plan for tackling them.

There were currently 50 knights hiding around the barn, 50 standing guard outside the barn.... and 130 people within the barn itself.

"Captain Berserk....Amongst the 80 men within your group, use 15 to deal with those guards hiding around the Barn.

With your sniper guns, I'm sure that you all will be able to deal with this efficiently.

Once you've killed all the enemies, position yourselves there and kill anyone who dared to make their way towards the entrance.

Of course the other 65 men within your group should focus on tackling your enemies and conquering the barn.

Again once you succeed, 15 men amongst the 65 should set up traps and hide around the entrance of the barn." Landon said.

Even though the snipers could take care of those who were approaching the entrance.... nothing was guaranteed in life.

Maybe 1 or 2 could sneak past them, so they had to be prepared just in case.

"As for the remaining 50..... they should continue staying within the barn and guard the entrance.

Is that understood?"

"Yes your majesty!" Berserk answered.

"Good....

Captain Conce, you will also lead 80 men and guard entrance B." Landon commanded.

This particular entrance was different from the others.

This one was located within the busy part of the city.

The entrance was actually placed behind one of the doors within an old restaurant.

It was no brainer that everyone there would probably be working for this Nopline guy.

For this entrance, there were just 80 men guarding it.... 10 in hiding, 30 standing guard outside, and 40 within the restaurant.

"Captain Conce... amongst your group of 80, I need you to follow the exact instructions that I gave to Captain Berserk.

I need you to position 15 men and take down all the other men who are hiding around nearby buildings.

Once you get in position, kill only those who seem like guards.

Remember your behavioural studies and analyze your suspects before killing them."

One had to know that this was still a restaurant after all.

Innocent children, women, men also came here to eat.... so they couldn't take the risk of harming those with good intentions.

Landon would have preferred to wait until everyone left the restaurant, but time was of the essence.

He wanted this mission completed within the next 2 hours.... so that he, his men and the slaves could leave fast by the dead of night.

That way even if anyone noticed tomorrow, they would be long gone.

Well Nopline's guards were east to spot, since they wore blue knight wears, and carried white crested sword sheaths around.

With this, he was hoping that the men would kill the right people tonight.

For that scene, like could imagine it like how those old cowboy movies pictured it.

The cowboys would be on the roofs or rooms of several buildings, while looking down on the roads or the restaurant.

"As for the rest of your men... I expect you to lead them in attacking the restaurant.

Is that clear!"

"Yes your majesty" Conce replied.

"As for Captain Bolivar (A.K.A...00Zero)... you'll hold of entrance C with 100 men.

Follow the same routine as the other Captains and secure this forest entrance.

There are only 200 guards there.... so do your best and deal with them undetected.

Understood?"

"Yes your majesty!" 00Zero answered.

"Now, Major General Gary and Captain Trey....you'll work with me and infiltrate the camp.

After 00Zero clears the forest entrance, we'll advance in... and work our way through till we get to the other entrances."

The reason why he didn't want to interfere or aid 00Zero at the entrance, was because this was a learning experience.

He wanted the men in that team to do their work efficiently without his help.

"Major General Gary, you'll lead 80 men towards this left wing here.... and kill every guard until you reach entrance A (the barn)." Landon said.

From his monitor screen, he could tell that there were just 213 men scattered around that wing... so you Gary should be fine.

"While you do that, I'll personally lead another 80, towards the right wing until I reach entrance B.

As for Captain Trey... warrant officers GoldenFox and IdleFox, will be your second in command soldiers for this task.

You and one of your second in commands should focus on getting the slaves from both left and right wings out.

while your last second in command officer will focus on providing back up at the entrance, should in case more knights dare to come towards the forest."

When Landon had checked out the base with the help of the system.... he had seen that within the forest cave-like entrance, there were several wagons and horses deep within the cave..

When one entered the cave, they would descend a bit and entire a massive room that had wagons and horses.

Because of this, he didn't feel the need to buy any wagons or horses within the city.

He had planned that when he got back, he would return Santa's money back.

"Is everyone clear on their responsibilities?"

"Yes your majesty!" They answered.

"Good.... now we wait."

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The night fell like a rich velvet quilt of black, swallowing up the day... instantly engulfing up all the light from the sun.

The darkness was almost absolute, and the sky was still cloudy with no presence of stars.

The night crawlers began whistling, singing and croaking, as they hopped and danced around the darkness.

The crickets creaked, the owls who'd... and the sounds of wolf-like howls could be heard from miles away.

1:30 A.M.

Landon and his men had already gotten into position around every entrance/exit.

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At entrance A, the Barn was somewhat quiet... and those guarding it were seemingly lax.

It was 1 A.M after all, and those guards were used to being a little lazy.

They just didn't think that anyone would have the guts to attack their boss Nopline.

Wasn't that just courting death?

Even though the citizens around the city didn't know about these underground camps, they still feared to go close to any building or property that was owned by Nopline.

Some of the knight guards were snoring away, while others were busy hosting with their friends while eating and drinking.

Of course, there were still a few that didn't drop their guard down as well.

'Peu! Peu! Peu!'

The snipers were already moving in action, while the others were killing those shooting those around the Barn's perimeter.

"Bro... what's wrong with you, why did you suddenly fall down?" Said a knight who was standing outside the left wall of the barn.

"Bro wake up alright!" Another guard said.

"Your scarring..."

'Peu!!!'

Before the other one could complete his sentence, he too fell down hard.

And before anyone could react, they all dropped down like flies.

Berserk and his team quickly ran up to the Barn and began their rainstorm of attacks.

'Peu! Pue! Pue!'

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Meanwhile at entrance B, the restaurant had less customers now.... since it generally closed around 2 P.M.

Night life was the way for these people to let loose and have fun.

They loved drinking, eating and dancing.

So of course some of them, although few.... were still there enjoying themselves.

Right now, 95% percent of people present within and around the restaurant were all guards.

Immediately, the men outside started dropping like flies as well.

"Ahhh!! Why the heck did you fall like that?" Asked a guard, as he hurriedly tried to reach his friend.

He quickly turned him over, and to his surprise... he saw a very tiny but deep hole borrowed into his friend's head.

A thin trace of blood rolled down from the hole and slid across his friend's left eye.

He shook his friend violently, as he was scared as hell.

Was this place cursed? Or was it just bad karma from his ancestors.

'Damm it!! I knew that sleeping with that cursed 8 year old girl was no good,'e thought.

A few days ago, he and his buddies had paid to rest out the new merchandise.

Usually, they would do this to make the women easy for access to others.... but a few days ago, one stubborn 8 year old girl actually big him and lay a curse on him while dying.

He thought that it was a joke.... but seeing his dead friend life this, he couldn't help but became fearful.

How could such a wound appear from nowhere?

It was like the heavens had pointed at his friend's head... immediately killing him off.

The night quickly placed his dead friend on the floor and was about to run away, but when he turned around.. he gasped.

'Drip' Drip' Drip!'

Warm pee trickled down his pants, as he took in the scene before him.

All those around him were dead!

How...how did this happen?

He immediately thought of running away,... far away from this cursed area.

But before he could move, he too had been hit by the heavens.

'Peu!'

He dropped onto the floor knees first... before falling face down on the hard cold road.

'This must be my retribution', he thought, before finally blacking out for good.

"Move in!!" Conce ordered, while leading his team into the restaurant stealthily.

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Far away from the city at outskirts of entrance C, 3 esteemed guests were currently driving their carriage towards the forest entrance.... through a secret trail.

'Din! Din! Din! Din!'

The thundering of hooves split the forests silent musical tune, as the horses galloped through the secret trail.

The wind wisped the manes of these horses into the air, like black fiery flames that danced captivating around the darkness.

There was a noble carriage making its way into the forests for a fun night.

Fun indeed!

8 guards rode in front of the carriage, while another 8 rode at the back.

And of course surrounding this carriage, were another group of 4 there as well.

The guards were buff, with muscles that rippled from under their clothes.

But when has buffness ever stopped a bullet from hitting it's target?

'Peu! Peu! Peu!'

The men on dropped to the floor like flies, as their horses trampled all over their dead bodies.

One of the men within the luxurious carriage lifted the reddish carriage curtain slightly, and tried to peep out without getting caught.

Within the carriage, Baron Winchester, Baron John and Baron Ralph were scared silly.

"W... well... what do you see?" Said an anxious Baron Winchester as he continued to poke Baron John who was currently on all fours on the carriage floor.

Baron John had closed his left eye, while using his right eye to focus.

His left hand trembled slightly, as he lifted the curtain ever so gently.

In fact at this point, he wished that he could see through the damn carriage.

While he was trying to spy, Baron Ralph was so frightened that his teeth began to chatter.

'Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!'

As for Baron Winchester, he truly felt like he was currently having a stroke due.

His heart kept beating so loudly, that it almost made him faint.

Baron John peered outside with his right eye and was taken aback.

Just a little distance away from the carriage curtain, he could see that the 2 guards who were guarding around this side of the carriage had dropped dead.

He tried to look for any arrow sticks poing around their lifeless bodies.... but funny enough, he couldn't see anything at all.

"I... I think they're dead. " he said.

"Say what?

So... what do we do now?" Baron Ralph asked anxiously as well while wringing his fingers.

Why the hell did he come out tonight?

He had lied to his 3 wives that he was going for a meeting at the city lords palace.

What bloody meeting?

He silently prayed to his ancestors and promised that if they kept him alive, he would never come to this place again.

Rather than coming here, he would get sex workers instead.

He would get service at home rather than outside.

Yes!!...this was better than risking his life in the middle of the night.

Before they could come out with a plan, their carriage door was literally smashed apart.

"Step out quietly... Any noise, and you're dead!!" Said a hard voice that was void of emotions.

The soldier was warrant officer Rinkoshime.

He was under 00Zero, and was tasked with stopping those who tried to get close to the forest entrance.

They came out at once like frightened chickens.

"Kneel down now!".

"Yes.. yes yes"

They answered nervously.

Once they knelt, the soldiers hit their acute points... and the men immediately blacked out.

"Tie them up, gag their mouths... and keep them away from the trail.

Also, drive their horses and carriages away, and hide the dead bodies of their guards away from as well."
Rinkoshime commanded.

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Near the entrance C's Cave, 00Zero had already finished his taske.... as all the men guarding the cave were all dead.

The bodies were cleared and now it was time for phase 2 of tonight's show to commence.

00Zero raised his hand to signal that the job was completed.

Following that, Landon in turn signaled his own men as well.

It was time for them to move out!!

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[Chapter 203 Destruction Of The Underground Camp](#)

Stepping into the cave, Landon and his men moved stealthily against its walls.

The cave's tunnel spiraled into infinite darkness, as they moved further away from the entrance.

Presently, all the men were wearing night vision goggles that were roughly about half the size of regular binoculars.

These goggles had a thick long head straps, as well batteries, a cathode, an anode, imaging tubes, several lenses that were coated with multiple chemicals and so on.

With these goggles, if the men wanted to turn off night vision mode, they could just flip the tiny switch at the lower right end of their goggles.

The cave was pitch black, so this was the best way to know if an enemy was hiding in secret.

After all from the system's map, it was clear that guards were supposed to be positioned at several checkpoints within this long winding cave.

For security purposes, these guards didn't light a torch as well, so that they could easily sneak in or out and notify their masters of any dangers undetected.

From the night vision goggles, they men could easily see reddish yellow colored figures a little distance away from them that were hiding within the darkness.

This technology was really heaven sent to the men.

They could see if their enemies were waving, walking or even dancing.

Nothing could be hidden from these goggles.

'Peui! Peui! Peui!'

The 7 guards who thought they had hid away safely, had all dropped to the floor as bullets penetrated their heads.

They were all dead.

Landon and his men continued to move forward, until they had successfully passed through 3 more guard checkpoints.

They had successfully passed through the first main passage within the underground Camp.

Based on the system's map.... a little distance from here, the path should descend until it reaches a massive hall.

This hall was where they kept their carriages, wagons and horses.

Landon had no use for the carriages, as what he was looking for were wagons.

Carriages were meant to carry a maximum of 6 people within them... 3 sitting on one side, while the other 3 on the other side.

Of course sometimes, 8 people could squeeze in... but this was totally useless to Landon.

Wagons on the other hand, could load up to 50 people in them.

From the map, there was a secret footpath at the side of the wall that allowed the guards to oversee the hall from the hall's ceiling.

In essence... Nopline had ordered his men to dig the cave's floor a little deeper, which caused the road, hall and other underground rooms to descend.

Hence while the rooms descended, the secret footpath still remained on the cave's original ground level.

In this way, his guards could overlook the hall.

Of course this secret footpath only ended at the hall itself.

The secret footpath led to several holes that were 3 feet wide and tall.

This size was enough for someone to lie on the floor and their their body through the hole.

The guards were generally just supposed to watch the hall from the top.

And if any disturbances occurred, they were to find a way to head back into the city and inform the city lord.

Anyway...for the task of taking care of those guards on the secret footpath, as well as shooting those in the hall.... one of Trey's second in command, Warrant officer IdleFox, was now in charge of operations.

He and his men quickly made their way to through the secret footpath, and killed all those guards there.

This kill was somewhat easy and ridiculous because almost all the guards had their heads stuck in the hole.

Hence they were totally unprepared.

And while they were lying down with their butts face up, some of them had fallen asleep, while others were busy watching the hall.

"Bro.. do you want to eat?" IdleFox asked playfully.

"Of course I want to eat.. who can say no to food?"

"Ah bro, this place is so boring!!" Said a guard, who was currently trying to get out of the hole.

But as soon as he turned to face IdleFox, he was met with a cold metal weapon in his forehead.

'Peui!'

The guard had died without even seeing it coming.

"Take care of the body" IdleFox said to some of the men under his command.

Once all the guards had been taken care of, he sent a few people to guard the entrance to the secret footpath.

As for him and a few other soldiers, they immediately fell down on all fours, crawled through these holes, and positioned his gun at all the guards in the hall below.

While all this was happening, those within the hall were having their fun while teasing the slave workers that usually took care of the carriages, horses and wagons.

Within the hall, there were 40 knights stationed at different locations.

Of course the back of the hall that faced the other underground chambers, were guarded by 15 knights.

While the front of the hall had 15 knights who were presently surrounding a buff hooligan looking man.

The man was sitting on a table within the hall, a little distance from the hall's entrance.

His duty was simple.... he was in charge of collecting entrance fees from all visitors.

"Hahaha.... where do you think you can run you, Eh little imp?"

You know that you're already a grown woman now, so shouldn't you be more aware of your situation?"

If you ease me right, I'll give you this piece of goat leg for you to eat.

Think about it... isn't this a sweet deal?" The man said arrogantly to the 16 year old girl who was busy cleaning the carriages.

She had been here for close to 2 years now, and it seemed like she was destined to never wake up from this never ending nightmare.

She had been defiled, beaten, whipped... and worst of all, her womb had been made barren by these men.

Who would want her again?"

The only reason she had tried to survive, was because her 12 year old sister who was also here as well.

"Boys... pin her down!!!"

The guards hurriedly grabbed the frightened girl, who was currently screaming her lungs out.

She had been through this almost every night... but no matter how many times she experienced it, it was still painful as hell to have multiple men force their way through.

"No!... no.. I beg of you... please let me go!!" She resisted.

'Slap!!'

"little girl, no one can save you no matter how much you scream... so shut up!!!"

As the men were about to begin their daily ritual on her body, she closed her eyes and prayed to her ancestors for the umpteenth time.

'Please... if you really exist, please save me and my sister from this hell.'

'Peu!'

Suddenly, the man above her fell into her body like a lump of meat.

"Don't tell me that his guy had busted so easily just by looking at this seductress." Another guard commented.

"Hehehe... since he's out, push his body aside and let's continue the fun!" Said another, with an evil look in his eyes.

'Puei! Puei! Puei! Puei! Puei!'

The girl opened her eyes fearfully, and before she knew it, she saw strange men running towards her dressed in weird but cool black attires.

Their faces were all painted black, and they held onto several black metal sticks as they approached her.

Previously when all the guards were taken care of, IdleFox used a little mirror to reflect light to Landon and the other ken who were currently waiting for the signal at the entrance of the hall.

The little girl was confused, and somewhat scared... but when she heard what the weird man said to her, she instinctively knew that her ancestors had heard her prayers.

"We are not your enemies.

Rather here to save you all, so please calm down.

I promise you that no one will ever hurt you again." Landon said in a comforting tone.

The girl teared up and looked at him emotionally.

"Thank you...".

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[Chapter 204 Destruction Of The Underground Camp 2](#)

Landon looked at the left and right tunnels at the back of the hall, and turned to face the men.

"Follow the plan and be careful.

Major General Gary, take your men and go left until you reach Entrance A at the barn

Following behind you will be Warrant officer GoldenFox, who'll free the prisoners on that side.

As for me and my squad, we'll take the right wing until I reach entrance B.

Of course Captain Trey, you and your men will follow behind me and get all slaves out.

Oh... IdleFox it's good that you're here.

When they bring out the slaves, have some men place them in wagons and keep them safe.

Also.... I need you guys to load up all caged animals, bags of food, and money as well."

In Landon's mind, his place had a lot of caged feroucoius beasts.... so why not send them back to Baymard and start making a zoo.

Granted the animals were only those that were found in the Pyno continent... but still, this was enough animal 'capital' to start an attraction.

Previously, he would have asked Santa to ship them to him... but since they were here, why not take them back as well?

And for the grains, even if they had to fit them into 4 or 5 wagons.... he would still load them up.

He didn't want any fruits or any perishables, just seeds.

Of course the last thing that he requested was for them to get all the coins in this camp.

He was definitely going to rob Nopline.

The men nodded at Landon's command and went their separate ways.

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The torch lights flickered, casting an ominous glow through the left tunnel.

After the hall, the tunnels remained well lit throughout, as the guards didn't think that someone could pass through all their defences.

Hence they lit the torches up, and became even more relaxed at their jobs.

Some of them have been guarding this place for more than 4 years now, and no one had ever dared to attack it.

Nopline had constructed these underground camps within 3 years.... and for 5 years now, these tunnels had been running smoothly without any hindrances.

So of course the men would get lax.

As Gary and his squad proceeded deeper into the tunnel, they immediately spotted another man seated on a table just outside a room.

And standing by his side, were 2 huge knight guards.

They looked like club security 'bouncers'.

And from the screams that they heard from within the chamber or room that these men were guarding, they could more or less guess what was happening within the room.

In essence, this Nopline guy had built these tunnels like an attraction.

So after every point.... there would be guards, as well as a fee collector that stood in front of different massive doors.

Of course behind these doors, held the attraction itself.

People paid, and stepped into these rooms or halls.

Also.... the attractions were spaced out, so that at least 40% of the sounds from each attraction would die down a bit .

He didn't want the noise from one attraction to really affect the mood in another attraction.

Also, one had to know that some of these rooms or small halls were used for having sexual pleasure with multiple men and women... so those who weren't having that now, didn't need to hear the sounds coming from those attractions.

Right now, Gary and his squad were looking at the entrance to the first attraction.

From outside, they could already hear screams from the audience.

"B**ch!! You better survive this round."

"I didn't pay all that money just to see you die first."

"You better die last sl**!.... that way I can win at the end."

" — "

Once Gary and his squad had taken care of those 3 men outside the attraction, Warrant officer GoldenFox who was following behind, immediately sent someone to take the 5 full bags of coins that were lying on the floor.

Gary on the other hand, opened the door slightly....as he tried to spot where the guards in the hall were.

There were a total of 15 guards within the room who were too focused on watching the show, that they had failed to notice when Gary opened the door.

The room was actually huge, and resembled a bull rodeo stage.

The center of the stage was dug deeper, for this attraction.

On the stage below the audience's seats, were 6 women who had been strapped to poles.

Right now, there was a snow lion in front of them that was busy tearing off one of the women's shoulders off.

From the looks of it, she was already dead, but the lion wouldn't let her go.

The lion was light greenish in color with white dots all over its body.

It's mane was a darker shade of green to its body, and it was twice the size of an average lion back on earth.

Honestly, one would think that the God in charge of this world was a cute princessy girl.

I mean... most animals were cute fluffy, and had bright colors like pink, purple, red, blue, green and so on.. in all shades.

There were rarely animals that had mature colors black... of course there were exceptions like horses that were black.

And what was up with the sizes of these animals?

In this world, a fully grown elephant was as tiny as a puddle... and a kitty cat was about the same size as a wolf.

It was totally different from earth's dynamics.

Anyway.... Gary and 14 of his men had dropped down and crawled through the door to the back of the audience's seats.

Once they had settled down, each and every one of them pointed their guns at the 15 knight guards that were stationed around the room.

Everyone was so focused, that they failed to see anything wrong.

For them, Nopline was all powerful.... so what could go wrong?

'Peui! Peui! Peui!'

The guards fell face down, and the audience was confused.

How could all of them fall down at once?

The next thing they knew, the snow lion began to whimper in pain, as it fell to the ground.

They couldn't understand what was happening, but it was obvious that after the guards had died, Gary and his men had pointed their guns at the lions head.

The animal had received 6 bullet shots at the back and left side of its head, since its front was facing the ladies on the poles.

Before the audience could even react, Gary got up and said:

"Drop to the floor now!!!"

Those fat and skinny nobles all kneeled while shaking.

One had to know that living things feared the unknown.

For them, these men were supernatural beings who could kill someone from afar without an arrow.

"Oh kind and wise one... p.. please share us."

"W...we were also forced to come here as well wise ancestor, please be magnanimous and let us go"

"That's right.... w.... we were forced to watch all of this"

" _ "

'Peui! Puei! Peui!'

Gary shot them without batting an eye.

After everything that he had seen so far, he was truly disgusted with them.

If they had owned up to their sins, then he wouldn't have killed them.

But for them to say that they were forced to be here.... were they taking him and his ken as fools?

He was sure that some of them dlhad already defiled and killed multiple girls and boys here.

With his death, he was praying that those souls sleep well in the heavens knowing that they had been avenged.

While Gary and his men took card of those nobles, GoldenFox and his squad hurried down to free the women and get them to keep safe.

The women cried when they realised that they were finally saved.

It was a miracle.

They instinctively knelt down at Gary, GoldenFoz and their men... and poured out their heart felt gratitude to them.

Gary looked at them and felt a sense of justice and accomplishment.

But he knew that to save everyone else, he couldn't delay any further.

Time was of the essence tonight.

He hurriedly left and went on towards the next attraction room.

His mission was far from over.

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The night proceeded smoothly, and just like that... their mission was concluded.

In the dead of night, they loaded up all the slaves,caged animals, grains and coins into wagons and escaped from the camp.

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[Chapter 205 The Aftermath](#)

It was a brand new day.

As the Dawn sent shimmering rays of light throughout Reginal city, the musical songs of the animals resounded energetically.

'Chirp! Chirp! Chirp!'

'cock-o-dodle-dooooo!!'

The birds and the roosters sang in unison.

Everywhere hfelt wet as the dew danced beautifully on the fields and.

Spring time was truly nature's most beautiful season.

The busy citizens were already up and ready to walk.

"Good morning Swanson"

"Morning Ferguson"

"Off to trade your goods with the other villages nearby?"

"Yup!!..... The earlier I get there, the more customers I'll have."

" — "

Local merchant Swanson and some of the other local traders, were currently heading out of the city to trade with the towns and villages nearby.

But when they got outside the city gate, they immediately became confused.

Why were there people crowding outside the city gate and blocking the road?

Presently, there were guards and other citizens surrounding the other side of the roads.

One could say that Reginal City was on the left side of the wide road... while the crowd was facing the right side that was facing the forest region.

Merchant Swanson quickly told his assistant to take care of his wagon, while he took a look.

Coming closer, he was immediately taken aback by the long 3 meter wide hole in front of him.

The hole was so deep that some of the trees had been completely buried underground by it.

Swanson looked at the hole that spanned from the road into the forest region in fright.

It was as if some powerful being had used his 3 meter wide finger into the ground, and dragged that same finger into the forest.

Were the ancestors angry at something?

Just yesterday, the trees within this area were standing tall and proud... so what exactly happened?

In truth, when Landon and his men had left the city at 3:30 A.M last night.... he had bought explosives from the system, and had also paid the system set the whole thing up.

And when he and his men were a little distance away from Reginal city, Landon blew the underground cave up.

And since he didn't want to accidentally kill the innocent people in the city from destroying this camp.... destroying the cave from the right end of the road to entrance C in the forest, was the only alternative.

Actually, an hour before Swanson got up... he had heard some sort of loud noise coming from afar, but he didn't really think anything of it.

But looking at the hole that seemed to be as deep as a 3 story building, he couldn't help but shiver a little.

What if the path that the heavens had chosen to destroy was directly under his house.

Wouldn't he have died without even knowing it?

He somehow felt that his ancestors had only done this to issue out a warning to Reginal city.

He secretly swore in his heart that he would pray more, so as to let the heavens pity him.

As he thought about how to offer more gifts and prayers to the heavens, those around him made way immediately.

The city lord had arrived.

Looking at the scene, the city lord immediately knew what he should do.

One had to know that he had been bribed by Nopline to keep this camp a secret.

But now that this camp was destroyed and such a rare phenomenon had occurred, he knew that he must report this matter to the queen no matter what.

Of course he was only going to report the fact that the ground had collapsed, and not the fact that Nopline was involved.

If he didn't report it and the queen heard about the sinking land from other people, she would for sure see him as an untrustworthy person.

All the evidence had been destroyed underground, so who could prove that there was an underground camp here?

Plus, no one would dare search Nopline's Barn or restaurant... so he was good for now.

And because of this, he was sure that the nobles would definitely have their eyes on him for the time being.

So it was impossible for them to reconstruct the camp anytime soon.

They had previously used several slaves to build this camp in a span of 3 years.

At that time, they only used a few slaves, so as not to raise suspicion.... and of course once the camp was constructed, they killed the slaves so as to seal off the information from leaking.

As for Nopline, he had decided to send him a letter explaining the entire situation.... as well as all his findings within this time.

His men had also said that not far away from here, there was another sinking land incident as well.

He had immediately guessed that it was the other tunnel that led into the city.

But when he wanted to take a look at the other sinking land, one of his knight Captain's came over and whispered something into his ears and his eyes lit up instantly.

Good!... he had just gotten his first clue.

Very quickly, he got on his noble steed and hurriedly took off towards the direction of the Barn at entrance A.

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Once he arrived, he could still smell the foul stench blood and corpses lingering around the air.

His dead men were lying in and around the perimeter of the Barn.

Insects were crawling on their pale whitish faces, as well as their mouths.

Looking at his men lying cold on the ground, his quickly flared up.

From the report he received, none of the men guarding any of the entrances had survived the night.

Dammit!!....He had lost close to 1,000 men!

For heaven's sake, that was 18% of his forces.

18%!!!

Who the hell did this?

Did they know how hard it was to train and secure men under the watchful eyes of the royals?

He truly felt like crying?

What did he do to that rogue villain to deserve such a punishment?

And not only that... the bastard still had the nerve to take away 40% of his income by destroying the camp.

One had to know that as one of Nopline's right hand men, he had been getting bags of money daily.

Whatever was made by the end of the month, he would ship 80% out to Nopline, and keep 20% for himself.

From there he would use 5% to pay all his guards and use the rest for his luxurious lifestyle.

With his monetary flow cut by 40%, how could he not be pissed off?

They began to wonder who the real culprit was.

'Was it queen Penelope?

Did she already know about my deeds?....

No... it couldn't be her!!

She wouldn't dare to go against Nopline if she knew about this scheme, he thought.

Judging from the length and depth at which the land sank, he knew that this enemy was filthy rich.

The only thing that could cause such a sink was Snow Powder.... and it was already freaking expensive.

To destroy all these tunnels at once, that meant that his enemy had come to the city with about 15000 knights.... and had positioned them on ground level, on top of the underground camps.

From there, the enemy probably ordered his men to shoot over 15000 powder filled tubes on arrows at once.

And judging from the size of the holes, he was also sure that these men had shit these tubes for close to an hour before it could collapse.

They probably shot 15,000 the first time, followed by another 15,000 and so on.

This enemy had truly been prepared.

But who the hell was the culprit?

"City lord Morroc, it's here!"

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

Chapter 206 The Aftermath 2

"City lord Morroc, it's here!" Said one of his knight Captains.

Morroc hurriedly walked into the barn, and immediately found a parchment note that was stabbed with 5 knives around it to keep it from flying away.

He quickly took the knives off, and read through the note silently.

[You don't need to look no further for the culprit.

I'll let you in on a little secret... this is my revenge to your boss for trying to make me and my people his slaves.

Who am I?

Well... I'm Landon Obley.

P.S... If you're reading this, then know that I've already left Carona for good.

Oh... and tell your boss that I'll see him soon alright?

Thanks bro...bye!!!]

In truth, Landon had decided to use his mother's last name 'Obley', so as to confuse them a little.

Of course it wouldn't take long before they knew that he was indeed Landon Barn.

But because Obley was a common and well used peasant name, no one would ever think of him as nobility.

And coupled with the fact that almost nobody knew his mother's last name, he knew that Nopline would sweat a little before figuring it out.

First names were commonly between nobility and peasants..... but last names were not.

For example, a prince could be called Arthur, and a peasant could also be called Arthur.

But a lowly slave or peasant could never have NOBLE last names such as Pendragon.

Also, if peasants succeeded and one day became rich, then they were required to change their last names and register it with their city lord.

Hence the name Landon was a very common first name... and coupled with his last name 'Obley', one would be a fool to believe that he was nobility.

Plus which nobility would have their families almost sold in to slavery?

Come on.... this was definitely a peasant.

Nopline had over 20,000 men who were assigned to kidnapping and roping slaves in.... so how could he remember all the slaves that passed by?

There was no way that he would remember a name like Landon obley.

Morroc was confused.

Obley... Obley... wasn't that a peasant's name?

Morroc had already formed a hypothesis in his mind.

To him, this Landon character was definitely a lowly dog who had been building his forces for years in secret.... all in hopes of getting revenge.

He probably trained his peasant friends who escaped with him, and planned this whole thing with them.

It wasn't unheard of, for slaves to try and revolt against nobles.

Of course no slave had ever succeeded, so this wasn't news.

But it looked like this particular slave had really grown a bit, for him to bring over 15,000 men here all at once.

He wouldn't be surprised if the bastard had also made his money through robbery.

And the worst part of it all, was that the bastard had already left Carona for good.

Who knew where he would be heading to next.

Would he be going to Deiferus? Yodan? Arcadina? Or Terique?

Just where the hell were they supposed to start their search from?

On the bright side, he was happy that his enemies were peasants.

This way, he could go all in and assist Nopline with revenge when the time comes.

He was still petty about losing money and part of his army.

But no matter how impatient he was, he knew that there was nothing he could do for the time being.

Right now, if he sent a letter to Nopline who was currently at the empire of Terique... he was certain that Nopline would only get the message in 5 months time.

Sailing to Carona from Terique, would take 3 months... and moving from the dock to Nopline's home would take another 2 months ride by horseback.

And before boss Nopline decided to finally take action, wouldn't that take time as well?

Sigh.... he could only wait patiently.

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Time flew by and it was already 1 P.M.

Landon and his group had just arrived Loplin Coastal City, and were immediately greeted by a few of Santa's men who were on the lookout for them.

As his men as well as Santa's men aided in boarding the slaves, as well as loading up the goods...Santa pulled Landon to the side and looked at him strangely.

He had been worrying sick these past 2 days, just for his brother and his men to turn up unharmed.

This was truly a mystery to him.

I mean... now could his bro go in with less me than his enemies, and come out unharmed.

Heck even his men were fine and dandy.

But the funny thing was that he couldn't see any sword sheath around his bro's waist.

Was this some kind of joke?

He felt like this brother of his defied the heavens time and after time again.

"Bro... as anyone ever told you that you're weird?"

" — "

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After everything was packed and good to go, Landon sailed away with 12 ships towards the next coastal city within Carona.

So far, only 5 ships were in full use, while the rest were empty.

Of course the slaves, animals and goods from the other cities will fill up the remaining 7 ships.... and if they needed more, they could just buy them there.

As for the money that they had gotten, Landon had given 10% of it to Santa... and had also planned on sharing 15% of it to the slaves.

They could use this and immediately pay for their homes and food for at most 2 months when they get to Baymard.

And after 2 months, he was hoping that all of them would've already secured jobs by then.

Landon felt like for everything that they had been through, the least he could do was make their transition into Baymard somewhat easy.

This wasn't Baymard's money after all, so giving some out wasn't a bad idea as well.

Speaking of the money, they had racked up a hefty sum.

They had found a tiny room within the camp that was used as a vault for storing money.

There were bags and bags of coins ranging from gold, silver, and copper.

Ahhh..... this Nopline guy had really made them rich.

The amount that they had received could sustain baymard for an entire year if nobody worked.

He was now curious about how much he would get from robbing the other underground camps.

He gave Santa part of the money because.. well he had a soft heart for people who were good to him.

Buying 1 ship alone was expensive.... but Santa had bought 12.

Granted, Santa could be seen as a millionaire who would soon be a billionaire.

But that didn't mean that he wasn't making a loss from all of this.

When Santa came to Baynard, he hadn't plan on paying for all these expenses... Hence Landon knew that Santa had made his fair share of sacrifices for this mission.

Santa had already bought food for everyone, as well as paid for the ships, horses, and so on.

One could say that buying 1 of these massive Arc-like ships was equivalent to spending 150K back on earth..... But Santa had bought 12 of them just like that.

With all this stolen money in his hands, wouldn't he be a douchebag to not give some back to his bro?

One should never be too greedy in life.

As for the wagons and horses that they had brought with them... Santa had immediately kept them in his estate here for future purposes.

He was a merchant afterall, and transportation still costed him a hefty sum of money yearly.

"Set out!" Landon commanded.

The sails were raised, the anchor was pulled, and the men all left the city with huge smiles on their faces.

Their first mission had been 100% successful.

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While Landon and his men were secretly rejoicing in their hearts, others began wailing at their own predicaments.

'How the hell did this happen?'

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

[Chapter 207 Running Out Of Time](#)

--The Capital, Empire Of Yodan--

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The streets were busy and the people were all in celebratory spirits.

It was already May..... and 3 days from now, third prince Sirius Maclaine would be crowned the new ruler of Yodan.

When the people had heard about all that he had accomplished, they were indeed taken aback.

He was responsible for making peace between Yodan and Deiferus.... as well as sending relief food to various villages and so on.

He had also captured and killed all members of several notorious blood gangs... hence making some of the tiny villages and towns safe.

Usually, nobles always focused more on cities.

In doing this, they normally ended up forgetting about the simple places like the villages.... giving blood gangs the opportunity to lord over those places.

But from Sirius' deeds, one could see that he had focused in every community... be it small or big.

Just based on this, the people were extremely accepting of him.

And from what they saw, this new king of theirs was hard hearted when he needed to be, and soft when the time called for it.

It was also said that he was a rare talent who was actually proficient in all his subjects.... be it sword fighting, war tactics and so on.

This kind of king was what the people thought a ruler should be like.

But of course, not everyone was happy about Sirius' claim to the throne.

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'Pah!'

A cup had just been sent flying towards a group of kneeling men.

"You Ingrates!!!..... You useless baffoons!!!!

You... you.... Ahhhh!!!

How many times have you disappointed us already?

For heaven's sake, the brat's coronation day is in 3 days time, and you still haven't been able to touch him yet?!" Queen Ivy yelled out angrily, as she immediately lost her noble composure.

The trembling men were frightened silly from her outburst.

Their shoulders shook slightly, and their breathing became unsteady.

Their hearts were about to explode from fear as they looked at their demons of a queen.

In their hearts, they began to say a silent prayer for their lives.

If they could turn back the hands of time, they would definitely beat their past selves for ever agreeing to work for such a lunatic.

But it was too late now.... they could never escape her, till death took them away.

Escaping meant that their families would be hunted down and killed.... which was something they would never allow.

Doing her bidding was the only way for them to survive.

Ivy held her hands against her temples and lightly massages them, while looking up to the ceiling.

She felt like if she kept on looking at them, she wouldn't be able to resist the urge to strangle them with her bare hands.

They had just one job.... one job, and they couldn't do it?

Bloody Hell!!

They had 8 whole months to deal with the small wimp, yet they had failed her time and time again.

What was the point of having such useless men buy her side?

She needed to get rid of that brat, third Prince Sirius... so that her beloved son, Prince Malfoy, could claim the throne as his.

In truth, it wasn't the fault of her henchmen.

Sirius had been hiding too deep all through these years.

Right from a young age, he had been making his moves and setting up secret bases here and there.

In fact even till this day, no one knew that he was the owner of one of the most popular Intel organizations within the empire.... as well as the owner of many Apothecary buildings, as well as merchant stores.

He had spread his influence in almost every aspect of life.

So how could he not know that they were trying to kill him?

He had men, and spies that worked in ordinary places like the markets and even the farmlands.

Ever since he was little, he had made up his mind to visit every village, town or city before he became king.

So he had gathered a lot of followers, as well as a lot of people who had helped him in his journey.

His goal had always to become king, so he had worked him in accomplishing it.

And to make matters worse, he was never in the Capital..... so tracking him was a little difficult for the men to do.

Since he did a lot of things around the empire, he was always on the move... so no one could ever know his exact location.

Even if assassins were hired, it would take them days or even months to get to where they thought he was.

Of course by the time they got there, he would be gone.

No one except for his second in command knights, knew his schedule.

Not even his mother or royal father knew of his moves.

In his mind, what they didn't know couldn't kill them.

Hence getting rid of him was no child's play.

Ivy's men had tried to tail him several times, but they couldn't keep up with his moves.

He was indeed a tricky one.

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"Dammit!.. why are you all so useless?" Ivy yelled.

"Ohhh.....what happened to your confidence earlier?"

Didn't you say that it was indeed a guaranteed job?"

Hehehe.... so the all powerful first queen could also produce the same results as I did?"

It seems like you have indeed lost your touch!!!" Second Queen Sedora mocked.

Several months ago.... she had teamed up with her nemesis, Queen Ivy, in hopes of dealing with third prince Sirius.

To Sedora, this agreement was very clear.

Step 1: kill Sirius together.

Step 2: Fight amongst each other until one of their sons sits on the throne.

Even though Sedora was annoyed at the fact that they hadn't killed Sirius, she still didn't forget to rub Ivy's failure to her face.

A few days ago when her own men had reported that they had failed the mission, Ivy mocked her and by saying that she could only produce such weak results.

And at that time, she felt like she should take a dagger and slit the throats of these men who embarrassed her in front of her enemy.

But today, the same woman who mocked her had still produced the same result as she did.... so how could she not mock Ivy?"

On the other hand... If eyes could kill, Sedora would be dead by now.

Ivy looked at her coldly, and decided not to give into Sedora's provocations.

The b**ch was indeed asking for a beating.

"Enough!! ... Let's focus on the task at hand." She said, while walking down steadily towards the kneeling men.

"Dont be so nervous alright?....

I promise I'll forgive you all this time." Ivy said playfully.

When the men heard her, they immediately became fearful.

Her? Forgive them? Impossible!!!

They all looked at her silently, as she approached them with a scary smile on her face.

" — "

Ivy looked at them and smirked.

They were the reason for today's disgrace.

To be humiliated in front of her enemy Sedora, was the biggest shame that she could experience.

In her mind, once they completed their mission.... she would cut off their manhood, then slowly slice off their body parts.... as well as burn their family members alive.

Forgive them?... Never!!!

"I'll give you all one last chance to redeem yourselves.

Since the brat is presently staying here at the Palace, I expect no slip ups or excuses.

I want him dead by all means.

Whether you have to poison him, drown him, stab him, or even bore him to death.... I don't care!!

Within these 3 days, all I want are results!!!!"

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

[Chapter 208 Mr. Death Is A Hot Commodity](#)

--Indomia City, The Empire Of Arcadina--

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'Aishhhh!'

"Be a little gentle will you!!" Said a young man who was currently in pain.

The immense pain had taken up a portion of his brain, as if dealing with it was expending all his brain power.

For some reason, although the injured part hurt a lot... his brain kept receiving pain flashes, as waves of unbearable pain had washed over him, making him want to scream out in agony.

His entire body felt like it had been run over by 20 horses.

His butt felt like it had several boils on it, and his entire body felt like it would break apart any minute now.

He couldn't eat, he couldn't sleep.... he couldn't sit.

And because of all these things, the man had become unbelievably cranky.

The healers around the man were also somewhat helpless with the situation as well.

They had been scolded by the man, who had wanted his injuries to heal up by the end of the month.

But that would be sorcery.

From their point of view.... given the severity of his injuries, he would need at least 6 months before he was fully healed.

They could only sigh helplessly at his antics.

He indeed looked pitiful.

The man's left cheek was swollen hard, as it had a very vibrant reddish purple color to it.

It was clear that whoever punched him, must have definitely used his full force.... as even the injury had another injury on top of it.

There were several torn patches of skin on the man's swollen cheek, making it look a poker dotted injury of purple and red.

And that was not all....

Leaving his face and trailing down to his lower body.... one could see that the young man had other purple welts scattered across his chest, back and right arm, like a contagious disease.

At this point, even breathing to him was somewhat painful for him.... as his ribcage was almost broken by his enemies.

From the looks of it, he was stabbed with a sword at his lower belly, shot with an arrow at his right arm and back... as well as punched multiple times in different locations.

Who was this man who had been beaten to a pulp?

Hehehe..... he was indeed the cowardly bootlicking 3rd prince of Arcadina, James Barn.

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James truly aggrieved with his current situation.

He had requested for the the empire of Terique to handle Eli, and had even promised to give them 60% of Arcadina's land.

But how come Eli was fine, while he was lying here barely being able to breathe?

Dammit!!.... he should've never believed those Terique Scoundrels.

Back to his situation, when he was sleeping in camp..... he had meet with 6 assassination attempts, all of which had left him with several injuries all over his body.

He felt like those assassins were thugs rather than professionals.

They would punch him, and laugh... while poking his eyes, and stabbing him here and there.

Sure, he was a scumbag... but did he really deserve such treatments from his enemies?

They had even slapped him and stepped in his neck and ribs multiple times.

Funny enough, they said that they were just there to play with him.

In his mind.... he only had one question: [which of his brothers did it?]

After thinking for a while, he had decided to pin all the blame on Eli.

Connor often told him all his secrets and was also stupidly good to him.... So in his mind Eli was the culprit.

He had been deceiving and fooling Connor into telling him all his plans, so for him Connor was indeed a fool who would never harm him.

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Once the healers were finished with their work, James hurriedly called his second in command over.

Since the men from Terique couldn't really aid him in killing Eli anymore.... as Eli was presently around the heavily guarded Central part of Arcadina, James had decided to hire a professional.

"How was it?" He asked impatiently.

"Your highness...he agreed..... Mr. DEATH has agreed to see you."

"Hahahaha..... excellent!!!

If I can get the number one assassin to kill that royal brother of mine, then I'll finally be one step closer to the throne." James said excitedly.

The knight looked at him and sighed.

This was the way noble families were.... talk less of royals.

Everyone always wanted the throne, and killing for it was a normal phenomenon.

"Erm... but do you think that he will agree?" James asked anxiously.

"Your highness.... for me what I know, he only agrees to jobs that pay well.

If you have the money, then he will agree." The knight replied.

This was indeed a problem for James.

Previously, he had spent most of his money in buying the loyalty of the citizens, as well as bribing the ministers and noble families..... So he was really low on cash now.

It seemed like he would have to borrow it from his brother Connor.

Normally, he would've asked his mother.

But ever since his useless sister Jennette died... his mother's situation had gotten a lot worse.

I mean... if she wanted to die so badly, why couldn't she have done it next year or the year after that?

Right now, father was displeased with mother.... so how could father favor him?

His stupid sister had died and made his standing worse.

And his mother who used to be smart, had somehow grown a melon brain.

The dead can never come back, so why suffer yourself so much?

He had seen his mother's disgusting appearance a while ago, and immediately understood his dad's point of view.

Ugh... she looked hideous, and even the smell she oozed out could kill a rat.

Maybe it was because he grew up understanding that women are beneath him, so he didn't have any sort of special feeling for his mother.

After all, when he was younger, he could see her only about 4 times a week.

At that time, she was busy planning and scheming on how to be Alec Barn's most favored woman.

And now... she was almost a stranger to him.

Anyway.... after thinking for a while, James immediately made up his mind to get the money from Connor.

Hiring Mr. Death was the only way to guarantee Eli's death.

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--Drapern City, The Empire of Arcadina.

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Connor was deep in thought.

Surprisingly while he was fighting at the borders, he met with no assassins.

It seems like his brothers didn't care to take care of him at all.

He knew that James wouldn't do anything, but he was surprised that Eli didn't attack him as well.

It seemed like he was the only one who was wary of them.

What a bunch of Idiots!!!

Yes... during that time, he had sent assassins to both James and Eli.

He sent assassins to play with James, as it would be suspicious if both brothers died at once.

He had hired them to break James body, so that he wouldn't be able to walk around for a while.

For Eli, he had requested for them to kill him.

Is plan was simple..... when Eli died and father saw that James was badly injured, father would have no choice but to make him the crown prince.

But who would've thought that Eli would survive and ruin all his plans?

He had to think fast.

Right now, he had already got a reply from the number 1 assassin Mr. Death.

Long story short, he also needed several bags of coins to please such a man.

Unfortunately, he was somewhat short of cash.

Afterall, he too had bribed people to his side a while ago.

He reckoned that judging from the large sum of money used for his campaign... he would only be able to recover it all by the end of next year.

He had gone all out, and at the end..... the crown prince was still Eli.

What a pity...

In his mind, he had concluded that he would borrow the money from his mother instead.

No matter what, Eli had to die.

Hence, he was willing to spend any amount to kill him.

And just like that, both brothers had been granted an audience with the Famous Mr Death.

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--WhiteWood City, The Empire Of Arcadina--

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While his brothers were busy plotting on him, Eli was rather relaxed as he was looking forward to something else.

Before he left the borders his men had told him about how they were disgraced by his bastard brother Landon.

Surprisingly, he was still alive.... but the funny thing was that he was now a bonnified savage.

He had heard that his clothes and shoes were so tattered that they looked like a dog had chewed on them.

Previously, he wanted to wait until he came back to the Capital before sending his men to attack Landon.

But his subordinates pleaded that they wanted to go ahead and deal with the brat., so he had sent them on their way with 1,300 men several months ago.

And judging from the distance from his camp, to Baymard....they should be arriving anytime soon.

'Finally, Baymard would soon be mine.'

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

[Chapter 209 More Enemies?](#)

--Riverdale City, The Empire Of Arcadina--

"You lazy good-for-nothing!... get back to work!" Yelled an arrogant supervisor as he observed the workers on the fields.

He picked up a stone and shot it at the back of a 35 year old man who only wanted to rest for a few minutes.

They as workers, worked for 10 whole hours with only 15 minutes of break time... so of course he was tired.

His bones felt broken, and his body felt weak and fragile.

There was a certain level of tiredness, that equated to death.

He felt like he would collapse anytime, as he could feel his heart rate speed up.

His headaches, and his brain tingled.

He could only sigh at his own misfortune.

Who asked him to be born poor?

He immediately sucked up all the pain that he felt, and got back to work.

He had his wife and children to feed... so this so call headache could wait.

The fields were about 1/3 the size of industrial tea or banana plantations..... with over a thousand workers on those fields daily.

And with so many people there, it was only right for numerous supervisors to patrol and inspect the workers regularly.

Presently... Major General Mark and his comrades were busy tilling the soil by the gates, when they saw 12 hooded men walking into the city.

"Tristan, Gian, Rwanpo.... follow them." Mark ordered in a whispery tone as he continued to till the fields.

Tristan who was working on a farm bed beside Mark, immediately nodded and secretly took a look at the supervisor.

The guy was currently busy scolding another worker, hence he wasn't paying attention to any of them.

Tristan did several hand signals, and another comrade beside him threw out a chalk stick towards him.

Since the chalk stick looked like ordinary clay or stone, no one would be suspicious of them even if they caught them.... hence they had decided that it was okay to bring this item with them.

Plus it was sort of perfect for disguises and appearances as well.

Tristan hurriedly stroke the chalk stick on his palms, and evenly rubbed it all over his face.

Of course he didn't put too much, as it would look fake.

What he was aiming for, was to make his face look pale and sickly.

He had also added traces of dirt on his face, so as to show that he had worked hard all day long.

Be then washed his hands with some of the water from his jug, and then proceeded to crush a tomatoe with his hands.

From there, he mixed the crushed tomatoe with water, and cleaned up his surroundings.

'Swish! Swish! Swish'

He placed the tomatoe mixture into his mouth and swished it vigorously.

And after that, he his show.

They were at work and they had supervisors here, so the only way to escape.... would be to show them that they were almost dying from sickness.

He then signaled for his men to start the show, and immediately dropped to the ground.

"Tristan!.... Tristan!... what's wrong with you?" Yelled out Rwanpo emotionally.

"Don't leave us bro!!....." Gian yelled.

Instantly, everyone around the area... including the supervisor.

What was happening over there?

'Bluh!!!'

Tristan had 'vomited' the tomatoe mixture dramatically.

"Was that blood?"

"Oh my heavens.... just look at his pale face."

"It's so white.... do you think he'll die soon?"

"Yup!... hes dead for sure."

"I knew it!!... the land is cursed."

"I believe you too.... can't you see that the dead warrior's evil magic is calling him on?"

" ___ "

The supervisor on the other hand, didn't go any closer to Tristan... as he felt that it was below his status to do so.

Sure, he was a peasant.... but there were levels to every societal class.

He was a high class peasant who had worked his way to the top, and well even friends with middle class people like merchants and healers.

He had attended middle class parties, and was even considered super wealthy to most of the low and medium class peasants.

Right now, these workers on the fields were locals peasants.... so how could he lower his status by going over there?

He held out a bluish handkerchief closer to his nose, and pretended that it was smelly.

Well.... it wasn't more like he was pretending.

His mind had always associated these low class peasants as smelly and dirty... so of course his mind had also come to the conclusion that their puke was also foul.

How could these people who eat garbage, puke anything that smelled remotely okay?

In fact, he was sure that he could get the stench all the way from where he was standing.... but little did he know yaht it was all in his head.

For heaven's sake, it was just crushed tomatoes okay?

'Ugh.... disgusting!', he thought.

"Supervisor Mogly.... If we don't take him away right now, he'll die here!" Gian said at he pretended to be anxious.

When Mogly heard them, he froze for a moment.

Having people die on the fields was definitely unacceptable.

These people were too superstitious.

If anyone ever died on the fields itself, then the workers would think that the fields are cursed.

In fact if a worker died on the roads along the farms, no one would have any qualms about it.

But if they died on the farms itself, no one would come to work again.

One had to know that these farmlands were once a large cemetery.... and it took over 7 years of convincing from City Lord Shannon's father, before the matter was dropped.

But even at that, from generation to generation... ghost folk stories had always been told about the land being cursed.

It was believed that an evil soldier was accidentally buried here, which led in the land becoming cursed.

It was believed that because the man's wife came from Riverdale city, he had decided not to curse the entire land... just the cemetery where he was buried in.

The people had myths for everything.

And to make matters worse, some 5 years ago, 4 elderly men died on the fields..... making the men frightened.

It was believed that their souls were yanked out and eaten by the evil enemy buried within the fields.

Of course the people refused to work again.... but when City Lord Shannon threatened to kill their families.... they of course had no other choice but to do their jobs fearfully.

Now that city lord Shannon dead, Supervisor Mogly couldn't afford to let another person die on the fields again.

Sure, Marder was now the new city lord.... but who knew if the brat had the same zeal as his father?

In Mogly's opinion, Marder felt short when he compared him to Shannon.... and he wasn't sure that the boy could control the people.

If someone did die, the people would definitely strike, and his paycheck would also be halved.

No!!.... he must never let that happen.

"You and you... ..Quickly, carry him out of here.

Don't worry about your jobs..... just get him out now!"

'Graohhh!' Tristan moaned as he was lifted and carried away by Rwanpo and Gian.

They had to find those hooded men fast.

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Once the men got far away from the fields, they immediately decided to split up.

The streets were busy and packed, but after spending several minutes searching..... all 3 soldiers had finally locked onto their targets.

42 minutes after they split up, Tristan immediately spotted some of the men currently loading several jugs and food items onto several wagons.

As for Rwanpo... after 20 minutes, he also spotted another group who were seemingly walking around in hopes of knowing Baymard's current situation.

And for Gian, he too spotted several men who were also looking for Intel on Baymard.

It seemed like these men were indeed heading towards Baymard.

And just like that, night had reached, and these men had still not left.

Even those that were tasked with buying food, still went over to pubs and pretended to be drunk, so as to suck out more information from the men around them.

Tristan, Rwanpo and Gian analyzed everything that they had asked for..... and at around 7 P.m, all of them stopped following the men and headed back to their Inn.

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While Tristan and his men were out, Mark had already closed for the day... hence he was currently in the inn with the girls.

"Any new findings?... Mary, you start." He said in a whispery tone.

One should know that the walls of their bedrooms were super thin, and could easily leak out information to their enemies if they weren't careful.

"Major general.... from what I've found out, those 2 hooded men who arrived here last week were only here to spy on Marder Shannon.

From the conversation that they had, they were apparently sent by a certain Baron Cain.

That was all I could get from listening in on their conversation." Mary answered.

Several questions popped in and out of Mark's head immediately.

Who the hell was this Baron Cain guy?

Was he a potential threat to them?

Forget it.... since this Cain guy wasn't looking for Baynard's trouble, then they would stay out of his way.

But his majesty said that they had to pay attention to news about all powerful people around.... so he would definitely keep his ears towards Baron Cain's matters.

After all, just because they weren't enemies now, didn't mean that they wouldn't be in future.

Everything was a 50 50 chance.

Hence since he knew about these people now, it was best for him to know their characters..... so as to advise his majesty better on future matters.

"You did good Mary!!....Now Josephine, it's your turn."

"Major General.... I was able to free the slaves from the wagons just a little distance away from Riverdale.

I stalked the wagons for a full 30 minutes before making my move.

Later on, I sent them to Baynard under your name." Josephine replied.

Actually... the previous day when she saw how those slaves were beaten and whipped, she almost couldn't control her emotions.

She used to be a slave too... so seeing them experience what she used to go through was really heart-wrenching to watch.

Humans were really brutal beings.

On the city square, she had watched her they had stoned a 9 year old boy to death just for fun..... and they had also cut out a 12 year old girl's right hand off, because she dirtied a noble ladies gown.

If not for Ava who was holding her hands firmly, she was sure that she would've brought it her dagger and killed them.

But by then, their cover would've been blown.

No matter what they saw in the day time, she as a farmer's wife..... was meant to act weak and docile.

Hence she needed to work on controlling her emotions more.

They could only act out during the night, so she could only patiently wait before freeing the slaves.

"Excellent Josephine!!... As for Ava, give me your report."

"Major General..... Marder Shannon still hasn't made any major moves yet.

He's still laying low and building his forces in secret.

With his father's forces gone, he is indeed lacking enough knights.

Oh.... and he still believes that his father died 3 towns away from here.

So Baynard is for sure safe from his watchful eyes."

"That's good to hear... well done Ava.

In fact... all of you have done well!"

"Thank you Major General Mark!" They all replied.

"That reminds me, Private Ava, where did you run off to 2 nights ago ?" Mark asked with a mischievous smile on his face.

Josephine and Mary giggled, as they thought about what Ava had told them.

Ava had gone to take care of the person who had been stalking Mark.

Well, everyone around knows that the 3 women were indeed very ugly....due to their disguises.

So of course the women would be jealous when they saw that such handsome men had stucked to them like glue.

A while back, a certain 23 year old baroness who had lost her husband.... had seen the 24 year old Mark tilling the fields with his sweat dripping off his body so seductively.

But when he looked up and their eyes met, she felt like her heart had stopped for a second.

Heavens he was handsome.

No matter what, she had to have him.

Usually, she would never ever stoop so low as to look at a lowly peasant, but this guy gave her second thoughts.

From then on, she began stalking him like a wild animal..... who was hot for its prey.

She had sent her men to find out more about him and what he loved and hated.

But the results were indeed humiliating.

How could a man who looked like the gods were crestined from his image, choose to be with a lizard?

It didn't make any sense at all!

Did he owe that ugly Toad some life debt or something?

Was that it?

No matter how she looked at it, that indeed seemed to be the case.

Hence she decided to take matters into her own hands on his behalf.

With this, she began making Ava's life unbearable.

She would order her men to beat up Ava, and ask her to leave her husband.

But since Ava was supposed to act docile and timid, she would ball up on the floor and accept the beatings.

The good thing was that, because she was already 'ugly', the men didn't feel the need to destroy her face... hence they only hit her back or belly.

Rape her? No way in hell!!

The woman was very hideous and revolting.

Ewww.....his wife was so ugly that just looking at the monster's face, made them want to throw up.

Ava on the other hand, had her own plans in this matter.

How could she ever let them go?

Every night, she would severely injure one of them and make it look like an accident... that way, no one would suspect that it had anything to do with her.

And of course to end it all..... she had decided to sneak into the baroness' chambers and cut off all her hair right from the roots 2 nights ago.

She had done this after placing sleeping powder into the woman's tea..... and now, the noble lady was bald.

She did it so low, that anyone on earth would think that the baroness was a widow who shaved off all her hair.

Long story short..... ever since then, no one had come up to make her life difficult again.

Hmmp!!.... who asked her to have silly thoughts about her man?

Serves her right!

Just as they were rounding up their conversation... Tristan came in, followed by Rwanpo a few minutes later, finally Gian.

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"So you're saying that they were asking about Baymard?" Ava asked.

"Yeah.... and they bought a ton of food too.

They're probably camping somewhere around here." Tristan said while nodding and reaching for an apple on the tiny table in the room.

"Tomorrow.... the enemy might attack, and it's our duty to alert our people.

So Tristan, you'll do the honors."

Firstly, Tristan was so 'sick', that he was sure that the supervisor wouldn't mind if Tristan didn't show up for a day or 2.... so it was safe for him to leave the city and warn Baymard.

At least let them know, so that they could easily mobilize and organize the men at the city wall.

"Tristan, if my guess is correct..... the enemy probably has a lot of spies watching Riverdale's city gates, as well as the road towards Baymard.

Hence if they see you heading towards Baymard, they might think that you've caught onto their plot.... or that you have ulterior motives.

So when you leave, head in the opposite direction and use the swamps to turn around.

And when you're a safe distance away from their grasp... use the road and head on straight.

You may leave now!"