

TECHNOLOGY 241

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

[Chapter 241 Nothing Could Go Wrong?](#)

--Cyline City, Arcadina--

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'Trinkle!! Trinkle!! Trinkle!!'

The rain had been drizzling for 6 hours now.

In fact it was so light, that no one could feel any tiny droplets sprinkling onto their bodies.

The light shower quickly cooled the hot air from the summer night, instantly refreshing and calming all those around the vicinity.

And because it had been falling for several hours now, the earth had immediately soaked up the rain..... forming several puddles across the hard stony ground.

'Creek! Creek!'

Even in this weather, the night was filled with melody.... as a massive group of knights stealthily made their way towards a deserted looking estate.

Amongst these men, was James Barn.

Several months ago, he had met with Mr.Death.

And surprisingly, even though he didn't have enough money for the job.... Mr. Death had still agreed to aid him in taking care of Eli.

From Mr. Death's intel, Eli should already be in this estate at this moment.

Apparently, this estate was one of his secret bases.

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"Your highness... can we really trust this Mr. Death?" Asked one of James' commanding Captains.

"His right your highness!!!

Should we really trust someone who has no honor?"

"Your highness... I think we should think this through a little bit more."

From his experience, assassins weren't all that loyal.

And this Mr.Death was too mysterious to be trusted.

"Of course we can!

He is known for always completing his jobs, no matter what request he takes.

So since he dared to take this task, then that means that he would do his best to accomplish it.

Now stop being such a baby." James answered with an irritated tone.

James had been waiting for this opportunity for months now... so how could he let it go just like that?

His men must be really crazy or too chicken, to demand such from him.

Besides, he still held a deep rooted grudge against Eli for disgracing him.

In his mind, Eli was the one who paid for those assassins to beat him up helplessly.

He had been in bed for months now... and frankly speaking, he wasn't fully cured yet.

He couldn't really fight at his full capacities... hence he had brought out a large number of his men here to do the fighting for him.

He just didn't want to miss the moment when his men would pin down Eli.

In fact, he wanted to be the one to slice off Eli's head clean from his neck.

Just thinking about it made his smile blossom like a maiden in love.

So how dare his men say that he should back out now?

"Hmmp!!... if you're too scared, then say so.

Don't keep using Mr.Death as an excuse.

We will strike tonight, and that's that!"

"Yes your highness" Answered the helpless knight.

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James had brought 3500 men to deal with Eli.

Presently, he and his men were stealthily closing in on the estate.

From Mr. Death's report, Eli only had 2,200 men within the estate.

So, James was sure that with 3,500 men, they could easily wipe out Eli's 2,200 just like that!

The closer they got, the louder the sounds from their enemies.

Some guards around the estate were gisting with each other.... while others were busy patrolling around the estates gates.

When everyone was in position, James' second in command quickly raised his sword in the air and yelled:

"Charge!!!"

"Yahhhhh!!!!!!!" The men replied, as they swiftly ran towards the estate.

As knights, sneaky moves were seen as cowardice.

So running up ahead and letting the enemy know that they were here, was the right way to go.

They were not assassins.... they were knights.

They acted like the 'Spartans' in the movie '300:', who just ran up yelling at their enemies.

I mean, you've already set up traps and sneaked in, why yell and ruin it all?

Also... Normally, if they were here to take over a city or town, then James would've sent a messenger over.

The messenger would negotiate with those who want to be slaves and so on.

But this mission was to kill Eli, and not to take over anything..... Hence no messengers are required for this one.

As per normal code of conduct, even if they sneak attacked... they were supposed to announce their presence just before the attack.

Hence they yelled out when they were a little distance from the estate.

Anyway, they were knights with honor and pride.

Hence they ran in, like indestructible forces from hell.

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'Aaaaaaaahhhh!!!!'

The men ran towards the estate with bloodthirsty eyes, as they held their swords firmly in their hands.

Their prominent muscles and veins bulged out like balls of strength, rippling across every part of their bodies... as they charged forward like seasoned warriors.

'Splash! Splash!'

Their feet caused droplets of muddy water, to dance energetically from the ground in a haphazard manner.

Very quickly, some of the enemy guards at the gates rushed forward in attempt to counteract the men.

Others ran into the estate to alert their master, while some tried to close the estate's main gate.

But of course, it was too late.

'Ahh!'

'Cling! Cling! Cling!'

Those at the gates had been killed, and the men stormed into the place like an angry mob.

One should know that their enemies didn't expect any attacks.... so they were a little bit unprepared.

Captain Hoghins who was James' fourth in command, quickly led his own squad forward.

Instantly, he spotted an enemy running towards him.

The enemy tried to cut his left hand off with his sword.

But he quickly, blocked the enemy's attack... and kicked the enemy's knee with his right leg.

'Ugh!!'

From tears, he wasted no time in swinging his sword in full force.

'Slash!!'

The enemy's right hand had been cut off.

'Slash!'

Followed by the enemy's head.

Of course he didn't have time to celebrate his victory, as another enemy was making his way towards him.

With this one, before the enemy could even attack him... he quickly ducked and hugged the enemy's waist, forcing him to fall on his back.

'Stab!'

His sword had once again pierced through his enemy's body... seething deep into his heart.

This was war!!!

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

[Chapter 242 Nothing Could Go Wrong? 2](#)

As they fought their way in.... some pesky archers on the walls, kept shooting a few of them down.

But so what?

No matter how many arrows they shot, it wasn't enough to stop a moving force of over a thousand men.

Some of the men saw several wooden ladders around the walls, and quickly went over to climb them.

'Ptho! Ptho! Ptho!'

The enemy knights on the walls shot several arrows at the men who were trying to climb up the wooden ladders.

"Ahhh!"

The first men to climb were shot..... and just when they were about to fall, the second men on the ladders used their bodies as shields.

"Men... form a Larborge around the ladders" Commanded one of the men.

Immediately.... The men around the ladder had formed some sort of human support chain around the ladder.

With this chain, many other people climbed on each other, and supported the person ahead of them.

Then... the person who was holding the dead body, was steadily pushed up top.

And when the archers ran out of arrows and tried to get more, the men swiftly made their move and attacked them brutally.

'Slash!'

Several swords had cut the heads and body parts of multiple archers, who were all surrounded by these pack of bloodthirsty men.

The entire scene was gruesome, with blood squirted out from several blood vessels from these unfortunate archers.

Of course some archers had brought their swords along... and were struggling to fight, even though they were surrounded with no way out.

'Cling! Cling! Cling!'

Those archers who tried their best to fight... were pinned down forcefully, and stabbed multiple times all over their bodies.

Their chest, arms, necks... and even their belly buttons were accidentally stabbed... as they were surrounded by a pack of men with swords from all directions.

For some, they were pinned down hard, and their eyes were plucked off... like marshmallows on a stick.

'Stab! Stab! Stab!'

"Ahhh!!"

The gut-wrenching pain was all that they could feel... for their life force was quickly ascending above the brutal Hertfilian world

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As the battle continued, everyone suddenly heard a loud battle cry from ahead.

The enemies had finally regrouped as one unit, and were rapidly storming straight for them.

"Quickly!.. Formations!"

'Tip! Tip! Tip! Tip!'

The men swiftly formed very long lines across the estate.

And by the time they were done, they briskly charged forward like raging lions.

As they charged, James looked at his third in command and nodded.

Right now, they had to sneak into the main building using Mr.Death's map.

Like lightning, several men immediately formed a massive shield around James and 200 other knights.

'Cling! Cling! Cling!'

The shields fought off anyone around them, as they tried to move James and the 200, away from the battlefield... and closer to the main buildings back passageway.

"Die!"

'Cling!'

As the battle went on, some of the enemies quickly surrounded Eli's human shield... and tried to kill them all.

"Your highness... let me lead the shield forward!" Said his third in command.

Hastily, he pushed his way from the center of the human shield... and tried his best to ward off the enemy knights.

His main goal was to fight, while nudging highness' group ahead.

And a while later, they had finally arrived at a massive ancient looking door.

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The huge heavily carved ancient door, was studded with iron and had a golden cord doorknob on it.

The hundred year old marks on the door, did nothing to hide its ancient beauty.

The door handle was intertwined with several overgrown vines, that curled around it... giving a mysterious feel to it.

But who cares about the beauty of the place?

"Break it down Now!!!"

-A while later-

'Boom!'

The men had successfully pried and kicked the damn door wide open.

Actually, they had all been struggling to open it this entire time.

At the other side of the door, several enemy guards had surrounded the door... and tried to push their weight against the door.

But unfortunately for them, James' team was ready for action... and they quickly pushed down the weak sissies.

'Yahhhh!!'

Immediately, the enemy knights who had been pushed aside, tried their best to stop these intruders.

Of course some turned around and ran off... as they were going to report this matter to their master as well.

But how could James let them go far?

All 200 knights charged and quickly defeated the 30 who were guarding the door.

In fact, it was overkill.

'Stab! Stab!'

'Slash! Slash!'

'Poke! Poke!'

'Ahh!! Ahh!'

Well, now that they were done with this little hindrance.... like the flash, they speedily ran through the long curved-like hallway before them

As they ran proudly, James' heart rate accelerated steadily.... as it pounded excitedly from the thought of Eli's death.

Just a little bit more, and the Throne would finally be his.

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Coming out of the tunnel, they were immediately greeted with several other guards who were currently standing around a massive bronze colored door.

Again, they fought their way through.... and passed through 3 other doors before arriving at a massive grand hall within the main building.

"Your highness.... I think they're inside!" Said his third in command.

James nodded, and the knights immediately tried to open the bronze colored door.

'Boom!!!'

The door was pried open... and James walked in like a glorified King.

Finally!..... his dreams would become reality.

Ohhh... how he had waited for this day!

His smile was as broad as a Cheshire cat's, as he walked in... trying to loom all proud and domineering.

'Elder brother, weren't you always the smartest?

Didn't father give you all his love?

Weren't you untouchable?

Hahahahaha... this day would be your last.

Today will be your end.... my dear elder brother Eli.'

James was on cloud 9, as he thought that nothing could possibly ruin this day.

But of course, life always had a way of nipping one in the butt.

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James stepped into the room full of smiles, but just one look at the man before him and his lips quivered in anger.

"No! No! No! No!!!!

Why are you here?"

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

[Chapter 243 The Culpri](#)

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"No! No! No! No!!!!

Why are you here?"

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Standing before James, was his second brother.... Connor Barn.

Connor had been standing by his table like a boss.... while his subordinates all guarded around him like a president.

Before James had broke down the door, all of Connor's men within the room had regrouped and formed a shield around him.

They had also placed several items around the door so as to keep their enemies out.... but of course, that they were all pushed aside by their enemies.

As the 'bangs' from outside the door grew louder, Connor and his men had unsheathed their swords in preparation for a bloody battle.

Soon, he would be facing his greatest nemesis.

Those were his thoughts, before James finally burst the door wide open, and walked in like a proud peacock.

Connor first looked at James in confusion..... which later developed into anger.

A while ago, he had made a deal with Mr. Death.

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Mr. Death had told him that Eli's camp was somewhere around the outskirts of this city.

Hence 4 days ago, he had arrived within this estate, as per Mr. Death's request.



His plan was to wait here for Mr. Death, before they March towards Eli's camp together.

Now fast track back to this evening... when his men reported that they were under attack, he had thought that Eli had discovered his plan... and was here to deal with him permanently.

But who would've thought that it would be his stupid little Brother, James instead?

"I should be asking you the same question, instead.

James... why the hell are you trying to kill me?" Connor said in an intimidating tone.

He couldn't accept this outcome.

In fact, he would've been willing to die under Eli or any other knight.

But to die under James' hands, would be the most disgraceful thing that he could ever face.

It was a serious stain to his reputation... and even if he died, he was sure that his soul would never rest in piece.

In his opinion, it was better for him to commit suicide on the spot, than to have James end his life.

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"No no no no elder bro....I think this is all a misunderstanding.

How can I try to kill you?

I.. I thought you were elder brother Eli, that's why I barged in." James anxiously, as he tried his best to avoid Connor's glare.

He was still cowardly after all... and whenever Connor yelled at him, he would subconsciously shriek from fear.

His voice became as low as a mouse, as he tried his best to coax this elder bro of his.

Sure... he wanted to kill Connor too.

But now, he realized that he couldn't.

Before coming in, Mr.Death had said that Eli always had about 50 people with him in the room.

But now, the situation was different.

Firstly, this was Connor and not Eli.

Secondly, Connor was currently surrounded by about the same number of guards as he had.

And thirdly, he wasn't sure if Mr.Death would aid him in taking Connor down as well.

Plus... this brother of his was a hot headed person who loved to fight restlessly.

Any wrong moves could result in a punch to his face.

Hence, he chose to act docile for the time being.

But he couldn't help but wonder about the mix up.

What was going on?

How could Mr. Death confuse Eli with Connor?

Connor was thinking the same too.

Even though he felt like roasting his brother's head on a stick, he still wanted to get down to the bottom of this.

So that in the end, he would know who else he had to roast as well.

Sure he loved fighting... but even though he was not as smart as Eli, his brain was still better than most people's.

Something about the situation didn't sit right with him.

This whole thing was too strange to be a coincidence.

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"Wait!... You said that you were here to kill elder brother Eli?" Connor asked curiously.

"Yes.. yes big bro.

I asked an assassin to kill him... and we made a plan to do it tonight." James answered anxiously, as his eyes met Connor's cold glare.

'Assassin... Assassin' Connor mumbled while deep in thought.

"Who was this assassin?"

"That.... That.... I can't say elder bro" James replied, while awkwardly rubbing the back of his neck.

What a joke, he still wanted Mr. Death to kill Connor, so how could he say anything now?

He was afraid that if he confessed, Mr. Death would just leave him out here for good.

Connor squinted his eyes, coldly looked at this ungrateful brother... and sneered.

"James.... I'll give you one last chance.

Say it now, or you'll die by my hands!!"

'Thoup!'

He quickly removed his sheath belt from his waist, and placed it down neatly on his table.

Most men liked fighting and running with their swords on their hands and their sheaths on their waists.... but Connor found the sheath to be a burden.

Hence whenever he seriously wanted to fight, he would throw his sheath away before engaging into battle.

James' face completely lost color, as he immediately understood what his barbaric elder brother was about to do.

For heaven's sake, he was still heavily injured... and even though he could walk and run for a while, his wounds would immediately tear open if he did any strenuous activities.

Right now, he could only spectate or run... fighting was definitely not an option!!

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"We... we can talk this through elder bro... so please calm down.

I know you're only joking about killing me, right?" James said anxiously, while backing away from Connor and his men... who were moving closer to him.

"You've known me for so long little bro.

So tell me, when have you ever seen me joke around?

Tell me the name of the assassin, and I promise to let you leave."

James remained tight lipped, as he nervously looked at Connor.

"It seems like you really want to die.

Well then, I won't disappoint you on granting your death wish."

James legs went soft, as he watched Connor run towards him in full speed.

This psycho brother of his would really kill him if he didn't say anything.

He had thought that Mr. Death would pop out any moment from now and kill Connor.

In fact, he was almost confident that Mr. Death would save him.

But the closer Connor got, the more his confidence diminished.

Why had Mr. Death not made a move on Connor yet?

Did he truly abandon him?

'F\*\*\*!'

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"Stop! Stop! Stop!

I'll talk... I'll talk.

It was... it was Mr. Death!"

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

[Chapter 244 The Culprit 2](#)

"It was... it was Mr. Death!"

--silence--

The men who were about to engage in battle, stopped... as they saw that both of their leaders stopped as well.

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"Dammit!!!" Connor exclaimed, immediately scaring the already frightened James.

"Wha...what's wrong big brother?"

"Tsk!

Dear little foolish brother.... do you know why I've been asking you this question?" Connor asked playfully.

James shook his head exaggeratedly, as he was still scared silly.

A while ago, he could've sworn that he had seen his life flash before his eyes... as Connor was just a few seconds away from slicing off his head.

The shock and fear had rendered his brain to stop functioning momentarily.

"You know what?

I also hired Mr. Death to deal with Eli as well.

So tell me, what does this mean for us?"

Connor looked at James, who kept shaking his head like a lizard... and felt like beating him up.

How could such a stupid wimp, think of competing for the throne with him?

The heaven's were really blind!

'What a slow brainless person', Connor's men thought.

'Pah!'

"It means that we have been set up" Connor said, while smacking the back of James' head.

And after a moment of silence, Jame' eyes finally lit up.

"Ahh!... We were set up!!!" James exclaimed in shock.

"Oh for heaven's sake!!!

Of course you were set up!!!" Yelled an annoyed mysterious voice.

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Immediately, everyone turned around to see who it was.

Connor and James' eyes lit up, as they immediately recognized who the owner of the voice was.

"It's you!!!" They yelled.

"Sorry I'm late... I hope I didn't miss the party yet." Said the mysterious Mr. Death, who was standing at the door with his men besides him.

Connor looked at Death coldly.... and tightly held in sword in anger.

"You.. you see us up!" James exclaimed in fear.

"Yes Yes Yes... we've established that already.

Honestly, are you always this slow?

Even I am getting annoyed in explaining this simple logic to you!"

"You!!..." James exclaimed in fear.

Yes, he was angry... but he was also fearful of Mr. Death and the men beside him.

"But why did you set us up?

Who are you working for?" Connor asked, while trying to mask his anger.

Death smiled underneath his mask, and walked slowly into the room alone... while his men stood at the door.

"Would you all like to play a game?"

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--silence--

The room fell silent, as the men were confused about what they had just heard.

Was it just them, or did this hooded assassin really ask them to play a game.

Death smiled, as he watched their faces distort and twist from confusion.

In truth, the missions that he always enjoyed... were those that were 'Interesting' to him.

This time, his employer had told him to have all the fun that he could get.... so why not play to his heart's content?

"Yes... a game.

Are you all interested?"

Hearing that, the knights didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Did this guy bring them all the way here, just so that they could play some stupid game with him?

I mean, how lonely did one have to be to resort to this?

As they thought the way that they almost lost their lives in the previous battle outside, they almost felt like ganging up on him now.

"Screw you!!"

"Who the hell would want to play your sick games?"

"Go to hell, and f\*\*\* your games."

" — "

The men replied emotionally, as they yelled out at the top of their lungs.

James looked at Mr. Death in annoyance.

Why the hell would he play any damn game?

Any moment from now, his men would burst through his building and rescue him.

Yes.... they would come for him.

"You all have no choice!

Right now, your men have killed each other during your previous battle.

And those that survived the ordeal, have already been captured by my own men.

Trust me... they were just a handful.

So to put it bluntly, you all make up 9/10 of today's survivors.

Isn't that exciting?"

Everyone was shocked by what they were hearing.

They had thought that maybe some of their men would come in and save them..... but sadly, their hopes had been crumbled down by this dastardly Mr. Death.

Silly.... since I was the one who brought you all here, then that means that I have a way to kill any of you anytime I want.

Like I said... You don't have a choice.

You either play my game, or you die.

The choice is yours to make!"

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Everyone quickly quieted down, as they now knew that this man had their lives in his hands.

Connor who had been listening to the scumbag talk, was finally convinced about their survival chances.

"Hmmp!...You said it's a game right?"

Then what do we get for winning this game?"

Death looked at Connor for a while before bursting out from laughter.

"Hahahhahahah!"

This is the first time that someone has ever asked me this question.

Although you're too hot headed, I still find you very interesting.

Yup.... I like you!!" Death said, while sizing Connor up.

"I wish I could say the same about you... I hate you!

Not only did you not help me in killing my target, but you also set me up to die!" Connor yelled.

"True... but everyone dies right?

So am I really to blame here?"

--silence--

Everyone was truly baffled at Mr. Death's shamelessness.

Even Connor and James were shocked.

Was this still the same mysterious guy who instilled fear in them previously?

Who had switched personalities with him?

But what they didn't know was that Death was always cold and aloof... until he found something 'interesting' to do.

A man like him had all the money, power and influence around him.... so he got really bored being the number one assassin in Arcadina.

Everything was easy for him.

There were almost no challenges, and his life was seemingly meaningless.

Hence whenever he stumbled upon interesting missions, how could he not be happy?

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"Alright.. alright... alright.

Enough chit-chat!

What do you want if you win?"

"I want to know who your employer is!"

As the knights heard Connor's suggestion, they couldn't help but nod.

Because if they ever survived this 'game', then they would definitely march up to the culprit and hack his body into multiple pieces.

"Well.... I can't tell you who my employer is.

But I can leave you a single clue at the end.

How does that sound?"

Connor thought for a while before accepting.

The ball was in Mr. Death's court, so he really didn't have a choice to begin with.

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Death looked at him and grinned.

"That's more like it!!!

And just so you all know.... I'll be keeping you here for a week and a half, before letting the winners out.

It's not like you all have a choice here... so smile and loosen up.

Because soon, the games will finally begin!!"

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

[Chapter 245 Oh Happy Day!!](#)

A few days had passed since the gang had arrived at Baymard.

And so far... their stay here had been completely magical.

They felt like even if they spent over a year here, they would never be able to fully enjoy all the facilities that Baymard had to offer.

Today, the children were going to meet up with Little Momo, Linda and their friends.

Previously, they had heard that little Momo would be resuming school on August 3rd.

And since this was the last week of July, they immediately decided to have as much fun as they could with them.

The 4 juniors: Hermon (age 9), Bridget (age 9), Tobias (age 7) and Rebecca (age 6)....were all going out with little Momo today for a fun filled day.

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"Mom, Dad... can we go now?" Hermon said, while fidgeting on his seat.

"Yeah! Yeah!... can we go now?" Rebecca added, while jumping up and down on the couch.

"Yeah!" Tobias and Bridget added

Normally, 9 year old Hermon was cool and collected.

But after staying in Baymard for just 3 days.... he immediately lost his cool, and acted his age.

As a noble, he was never allowed to just let loose... especially because he was a boy.

He had been training as a Knight page for 2 years now.. and it was essential for him to seem tough and manly at all times.



But yesterday, after he tried bike riding.... he threw his damn 'acting-tough' lifestyle out the window, and had fun for the first time in his life.

F\*\*\* it!.. it felt too good.

Tobias felt the same damn! way.

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As for the girls, they was just 6 and 9 years old... so they were both fine.

Typically, women within the Pyno continent had to take posture classes at the age of 5, etiquette classes, knitting and so on.

A woman was trained to be obedient, perfect in house chores and speak less.... so as to not add more troubles onto her husband.

Apparently, the men hete loved submissive poppet-like women.

For nobles around the Pyno continent, they were also supposed to know poetry, and learn how to run and govern the man's estate, haram and businesses while he was at war or away.

No running about... except in their courtyards, no loud laughters in public and so on.

But for the women in Carona, they were exempt from all that crap!

They did what they wanted, and got the same jobless that men did.

So both of them weren't really restricted like other women within the Pyno continent.

But even so, they still couldnt stop themselves from feeling overly excited.

They had eaten and seen things that made their minds freeze from shock.... so how could they not be fidgety as well?

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"Please... can we go now?"

Duchess Mina and Duke Samuel shook their heads helplessly, as they watched their adorable children jump up and down eagerly.

After having their own fun yesterday, they had also forgotten their ages as well.

So how could they not understand their children's emotions?

"You'll go... but after your lunch.

Now eat!" Duke Samuel said.

Time flew by... and very quickly, Little Momo, Linda and their friends, had arrived at the hotel lobby.

Of course once they came, the lobby receptionist took down Momo's name... and sent someone to confirm if the guests at the rooms were waiting for anyone or not.

Even if it was Landon himself who had arrived, they would still do the same thing again... unless it was a criminal investigation.

A while later, the children came running down hurriedly.. with 2 guards as their companions.

"Where are we going today?" They asked excitedly.

"Wait and see..."

"It's my favorite place of all"

"(Giggle giggle)... You'll know when we get there."

" — "

As they left, Little Momo and the other children teased them endlessly.

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On their way, they took a train to reach their final destination.

Their luxurious hotel was at District D, and even though the place that they were going to was on the same district, it was still somewhat far.

It was kinda like the downtown of the Upper region.

Their hotel was close to the main highway, but the place they were going to, was further in... within the district.

They could've taken a bus to their location.... but today, the little Momo decided to teach them how to use the train.

They had been using the bus ever since they got here, and today would be their first time stepping in.

They walked to the train station, and little Momo and his friends quickly showed where they were on the map... and where they were going to next.

The guards played extra attention, so that next time... they could also make their own trips alone as well.

"This is platform 4, and since the time now is 1:08 P.M.... so we've got to take the 104-Gringott train, which will be arriving any moment from now."

"Ohh....and if you ever get lost, take the 101-Potter Train or the 109-Weasley train back."

"And if you lost your Map and need to check the train's time schedule.... Don't fret, just find any train station and you'll be good to go.

All train stations and train stops have large maps posted on the walls."

" — "

'Chrrrrr!!!!'

The train had arrived.

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The children and their guards were all in marvel, at these things called 'trains'

They were bigger than those 'bus' carriages, and the seats were more spread apart as well.

There was also a voice that would remind people what stop it was... and several poles and hanging ropes within it, for people to hold onto if they didn't have seats.

In short, they felt that it was very well made.

The journey was short.... and very quickly, they had finally arrived at their destination.

'Ping!'

"Now stopping at Jonathan street!" Said a loud voice.

"It's here let's go.... hold hands!!" Linda said, while holding her little Momo's hands.

One should know that the trains weren't the buses.

With buses, the driver would wait for you to even take your time and head out... but with trains, one only has a limited amount of time to head out.

She had once missed her slowness due to her slowness.

At that time, she had taken her time in placing her book in her zipped bag, before standing and walking unhurriedly towards one of the train's doors.

But when she got there, the door closed up right in front of her... forcing her to head back to her seat and jump off at the next stop.

Well.... never again!

"Com'on Com'on!

Hold hands quick and let's go!"

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

[Chapter 246 Oh Happy Day!! 2](#)

After leaving the train, the children walked for a while until they finally came across a 5-storey massive building.

"We're here!

This is my favorite spot in the entire Baymard!" Little Momo said excitedly.

"So what will we do here?" Bridget asked curiously.

"Go-Kart racing!"

.

As they stepped into the building, they saw several other children and adults here for go-kart racing as well.

"Ahh... I forgot!

Since you guys are new, you'd have to take a 'MJ license' before you can drive yet.

But don't worry, on this first floor... you can get these licenses at anytime." Momo said.

For Go-kart racing, Landon had followed basic standard rules back on earth and applied it here.

- From ages 5-10, the children could go-kart.. but they needed to get a MJ license (Mini-Junior license)

Basically, they need to be briefed on their safety gear, how to operate the go-karts and so on.

And after they're done, they will get a 6 month MJ license for karting.

Also, for this age group... even though their go-karts are fast, they wouldn't be as fast as the adult ones.

The maximum speed of these mini-junior Karts, have been significantly lowered for safety reasons.

- From ages 11-14, the children were now considered as Juniors... rather than Mini-juniors.

And here, they would have to get their 'J licenses'... which would expire yearly.

- And finally, those from 15 and above.... would now be considered as adults.

So they would get their safety briefings, as well as an 'A-license'... which would expire every 2 years.

For go-kart racing... the only thing that Landon had changed about it, was the addition of licenses.

For him, safety briefings were very important.

Hence, he wanted the guests to be constantly reminded about them... even if they have to keep renewing their expired licenses now and then.

.

As for the building's structure, the ground floor was for safety reviews, license tests, approvals and renewals.

Moving upwards, the 2nd floor had a massive indoor track for the Mini-juniors to kart on.

And following that, the 3rd floor had an indoor track for the Juniors... while the 4th floor focused on the adults.

As for the 5th floor, it had conference rooms, offices for workers, accountants and so on.

Also, each floor had a restroom and an equipment fitting area.... and for food and drinks, one could find it at the massive food court within the Ground floor.

Now, one should know that Landon had also thought of outdoor situations as well.

Hence he had allocated land, the size of 2 estates, for go-kart racing.

At the back of the massive building, one would find 3 main tracks that have all been divided... by 4 feet tall fences.

One section was for the Mini-juniors, another for the juniors.. and the last one for the adults.

Each track was ridiculously large... with enough space for the racers to take turns, go up and down small slopes... and so on.

Also, each track space had a very small 2-storey empty car park-like space... for the drivers to drive on.

They would drive, spiraling upwards to the 2nd floor... and would finally drive downwards on a sloped bridge.

Landon had used the Niagara falls amusement park style for this part.

With a land space meant to fit 2 entire estates into it... Landon chose to make the ride epic for all riders.

In conclusion.... With both indoors and outdoor go-karting options, the attraction sight was definitely going to be a huge success!

If the outdoor tracks were full, then people could play indoors... and vice versa.

And If it was raining or snowing, the racers could still have fun indoors as well.

.

The children.. as well as their guards, spent about 40 minutes in getting their licenses.

They had sat in training go-karts, and had been instructed on how to maneuver the karts.

They had also been asked if they had heart problems or other illnesses as well.

And just to be sure that the children didn't hide anything, the workers had also asked the guards about it too.

Very quickly, the workers wrote their names up with a typewriter... cropped it out, signed it, stamped it, binded it between plastic casings.. and finally handed it to them.

"This is part of your identity... keep it safe at all times...."

They all nodded profoundly, as this was their first holding any document with their names on it.

The guards also got theirs as well, and hurriedly placed them in their new wallets.... as if it were some sort of secret document.

Today, they had gotten the sweet taste of driving these bad boys during their tests.

Sure, they were on duty now.

But come tomorrow, someone else would take their shifts as well.

By then, they would definitely come back here no matter what!

As they followed the children towards the outdoor track for Mini-juniors, they kept subconsciously touching their pockets.... in fear that their licenses would somehow magically roll out of their wallets, and out of their pockets.

One could never know.

After all, Baymard was a magical place..... so anything was possible.

.

"You guys are finally here!

Quick! Quick! Hurry up!

This race is about to end... soon, it'll be time for the next." Yelled Linda, as she immediately spotted them coming in.

Like the flash, they dashed over hurriedly and swiftly waited for the race to end.

2 minutes more, they were strapped into their karts and ready to go.

Hermon looked at the red light in anticipation.

From his briefings, he was told that red meant 'STOP', yellow meant 'get ready'... and green meant 'GO!'.

As he sat in the reddish black kart... his heart started pounding loudly from anticipation.

Time seemed to have stopped completely, as all sounds around him seemed to drown out from within his mind.

He felt young and alive.

He felt..... He felt.... Oh heavens, what the heck was this feeling?

He clenched his steering wheel hard, and smiled brilliantly underneath his reddish helmet... as he watched the light turn to yellow.

'This is it!', he thought.

['GREEN']

'Vrrrrmmmm!!'

He was off!

.

Starting off, he quickly drove past several others who were besides him.

'Vrrmmmm!'

Damn!... someone kept dancing in front of him, to keep him behind.

Hmpp!, not today.

He looked at the neatly grass, and decided to take a chance, they could arrive at the next bend.

'Vrrmmmm!'

Oh no... the grass was too slippery, and felt completely different from the road.

He could feel his kart almost losing control!!

But looking at the upcoming bend... he knew that if he didn't get back on the track, then he would hit a large pile of tire walls (tires), at the side.

He clenched his teeth, and turned his steering wheel to the right forcefully.

'Vrrmmmm!'

He had successfully landed back on track before the bend... and had even passed that annoying person that kept dancing in front of him.

But little did he know that it was his own sister, Bridget.

'Clap! Clap! Clap!'

As he made the bend, several other children who were waiting in line... as well as workers, clapped vigorously.

Previously, several of them were already at the edge of their seats just from watching him.

"Brilliant!"

"Outstanding!"

"Damn!... I need to be as good as that racer!"

" — "

As the spectators cheered, the person in the Kart kept smiling blissfully.

Not because he could hear them, but because he couldn't stop the explosive feeling from within his heart.

This feeling..... !

He wanted to safeguard it forever.

'I feel alive!!!', he thought.

.

At the end of the day, he was the only newbie amongst them...to get it right.

One of his sisters crashed on the tires, while the other came dead last.

As for his brother... he too crashed on the tires as well.

It was epic!!

They raced for a few more hours... and when they were tired, they headed for the food court to fill up their bellies.

They sat down excitedly..... and spoke about their experiences, like love-struck teenagers.

"I love this go-kart racing thing!"

"Me too!"

"Bro... you were awesome out there!"

"Yeah!... How the hell did you make that turn with that speed?"

"It was awesome!... but I'm sure that if I had tried it, I would've probably hit those black walls (tires)"

"Black walls?... in your case, you would've probably flown over the entire estate."

"Hahahhahahah!"

" \_\_\_ "

The children laughed merrily, as they chewed down on their food like hungry lions.

Indeed, today had been a fun filled day for all of them.

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

### [Chapter 247 Fishing Ships](#)

Over these past few days, Landon had been jumping from one place to another... as well as entertaining Santa and his gang.

With the coronation ceremony just a few days away, of course he would be as busy as a bee.

Today, he was heading over to the Ship Manufacturing industry..... to assist in transferring out the finished products to the newly established fishing industry.

.

Ever since the industry's completion at the beginning of March, the workers had been busy working on 4 main projects within the industry: Commercial fishing ships, Marine warships, Coastal guard ships and Cargo ships.

So far, they had been working on these ships for 5 months now.... and only 2 categories out of 4 had been completed.

All these ships were being built within massive ship building warehouses, just like how it was done back on earth.

The workers would control large electrically powered machines, to attach the ship's metal frames and outer plates across its massive body.

Of course workers would also paint the walls, install the ships control systems, doors, windows and so on.



.

For fishing ships, they were typically small in size... and only had 2 decks in total.

So with the help of these machines, the workers were able to build one fishing ship in 3 weeks time.

Those working under this department... were divided up into 2 main teams consisting of 100 workers each, were all dedicated to producing as many fishing ships as they could.

And during these 5 months, Baymard had successfully built 10 fishing ships.

It could've been 13... but at the start of construction, the workers did some mistakes here and there... which was practically fine.

It was all in the learning process.

After inspecting the products, Landon immediately headed for the Cargo Ship department.

.

For Cargo ships, of course there were different sizes for them.... so only the smallest size had been completed yet.

Even though there were several types of Cargo ships that existed back on earth.... Landon only chose to produce the ones that required cargo to be placed indoors.

Cargo ships that exposed large containers in the open, was of definitely a No No.

In essence, Landon had come up with 3 main sizes for indoor Cargo ships:

- 2 decks below ground floor
- 5 decks below ground floor

Of course above ground floor, each of these options would have several 2- 3 floor building structures at the back and the front of the main deck.

These ship layouts were all standard cargo ship designs that were used back on earth

In fact, some Cargo ships could have 8 to 9 floors below deck level... as they needed to transport cars, and other massive goods.

Right now, Landon felt like 8-9 floors below deck would be too much... hence he chose to stick to the max being 5 for now.

Of course even though these floors would be below deck... that didn't mean that they would be below sea level.

Just like cruise ships, or even the ship used in the titanic.... the deck was way up from the sea level.

.

Anyway, right now... the workers had only been able to complete one type of cargo ship.

And that was the one that had 2 decks below the main deck floor.

As for the workers within this department, Landon had divided them up into groups of 3... and this time, each group consisted of 350 workers in total.

They had used a total of 4 and a half months in completing this Cargo ship.

Hence Baymard now had 3 of these cargo ships in total.

As for the other type, Landon had placed groups of 600 to work on those ones... which should be completed sometime in December.

He looked at the half completed ships, and knew that he couldn't rush their progress rates.

Establishing Baymard's first Exportation sailors would have to wait.

.

Moving on to Coastal Guard ships, one first needed to access the duties of the coastal guards.

- Firstly they did search and rescues around the waters.

Be it looking for corpses or even identifying abandoned ships around Baymard's shores... they had to do all of that.

- Secondly, they were in charge of enforcing Baymard's Ocean laws.

Whether the laws were Environmental or even political, every law had to be followed to the latter.

- Thirdly, they were there to lookout for any enemy threats approaching by water, and inform the Marines... as well as do political negotiations if necessary.

- And lastly, they were the main people who assisted in pulling stranded ships towards the shores.

So with all these in mind, the coastal guards needed 3 types of boats:

- Tug boats

- Rescue boats

- Coastal Guard Weapon Ship

.

For tug boats, they were somewhat smaller than fishing ships.

And in their case, 2/3 of the boat is made up of massive mechanical engine systems..... that could even pull a stranded cruise ship all on their own.

Seeing it always amazed people.

How could a tiny boat pull a gigantic ship?

Anyway.. Baymard had a total of 9 tug boats in total.

Now with Rescue boats, these ones were somewhat smaller than Tug boats.

When rescuing someone, time was of the essence.... hence their small sizes were more suitable for the speeds at which they would travel at.

.

In total, Baymard had 24 of those boats.

With the tug and rescue boats, Landon felt like they had enough for now.... hence he allowed everyone within this department to focus on making weapon ships for the coastal guards.

Typically, Coastal guards had their own separate war ships.

As the ones who were always on the lookout, or always involved in negotiations... they needed to be secured and guarded.

Hence, their weapon ship had to be the same size as Marine War ships.

Looking at how far they had gone, Landon had immediately estimated that it would take another 3 months time, before the first set of Coastal guard ships would be built.

As for the Marine War ships, they too... would be completed around that same time frame.

.

Now that he was done with the inspection, it was finally time to transport these ships to the new Fishing Industry.

'Vrrmmmm!'

"Take it away boys."

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

[Chapter 248 Fishing Ships 2](#)

'Vrmmmm!'

Once they arrived at their destination, the workers slowly offloaded the ships from several Lowboys... with the help of other heavy machines.

The location they were at, was the side branch for the Newly established Fishing Industry, which had just been completed a few days ago.

In essence, the main headquarter was within the Lower region... but the branch sector was at the Coastal region.

The headquarters was where the accountants, secretaries and other other business workers met.

Also, within the headquarters... there were several industrial buildings meant for packaging and cleaning up fish or other captured goods.

As well as warehouses for storing packaged goods too.

3 hours later, everything was finally offloaded.

.

This side branch was very far away from all other harbor activities.... and could only be accessible to workers within the Fishing industry.

The region was well fenced and had its own private harbor at its front as well.

And of course within the branch, and around its perimeter.... there were also several regular guards and Coastal guards there too.... Just in case someone tried to sneak into Baymard from this end.

Other than the private harbor and security buildings, there were also 2 warehouse buildings, and 2 main employee buildings that have a food court, locker room, clinic and So on.

Border line, this industry was just a few days old... and now, Landon was ready to teach a few of them on how to operate the fishing ships.

"Have the workers been selected and briefed?"

"Yes your majesty!" Replied Mikael, one of the newly appointed Supervisors within the branch.

"Good!!!!... let's go!"

.

Standing in front of him, were 12 selected workers from the Food industry.

Initially, these workers used to cast their nets around the harbor alongside others.... and wait for the fishes to fall into their traps.

The issue with this was that, if one wanted a large 'Catch'... then they would have to go further away from the shores or even the harbor.

And since they didn't have fishing boats, their yield for the day was typically too low.

Right now, fish was indeed expensive in Baymard.... this was because it was seen as a hot commodity.

The amount of fish caught had never been able to accommodate Baymard's growing population.

But with the creation of these ships, Landon was sure that the price of fish would eventually go down with time.

Of course pricing could also fluctuate depending on several reasons... like the increase or decrease in the ship's oil price, and so on.

One could never know tomorrow's economy.

.

For 4 days now, these 12 fishermen and women had been briefed on safety measures that they need to take on the ships, just in case something went wrong.

They had also been chosen, because they knew how to swim... as well as how to do several basic net knots.

Anyway, before they would be allowed to man a boat unsupervised... they would need to undergo a month of training, before they were good to go.

And who better to train them, than Landon and a few of those who built the ship?

Yup!... he had called out those 'engineers', to come out and assist him in properly explaining how to run these ships.

Of course, they didn't need to know every mechanical part of the ship... just the basics, and what to do if they were in a bind.

The situation was similar to those who drove cars.

Like knowing that overheating could mean that there's no water in the radiator... and so on.

Just driving and knowing these simple details, was enough.

.

For Landon's plan.... he first wanted to train these 12 people first... and from there, they would be in charge of training hundreds of others.

With these 12, each day... he would have everyone of them rotate jobs with each other.

So that by the end of their training, they would all be proficient at doing all jobs on the boat.

Today, the trainees would be divided into 2 groups.

6 would board one fishing ship with 4 other supervisors.... and the other half would board with 2 other supervisors and Landon.

Once everyone had boarded on the ships, they immediately set sail towards the open waters.

.

Kobe, who was one of the 12 selected fishermen.... was thoroughly amazed at the ship's design.

This was his first time on a ship, or even a canoe... so how could he not be intoxicated with excitement?

Standing on the ship and hearing the noisy vibrating engines rattle and churn... he couldn't help but grin widely, as he thought of how he would be charging these bad boys in the nearest future.

.

"And that's how the the mechanism works!" His majesty said, while pointing at a lever.

He had been attentively listening to his majesty, as well as reading the printed instructions about running the ship.... and controlling all the levers and buttons at the ship's control room.

Everything was labelled, and some of the buttons were even colored, green and so on.

'Chrmmm!'

His majesty had requested for the ship to stop, and the nets to be casted.

Several machines began to work, and very quickly.... the nets were immediately casted.

And after waiting for the net to sink, they continued on with their lecture again.

His majesty also talked about something poisonous called 'Jellyfish', and other weird names that he had never heard of.

But luckily, his majesty had given them sketches of what these creatures looked like.

So if he ever found one, he would be sure to never touch them no matter what.

.

Time flew by, and at the end of the lecture... his majesty had immediately requested for the net to be brought back up.

"Tessa... do you see the yellow lever with the label net on it?"

"Yes your majesty!"

"Pull it downwards until I tell you to stop!"

"Yes your majesty!" Replied Tessa, as she hurriedly made her way towards the switch.

'Vrrrmmm!'

The net slowly resurfaced, and to Kobe's shock... it was completely full.

Heck!.... he was sure that more than a 1000 fishes had been caught just from this round alone.

This was the biggest catch that he had ever seen in his entire life!

He couldn't help but smile bitterly, as he remembered how he used to catch 10 to 12 fishes a day.

The difference was truly too great.

.

--Riverdale City, The empire of Arcadina--

.

'Drmm!'

The massive golden colored door opened, and a 30 something year old knight walked in.

"You called my lord!"

"Yes.....any news?"

"My lord... no one has gone or come from there yet." Answered the knight, as he knelt before his master.

"Ohhhh... It seems like it's time!

"First thing tomorrow morning, go over to Baynard... and find out what exactly is going on there!"

"Yes my lord!"

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 249 New Guests

11 A.M

It was a Fine Summer Morning.

The vibrant sun's rays were shining glorious, as it warmed up the land... as well as its habitats.

'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

The steady sounds of horses could be heard speedily making their way through the rocky roads.

On the horses were 2 burly looking men, who were currently out on a mission from their master.

These men were Yves and Shylock.

Their master, City lord Marder.... had asked them to check out the situation within Baymard.

"I say we get this done with, and leave immediately." Yves asked.

"I agree!" Shylock replied.

.

One should know that Baymard was a place that no one could go as they pleased.... lest they incurred Alec Barn's wrath.

Presently, they knew that Alec was still trying to destroy their master.

So if he should ever find out that they had ventured there, wouldn't he use that as an excuse to eliminate their master?

Sure... it might take months or even years before Alec found out.

But once he did, in Marder's case... the result would be death.

Other people might be thrown in jail or beaten up.... but as Shannon's nemesis, how could Alec let it go just like that?

As they rode ahead.... they immediately spotted a silver-looking carriage, steadily making its way towards Baymard as well.

Strangers!

.

Yesterday.... one of their subordinates had reported the arrival of some strange visitors, who were apparently headed towards Baymard.

The subordinate had been on his way to relieve himself, when he accidentally heard part of their conversation.

As soon as the matter was reported, Yves and Shylock had sent some of their men to find out more about these strangers.

And from what they knew... these people also had different agendas as well.

They claimed to be here in order to look for spies from the empire of Terique.

But why the hell were they sneaking around and asking after one Baron Rodgers?

Something was completely fishy about their story.

Sure... they had a royal parchment paper saying that they should hunt down enemy spies within Western Arcadina.

But since when did western Arcadina mean Baymard?

From what they had gathered, this Baron Rodgers had gone missing a while ago.

And ever since his disappearance, these people had been using that Royal parchment paper to search for the Baron throughout Western Arcadina.

Bottom line... because of the arrival of these people, they had decided to wait and follow behind these strangers, so as to see how those knights in Baymard would treat visitors.

In their minds, they had decided to treat these strangers as Guinea pigs.

.

Meanwhile in the parade ahead, 15 knights on horseback, were currently safeguarding the silver-looking carriage at its center.

In the carriage were 3 people: 2 Knight Captains, and one personal butler.

A while back, their master... who was the city lord of Prisdon City, had suddenly given them the quest of killing

One of the knight Captains lifted up the carriage's red curtains, and quickly peeked at the path behind them.

"Pui!!

Those 2 dirty looking riders are still following us!"

"What?

They're still behind us?"

"What do you think that they want to do?"

"What else?

I think they plan to rub us!"

"Or... they might be afraid of bandits, and thus planned to stick close to us."



One of the Captains frowned while deep in thought.

"What if they were part of some gang bandits?

Who knows..... their friends might be up ahead, with hopes of jumping us anytime soon."

"Then what do we do?"

" — "

"Stop the carriage!!!!!"

.

'Heeeeeehheehhee!"

The horses huffed, as their reigns were pulled by their riders.

Yves and Shylock looked ahead and sneered.

They too stopped.

'Bam!'

The carriage door was opened forcefully.

"I say, you 2 there!... Are you trying to pick a fight with us?

Last time I checked, you weren't part of our group... so why would you stop when we stop?" As the Captain spoke, he immediately pushed his blue colored cloak to the side, revealing his chest and rank to them.

It seemed like he wanted to brag about being a knight Captain, so as to scare them off.

.

Typically, each rank had particular a particular badge shape for their knights.

These badges could have different crests on them, based on their master's family crests.

Badges could come in different designs and patterns... but the shape was what really distinguished one's status within knighthood.

For knight Pages, their badges were rectangular shaped.

For Captain's, their badges were star shaped.. .. and so on.

Looking at the badge, Yves and Shylock smiled at the clown before them.

Weren't they knight Captain's as well?

It was just that they were undercover right now.

Hence, they dared not take out their own badges... lest they completely ruined their mission.

.

'Sling!'

"Answer me now dammit!!

Why the hell did you all stop?" The Captain said, while drawing his sword.

"We stopped to relieve ourselves." Yves said smilingly, as he pointed at this 'thing'.

"Yeah..... and why are you looking at our 'things'?"

Do you all swing that way as well?" Shylock teased.

" — "

The other knights outside were speechless.

'Who are they all trying to fool?'

Didn't they say that you want to relieve yourselves?.... then why are you both still seating on your horses?

Are u going to pee on the horses?

And why the hell are you all smiling like fools?

Are you all stupid or something?'

' — '

The Captain glared at them angrily.

He was already pissed off when they didn't acknowledge his 'Captain' badge.

But now, how dare they treat say that he was 'bent'?

No matter how much he yelled back at them or tried to scare them, they would only smile, giggle or treat him like a 5 year old toddler who was still throwing tantrums here and there.

This feeling was truly frustrating!

.

"Since you all are relieving yourselves, then we would hurry up along... so as to not bother you all any longer." The Captain said angrily, as he banged the carriage's door loudly.

'Bang!!!!'

He was so pissed.

He then poked his head out of the window and yelled: 'Drive!!!'

The procession continued, and just when he was about to relax... one of the gurads outside, tapped the carriage's door.

"Captains.... they're still following us!"

" — "

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 250 New Guests 2

All through the journey, the Captains within the carriage had been cursing at those 2 shameless riders.

The reason why they didn't attack them, was because they were afraid that they were bandits.... who had several gang members around the roads.

Within this journey alone... they had stopped more than 4 times, just to figure out what was the deal with these shameless riders.

Surprisingly, it seemed like the riders were just regular people who were heading to Baymard.

If they had known, they would've killed these damn bastards a long time ago.

Just remembering how annoying these riders were, instantly made their blood boil a thousand times over.

How hateful!

.

Once everyone arrived, they were somewhat taken aback by the unique High walls before them.

It was the tallest that they had ever seen... and the sturdiest by the looks of it.

Yves and Shylock couldn't help but smile bitterly as they looked at the magnificent towering figures before them.

If they had known, they would've talked their master into owning Baymard ages ago.

So what if they were lacking more knights?

Just passing through the City gates, they were indeed in awe at how thick the gate doors were.

(\*they were as thick as regular bank vaults.. and designed with such vault lock mechanisms)

And what surprised them the most, was the fact that the gate tunnel had 2 of these giant metal doors.

One at the front, and one at the end of the tunnel.

And not just that... they could see several regular metal bars... all stationed at different points within the tunnel.

With this sort of security, one didn't need to worry about the enemies breaking in anytime soon.

It wasn't just them who had these sort of thoughts... The other Captains and guard knights, were also in awe at the City's lockdown gates.

One should know that most cities just had 1 or 2 measly iron bars, and that was it.

So how could they not be in awe?

.

Coming out of the tunnel, their jaws instantly dropped.

What sort of buildings were these?

Why were the roads so black and clean?

And what were those black massive containers (garbage bins) around the place?

Was this still the barren land that they knew of?

As they stepped in, they immediately saw a towering sign above them that read:

[--'Welcome to Baymard!

---Sector name: King's Landing']

'King's Landing, What a majestic name', they thought.

Very quickly, they had spotted several people standing and walking about in weird but cool looking clothes.

Why were they all dressed in better attire than them?

Was everyone here a noble?

Series of questions popped into their heads, as they spotted someone coming over towards them.

"Hello, welcome to Baymard!"

" — "

.

Straight away, they were promptly directed towards the LandPort.

And on their way, they had asked out of curiosity... and had found out that these people were just regular people.

Some of them had even been slaves once.

Immediately, disgust and envy filled their hearts and minds.

Weren't these people too stuck-up?

How dare they act like nobles, if they were just peasants?

Hmmp!!

They were just clowns, who were trying to be something that they weren't.

.

"Sir.... please, we need you to consent to the rules that have been provided." Said a front desk officer.

Before any Visa process began, the main laws had to be read and approved by the visitors.

That way if they violate any of them, then they only have themselves to blame.

"I don't agree!!" One of the Captains yelled out in displeasure.

What a joke!

Who the hell would sign such a document?

For him, the thing that really pissed him off was the equality thing!

I mean... were they crazy?

There was no slavery here.... hence everyone had equal rights.

And for heaven's sake, why was having sex with a 14 year old a crime?

It was clearly stated that they couldn't touch any one without the person's approval.

Even if they raped a 30 year old woman... they could still be locked up.

Wasn't such a woman, old cargo?

Why would they punish them for using old goods?

.

The more he read the rules, the more he had realized that this place was truly uninhabitable.

Without all these activities... how else were they supposed to have their fun?

One should know that in this era, all they had were bars, prostitution centers, fighting rings and so on.

Of course for fun, people would throw banquets, pilgrimage villages, kidnap people, burn down towns, and even defile both women and men.... as these were everyday occurrences.

But for a city to remove all these factors, was really something unheard of.

So that begs the question.... what did they actually do in here for fun?

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"I want to see your city lord!" The Captain yelled.

"Sir, we dont have one.

We have a king."

Yves and Shylock who were sitting at the waiting area at some seats around the waiting area a... were immediately taken aback by what they heard.

Well, the Captain was screaming so loud that they were sure that everyone else could hear what was said as well.

Previously, the Captain was the only one to start Visa applications... because he had wanted to see what it was all about, before sending his men over.

There were over 10 front desks for processing Visas... but, everyone else chose to wait for the Captain to finish up first.

Anyway, for those who could read.... they passed their time looking at the ridiculous rules that were written on several brochures around the waiting area.

"And who is this King?" The Captain asked curiously.

"It's his majesty Landon Barn!"

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'What?

The bastard shrimp survived?

How the hell did he manage to take care of all those enemy knights?'

Yves and Shylock were thoroughly confused.

How could a dying man, who left with only 300 knights and a few spare change.... be the owner of this glorious city?

And how the hell did the city transform in the first place.

They had visited this place just before Landon had arrived ... and the grass was not that green.

No.... literally, the grass, the land and everything else was dried up, sprownly... and baren.

So how did they go from that, to a healthy luscious place?

Did that bastard really break the land's curse?

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"So... the bastard is the one in charge of making such ridiculous laws?

Well, I won't sign it no matter what!"

"Then I'm sorry sir, we have to decline your Visa application." The front desk agent said politely.

'Bamm!'

"Deny?

Do you know who I am?" The Captain yelled arrogantly.

As a proud knight Captain, when had he ever been belittled so much?

This was the height of disrespect.

"I'm asking you!!!

Do you know who I am?

How dare a puny peasant like you, deny my access!

Look at this... I'm an official knight Captain of Arcadina.

I command over hundreds of men under my unit... and if I want to crush this puny place of yours, then I would do so just like that!

So what if killing is a crime here?

With only 300 knights within this place, what can you all do to me?

And if you even dare to touch me, then I can assure you all that my master would send reinforcements to come and get me in a heartbeat.

When that happens.... I want you to have it in the back of your mind that, you see the one responsible for killing everyone here.

Now.... be a good dog, and give me the Visa thing... or else!!"

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The front desk worker still kept her smile in place.

"Security!"

It all happened in a flash.

Very swiftly, several black uniformed people ran inwards the Captain and tried to restrain him.

But once the Captain's men saw this, they quickly pulled out their swords and ran towards the 'battlefield'.

Yves and Shylock also got up as well and stepped back, as they didn't want everyone to conclude that they were together with these morons.

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"Please... drop your weapons, stay back and put your hands behind your heads now!" The security guards said calmly, as they pointed black metal objects at them.

'Sling!'

The knights had quickly drawn their swords.

At this moment, the air was filled with tension, as numerous emotions completely engulfed the men.

"Put our hands behind our heads?"

Never!"

"Why are we even talking with them?"

Let's just kill them now!"

" — "

"Please... this is your last chance.

Drop your weapons or face the consequences!" The guards reminded.

"What bloody consequences?

Brothers, let's attack altogether

Charge!!!"

'--ZZZZZ-!!!'

Instantly, the guards shot their tasers at the knights... and their bodies immediately began to shake... like a fresh fish out of water.

'Bzzzzzzz!'

The men shook, as their bodies turned limp from the electric current.

Their muscles clenched so much, that even blinking.... seemed like a near impossible task for them to accomplish.

A painful vibrational wave, washed all over their entire bodies.... and every fiber within their body, felt like it was haphazardly speeding nonstop.

It felt like their bodies would rip apart from these deadly vibrations.

Some of them had even peed themselves throughout the entire ordeal.

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'-Bzzzzzz-!!!'

The more Yves and Shylock continued to watched on, the more paler faces became from fear.

It was truly a jaw-dropping scene to watch.

Their legs trembled, and their bodies turned soft from the horror before them.

What im heaven's name was going on here?

They only had one thought now: Run!!!

They had to get out of this mad place no matter what.

Screw the mission!

This was definitely sorcery.

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They fled nonstop, as they were eager to warn their master about these creatures who call themselves Baymardians.



They didn't even wait to see how those other people had turned out.... as they were scared silly by those shriveling men.

This Baymard was a HELL HOLE.

And no matter what, they couldn't afford to offend these monsters.

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'Master... save us!'