

TECHNOLOGY 271

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

[Chapter 271 Curing Adrian](#)

3:15 P.M

'Tap! Tap!' Tap!

2 people could be seen walking side-by-side, as they hurriedly made way through the busy hallway.

.

"Nurse Paul...has the patient arrived yet?"

"Not yet Doctor Landon!" Said the 21 year old male nurse.

"What about the theater and equipments?..... have they been prepped?"

"They are on it right now as we speak Doctor."

"Good!.... please call in Doctor Lincoln right away, and bring me the patient's lab reports immediately."

"Yes Doctor Landon!"

" \_ "

.

Landon was currently at the hospital, prepping for Adrain's surgery.

And how did he drag the old man there?

Easy!

On the same day that the treaty had been finalized, and his missions dished out..... Landon had requested for Santa's entire gang to go for checkup.

He couldn't just tell Adrian that he had predicted the dude to have Appendicitis... hence he could only come up with this checkup excuse.

.

Everyone had gone through the checkout process, to verify if they had any 'known' illnesses within their bodies.

One should know that the workers in Baymard could only identify what they knew so far.... so anything else, would be too hard for them to solve.

.

Like Landon had said, there were over thousands of medical procedures that existed back on earth..... and the system had just given him a few.

One should know that the combination of both surgical and non-surgical procedures that exist back on earth..... is roughly close to 500 thousand.

.

Now, with the addition of 10 more surgical procedures as Landon's previous reward... Baymard would only be able to treat 15 major surgical procedures and 37 non-surgical procedures (like the flu, fever, chickenpox, rashes, and so on).

Hence these checkups were only on those that the system had given him.

.

Anyway, after Landon had dragged everyone to go for checkup..... they had immediately realized that Adrain had an internal injury, while the rest just had little problems (like lack of nutrients and so on)

And as for the entire checkup process, the hospital staff had done these through a series of medical examinations.

.

Tests like blood pressure, urine tests and so on... were all done on them..... except blood tests.

And that was because those ones needed a computerized analyzer that would be able to count all the white blood cells, red blood cells and so on..... within the patient's blood.

A healthy person had a specific number of red blood cells, white blood cells and so on... so knowing the total number the patient has, will tell whether they're sick or not.

There were millions of cells within one blood sample, so how could one count them without the analyzer?

Sure... they could do it the old fashion way by doing numerous calculations, titrating, using graphs and so on.

But Landon didn't want to do that right now.

That would definitely be done in the future.

.

"Doctor Landon..... here are the patient's files." Nurse Paul said, as he quickly passed on a grey file towards Landon.

"Thank you Nurse Paul"

Landon looked at the file in his hands, and gently nodded his head as he read through.

"Doctor Lincoln.... when performing the patient's physical examination a few days back, what did you find out?"

" — "

As Lincoln spoke, Landon listened very intently.

.  
Typically, the first test carried would be a physical examination.

Wearing medical gloves, the doctor would gently apply pressure on certain painful areas... so as to depict where the inflamed internal injuries were.

Of course during this stage, doctors would always look for any hard bolus'... or any stiffening of the muscles from the patient, when they touched certain areas.

Apart from this, they would do several other physical tests to check reflexes, take temperature and so on.

And when they were done, they would write their findings.... and later send the patient to do Urine testing!

.  
Looking at urine testing, it was done only by the hospital's clinical lab technicians.

And the testing itself was divided into 3 main sections: Visual, Dipstick and Microscopic.

For the Visual part, they had to examine the urine's appearance.... whether it was clear, too yellowish, Brownish/bloody and so on.

Of course all those things showed different deficiencies in itself.

.  
From there, they would move on to the Dipstick examination.

In essence, Dipsticks were thin plastic sticks... that had chemical strips attached to one of its ends.

So once they place the strips into the urine, the strips would change colors... showing excess or deficiencies of certain elements.

.  
At this stage, the clinical lab technicians would check for several things.... like Acidity, concentration, sugar, ketones and so on.

In short, there were a lot.

And different colors showed whether one had too much of certain things within their bodies.... leading to complicated health issues.

.  
For example: high pH (Acidity), indicates that one had a kidney or urinary tract disorder that needs to be looked at immediately.

Anyway, the urine could tell them a lot.

And after the Dipstick test, they would move follow up with Microscopic tests.

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Here, they'd place several drops on the microscope at high resolutions.... and make their observations.

They looked at each cell type's shape, sizes and quantity within that single drop.

Basically, If they saw too many white blood cells, and almost none of the other cells swimming around..... then this showed that the patient had an infection somewhere in their body.

Likewise..... if there were too many red blood cells, then this was a sign of kidney disease or a blood disorder

They also checked for moving bacteria or yeast, Casts and even Crystals.

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In short, there were too many things that went on during Urine analysis.... and not enough technicians around yet.

.

If they were back on earth, this urine testing could've been done with a computerized analyzer.... that would've tested everything within a minute.

But here, each lab technician took about 1 hour to do all 3 checks... as well as properly note down the results too.

And even with 150 lab technicians working on a single shift, there was still too much work to be done.

.

One should know that with a population over 97,000 citizens..... at least 800 people come in daily within each shift.

This was the only hospital, so duh..... it would be busy as hell.

Sure, there were work clinics around..... but those didn't do checkups and so on.

Those solved work related injuries, first aid and so on.

Those ones were there to relieve the patient's pain, before sending them to the main hospital.

So of course, the lab technicians were always busy doing urine analysis, saliva analysis and many more.

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"Perfect!

Your deductions from the medical tests were indeed correct.

And now, for your last question.

Based on your analogy..... What do you think was the reason, for why I decided to use that new Scanning Machine on the patient."

" "

—

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 272 Curing Adrian 2

"Based on your analogy.... What do you think was the reason for why I decided to use that new Scanning Machine on the patient."

" "

—

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Yes... Landon had developed a medical scanning machine ever since he had arrived in June.

And the reason was simple!

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When he had first received all 10 surgical procedures as his reward from the system's last mission..... he had realized that these surgeries all treated Internal injuries.

Now one should know that because his first 5 surgical rewards were external.... the staff could easily identify and treat their patients.

Like sewing wounds and so on.

But these ones were all internal.

.

Would he have to open up every patient during checkup just to know if they needed these surgeries or not?

He'd be like yeah:

[let me cut you up, and check if you have Appendicitis or not.

And if you don't have it in the end, then I'll sew you up neatly okay?]

Yeah... No!

That would just be too ridiculous.

.

As for those previous examinations.... Apart from the kidney and urinary tract, those tests only indicated possible infections within the body.

But they couldn't pinpoint the infection's exact position.

.

It could be the beasts, arms or even the spleen..... the doctors wouldn't be able to tell from those tests.... as sometimes, some injuries were well hidden under tissue fibres, muscle and so on.

So all the test would show, was that:

[Yes, Mr. X has an severe infection somewhere around a particular region within his body.]

But within that region, where exactly was the problem coming from?

.

Again... the there were all sort of tests carried out which could also prove that the patients condition is severe.... but to realize all this early... one needed better technology.

Take for example:

Before those medical technology machines came out back in the days.... One would never truly know if they had a brain tumor, until had had grown quite a bit.

And at that stage, it could be critical 4 the patient's health.

.

But with modern machines, one could even see several week old cancerous cell... and get rid of it A.S.A.P.

One should know that patients can live for 20 to 30 years without knowing that they have cancer.... depending on the type of cancer.

But if they had gone for checkup regularly, the doctor would've probably seen it in its early stage.

.

For Landon, when dealing with anyone's life, forget about how expensive the machines were... or how doctors did things before technology came about.

It was best to prevent the worst, so as to save the future.

Should he wait until the tumor grows before saving the patient?

Nope!!!

That's why these CT scans were essential.

.

Of course like how it was done on earth... only if the tests indicated that one needed a CT scan, would they get one done.

CT scans had X-ray systems on them.... so they couldn't just go about X-raying everyone here and there.

Usually doctors stay if examinations show that the patient needed one.... as well as if the patient couldn't walk, has swelling that can't reduce after ordinary treatment and so on.

.

Ordinary X-ray devices could only show bone, but when combined with with a medical scanning system.... it could show bones, as well as soft tissues and organs too.

Hence CT scanners were definitely the better option here.

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[\*\*P.S, explaining it in detail within the next 8 paragraphs.... for all those readers who often complain when I leave out info.

If you want to continue to story, without seeing the creation of CT scanners, then jump to the 9th paragraph after this

Sigh..... Can't please everyone.]  
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.  
Now, on the matter of these CT scanners.... Landon liked to think of them as Scanners that are attached to an X-ray machine, which could also print as well.

Hence, they had a few computerized functions too.

But unlike a 'School Calculator' that could compute several things at once..... these machines would just have very few main settings.

In short, they had almost the same settings as the photocopying machine that he had previously made.

.  
And again, making the X-ray machine part was pretty easy as well.

It all worked on the function of light emission and electricity.

One needed a cathode, tungsten anode, filter, motor, light source and a special oil.

In essence, the science behind it was the change of an ordinary light source to an X-ray beam down the spectrum.

And if one looked very fatally... the entire thing had to do with electrons.

Simple.

.  
Anyway, at the start of the procedure.... the patient would be asked to drink a special edible non-poisonous dye.

This dye would basically block any x-ray radiations from penetrating one's bones.

And of course after drinking... the patient would lie down on a conveyor belt that was attached to the CT machine.

.  
Of course from there, the conveyor belt would move forward..... as it passes the patient through a tunnel-like hole on the CT scanning machine.

And as they pass through the hole..... the machine would shoot out several narrow X-ray beams at once.

These beams would rotate around the patient in different angles, until the entire procedure ended.

.

Also, as the x-ray beams pass through the patient, the X-ray detectors directly opposite the X-ray source.... pick up and transmit these signals to the medical computerized scanners, kinda like radio wave frequencies.

Well, Landon had modified the scanner to handle imaging.

.

One should know that back on earth, computers would be in charge of converting signals to images.

So to adapt this sphere, Landon had tweaked some things here and there, and made a 'medical scanner for dummies' kind of system here.

Like he had said, it worked like a regular photocopying machine.

.

All the doctor had to do, was press the ON button, OFF button, choose scanning between any resolution (which was between 0.5-0.62 mm), print images... as well as punch in the number of printed copies he/she wanted.

No more, no less.

.

And since the CT scans also had X-ray machines embedded within them..... Landon had also decided to create separate X-ray machines that would just look at fractured bones and so on.

He had no choice!

For completing this mission and healing all internal injuries, that was the only way those were the only ways to go.

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3:27 P.M

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Adrian felt very funny while wearing this blue patient gown.

Firstly, he was a man.... and wearing a gown had never ever crossed his mind, not even once.

But yet, here he was.... butt naked wearing one.

And what was up with the back?

Why was it so exposed?

Its style of clothing was definitely weird.

.

But apart from the awkwardness of the matter... he was also somewhat pleased that he could finally cure himself for good.

No one knew better, of all the pains that he had experienced these past few years.

At first... it started with very mild pains around his belly button.

Then as the years progressed, that pain transferred towards his lower belly.

.

And on top of that, he had also lost appetite... as well as had numerous sleepless nights due to his high fevers.

As a royal, he couldn't show fear or any sign of weakness.... so the only people who knew of these things, were his sons.

But now, he could finally treat himself.

.

"Mr. Adrian.... please lie on this bed, and we'll take you to the operating theater immediately." Said one of the nurses, who swiftly rushed over to help Adrian onto the bed.

Adrian layed down and listened to the nurses around him, who were currently seeing to all his needs.

And as he was rolled away on the magnificent rolling bed that seemed to be pushing him towards an unknown location..... he couldn't help but wonder why other healing homes couldn't be like this.

This was the height of customer service!

.

'Boom!'

The doors were burst open, and in came Adrain.

He looked around the white walled theater... and immediately spotted 2 doctors and 4 nurses within the room.

They were all covered up from head to toe in their medical attires.... and when they began to speak, Adrian couldn't help but look up.

"Brat!.. is that you?"

" — "

.

After talking for a minute with Landon, Adrian's heart finally went to rest.

One had to know that deep down, he was still very nervous and scared as well.

This was his first time going through surgery.... so he was a little bit assured by seeing Landon here.

And just like that, the surgery finally commenced.

.

They put several tubes around his face, and very soon... he became very sleepy.

But the surprising thing was that when he had woken up, they had told him that the surgery was over.

How?

Didn't he just close his eyes for 5 minutes at most?

what the hell did they mean by it was over?

Where was the jaw clenching pain?

He almost didn't believe it for a moment.

.

But when he felt a light pain from struggling to up, he slowly lowered his head..... and his mind completely went in disarray.

How did they manage to cut him open without him feeling a thing?

This didn't make any sense!

.

'Ding!'

The system's robotic voice rang out.

'Side-mission 2 completed!

Would you like to receive your rewards now?'

'Yes!'

' \_

A few seconds later, Landon began looking at his stats.

With this mission done, he could finally leave Baymard.

Hehehe.!!

Now, it was time for Action!

.

But of course, Landon wasn't the only one preparing for action.

.  
--WhiteWood City, Arcadina--

.  
'Whish!'

The sounds of whip lashes could be heard violently hitting against its victims body.

'Whish! Whish! Whish!'

'Ahhhhh!!!'

The screams of a man who was half beaten to death, whisperily resonated throughout a tiny dark room..... as his frail voice carried a hint of helplessness.

.  
"P.....please.....!

Cough cough... Don't kill me... i'll confess." The man said in a whispery tone, as he looked at the men around him.

The leader looked at the man, as if he were looking at a fool.... and commanded for his men to keep torturing him to day break.

'Ahhhhhh!!!'

.  
A few hours later, the leader went to his chambers, followed by his trusted knight.

"Your highness, do you think the rat will come?"

"Naturally!!"

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[Chapter 273 The Race For The Throne](#)

"Your highness, do you think the rat will still come?"

"Naturally!!"

" \_ "

.  
Eli was currently within WhiteWood City... which was his official Base that was given to him by his father.

And right now, he was trying to do a little pest control within his city.

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A few weeks back, they had discovered 3 Teriquen spies within the city.

And from the looks of it, those bastards had moved in long ago... when he was still at the borders.

.

In addition to that, since the city was extremely close to the Capital city... these spies could only come in small numbers of 2, and at most 4.

Hence they had almost succeeded in blending in with the rest of the peasants and civilians around.

But sadly for them, they all got caught at the end.

.

It all happened on their way back from one of their information gathering missions within the city.

Basically.... .... they had gathered somewhere where they believed to be quiet, for a secret meeting to discuss their findings.

And unfortunately for them, there was a 14 year old peasant boy there..... who had heard bits and pieces of their conversation while he hid.

.

He, the little peasant boy.... had just gotten up from sleep when he heard their conversation.

Yes... he had made a secret sleeping area, by hiding a barrel deep within the bushes and trees.

As he used this place at least once a day, before going back home or back to work.

.

He was one of the numerous stable boys within one of the famous Noble families here.

Typically, he started work at 5 A.M and stayed there till 5 P.M again.

That was 12 whole hours, of washing thousands of knight horses, carrying horse dung, delivering horse babies... and so on.

In short, anything related to horses were their duty to fulfill.

.

Usually... after 12 hours of work, he would typically go to this secret hideout and sleep.

And by 10 P.M, he usually woke up again and went to his second job.

As a peasant, they were typically poor.... and his entire family was a massive one.

They were 9 in total, with him being the first child.

Hence, he had to work hard so as to help his parents in feeding his Juniors and his grandparents.

.

Anyway, midway during his rest.... his subconscious had woken up, when he heard the word 'Terique'.

And as an Arcadinian, there was no way that he wouldn't know about the place.... as both empires were always at odds with one another.

Hence he paid close attention to their conversation.... and spied on them through tiny breathing holes, that he had made around the barrel.

.

He had discovered that those 3 had a leader within the city.... and that they were here to gather information on Eli as well.

.

And now fast forwarding to a week after that incident, he had finally pinpointed where those men lived within the city... and had quickly made his way to Eli.

But unfortunately, the leader was still unknown to them.

.

For this matter, Eli wasn't really worried at all..... as he had a hunch about who the leader really was.

But what truly worried him, was another matter entirely.

"Your highness..... do you think that it's true?" Asked Zarius, who was Eli's most trusted knight.

.

Eli sat in silence for a while, as he tried to calm his blazing nerves down.

Even before these Teriques had confessed, Slytherin had already sent him a secret message about the matter.

It was just too unbelievably idiotic!!!

.

Eli fisted his hands in furiously, as the anger within him kept boiling up deep within his system.

The fires of Fury and hatred completely smothered him, as he swiftly slammed his fist against the wall besides him.

'Bamm!!'

'Very Good Brother!!!!'

It seems like you've truly forgotten the consequences of my fury.'

.

Of course the brother Eli was talking about, was James.

Who else could be stupid enough to offer 60% of Arcadina's land off?

Eli was so angry that he felt like if he ever saw James again, he would strangle the dude to death.  
How dare the fool give out his property just like that?

.

When Slytherin had sent home the report, he had almost died from anger.

You want to kill him for the throne?... That's fine!!

In fact, he'd even say that he'd respect the fool's guts a tad bit.

But to give off a big chunk after killing him was just stupidity!!

.

I mean..... what was the point of killing him for the throne, if you would just share it away like ordinary food?

Just thinking about it made him feel like James was definitely not his brother.

For sure!.... third mother must have cheated on father, for him to have such an idiot for a brother.

.

But that wasn't what was truly eating Eli up.

For him, the most annoying part of it all... was that his idiotic brother, had brought in a new enemy in the mix.

The new king of Terique.

And this could definitely ruin all his future plans.

.

"Your highness, please quench your temper.

Soon, Sir Slytherin will arrive with the rest of the knights.

And by then, we'll be able to move forward with our plans."

"Yes.... I suppose you're right.

There's not much Terique can do to me from here.

So for now, there'll be no more assassination attempts from their side for the time being.

Oh... and that reminds me, I need you to keep a lookout for any letter from Baynard.

If I'm not wrong.... it should be arriving 2 weeks from now, or sometime within September."

" — "

.

One should know that the war was fought in mid May.

And so with a 4 to 4.5 month journey, of course everything would come around that time frame.

.

Again.... there were official rider guilds protected by the empire that would deliver the message.

So the letter would switch hands at every city and town .... if the rider needed to sleep.

And in this way, the message would travel without any delays.

.

So to put it simply, when using the messengers... Eli could receive the messages in 3.5 months time, since the message traveled nonstop.

But if his men were to come back, it would be 4 to 4.5 months, as they would stop to camp every 2 days within their Journey.

These people were used to being sleep deprived.

.

Hence around this time frame... Eli was expecting good news about Landon's defeat, any moment from now.

He had sent more than enough people to Baymard, to handle a measly 300.

So there was only one possible outcome within his mind, and that was his victory!

.

A smile slowly crept up in Eli's face... as he thought about Baymard.

Soon, he would be able to move onto phase 3 of his plans.

Soon, he would be king!

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[Chapter 274 The Race For The Throne 2](#)

--The Capital, Arcadina--

.

"So you are sure that he's dead?"

" \_ "

.

Alec sat on his throne, and looked at his knights inquisitively.

Was Shannon really dead?

(\*Shannon: Dude, can you let my name rest in peace already?)

.

Alec looked at his knights, as if scanning them for any signs lying.

He had sent these knight Captains with Marder, during the last week of August last year.

And from their report, they had arrived sometime in December.... stayed there till March of this year, and had left immediately after.

And now, they had just arrived during August again.

So in essence, they had stayed out for an entire year for this mission.

.

But what surprised Alec, was that Shannon was truly dead!

So he had just been paranoid over nothing?

'Hahahahhahahahaha!!!!'

'\_' everyone within the room.

.

Just like the laughter of a mad crazed lunatic, Alex's loud voice filled the room..... as he joyfully slapped his thighs in sheer delight.

He laughed and shook..... like how power ranger Megazords shook, when they were finally combined together.

It was ridiculous!

.

Alec felt relived and refreshed, as he had heard that his long time nemesis was finally dead.

But later on, that joy slowly turned to confusion, anxiousness and rage... as he began to analyze the matter deeply.

.

'Damn!!'

If it wasn't Shannon, then which trickster had fooled him into believing that Shannon had killed his eldest daughter?

Shannon's shoulders shook from rage, as he struggled to calm himself down.

Just who was it?

.

Previously, he had thought his enemy was Shannon... but now finding out that there was an unknown enemy in the mix, his heart couldn't help but jump a little.

From experience, facing the unknown was always scarier.... as the enemy would know everything about him, but he would remain clueless about them.

How frustrating!

.

His mind kept spinning, as he tried to think of all the powerful men within the empire.

But sadly, he couldn't come up with anyone who would have the guys to go against him.

For all he knew, it could be someone from another empire as well.

Sigh..... Forget it.

There was no use thinking of it now.

.

"What about the boy?"

"Your majesty, from our observation..... he wouldn't be any threat to you in the future.

The boy seems to lack courage... because no matter how we pushed him, he would always remain meek and docile."

"Yes your majesty... He's as weak as a newborn lamb, that can't stand the weight of its own wool."

" — "

Alec listened and nodded, as he fell deep in thought.

Unlike his knights, he had another perspective to the matter.

And that was TIME.

.

The only reason why a Marder didn't stand up for himself, was because he was buying more time for himself.

The current Marder was weak, and needed more forces.

Hence he could only act humble for now.

But Alec wasn't a fool.

Wasn't that how Shannon acted as well?

Always sucking up to him here and there, as if he cared.

Tsk!!

Truly, a snake could only spawn from another snake.

.

He decided to put Marder at the back of his mind for now.

After all, what could a wee little lad do to him?

Rather than thinking about the good-for-nothing, it was better to think about other important matters..... like his throne.

Yup!!

This morning, he was reminded by his council, that he had selected today to discuss the matter of stepping down from his throne.

.

Well... 3 years ago, he was supposed to pass the throne to Eli.

But every year, he ended up pushing his abdication date to the following year.

In short, he didn't want to leave his throne anytime soon.... as he liked having all the power.

Hence he planned to leave the throne when Eli turned 35 or something.

.

Right now, Eli had just turned 20 this year.

So in 15 more years, he'd be willing to give everything up.

And fortunately for him, Eli had thoroughly understood him and supported him all the way.

So Alex didn't feel guilty about keeping the throne to himself at all.

.

Anyway, he couldn't host push the date to 15 years later.... as that would make people look down on Eli instead.

Hence he had pushed his abdication date to 2 years later.

And when the time came for him to abdicate, he would do the same thing over and over again.

.

Anyway, right now.... he had to arrange a formal ceremony (again), and tell his people about his decision.

In short, with how many times that Alex had pushed the date back.... the people weren't shocked anymore.

In their eyes, this king of theirs truly loved power.

.

Alex smirked in glee, as he thought about how he would be ruling for several more years to come.

He looked around his massive throne room and began to massage the golden arms of this seat.

'Hahahaha..... it's all mine.

Arcadina is all mine...

And anyone who wants it, will have to take it over my dead body!!'

' '

.

--Lipo City, Arcadina--

.

Connor was currently within his second base... which was 2 cities, 4 towns and 1 village away from where he had been held hostage by Mr. Death.

Right now, he had had to make his plans A.S.A.P.

.

He had lost too many men during those 'games' ... and this had definitely lowered his chances of securing the throne.

Hence he had to live big moves swiftly.

.

"O'Brain... I need you to get out there and recruit more men!!

And if not many want to sign up, then kidnap them!

And if it still isn't enough, take their families hostages as well.

We don't have much cash on us right now to buy thousands of slave boys... so kidnapping would be the best way to go.

And remember, your deadline is December of this year

Dont disappoint me!"

"Your highness.....Consider it done your!!!"

" "

.

As Connor watched O'Brain leave, he too couldn't help grinning widely.

Soon, he would be take his rightful place as king.

And no one, not even Eli.... would be able to stop him.

This time, he would get an army of 20,000... before he could make his move again.

'Just you wait brother!

Soon, I'll make you kneel before me!!!'

.

--Unknown Road, Arcadina--

.

Unlike his other brothers who had several bases... James just had one, and that was his official base.

Hence he was still stuck travelling on the road, ever since Mr. Death had freed him.

.

As he thought about how all the men that he had lost... he couldn't help but cry a little.

Because year again, unlike his brothers who had been hiring more knights in secret... he only had his official 10,000 knights that were given to Jim by his father.

And now, 3000 were dead.

What should he do?

If his father ever found out... he would probably deemed him unworthy of being king.

Thsk was bad!!

.

James pondered for a while, as he continued his journey on horseback.

And after a few more minutes, his eyes instantly lit up!

What if he got his uncle from his mother's side to give him all his knights in secret.

After all, he was a prince.

So shouldn't lowly nobles show him face by giving him their knights?

And if he could even get more than he desired... then wouldn't he be stronger than his other brothers as well?

.

As James continued to daydream about the number of knights he would receive..... his mind began to slowly linger on the throne.

Hehehe.... with so many knights, how could he not be king?

Even though his brothers usually called him stupid, wasn't he smart now?

.  
'Hmmp!

Soon, I'll make you all regret looking down on me!!

'Soon... I'll show you who's boss!'

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[Chapter 275 Mission Briefings](#)

--Baynard--

.  
'System.... can you at least tell me how that Ghostly Prince guy looks like?'

'Host, I cannot!..... So stop asking.'

' '

—

.  
Landon was thoroughly stumped with this stupid system.

He had just finished one of the side-missions (during Adrian)..... and soon the treaty signing one would also be completed as well.

Now that left him with the assimilation of Nopline's army, and that Ghostly prince one.

.  
Every side mission was clear and straight to the point.... except the one about that Ghostly dude.

Like what's up with all the mystery?

He had no clue on how the guy actually looked like, as well as no information on the dude at all?

.  
Whether the dude was a peasant, a noble or a slave somewhere..... how would he be able find him?

Oh God!!!... if he was a peasant, then Landon felt like he was doomed.

And that was because no one bothered to know about a peasant's last name.... so looking for him would be extremely hard to do.

Plus... do you know how many people actually live within the Pyno continent?

It was like finding a needle in a Haystack.

.  
At least if it was a slave, Landon would have a higher chance finding him from doing all these missions.

As for Nobility..... sigh, Landon had paid for several teleportation trips to the Capital and 2 other major cities these past few nights.

And do you know what he found?

Absolutely nothing!

No one had heard of this Ghostly Prince guy.... Not even those from the Palace.

Landon felt like crying.

.

'Host should just give up on asking this system.

Like this system has said, the Ghostly prince will find you..... the system thinks.'

'You think?..... So what happens to me if you're wrong?'

'Then the host will die at the end, and this system will get a new host!'

' \_ '

.

As Landon thought about that Damn Ghostly prince, he quickly made his way towards one of the military's largest briefing halls.

Today, he was going to give them a detailed layout of their mission.

.

For these missions, since the men would be heading towards 5 different cities.... Landon had chosen all 3 of Major general's, alongside him and Captain Billy Vein to head these operations.

And each of them, will be leading teams of 800..... making a total of 4,003 soldiers leaving for this mission.

Of course Captian Trey was staying this time, as he would assist Lucius in protecting Baymard during their absence.

.

"Are the men all seated?"

"Yes your majesty!"

"Good!... now, lead the way."

"Yes your majesty!"

" \_ "

.

As Landon walked into the room, and looked at the large crowd of people before him.

And immediately, the room which was previously filled with chatters, instantly quieted down.

And like in a flash, the soldiers quickly stood up from their seats and saluted Landon, Lucius, Captain Billy and the 3 Major Generals: Mark, Josh and Gary.

.

"At ease soldiers!..... You may all sit."

'Bru! Bru! Bru!'

As the soldiers hurriedly sat, Landon swiftly wrote down a few things on the blackboard behind him.

The room was designed like a massive university hall.... so as to easily brief large crowds.

.

"Today, we have gathered you all here for an important mission Briefing.

But before we continue this briefing, we'd like it if you all could sit according to your squads.

Before coming here, you all had been briefed on what teams you would be in.... so let's do it like so:

Codename Blue Eagle (team 1)..... you all should sit on the first column to my left.

Red Scorpio (team2), you all will sit on the next column.

White Fangs (team 3), Death Star (team 4) and Crimson Dragon (team 5)..... please sit on the next 3 columns in that same order."

" — "

.

5 minutes passed by, and once everyone was seated..... Landon, Lucius and the squad leaders, began calling out names and passing on envelopes that had information like maps, and so on.

.

Before this meeting, Landon had another private meeting with the men... and they had talked on strategy for close to 3 hours.

And in the end, they had come up with a plan that used ideas from all 3 Major Generals, Captain Billy, Lucius... as well as Landon.

.

To put it simply, since Landon knew that he wouldn't be there with them, he had bought several well detailed maps from the system.

There were 5 maps in total, that looked at: the target city's entire layout, the training estates, the underground camps, the Coastal city maps... and even a general map from the coastal city to their designated cities.

Hence the men were well prepared and could easily make preparations for their movements.

.

Of course when they got there, they were to first scout the area and determine how many guards were there.... before they could make their move.

But irregardless, they had a general plan that would save both the slave knights at the training estates, and the women at the underground camp.

And if any plans needed to be tweaked, they would do so according to their leader's suggestion.

.

Right now, they had given them these things.... so that they could take study them before they left for their assignments.

Even back on earth, great military spies study their enemies for days.

Back in the days, British spies would study German activities for months before finally making their moves.

It was just essential for one to know how their enemy thought... as well as what roads to take and where all the enemy's camps were located.

Studying was a must!

.

But of course just before they left, the soldiers were to hand back most of the study materials given to them.... like the plan of action and so on.

That way if they ever got captured, their enemies wouldn't be able to know their plans..... unless they snitched.

Hence things like detailed documents on their individual assignments, needed to be left here in baynard.

And the only documents that they were allowed to take with them, were the maps.

.

"Alright!

Within each envelope.... each of you should have 8 documents within them.

▪5 Maps

▪A detailed description of the general mission.

What role you'll all play individually.... whether you'd be rescuing the slave knights or the women.

▪What specific roles you will play..... like guarding one of the entrances that leads to the women's underground camp.

▪And a detailed list of things that you all will have to look out for.

Please..... If you're missing any of the documents listed, then please notify us immediately."

As Landon spoke, the men quickly opened their envelopes to verify if everything was in order.... as they wanted to be fully prepared before they departed.

.

"Now, if you all look at your maps... you'll quickly realise that some of the cities you're heading to, all share the same Coastal cities.

So..... Blue Eagle! Red Scorpio!

You both would sail together towards the first Coastal city.

As for the White Fangs and squad Death Star.... you both will sail alongside each other towards the second Coastal city.

And of course, the Crimson Dragons will head on towards the third Coastal city."

.

Landon briefed the men on the mission for an entire 1 and a half hour... as they also spoke about what they should do if they got caught, how they could leave trails, signals and modern messages for their comrades to find them and so on.

"Remember!!

Before you all leave, I want everything except for the maps returned back.

You can do this by giving these items back to Army General Lucius' secretary.

And anyone who fails to do so, will not be permitted to leave Baymard.

The Dateline for returning these documents is on Thursday the 16th at 4.PM."

" \_ "

.

In essence, when the men gave back those documents.... their names would be ticked off a certain list.

And just before boarding for the trip, there would be roll call using only the list of names that had been ticked off.

In this way, only those who obeyed the rules would leave for the mission.

.

As the men listened on attentively, as they quickly scribbled down the dateline, so as to avoid any mistakes.

"Now, some of you might be out for 3 to 4 months... so each team will be given a hefty sum, depending on how long your trip will be.

This money will cover your feeding and all other expenditures as well.... this also includes the purchase of extra ships.

Any questions?"

" — "

.

The men asked questions for an hour more.... and finally the meeting was finally over.

"Alright men, spend these last few days saying goodbye to your loved ones.

Because 4 days from now, we'll be setting sail!!"

.

One should know that missions were truly unpredictable.

What if some of them died there?

It was better to say goodbye to their new family members, new loved ones, children, girlfriends and so on... before they embarked in on this dangerous trip.

The same could be said for Landon.

He had to spend time with Lucy, his mom and everyone else before leaving Baymard for the next month or so.

Plus.... how could he miss Baymard's first car show?

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

[Chapter 276 Car Show](#)

In the blinding rays of the sun's woven brilliance, the birds chirped, the bees buzzed..... and the people walked around merrily, as the hot summer wind gently caressed their cheeks.

What a Fine Day!!

.

'Drudrudrudrudru'

On this marvelous day..... a large crowd of overly excited people could be seen making their way towards 'Baymard's Car Sales & Rental Company'.

.

"Hurry hurry!

If we're late, then we won't get the Chevrolet BY-2 Volt "

"Do you think that's the only car they have there?"

"Since we haven't seen any other one yet, then I think that should be the only one!"

"Ahhh!.... I cant wait to drive mine to work!!"

"Work?....."

Nahh!.... I want to carry my fiance in it!!"

"Me too!!"

"Me too!"

" "

.

Presently, except for those who made the cars.... most of the Baymardians only knew about 1 type and model of car.

The Chevrolet BY-2 Volt, which is a Hatchback car type.

Sure, they had seen the military cars, police cars... and so on.

But those ones weren't civilian cars.... or so they thought.

.

One should know that most of them had been learning how to drive for over a year now.

Of course they had started learning how to drive the trucks.

But when the car manufacturing company got created..... they had begun practicing with ordinary cars.

.

Well, Landon had given the Car testing company hundreds of the same car.... for the people to practice with.

The car was all plastered and covered up by driving test logos, and several words that showed that the car belonged to the company.

Hence the beauty of the car was completely covered up.

.

In fact, if they saw the same car type and brand in the stores.... they would be shocked and doubtful.

Typically.... most company cars usually got painted on, so that people would know what company they belonged to.

That was part of advertisement.

.

The same could be said for police cars..... those cars were ordinary Chevrolet Impalas, which regular citizens could drive.

But when painted and plastered on with logos and so on, it becomes government property... basically.

.

Bottom line, the people only thought that the car show would have just that car.

But today, they would soon realize how wrong they were.... because Landon had indeed provided variety.

.

For car types, Landon had decided to make 6 types.... and each type would have at least 3 different car models within them.

....

[List of cars

- Pick-up Trucks:

- Toyota KimLuc BY-1

- GarMic Ford Ranger 100

- Nissan TimWell Frontier X-3

- Coupe ( type of car with no back door.... one has to use front door to get to the back seat):

- Mercedes Momo C2

- BMW LyoRis F-1

- Ford Wiggins Mustang A-1

- Sedan (best example would be the police cars):

- Honda Cervic 1025

- BY-Lan 1 Chevrolet Impala

- Honda Accord Lan-1

- Lincoln Hydo Limousine

- SUVs:

- Jeep Wrangler Trey-1 (usually used for military or outdoors)

- Range Rover LindX-1

- Ford Explorer 1025

- Ford Mark-50 (Limousine)

- Hatchbacks:

- BY-2 Chevrolet Volt

- Toyota Prius 1025

- Nissan Soph Sonic

.

- Vans:

- Ford Transit W2 (car driven Vans, for small deliveries businesses like florists and so on.)

- 4x4 Grace-100 (usually looks like ambulance vans)

- Box Beri-X1 (looks like parcel mail vans)

- Platform Khi (looks like large moving Van's like U-Hauls)

- Toyota Vianna 1025 (Minivan)

- Dodge Grand Caravan (Minivan)

That was it!]

.....

Looking at the long list, Landon felt like he had successfully provided the people with a large range of options to choose from.

Be it family people, single folks... everything was provided for them.

There were minivans, 2 seater cars, ordinary cars... and even limousines.

Sure, the list was missing hundreds of cars.... but for now, that'll have to do.

.

As for commercial Vans like those used for moving, each type had different sizes as well.

From 12 feet to 24 feet long Vans, that were either high roof or low roof ones.

And the same could be said for the limousines.

Those ones ranged from 30 feet long to 40 feet long..... and would be used by hotels, other V.I.P services, future Prom activities, and for sure, the Royal family.

.

And just to add to the variety matter.... he had also worked with a large color shape as well.

Some cars only provided 4 main color shades... while others provided 11.

He had ranged them from black, white, red, pink, purple, grey/silver, green, blue, yellow, orange and brown.

And within each color pallet, one could find light shades as well... light pale blue or deep dark blue.

In short, variety was not an issue for now.

.

When looking at the names of the cars Landon had kept the original names from earth..... as well as added names of the people as well.

I'm truth, he didn't want to forget about earth..... and doing these little things kept him happy, as well as reminded him of his purpose here.

.

As for the prices, some of the cars costed 4500 BAYS... while others aimed at 20,000 BAYS.

And of course, Landon had come up with car payment plans as well.

Some people could pay in installment for 5 years, or pay up front right now.... depending what car they wanted.

And added to that, they also had the option of getting car insurance and so on.

It was all up to them.

.

These car plans would take into account everything.

From payment extensions, car changes, switches and so on.

Landon hoped that by the end of the day..... everyone would leave happily after purchasing their cars.

.

As for driving the cars, since the system had permitted treaty-signed nations to drive within Baynard.... they would also have to take driving lessons before they could purchase any vehicles.

As for the rest of the world..... Sorry, they would just have to take the public transport.

.

'Trifrifrifrifri!'

The crowd was buzzing, as the people moved like packed sardines.

Carmelo and his gang had quickly joined the merry crowd, after leaving the bus stop.

Of course Adrian didn't come with them, as he was still recuperating at the hospital.

.

Everyone held hands, as they didn't want to get separated in this sea of madness.

And very quickly, the gang soon arrived at the front of the massive company.

Oh It was HUGE!!

It looked like the first floor of a mall.... and had the parking lot of one too.

Well, this was the only car rental & sales company here.... so Landon was sure as hell going to build it large.

.

'Dum! Dum! Dum! Dum!'

As they walked closer, their steps seemed to have unintentionally increased... as they reached the massive front door before them.

.

'Welcome dear guests!'

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

[Chapter 277 Car Show 2](#)

Everyone froze, as they saw more than 50 different cars all displayed before them.

Their jaws dropped, and their eyes twinkled in awe.

And for a moment, they had almost forgotten to breathe.

.

"Welcome dear guests"

"Ah!.... y.. yes welcome to you too."

"Welcome too"

" — "

It took them a minute, before they had finally come back to their senses.

What kind of response was that?

How embarrassing!

The staff worker smiled widely, as she handed them brochures.... which listed down the names of all the cars out on display today.

.

Looking up, they immediately saw several signboards on the walls.

[SUVs]

[Coupes]

[..]

Instantly.... everyone's eyes beamed, as they looked at the first type of cars.

SUVs!!

.

One should know that ever since they got here, they had been seeing buses, police cars and so on.... and had also been damn curious about driving them as well.

And to make matters worse, all of them had tried go-kart racing before..... even Carmelo and the rest of the men and guards.

.

To be honest, the feeling was something that was ridiculously hard to describe.

And now looking at the cars before them, how could they not be delighted?

.

Within that split second of coming face to face with the massive collection cars, their bodies and brains felt like it had been completely electrified with excitement.

.

"Good Heavens!!.... what sort of car is this?" Baton Hamilton exclaimed animatedly.

He was bouncing and jumping around the car, like a kid dancing around a Christmas tree.

[Jeep Wrangler Trey-1]

Damn!... he had to get this car!

.

The Wrangler' grayish black color, coupled with its strong striking features.... quickly made Hamilton feel like this car could take on anything.

In short, he thought that if he pushed it over a cliff.... it would still survive unscathed.

(\*\*Baron, please don't do it.)

.

Funny enough, he thought that it was very similar to the camouflage army cars that he had been seeing around.

And he wasn't wrong... because they were the exact same thing.

Just green camouflage for the soldiers.

.

The Jeep Wrangler Is excellent for rocky paths, Saharas, and other harsh terrains.

This was a vehicle made for off-road and sporty activities.

And looking at its rugged features, Hamilton felt like the car would always be ready for action.

'Where do I sign up for driving lessons?'

.

While Hamilton was literally drooling over the Jeep, the women on the other hand.... immediately fell in love with the pink Range Rover that they had seen.

There were 3 shades of pink available.

And in some of them, the inside of the car was also pink as well.... while in the other shades, the inside was just black.

.

Duchess Mina (Carmelo's sister), Duchess Megara (Carmelo's 1st wife), Duchess Othena (Carmelo's 2nd wife) and Santa's 3 sisters... immediately turned to their husbands at once.

"Dear.... isn't this the most amazing car of them all?"

"Dear.... I want this one."

"Honey.... wouldn't this be a nice family car for us?"

" \_ "

.

The men all felt headaches coming along, as they listened to their wives.

They wouldn't be caught dead in those cars.

"Erm... why don't you both try getting the black, white or even blue ones behind you?" Carmelo asked helplessly.

"No!!.. those ones are too ugly" replied Megara stubbornly.

"Exactly!... they're ugly." Othena added, while pouting.

"But they're the same kind!

The only difference is their color, so why don't you change it?

After all... it's only a color."

"Well... since you put it like that, it's indeed only a color.

So the pink stays!!"

"And besides, what do you have against pink?"

What did the color ever do to you?"

" "

Carmelo shook his head wryly, as he looked at his cute wives.

What happened to his always supportive team of wives.

Why were they acting like 5 year old kids.

He had to admit, it did find them cute.... but could they not be so unreasonable?

Sigh... Forget it!

Let them be happy.

Carmelo gave up trying to talk sense into his wives, and the same could be said for the other men.

Women!

After coaxing the women.... the entire gang quickly stumbled upon the longest vehicles in the room.

What were these?

And why did they all look so fancy?

[Ford Mark-50 (Limousines)]

This entire time through their viewing..... they had been listening to the staff talk about the cars before them.

In front of each car model type, one would find at least one staff member currently standing there.

So for example, even though there were 11 different colored Range Rovers (pink, green, etc)... there would only be 1-2 staffs besides those cars, as they all represented one model only (Range Rover LindX-1).

And seeing the staff before them, everyone quickly rushed up to the worker with tons of questions.

"Miss..... is this still a car?"

"Why is it longer than the rest?"

"Can it curve on the roads?"

"Can one cook inside it?"

" "

Very calmly, the worker swiftly answered them.

And after understanding more about the car, they quickly realised that this car was meant for Luxury.

.

"Can we take a look inside?"

"Of course you may."

With the other cars, they were okay peeking into them..... as those ones were just regular looking.

But this one was a different matter altogether.

It was so long and classy, that they didn't know if they were supposed to look into it or not.

In short, even touching the car felt like they were touching gold.

.

Everyone poked their heads through the car doors, and were immediately taken aback.

"Mummy!... there's a tiny house inside"

"Look! Look!.... it has cabinets as well."

"You're talking about that? What about the lights and the mirror there?"

"Ahh!... and look, the floor is carpeted as well!"

"How fancy!!"

This was definitely Luxurious.

.

After admiring the SUVs for a while, they quickly went towards the other car types as well.

They saw pick-up trucks, which the men fell in love with again..... as well as sedans, hatchbacks, coupes and vans.

.

All through their entire car viewing journey, they had been surprised, thrilled, excited and motivated.

All of them left the place with one thought in mind.... and that was to get their driver's license.

.

Landon on the other hand, had already gone to the car show ages before Carmelo and his gang.

Of course by the end of his own trip down there, Lucy and Grace had gotten pink & pale green Range Rovers, Mother Kim had gotten a cute purple coupe.... and mother Winnie had gotten an orange pick-up truck.

.

Landon smiled a little, as he thought about the people's exuberant expressions when he went to the Car company earlier today.

One could say that this whole show was an absolute success!

And now, with the whole thing over..... it was finally time for him to leave.

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

[Chapter 278 Goodbye Baynard](#)

"Warrant officer Grey Millie!"

"Present sir!"

"Private Blake Glover!"

"Present sir!"

" — "

As the soldier's names were being called out, they quickly boarded their ships accordingly.

And while that was going on, Landon went towards another group of men.

.

Standing before him, were 16 other soldiers.

These men were his new spies for the next upcoming missions.

In essence, Landon wanted to send them to the other empires.

Specifically, he wanted to send them into the cities where those other camps were.

.

Like Landon had said, Nopline had: 9 bases in Terique, 5 in Arcadina, 7 in Deiferus, 4 in Yodan, & 3 in Carona.

So in total, there were 28 bases.... and the system had only required him to assimilate at least 60% of them.

Hence, Landon chose to leave Terique out of this.

.

One should know that Terique was Nopline's real headquarters..... and Nopline had 9 training camps, as well as 9 underground slave camps there as well.

The place was his sanctuary.

It was like infiltrating the 'Marine Headquarters' in 'One Piece'.

Sure, Luffy did it... but sometimes, moves like that would lead to a colossal loss.

And other times, nothing would change (Ace's death in One Piece.)

.

Ohh!..... Landon had seen these camps from the system's monitors, and they were like fortresses on their own.

This alone, showed how firmly rooted Nopline was, within Terique.

In short.... Landon's men weren't prepared to take on such a heavy feat with just tiny groups.

.

If Landon were to attack Terique... then he would send at least 5000 to 7000 men towards each camp, and not a measly 800.

Yes... EACH camp!!

In future if he wanted to uproot Nopline completely, he would need to take out at least 50% of his entire army to do so.

One could never be too careful when dealing with such a powerful man.

.

And worst of all, such men normally have their alliances and backup armies.

Like Nopline's sister, who was currently controlling the entire Teriquen Army

Landon had looked into the situation there, and was thoroughly stunned.

That woman poisoned her husband, placed her son on the throne..... and even controlled everything in Terique.

So how could he think of sending his men there now?

There was nothing more he could say, Terique was out!!

.

So with the exception of that empire, Landon realised that if he focused on the rest... then he would've successfully secured 64% of Nopline's forces within those training camps.

Which was a passing grade, and that was more than enough for now.

.

And while these spies were there, they would gather information and wait for the soldiers to arrive... before joining in and attacking the camps.

As for how both groups would meet up with each other, Landon had come up with a simple solution.

.

Basically.... from the maps he had provided, he had circled one spot within everyone's map.

And it was a public area... specifically, it was a bar.

The bar was borderline average, as it wasn't overly popular as compared to other bars.... and at the same time, it wasn't unpopular either.

It wasn't great, it wasn't bad or terrible either.... it was just alright!

.

Plus staying in a bar was also a great way for them to collect information and know who was new in town..... so of course it was a must.

During spy missions, when trying to meet up with comrades.... sometimes, hiding in plain site was the most effective method of all, compared to sneaking around in the bushes.

.

The plan was simple!

When these spies reached their targeted cities... they were to get jobs and go to these bars daily to drink.

And them staying in there .... was so as that the soldiers who came in future, could contact them easily.

For now, the spies could visit those bars once or twice a week... since Landon was sure that the soldiers who were supposed to fight, wouldn't arrive in those empires anytime soon.

.

So the spies could go to the bars less than often during this time frame.

But from February, please!... they had to be there every evening at 9 P.M.

Well..... even February was a bit early as too.

.

One had to know that some of those places, took 3 to 5 months to sail from Baynard to their targeted Coastal ports.

Not to talk of riding from those seaside cities and moving towards their final destination.

By the time some of the spies settled down, it would definitely be around December.

And for other, it could be November.

.

By then, Landon and some of the squads should've already been back from their own missions as well.

And if they set sail again... they might probably arrive in these empires in late winter or early spring.

So February was a little too early for those spies to expect them.

But even still, they were required to go to the bars frequently and keep a look out on things.

.  
Ahh..... Safety, time and distance was the biggest issue here!

Landon could've sent more men to the other empires.

But it wasn't smart to send out many of his forces all at once.

This mission needed to be finished in 1 and a half years..... so Landon would definitely take his time in doing so, while considering the safety of his men of course.

.  
Anyway, while at the bar... the spies were obligated to spend at least 2 hours daily (9-11 P.M).

These were medieval times..... Meat and booze go hand in hand.

So all drinking spots offered food, hence if they didn't want to drink..... they could just eat instead.

Anything to pass the time in those bars.

And when the soldiers arrived, one or two of them would come into the pub in disguise.

.  
These soldiers would then drink a little, and also pretend to be drunk.

And after a few minutes, they would yell out one or 2 secret words out... so that the spies would know that they were here.

Needless to say, the rest would be history.

.  
As for how they would get to all these empires, Landon had requested for one ship to carry all of them... and drop them off at one neutral location and return back.

From there, even if they have to get on another ship or ride through several plains on horseback... these spies would have to do that on their own.

For this trip, the army has given them enough money to take care of all their needs.

So hopefully, they don't get robbed.

.  
"Alright..... it's almost time for you all to board.

There are 16 of you going to the empires Yodan and Deiferus.

Even though your missions are very important for the success of the upcoming missions.... nothing is more important than your lives.

If you feel like you have to abort the mission, do it and flee!

After that, send us a letter immediately.

Even if the letter takes 5 months or even 6 months to get to us.... make sure that you alert us of your situation.

Am I clear!!"

"Yes your majesty!!"

"Good!.... you may board now!"

" "

.

Time passed by swiftly, and very soon..... the ships were all boarded, and ready to set sail out into the open waters.

The soldiers all felt very thrilled, as for most of them..... this would be their first mission ever.

They felt pumped and exhilarated, as their hearts pounded loudly from sheer delight.

How exciting!!

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

[Chapter 279 Baron Cains Dilemma](#)

--Profus City, Arcadina--

.

"You Fools!

You idiots!

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

'Pah pah pah pah!'

A series of thunderous slaps, could be heard raining on their poor victims from outside a massive closed door.

And within the room, 3 men could be seen kneeling before their master pitifully.

.

Their faces had been smacked so hard, that one could see several palm imprints on them.... as well as small trails of blood here and there.

One had to know that their master liked to wear a ton of golden rings... so for sure, their faces had all swelled up as if they were infected with some unknown virus.

.

"You imbeciles!

I gave you all one simple job.... Find Shannon or the person who killed him.

But what did you do, you went about lazying around!!

If not for those 3 knight Capatians who informed me on their way back to the capital... how would I have known that Shannon was dead?"

'Pah pah! pah! pah! pah!'

' '

.

Brain Cain was furious.

Do you know how long he had been waiting for news on Shannon?

It's been over a year now for crying out loud!

If he had known that Shannon had died earlier, wouldn't he have made his moves to conquer the entire western region already?

.

Yup!!

Just like Shannon..... he too wanted to divide Arcadina, by splitting the western region away from rest.

That was exactly why Shannon was his nemesis.... because both of them were too alike.

.

They had been fighting secretly for more than 13 years now.

And for him to find out about his nemesis death through Alec's people..... meant that Alec would definitely keep an eye on him.

.

He wasn't stupid!

With the death of Shannon, there weren't too many people who would be ballsy enough to go against him within this region... and Alec knew this!!

If his guess was right, then Alec would soon send him a letter.

And even though he didn't know what would be written there, he knew that it wouldn't be too good for him.

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For one, Alec might send an even stronger power to help that useless City lord rule the city.

And since that person would be Alec's spy, that would mean that he wouldn't be able to do most of his activities anymore.

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One had to know that Cain was the law within this Profus city... as well as the law within all neighbouring villages and towns.

There was a young 24 year old city lord, who took after his late father's duty.

But what could he do against Cain?

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It was because this assumption, that Cain had left the boy to live after secretly killing the boy's father.

He felt like the boy was an insect that could never be used against him.

But if Alec wanted to give a helping hand to that boy, then for sure... his power within the city would diminish thoroughly.

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After all.... Cain had been taking 60% of the boys monthly salary sent by tAlec.

As well as controlling most of the city lord's army here.

All this could still be charged under the crime of deceiving the king.... since he had told Alec on countless occasions that he didn't control more than what he shouldn't.

Lying about growing an army on it's own was too suspicious.

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And now, if Alec's officials (spies) came to stay permanently... wouldn't he be charged, stripped from his powers, exiled or executed?

There was so much to consider here.

And to make matters worse, he wasn't prepared for such news at all!

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All this time, he too had assumed that Shannon was in hiding.

So even at this moment, it was still too unbelievable to him.

This was his arch enemy he was talking about, so how could he be dead just like that?

Damn!!.... this was bad.

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The reason why he left Shannon and him alive for so long, was so that they could fight with each other and keep the balance of power even.

But now, with him being the victor.... how could Alec allow him win just like that?

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Make no mistakes, even when he fought with Shannon.... both of them were careful enough to not kill each other yet.

To put it simply, they just wanted to cripple or Assimilate each other's forces.

In short..... so far as Alec was still alive, it would be stupid for them to kill each other.

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At the start of their careers, they had thought about working together to put Alec down.

But they were too distrustful towards each other.

What if one of them betrayed the other?

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One could say that Cain hated Shannon more than he hated Alec... and Shannon knew this.

Hence their only choice was for them to go back to the drawing board.

Assimilate or cripple each other.

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But with Shannon dead now.... Cain knew that as of now, his peaceful life would suddenly become chaotic.

He balled his fists in anger, as he cursed the son of a b\*\*ch.

'Shannon you bastard!!

Even in death, you still found a way to drag him down.

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As he looked at the men kneeling before him, he felt like beating them to death.

Had they found out that Shannon died before the king did.... wouldn't he have already conquered a massive chunk of the western region by now?

By then.... wouldn't he be prepared for any sudden attacks from Alec?

It was all their fault!

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'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Shannon had soon turned his slaps into fierce punches.

"Do you know how much trouble you've put me in?"

You worthless dogs!"

" \_ "

Anyone's face who he didn't like, he would punch.

Cain was just punching in any direction.

.

As he began his WBA career, the men tried their best to hold in their screams.

Their lower jaw, cheeks, and entire face.... had suddenly turned into punching bags

He had broken one's nose, as well as made one's tooth fly out too.

Right now..... these people looked like Alec and Shannon to Cain.

Bastards!!

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30 minutes later, the men had all fainted.

"All of you there!!

Drag these baffoons out Now!" Cain said, as he pointed at all the guards standing around his audience room.

"Yes my lord!!"

'Brubrubrubu!'

The guards worked fast, and very soon..... only 3 people were now left within the room.

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Now that Cain had vented all his anger out, his mind quickly went to work again.

"Woxan!... Zeditus!'

"You called my lord!"

"I have new assignments for you."

" \_ "

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

[Chapter 280 Levi Ryder](#)

7:00 A.M

'Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!'

The alarm clock went off, and Levi quickly rose to his feet.

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Levi was a fireman in training.

He had arrived at Baymard during July, alongside those other slaves and knights that came from Nopline's Carona camps.

And so far, he was truly like his time here!

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How could he not?

2 years ago, he and his entire family had been thrown into that never ending nightmare of slavery.

He was just 13 at the time.

Their parents were killed while trying to protect them.

And he, along with his 7 year old brother, his 10 year old sister, and his 16 year old sister... had been taken forcefully by Nopline's men.

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While in captivity, he had prayed to the goddess Serena for his and his family's rescue.... and finally, she had heard his cries.

Yes, as a person from Deiferus.... Goddess Serena was the one who created the stars, the moon, the land, and life itself.

Hence he worshipped and prayed steadfastly to her.

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For the past 2 years, not a day would go by without him praying to her.

And now, he and his family were free.

It was just too unfortunate, that his youngest sister had died just 3 months after entering those underground sex camps.

He felt pain and anger, as his older sister retold what she went through.

It took him an entire month to finally let go of his pain..... with the help of the church here.

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At first, he didn't go to church, as he knew that he didn't believe in Arcadina's ancestors.

But when he finally did, he was so shocked at how healing the experience was.

In a way, it was like therapy.

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The church rarely even mentioned the ancestors, but mostly gave parables, and moral stories... that gave the people a sense of justice, love, freedom and purpose.

It spoke of the heavens, which everyone could relate to, as well as someplace called HELL where all bad people go to.

And more importantly, it never really focused on which God or belief was better.

So everyone felt like they could relate with the church.

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The stories from the Baymardian bible here, were so touching that even he had secretly cried once in church.

This whole experience gave him time to heal his heart..... and hope that his younger sister and his parents had indeed gone to heaven.

Now, his heart was at peace, and he had thoroughly accepted Baymard as his new home.

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Who wouldn't?

The food, the people, the pay, the work... in short, everything was a dream come true to peasants and people who used to be slaves.

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In his heart, he would always say a short prayer for Landon.

He couldn't give diamonds and gold to him.... but he could give his solemn prayer and loyalty to the king.

'May you remain blessed and live long, My king'

' \_

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'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

"Bro, wake up!

You're going to be late!"

As the first to usually wake up, his new found friends had always tasked him with waking them up as well.

Because very quickly, they had realised that even when their alarm clocks rang.... they would always end up snoozing it for another 5 minutes or so.

Oh, trust them.

They had gone very late to class because of that damn snooze option.

So now, Levi was their new alarm clock.

.

"Hmm?... I'm up.... I'm up!" Said several whispery voices.

Levi didn't stop banging their rooms until they opened up.

Every one soon cleaned up and headed towards the cafeteria.

Breakfast was from 7:30 to 8:45 A.M.

So if they missed it.... that was it!

They would have to buy wrapped up food and snacks like sandwiches and cupcakes.... from all the small cafeterias within the non-residential buildings.

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"Bro... what's your schedule like today?" Asked Dex.

"I have classes till 3:30 P.M.... and after that, I have a 6 hour shift at the Alchemy industry." Levi replied while eating his bowl of ice cream.

Don't judge him!

He loved it too much, and they happened to have several flavors of them here at the residential meal hall.

(\*Levi: all of you are just haters... Hmmp!!)

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"Me too!... I have classes now, and an overnight shift later."

"Nope!... not for me, I just have classes today."

" "

After eating, they quickly hurried along to their classes.

Levi looked at his watch and sighed from relief.

He had made it on time for his first class.

Confined Space Rescue 2!!

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Confined space rescues had 2 classes: The first class taught theory... and the second one (this one), was for practicals.

Very quickly, he wore his red and yellow-striped safety wear.... as well as his helmet, safety goggles, and gloves, and quickly joined the gathering crowd before him.

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"Today, you'll be saving 2 workers who are trapped within a confined space.

Specifically, the workers were working on some sewage pipes underground.... and an accident occurred.

There was a gas leakage.... and Hydrogen Sulfide from the decaying sewage, quickly knocked those workers out.

As you all know from your other classes.... low concentrations of Hydrogen Sulfide aren't particularly harmful to humans.

But if the concentration this too high... who can tell me what would happen?" The lecturer asked.

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Instantly, several hands were raised up at once.

"Yes... Vivian!"

"Sir, if the Hydrogen Sulphide concentration were too high.... then it will displace oxygen in the air.

And from that, the victim could have vision problems, respiratory paralysis, black out, nausea, seizures, tremors... and most of all, they would struggle to breathe and later die.

Without oxygen around, we humans cannot survive sir."

"Correct!!

Good!... it looks like you all are indeed paying attention during your other lessons.

So, how fast can high concentrations kill its victims?...

Yes... Claire!"

"Sir, within 1 to 4 hours of exposure."

"Hmhm..... and who can tell me what code name alert is reported to us when there is a high concentration of Hydrogen sulfide gas?" The lecturer asked.

Again, several hands were raised up at once.

.

Code names were a must in all institutions.

Even the hospitals had them.

Code red was for fires and explosions, code white is for evacuation, yellow for hazardous spills, silver for an active shooter and so on.

It typically aided the workers in identifying whether there was a terrorist, severe weather or something.

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"Yes Levi!!"

"Sir, for high concentrations of Hydrogen Sulfide... that will be Code G-HS3.

G for 'Gases'.... HS for Hydrogen Sulfide, and 3 for it's toxicity level."

" — "

The lecturer asked several other questions, and once they were done..... he quickly placed them in groups of 8, and led them to the simulation building.

"Alright!... all teams should get suited up and ready to go when we call."

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Presently, the students were all standing outside the massive simulation complex.

It was extremely wide, and was 4 stories tall as well.

Within this building, only 4 rooms on the first floor had chairs, couches or any furniture. For that matter.

In short, the building was just like a giant hamster playhouse.... with several tunnels, holes, pipes and so on.

All 4 stories were designed to aid in simulating real life experiences.

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For example, one might have to drop down 4 stories tall from a burning building.

So within the complex, there was a massive empty region from the 4th to the 1st floor....where the students could jump off from, at each level, with their harnesses of course.

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Of course for safety, several aces doors had been stationed within each stimulation course within the building.

This way, one could only come here with a lecturer and never alone... lest they fall 3 feet down without any safety gear on.

Anyway, today... they would be doing their simulation on the West wing of the 1st to 3rd floor.

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This Wing had several massive 3 meter pipes that was connected to one another.... and extended all the way up to the 3rd floor.

Sometimes, the pipes would spiral in a loop... and other times, the pipes would be straight.

These pipes had different sizes as well.

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Some were 2 meter pipes, others were 1 meter piles and so on.

And in addition to the pipes, there were several large tanks, drums and small shipping containers around as well.

In short, this whole room was for underground confinement space rescues.

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The rescue simulation began, and several teams went forward one at a time.

And soon, it was Levi's turn too.

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"Team 8, Your up!"