

TECHNOLOGY 291

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 291 Message Delivered

--Xymo City, The Empire Of Terique--

.

Within a massive estate which could rival that of any royal palace..... several slaves were currently carrying a massive golden carriage, that had beautiful bluish silk curtains all around it.

As the hand carried carriage passed by, all the slaves within the estate gave way, stopped what they were doing, and knelt down.... as if a king was passing by.

And even though no one could see who was inside it.... everyone still had a vague idea about the owner of that massive shadow.

.

"What the hell are you all doing?

Go faster you worthless pigs!!" The voice from inside bellowed.... and those that carried the box-like carriage, tried their best to hurry along, while overcoming their tiredness.

Their master was indeed on the heavy side. and they had been carrying him for more than 3 hours now.

Their shoulders were almost collapsing at this point.

.

"Bloody fool, fan me faster!!

And you, where are my fruits?" The voice yelled out again.

"It's here master!" Said another servant, who had been carrying a massive tray of fruits on his head.

He walked closer to the silky blue curtains, and soon... a meaty hand that was covered with golden rings, quickly popped out from the curtains, and grabbed onto the apples on the tray.

And after a while, all the servants could hear, where a series of chewing noises.

But no matter how their bellies grumbled, they knew better than to expect anything from their master.

.

As they continued the usual stroll, they saw a group of knights hastily approach them.

"What is it?

Is there any reason why you should be disturbing my afternoon stroll?" The man within the carriage yelled.

The healer had said that he should walk about from time to time..... and he was doing just that.

So why in heaven's name were they bothering him now?

.

As if used to their master's screams, the guards bent their heads and waited for their master to let out steam..... before relaying their message.

"Well, what is it?"

"Master... we just received a letter from our men in Carona.

Here they are Master."

"Is that all?"

Don't we receive messages all the time, why are you bothering me for this one?" Nopline screamed, while rudely taking the letters from the knight.

"Master... even though we don't know what was written there, the person who delivered them said that it was urgent."

.

Nopline opened up the first one letter... and writing it, he immediately went Berserk.

'Din! Din! Din! Din!'

Needless to say, he had caused the hand held carriage to fall with him inside it as well.

And because the slaves had a duty to ease their master's fall, they swiftly placed themselves under the entire metal carriage just before it landed on the ground.

.

Woe betide them, if they came out with no injuries when their master did.

The guards quickly got their master out, and literally carried him back.

This master of theirs was so lazy, that even walking seemed like a bother to him.

.

Nopline drew in a deep breath, as he tried hard to calm himself down while skimming over the letters for the second time.

The first letter came from the city lord of that city, and the second one was the message that Landon Obley had left for him.

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[Master, both camps in Reginal city have been destroyed by someone with the name of Landon Obley.

And from his note, this humble one had surmised that he was a peasant who had almost been brought into slavery by our men.

So he had done this for revenge.]

The letter from his subordinate was long, as it detailly covered all the damages that had occurred, as well as how many knights and slaves that they had lost to this abominable fellow.

.

"Landon Obley... Landon Obley...." Nopline muttered to himself.

Indeed, the last name, and even the fact that the person had almost been forced into slavery.... all shouted 'Peasant'.

And even when he thought of all the wealthy people within the continent, no one with such a name popped into his head.

.

With how many people tried to curry favours with him daily..... it was safe to say that he knew almost everyone who had the capabilities to make big moves within the Pyno continent.

So..... who the hell was Landon Obley?

.

Just thinking about it made his blood boil.

Dammit!!!

He felt like crushing the person to death was his massive body.

How dare a Peasant attack him?

.

The guards waited patiently for their master to calm down in silence.

Whatever was written in that letter, was definitely bad news for them.

Nopline placed his hand across his chest, and took in several deep breaths.

No matter how strong this Landon Obley fellow thought he was, there was no way that he would be able to deal with him.

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Who was he?

He was one of the most established business men in the entire Pyno continent.

And what did he sell?

People, desires and entertainment.

His business had been thriving for more than a decade now..... and there's no way that a newbie would be able to take him down anytime soon.

Not to mention that he had inherited this same business from his father and expanded it.

He was a well rooted individual within the continent.

.

Nopline passed the letter on for his trusted aids to read it, while he massaged his temples.

"Is this the only letter that arrived?"

"Yes Master..... this is the only one."

"Then that's good.!!!

This means that the other camps within Carona, are still safe for now." Nopline assumed.

But unbeknownst to them, within the next few weeks.... they would receive 2 other letters, which will counter their assumptions.

.

"For now, send someone to investigate this Landon Obley fellow.

I want to know what empire he came from, his entire family history, what his favorite food is..... as well as what or who his weaknesses are.

Even if he hoes out to poop or drink, I want to know everything about him.

Dyou hear me?!!!"

"Yes master!"

"Good!"

.

And so, the search for a certain Landon Obley had begun.

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

[Chapter 292 Caronas Future](#)

"Each of you should have a set question and answer sheet in front of you.

If anyone is missing anything.... please raise your hand up, and I will get to you immediately.

Alright..... The time is 10:55 A.M.

You can start filling your names on your sheets."

" "

.

Today, Hermon and his siblings were having their first school examination..... And it was for Math 2!

Hermon quickly wrote his name, his student number, Course name, and the date of today on his answer sheet.

.

11 A.M

'Flip! Flip! Flip!'

A series of page-turning sounds could be heard from every corner of the classroom... as the students hastily flipped their question sheets open.

The room turned into a battlefield, as the students fought against their opponent... Mr. Time.

.

Hermon looked at the first question, while rocking himself back and forth.

He was anxious hell!!... and his belly began to grumble from extreme anxiety.

He felt like he had ants in his butt... as sitting still, seemed like an almost impossible feat at the moment.

'Calm down.... calm down!

You can answer all these questions...'Hermon told himself, as he began the exam.

.

'Flip! Flip! Flip!'

As the tiresome battle with time had begun... students could be seen biting the ends of their pencils, chewing the cork of their pens and so on.

But as time passed by, everyone's body soon loosened up.

And just like that, the exam was finally over.

The battle had finally concluded.

"Please pass your sheets forward!" The examiner said.

.

Hermon stretched his arms up in the air, and tried to shake off all his tiredness from the whole ordeal.

He had been studying hard for the past 2 weeks, and had even pulled all-nighters on several occasions just for his exams.

.

And to be honest, it had drained them completely.

Not just him, but all of his siblings as well.

They had never experienced such an exam setting like this one.

No!..... it was more like they had never felt such pressure as they did right now.

.

In truth, they were much more impressed with the school system here.

They had learned about things that they never knew existed..... like multiplication and division.

And while they had serious classes daily, they also had fun ones... like gym class, and Arts & Craft.

All in all, they thought that Baymard's school system was much better compared to Carona.

.

Hermon quickly got up, and rushed over to his siblings and his new friends.

Now, they were going to meet Little Momo and Linda for lunch.

As he walked with the others, he couldn't help but want to treasure these moments.

.

For the first time in his life, he felt like he could control his own destiny all by himself.

He had made up his mind that when his education was completed, he would help his eldest cousin in running Carona.

He wanted to create jobs and opportunities for the citizens as well.

.

He gripped the pen in his pocket firmly, as he felt sheer excitement from thinking about the future.

As his majesty Landon had always said:

[Education was power.

And with Great Power, came great responsibilities.]

.

Of course, Hermon wasn't the only one who was enjoying his stay here in Baymard

Not too far away from the school, was the hospital.

.

"Hah!..... Old fool!

You are clearly cheating!

How is 'Ludicrous' a word?"

"It's a word I tell yah!

Hehehe...you can look at the Baymardian dictionary, if you'd like.

But if you do, you'll lose your turn."

"Dammit!.... You bloody cheater!!"

" "

.

Grandpa Adrian was currently enjoying his time playing scrabble with his new friends.

Yup!

The old man had made a ton of new friends when he was still recovering from his surgery.

.

He had been discharged 2 weeks ago, but had chosen to join the hospital's senior programs.....which required him to come 2 days a week.

With these programs, they would massage his legs and body for blood circulation, show him the proper sport activities he should be doing at his age and so on.

.

Plus, the thing he liked most about these programs, was that it was similar to school.

He would sit up with people around his age, and they would talk, play, and do all sort of activities together.

The whole experience made him feel young again.

.

With his wife dead, and his children and grandchildren having their own duties and families.... he had no one to really chat with around his age.

Sure... he had close friends in Carona, but they were usually too busy as well.

They had their wives, grandchildren and families to worry about.

And to make matters worse, when he was around them..... they would still talk to him as if he were a king.

.

Fine!... they respected him.

But having people continuously treat you with extreme respect or caution for the past 60 years... was downright annoying.

The issue was that his friends had all aided him in governing Carona at a certain time.

And now, they all saw him as a wise leader, someone to be revered... and what not.

Sometimes, they would still call him Commander.... even at this age.

.

But here, these old folks didn't care about his bloody status.

They joked with him, patted his back while laughing.... and even teased him here and there.

Especially the 3 musketeers and the Fantastic 7.

He found them to be hilarious.

.

In essence, having people treat him like himself, made him not feel lonely anymore.

Hence he had decided that even if he left, he would come to Baymard once a year to see all of them again.

.

It has been close to 2 months now, and he had already bonded with a ton of them.

As well as played board games like bingo, chess and scrabble..... as well as card games like old maid with his new friends.

Time sure did fly by fast, when one was having fun.

.

Adrian looked at the scrabble board in front of him, and swiftly looked at the number of letters he had at hand.

"Look!... he's stuck.

Hahahahah.... I knew I would win this match!:

"You?..... ... Win?

Please!!.... Can't you see that I have more points than you do?

And compared to you all, I'm a veteran at this game.... so there's no way that I won't be the winner."

.

As Adrain listened to their endless bragging, a smile slowly crept onto his face.

And soon... he made his move!!

[Queer!... 63 Points]

--silence--

Everyone around the board, counted the points twice just to be sure.

"Hahahahaha!.... I win!"

"Damn!.... it's because you had 'Q' all along."

"Good play!!!.

But you know, you were just lucky this time.

Hehehe.... next time, I'll wipe your ass clean with my moves!"

"Oh?..... bring it on grandpa!"

"Heyyy... Who are you calling grandpa?"

I'll have you know that I'm turning 25 this year."

"You?.. 25? ... Dream On!!"

"Bro... if your 25, then I'm 16!"

"Hahhahahahahaha!!!"

" -"

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

[Chapter 293 Caronas Future 2](#)

As Adrian passed his time with his new Companions..... Carmelo, Baron Hamilton and Duke Richard, and the rest of the men, were all going through hell in the name of training.

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"Move! Move! Move! Move!"

"Din! Din! Din! Din!"

Carmelo and the guys were now having a crash course of what Baymard could offer their knights.

No!!..... their new Caronian soldiers.

.

They had been given training schedules and class schedules to attend.

And right off the bat, they had to admit that Baymard's training methods were way superior to theirs.

Damn!

From waking them up early in the morning, to having them do field exercises... their entire life seemed to have speeded up a bit.

They had realized that everything here was done very fast.

If a supervisor said he wanted them to do something in 3 minutes, then they had to do just that..... or get punished.

.

Carmelo and the rest could still remember how they had been punished in their first day in camp.

The bell rang, and by the time their supervisor came... some of them hadn't even worn their boots or shirts yet.

They were asked to run around the field as punishment.... as well as do push-ups, frog jumps and so on.

.

The punishment seemed like nothing, but after the early morning training... it slowly started to feel like torture.

And to make matters worse, due to the punishment that day... they came late for breakfast and missed it all together.

But they did buy snacks and ate, while heading to their classrooms.

.

Their first few days here were miserable, but after that.... they began to adjust themselves to the fast paced lifestyle.

And now, they had fully integrated into the place.

In essence, they had now fully understood why Baymard soldiers were so well disciplined and time conscious.

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Of course, they were required to stay in the academy from Monday to Friday.... and then go home from Saturday to Sunday.

This way, they could also spend time with their wives as well.

.

Looking at how the Baymardian soldiers never complained when their supervisors yelled or ushered them during training..... they couldn't help but wonder how their own Caronian knights would react to all this as well.

In the end, whether it would be hell or heaven for them..... one thing was certain.

After the whole ordeal, the knights would definitely become stronger, combat ready, and more disciplined than ever before.

And this was the ultimate goal.

.

"Private Carmelo!..... Private Hamilton!

Here are your examination results!!" Said their supervisor.

Since this was a trail training, Landon had wanted them to get the full experience.

So rather than waiting for 6 months and so on... like the Caronian knights who would come in future.... they had their exams now.

And coupled with all their years of training and experience Landon felt like it wouldn't be too hard for them to pass the exams.

.

Carmelo, Hamilton, Richard and the rest.... quickly took their report cards anxiously.

Hamilton felt like he would die if he failed any of the courses.

Sure... he knew that he had lost his test match with Carmelo.

And he was okay with a failed mark in that course.... but that was before he held his report booklet in his hands.

.

Carmelo as well, knew that he didn't do too well with the rock climbing class.

So he too was sweating buckets.

In fact, everyone dared not open their report cards.... as they all thought of their mistakes.

.

"F***..... I can't take it anymore!!" Hamilton yelled out in frustration, as he quickly opened his report booklet while closing one of his eyes in fear.

He peeked through the first report there, which showed all the subjects and what grade he got... as well as his overall performance grade.

And soon, he opened both eyes and screamed out in Joy.

.

"Hahahahaha!... I passed.

And from the looks of it, I had a B grade in the Combat class too!" He yelled, while patting Carmelo's back excitedly.

"What? You actually passed the combat class?

But didn't you loose to me?"

"Well, it's a pass, but it's still a B grade.

Pui!!.... you probably have an A+ Grade in the course."

"But how did they determine the grade?"

"Look!... look!... on several other sheets, they explain why I had the grade.

Reflex, exhibiting right moves...."

" "

—

.

As Carmelo and the rest listened on, they felt like maybe there was still hope for them after all.

Very quickly, everyone opened up their report booklets too.

"Ahh!!.... I passed as well.

And I got a B- in Rock climbing!!"Carmelo yelled delightfully.

.

His entire bones were soaked with happiness, as he closed his eyes and tried to savor the moment.

He gripped the booklet in his hands, and tried his best to not run back home to his family.

He felt like a little boy, as he truly wanted to give his dads his report card.

[Carmelo: Dad, I passed!

Adrian: but why do you have a B- grade in this one?

Carmelo: "_"]

.

While the men were busy training their asses out, their wives had all found full-time jobs as well.

Carmelo's first wife, Megara... worked as a Park Ranger.

While his second wife, Othena... worked at the Ranch.

As for Duchess Mina, she worked with the Nursery and Babysitting company.

While Santa's sisters worked with the Gardening company.

.

The women were more than pleased to work as well.... as they followed Mothe Kim's example.

In their minds, if the queen mother could work..... then there was nothing belittling about it.

And in truth, they felt.... they felt.....erm? what was the word again?

Ah yes.... Independent!

.

It was refreshing to know that if they wanted anything, they could just buy it with their own money.

Asking their husbands for everything all the time, was somewhat embarrassing.

Even when they wanted to give out money to their friends, they had to get that same money from their husbands.

But now, working hard made them realise the importance of independence.

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That's why they had decided that when they got back to Carona..... Rather than staying indoors all day long doing nothing, they could instead create more job opportunities for housewives as well.

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They had decided to start off by organising a nursery and babycare center first.

This way, the women would have time off their hands to do other jobs around and support the families as well.

.

Of course, their newly recruited staff would have to be trained properly..... before they began their new business venture.

They would also implement a lot of safety procedures just like how Baymard did theirs.

This way, no one could just come and take another one's baby, toddler or kid just like that.

.

They wanted it to be perfect, hence they had decided to consult the creator of the whole Nursery idea..... Landon.

Just thinking about their future plans, made them feel like they were making history for women.

Times were indeed changing.

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As the gang waited for Santa's return, everyone had slowly envisioned Carona's future in the next years to come.

They felt like they had been blessed with the rare opportunity to personally make a change.

And they sure as hell were going to take it.

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They had all been waiting for his majesty Landon's return..... and luckily for them, he was just around the corner.

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--On the Open Seas Around Arcadina--

.

Landon looked at the shores which seemed like a toy from afar, and smiled.

'Home Sweet Home!'

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 294 The Changes In Baymard

Time passed by fast, and in a blink of an eye..... December had arrived, and a lot had changed.

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Santa had come, brought the treaty and left with the gang.

Right at this moment, some parts of Carona had received the goods, like mattresses and so on... while others had not.

So Santa had brought 12 of his Caronian merchant friends along with him.

And each of them had brought at least 3 ships for the trip.

.

They had planned to make numerous trips starting from now, until all goods were properly circulated around every corner within their empire.

As for the people around the Capital, they had already begun hearing about Baymard.... as the first goods that Santa had previously taken, were all sent there.

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Every Baymardian item had the words: 'Made in Baymard' on them, so it was pretty hard for them to not know where the goods came from.

They had their winter jackets, socks, scarfs and so on with them..... as well as warm blankets and bedding materials as well.

.

Santa's plan was to take care of Carona first, before sending out goods to his other stores within other empires.

And with the way things were going, slowly but surely... Baymards excellence would soon spread out of Carona as well.

.

Now, since the children were staying here for school.... Carmelo and his gang had gotten one of the largest luxury villas within District H.

That district was closer to King's Landing, and used to be for Visa approvals and Check-ins.

But now, it was converted into a residential area for foreigners.

.

Carmelo had decided that this villa would be their official residence within Baymard.

And due to the fact that the children had 6 to 8 more years before reaching 15 and completing their education..... their request to own the property for that period if time was approved.

But it was done step by step.

.

Typically, leases would be signed based on how long one's Visa permits them to be here.

But if one wanted to keep any home for a longer period of time, they would need proof.

.

So in Carmelo's case, every year..... once they paid the children's fees, they would have to bring the receipts before they could renew the lease for the Villa.

And the good thing was that the lease had the option of paying for services.... like cleaning, gardening, and even hiring guards from Baymard, to look after the property.

So of course, Carmelo chose that option..... and paid a hefty price for it.

.

Now, since the children would be staying in that huge villa while studying..... Carmelo had left 10 other royal guards with his nieces and nephews for the meantime.

And as a legal guardian, His other Niece... Regina, who was his brother's 17 year old daughter... had opted to stay behind as well.

Scratch that!.... she had wrestled with her own siblings, just for the position.

And with that, Santa and his gang had left Baymard for good.

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And with the treaty in his hands, Landon had now completed 2 out of 4 side missions.

He notarized the documents and placed them away.

And to commemorate the treaty, Landon had requested for an embassy building to be built for Carona.

He had also decided to build a statue of himself and Penelope shaking hands in future... so as to symbolize their treaty.

.

But for now, since Carona didn't have any Visa system yet... the embassy would be there for the Caronians.

There, they would receive and confirm any news about their empire.

If a war broke out there, and they wanted to confirm anything...the embassy was the right place for them to visit.

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Also, the ambassadors in the embassy were also there to discuss all political and economical concerns or requests between Carona and Arcadina.

So if Carona ever needed help, the Ambassador could seek an audience with Landon and state his request.

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The list went on for what could be done there, as even criminal transfers would be discussed too.... since it was in the treaty.

And for the ambassadors.... of course, they would arrive when the Caronian knights arrived as well.

Which was sometime around late Winter to early Spring.

And when they arrived..... they would be coming with her Majesty, Queen Penelope.

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As for those who previously went out on missions, the last group had just arrived with the new refugees.

That meant that Landon had successfully dealt with Nopline's camps in Arcadina.

So of course.... he gave those who returned a well deserved break with, 1 month off military duties.

But while they were resting, he sent several new groups out to Deiferus and Yodan.

And this time, Lucius and Trey were amongst.

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In short.... Lucius had practically stated that he was going, and that was that!

He wanted to test out the weapons on real enemies... as well as get back on the field once again.

So with Lucius out, that meant that Landon was grounded in Baymard till further notice.

Well, for now.... they would have to push his wedding date for Summer of next year.

.

Lucius and Mother Kim were already engaged, and their wedding had previously been arranged for Spring of next year.

But with the mission, Lucius might only come back in summer.

In Landon's mind, Mother Kim had to be married before him... and fast.

.

With the way Alex Barn was.... if he found out about Baymard's success, who knew if the fool would shamefully claim that Mother Kim was still his concubine?

Yes, they did end everything, and had even annulled their marriage.

Everyone knew that.

.

But someone as shameless as Alec, would probably use devious means to acquire Baymard's fortune and power.

Hence thinking up till here, his mother had to marry fast.

At least with a new husband, Alec wouldn't even dream of using that approach.

.

As for the new refugees who had just been rescued, Landon had truly reaped a massive number of them this time around.

He had gained: hundreds of bags filled with seeds, 357 caged animals, 820 stallion horses, and a ton of coins that could fill up 7 wagons.

And all this came from all 5 underground pleasure camps.

.

As for how many refugees he had acquired from all 5 training camps, and all 5 underground pleasure camps.... they were 34,091 new refugees to be exact.

Needless to say, Landon started working on several new projects at once.

.

With the Zoo being completed, he had placed all animals in their new homes.... as well as trained the new slaves on how to take care of each animal.

And once their training was completed, the Zoo would finally be opened for business..... which would be around late winter as well.

.

Aside from that, Landon had also opened up a Law school and court system.

Just because Landon never mentioned it, didn't mean that conflicts didn't happen regularly.

For sure, disagreement was part and parcel of human nature.

But it was just that there were certain laws that everyone had to abide on.

.

Even though Landon had said that killing the innocent was bad, that didn't mean that some of his people wouldn't do it.

Psychos could always emerge, as there was no such thing as a perfect society.

Hence, Landon had to be prepared for the worst.

.
Plus, a court system was also important in judging foreigners as well.

They would be given a lawyer, and all the rights that one should have while being in custody.

Court cases would be used for anything.... so far as one was suing.

But for now, since there weren't many cases to begin with... only 100 people were trained for these roles.

.
Adding to all these changes.... Baymard had just welcomed its first Cab Company as well.

And it was booming!!

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With the current population of 131,954 people.... even though some of them had their cars, and still used public transport.

A good chunk of them preferred to use cabs, as it was somewhat private and faster than public transportation.

Also, if one was running late to work or missed the bus.... cabs were truly a life saver to them.

Hence the business was in high demand ever since it started 3 weeks ago.

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Yup!

All this time, the slaves had been learning how to drive..... as well as getting themselves acquainted with most of the roads within Baymard, while using Baymard's public map.

And now, the company had officially begun business.

.
In short, Baymard had fallen into a state of busyness.... as the year was finally coming to an end.

.
--Riverdale City, Arcadina----

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"2 rooms for the night!!"

" "

—
Standing within a musty old Inn, were 2 burly men.

They had been travelling for 4 and a half months now, and finally.... they had arrived at Riverdale City.

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"Do you think that he's dead?"

"He might be..... but there's a high chance that he was turned into a slave as well."

"Nonetheless, Master wants us to rescue him... so we will do just that.

Tomorrow, we'll head out to Baymard!!"

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

[Chapter 295 A Tiger Pretending To Be A Lamb](#)

'Threeeeeewwwwwww!!!'

The season was soon coming to an end, and the late Autumn breeze.... gently carried the brownish colored leaves into the air, as it spiralled them about playfully.

It was the magic of the hour!

The sun's golden rays, warmly peeked out through the somewhat golden colored trees.

Most of the trees were bald, as many of their leaves had been blown away by the season.

.

It was 10 A.M, and 2 men on horseback could be seen making their way towards Baymard.

And as they rode, the cold crisp air blew past them..... and rustled up their hair, as well as left tiny leaves on them while they journeyed on.

Today, these men would begin their Rescue mission.

.

'Gallop! Gallop!'

The men rode undeterred, and soon..... they saw Baymard's massive walls.

And Instantly.... their state of cautiousness, seemed to have multiplied to an enormous degree.

This was enemy territory after all.

.

But upon entering through the city gates, they were immediately taken aback!

In essence... they had been prepared to have several arguments with the enemy's guards about access into the city.

But who knew that the people would even welcome them with open arms?

Something wasn't right here!

Were these people enemies or not!

.
Didn't the reports say that Eli and his team had taken over Baynard?

Please!!!..... they knew Eli, and all these sort of people couldn't have come from him.

To know one's leader, is to know how his army would be under him.

Or was this a new diversion tactic?

Tyrants typically had crazed subordinates, and vice versa.

.
Just by looking at the strange unique clothes of these 'enemy' knights, the men were even sure that it couldn't have been Eli.

So the question was, who were these people?

And what did they want in Arcadina?

More specifically, what did they do to Landon?

.
Of course, the people's attitudes weren't the only things that struck them numb.

"Brock!.... is this real?" Tyler asked.

"Y.... yeah... I think it is!" Brock replied, while looking at the tall magnificent glass building before him.

.
It took them a few seconds, for their brains to register what they were seeing..... as even though it was right before their eyes, something kept telling them that it was a mirage.

It had to be God-Dammit!!

Just how rich were the enemies?

.
Even someone like Alec Barn, could only afford 12 glass doors with all his wealth..... but these people could?

Looking at how wealthy their enemies were, they couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

This could definitely be bad for their master!

.
'Brummm!'

The magic doors opened all by itself.... and out of reflex, they quickly backed away from the door and drew out their swords.

'Sling!'

They were taking no chances!

.

'Bamm!'

The door closed again like magic, as the men had already backed away from it.

Staring at this shocking new portal, the men's hearts raced profoundly..... as if it would fly out of their chests any moment from now.

.

"Brock!.... how did the door open on it's own?"

I think that this might be sorcery."

"Yeah.... It's definitely a trap!

But if we back it now, wouldn't we look even more suspicious?"

"You're right!.....

"Do you think that we'll make it out alive again?"

"No matter what brother, we have just one choice right now."

"Hmhm..... Ready when you are!"

.

Both men braced themselves for a full minute, before running in through the portal at full speed.

'Bamm!'

The doors opened and closed again..... and soon, the men were in!

But their initial battle Stance, quickly died down as soon as they stepped through the portal.

"Welcome to Baymard!"

" _ "

.

Looking at the polite staff before them, the men began to feel a little shameful.

Just kill them now!

How embarrassing!!

Luckily, the workers didn't laugh or looked down on them.... and continued the conversation as if nothing happened at all.

.

"Please follow me, and I'll get your Visa application started."

'Visa application?

What was that?' The men inwardly asked, as they had never heard of such a thing before.

.

For sure, 2 separate staff members could've separately handled the procedures for each of them.

But of course... since they wanted to stick together, they chose to stay at the same place.

So Tyler went forward first, while Brock sat on the waiting seats.

.

They were questioned on their purpose for coming here, as well as asked to sign and agree to all of Baymard's rules and regulations.

The staff members did their best to explain the punishments for a majority of the crimes.... lest someone dares to claim that they had no idea about those.

.

"Excuse me..... but who is your master?" Tyler asked curiously.

"Master?... you mean leader?"

"Yes!... yes!.... that's exactly who I meant!!!"

"Ahhh!!!.... well our leader is his Majesty Landon Barn."

" "

.

"Excuse me... but could you repeat that again, I think I misheard you for a moment." Tyler said, as he realized that he must've surely had wax in his ears.

Or had he just been thinking about the mission so much, so that he was hearing Landon's name everywhere he went?

"Yes.... our King's name is his Majesty Landon Barn.

Any problem?"

" "

.

After finding out that the leader was the same person they were here to save, both men turned completely silent for a while.

How was that even possible?

How could someone who left with 330 knights and a few gold coins, own all of these?

No!!.... they had to confirm it for themselves.

After all, seeing is believing.

.

They completed their check-in process in shock, as they kept receiving numerous surprises altogether.

"Tyler!.... taste this!!"

"Hmm!!!..... So tasty!

Here, taste mine.... this one is called Frutopia!!"

"Look!, they call this a pen, and it even has the City's name printed on it!

Just how did they do it?"

" _ "

.

The men waited for their bus in excitement, as they went about all the stores within the Landport.

They acted like Tourists, who had just arrived in Greece for the first time.

One could hear several Ahhh's and Ouhhh's from them every now and then.

It was like they were watching some sort of show, as they excitedly passed through the shops.

.

"Wait! Wait!.... the mission!

This could be their way of distracting us!!"

"You're right... we have to stay strong and complete...."

The men hadn't even finished talking yet, when they saw the bus arriving.

Forget it!... they ran out towards it like 5 year old children.

No one they knew was here, so why not let loose?

Those were the thoughts of people who had almost promised to stay in control.

.

"Good morning!

May I have your tickets please?"

The men quickly shoved it into the conductor's hands and walked into the moving carriage with their mouths wide open.

They continued to walk in a daze, until they finally took their seats.

And when their butts touched the soft cushions, they felt like they could melt away at any moment.

Nothing was softer!

.

Horses were hard..... and so were carriage seats that used cloth.

But this one felt so soft, as it cushioned their butts ever so gently.

And even though they had previously sat on cushioned seats at the Landport, they still expected the carriage to have hard seats.

So this was definitely a pleasant surprise to them.

.

As the bus left King's Landing, they had been given several documents like brochures, entertainment map, and so on.

And by the time they had reached their hotel and checked in, they had gotten somewhat of a rundown of Baymard's history.

.

Apparently, all these came from the brain of this Landon Barn?

If that were true, then Alec Barn was the biggest fool ever!!

Having Landon was like having a national treasure.

This sort of person could improve and develop any empire's economy and power.

.

Within their hotel, they had jumped on the soft mattress beds like 5 times already, as well as stared at the lights for more than 4 minutes too.

And one wouldn't be able to imagine how many times they had turned the tap on and off.

How could running water flow just like that?

And it could even turn hot on it's own?

At this point, they had immense respect towards Landon... that is, if he were truly the king here.

.

"What do you think?" Tyler asked, while eating the most delicious meal ever.

Pizza!

"Do you even need to ask?

This place is heaven!!"

"I agree!.... but how do we confirm the identity of their king?

It's not like we'll just see him around just like that right?"

"Wait!.... it says here that they'll be holding something called Christmas on December 7th.

That's only 3 days from now, so let's wait till then."

.

The men visited the mall, the go-kart racing track, Skating Ring and so many other entertainment sites.

And soon, they had experienced their first Christmas holiday as well.

It was truly touching and breathtaking to say the least.

.

Looking at the happy people that came around and sang Christmas Carol's, they couldn't help but feel the holiday spirit as well.

The people exchanged gifts under the biggest decorated tree that they had ever seen..... and some even did something called a 'proposal', to their new fiance's too.

.

They clapped and cheered, alongside everyone else..... and just like that, they had ended up spending an entire week in Baymard.

Their mission was somewhat completed, as they had seen and verified that Landon was indeed the king of Baymard.

.

At the end of their stay, they bought several pens, books and other small items, before heading out.

They had to quickly tell their master all that they had seen here.

And buying some of these goods, would only support their claims even more.

.

More importantly, they had to let their master know that the reports were wrong!!

The supposedly weak bastard prince, was definitely a tiger pretending to be a lamb.

And to think that they had come here to rescue him.

What a joke!!!

.

But even though they didn't think that Landon was a foe, that decision would be left for their Master to figure out.

For now, they had to get to their master quickly!!

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

[Chapter 296 New Canned Foods](#)

"Your majesty, here are the overall statistics." Said Councillor Gregory, from the Council of Agriculture.

Landon took the documents and quickly looked at the pie chart before him..... and well as several other tables and charts.

"What about the tomatoes and fish?

Are the sales any better compared to last month's?"

" "

.

Landon had realized that even with a population increase, some foods still caused them to make losses.

Take for example Fish.

With the new fishing ships, one could carry thousands of fish at once.

And even though Baymard's population was over a hundred thousand... after the goods hit the market, they still had too many excesses left behind, as not everyone enjoyed fish.

.

And within this time frame, they had just been keeping the fish frozen for months in the freezers.

One could deep freeze fish for 10-12 months at best..... but for Landon, he didn't want the industries or market places to have so much useless stock at hand.

So he had come up with another way to get rid of the excesses.

.

"Your majesty, so what do we do about the excesses?"

"Don't worry.... By the end of this month, we'll start producing several new items." Landon said, while circling some information on the documents.

.

Of course Landon had been monitoring the 'excess' problem since August.

That was why he asked the construction workers to construct and equip several new and old buildings within the food industry.

And even though construction was completed a while back, he wanted to see Baymard's consumption rate of these goods were.... with the addition of the new refugees.

.

Looking at everything now, even with the winter coming..... Baymard would still have several excesses as well.

For food like tomatoes, they could only grow well during hot climates.

Of course they could still do so in the winter, but the yields would be devastatingly low.

.

Nonetheless, with the addition of 19 more massive greenhouses around and within the food industry.... this wasn't an issue anymore, as the greenhouse mimicked the ever sunny weather of the summer.

Hence leaving Baymard would roughly about the same yield that it had during hot climates.

.

So with all these greenhouses, foods that could only grow in hot climates, were also planted there as well.

And with Baymard's growing population, the people and markets needed to constantly be stocked.

So greenhouses were definitely a must!

.

"Your majesty, as we currently lost over thousands of rotten tomatoes per month.

If we can minimize these losses, then that would be perfect!" Gregory said agreeably.

If some of the tomatoes were packaged, this would reduce how much would be put into the market... and in turn, reduce the losses from rotting and so on.

.

"Hmhm..... I've decided that we'll start by selling 60% of these raw goods to the market, while the other 40% will be used to make these packaged goods.

And if the market needs more or less than what is given to them... then well increase or decrease the percentage depending on their demands."

"Brilliant your majesty!

Oh right!.... we also have the...."

" "

.

Landon's meeting continued for another 35 minutes... and when he was done, he had decided to head towards the Food Industry.

With the statistics he had just received, it was better for them to start making these goods immediately.

After all, aside from all the missions the system gave him..... his main priority, was always to advance this place to at least earth's standard.

And this included food as well.

So he might as well hop to it!

.

Landon and Lyore discussed their plans moving forward..... and 2 days later, there were several 'ads' in the newspapers, about all the jobs they were offering concerning these new industry departments.

It also detailed all the positions they wanted, what the pay would be for each position, and so on.

.

A week and a half later, interviews were held at one of the halls within a multipurpose building in the upper region.

As this was already December, school had already ended during late November..... so of course, a lot of graduates applied immediately.

And even the refugees who had previously been hospitalized for 1-2 months, due to their injuries at the estates... had also applied for the positions as well, as they were now free and jobless.

.

The interviews continued on for another 1 and a half weeks.... and by January 5th, several letters were sent out to those who made it..... telling them to come to work on the 12th, 16th, 19th, 23rd, 27th and 31st of the month..... depending on what their assigned departments were.

Essentially, Landon wanted to make 6 main goods: Canned Tuna, Canned Sardines, Canned Tomato Paste, Canned Crushed Tomatoes, Ketchup and Canned Beef stew.

.

Thinking about it up to here, these products would also be good for those out of Baymard as well.

If someone was really hungry, they could just take out a can of beef soup, sardines and tomatoes.... and come up with a proper meal.

Plus, even back on earth, these cans were like 99 Cents.... so of course in Baymard, they would also have to be ridiculously cheap as well.

.

Maybe 2 cans for 1 copper coin.... depending on the can's size and product quantity inside.

This way, even the peasants out of Baymard, could afford to eat a proper meal.... rather than paying 3 to 5 copper coins for bread.

With that same amount, they could get 6 to 10 cans of food, which wouldn't expire anytime soon..... as most of the canned goods would expire in a year or more.

.

As for how Healthy these canned foods were, Landon had paid the system a ton of points, just to get a proper modified version of how the goods were supposed to be made..... as opposed to how earth made them.

Hence, they were perfectly healthy now.

.

Time flew by fast, and the letters of appointment were sent out.

And soon.... the D-Day had come.

It was January 15th, 1026.

Today, the new employees would begin training for Tuna Manufacturing!

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

[Chapter 297 New Canned Foods 2](#)

The new recruits were all lined up and dressed in their proper safety attires.

They were formally introduced to Chief Lyore, and 8 other new supervisors..... who would oversee work at every key point within the production line.

Of course Landon wasn't there.... as he had already trained the supervisors for the past 2 months, on how to work on each production line.

Hence he wasn't needed anymore.

.

To start off, they were given a briefing about safety procedures, hazards and zones within the buildings as well.

As well as asked to answer several safety Q&A's and take a brief health test within the work clinic.

And when they were done, they proceeded by having a grand tour of their new workplace.

.

With all those initial steps done, it was time for the workers to finally get down to business.

"Alright!!

From the schedule roster posted on the staff board..... By now, you all know which point on the production line you'll be working on for these next 2 weeks.

So those in Zone 1, please stand behind Supervisor Edward.

As for those in Zone 2, please stand behind Supervisor Page...."

" "

—

.

The sorting continued for another 15 minutes... and soon, the chief Supervisor had properly placed everyone behind their zone leaders.

With that, they quickly dispersed.

And Lyore, Chief Supervisor Morris, and Supervisor Jim... quickly followed those placed in zone 1 to their station on the first floor.

.

Now, before they began, they further broke down the zone into different sub-sectors.... as there was too much to accomplish fast.

'Chun! Chun! Chun!'

The workers all heard the sounds of several trucks pulling over, while giving off a weird beeping sound.

Mia looked at the truck and felt a little but nervous.

She had been hospitalized for a while now after her surgery, so this was her first job in Baymard.

.

Needless to say, ever since she had arrived here..... she had been utterly shocked by everything around her.

Forget it!

Even the hospital she was at, was something she had never seen in her entire life.

The beds were soft, the food was too heavenly.... and everything just felt like she was in another world.

But the one thing that she wanted to do, was work!

.

Everyone within the hospital spoke about their jobs merrily, but she on the other hand.... had none.

So you best believe that when she got discharged..... she used up most of the money that was given by his majesty when they got rescued, to get an apartment.

And from there, she kept on looking for jobs in the newspapers daily..... and the rest was history.

.

'Brrrrrruuuuuuup!!!'

The fishes had been dropped onto the conveyor belts.

"In this job, one needs to be fast!

So please, gather around and watch what we're doing.

We'll explain along the way."

" "

.

Mia quickly followed along on what the supervisors were saying, and gave her all in doing her job as well.

The job was fast paced, and not too strenuous.... which came as somewhat of a surprise to her.

She had initially thought that it would entail sitting in an office or so... like how those at the banks or the stores do.

.

But this couldn't be blamed on her, as she didn't know how jobs in the lower region were like.

But nonetheless, she appreciated the job even more.... as she felt somewhat special, since she was working within Baymard's 'secret area'.

.

And Heavens!!!!

when her first pay came through, she felt like throwing a party with her new found friends.

She had never earned so much in just 2 weeks before.

This... Hahahaha!!!

She felt like a millionaire!...as she wanted to shop till she dropped.

.

But of course, she wasn't stupid!

She quickly kept 50% of her income for any bills now or in the future, 25% for emergencies..... and the last 25% was definitely for having fun and shopping.

From what she had heard from a lot of her friends, this was what they did as well.

.

Now, she could pay for her driving lessons, save up for a car.... and properly treat herself.

She was a 16 year old orphan after all, and she bloody well had needs too.

But for sure, the first thing she bought were the Tuna cans.

As one of the workers there, she felt like it would only be right for her to taste her own work of art.

.

She quickly turned on her new radio to BBC radio 3.... and patiently waited for the program to come on. From the station's weekly schedule brochure... Tuna cooking show be coming up any minute from now.

.

Of course, stations that told news couldn't be as detailed as those that focused on beauty, food, stories or lifestyle..... as news was always changing.

For those ones, the people only knew the times that local and international news would be said..... but they didn't know what the news actually entailed.

.

Mia sat patiently in her kitchen, while looking over the ingredients again.

As per the guide's instructions, she would need: green onions, oil, tuna.... and the list went on.

She looked at her time again, and soon... her eyes lit up, and she dashed for the electric cooker with the radio in her hand.

.

"Good evening to you all, and welcome to Cooking 101.

And I'm your host for the evening, Celila Gramalto

Chop! Chop!.... we don't have time to waste of course.

Now, begin by washing your ingredients first.

Remember, hygiene is everything."

Mia hurriedly followed the instructions, as he washed up her green onions and peppers.

And when she was done, she held up the knife just as they instructed, and tried her best to evenly cut out the ingredients as well.

Like miss Cecilia from the radio had said, they shouldn't be too large or too thin for this particular meal.

.

"Now, evenly spread any oil of your choice on your frying pan... and keep it at a medium temperature...."

Again, Mia quickly followed along, turned on the electric cooker..... and heated the oil up for a bit.

And soon, she opened her can, drained off some of the juices within it.... and poured the ingredients onto her frying pan, just as the voice had said.

'Chiii!!!'

The oil sizzled, and the sensational aroma quickly filled the entire kitchen up.

.

She followed the Cecilia's voice again.... and placed the spices, peppers and so on.... onto the dishes.

'Chwa! Chwah!'

Everything was coming together well, with the aromas from each ingredientperfectly blending with each other in harmony.

Mia's belly grumbled slightly, as she kept on swirling her masterpiece in the frying pan.

.

Needless to say, after placing everything onto her plate... she quickly dived in like a starved animal.

'Excellent!', she couldn't help but exclaim in pride at her own masterpiece.

.

It wasn't just her, who was enjoying this sort of delicacy as well.

All across Baymard, men and women had hurriedly listened to the radio and followed the recipes handed down to them.

Some of them also looked forward to working with the sardines and tomato pastes too.

.

And so, Baymard had welcomed its first canned foods.

5 canned foods.... as well as Ketchup!

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

[Chapter 298 Baymards Growing Popularity](#)

February 2nd had come, and Baymard had suddenly become full with numerous visitors from Carona.

Everyone was extremely curious about this place..... especially the nobles of Carona.

And from the stories that went around, the place was depicted as heaven.... as people couldn't believe that water could flow out from a metal stick whenever one wanted.

Or that the people there didn't use fire as light.

.

The crewmen from all the ships that had visited Baymard ever since it officially opened..... had been narrating their exciting tales in this mysterious city.

Not to talk about the guards, as well as the noble women who came with Santa previously.

Baymard was like a designated touristic or vacation spot to them.

And they had spread out its glory with their numerous tales as well.

.

And since January of this year, Baymard had been welcoming a ton of people from Carona.

With both the poor and rich coming here.

And with the talk of the public school, most people who could afford to... chose to send their children there to study.

As for those who couldn't, when they heard about all the student work programs..... they in turn smiled gleefully in joy.

.

They had learned that the next semester would start in April.

So they had planned to be there sometime in March with their children.... so as to get there on time, and prepare their children for school.

.

They had also heard that if one's child was registered here..... then they as parents, would be permitted to find a job around Baymard as well.

This was definitely an option they were looking to invest in.

.

It was also said that once a Caronian child finished schooling here, their services would be highly needed in Carona.

From the looks of it, they would be the new pillars that would lead Carona into its new era.

This point was the most important one of all.

.

So whether poor or not, how could anyone pass up that opportunity to make their children's future shine brightly?

In their minds, their kids had already been admitted into the public school.

.

As for those who were already adults, when they heard about the Culinary & Bartending Academy.... as well as the Law Academy that was open to all, they immediately chose to sign up for those in the spring.

.

The first Semester for both academies, was in May.... so many people had already noted down the dates in their minds.

As they had been studying hard to get in.

Because unlike the public school, they had heard that this one's were the hardest of all.

.

So only those who pass their entrance exams, would be able to attend.

Hence, people from ages 15 to even 50.... had been studying their asses off for this grand opportunity.

Even at 50, everyone wanted to leave their mark in Carona..... as well as better their families lives.

.

'Hadadadaddadadadda!!'

The buzzing sounds of people talking, smoking, exclaiming and laughing..... could be heard from all corners within Baymard's Coastal Check-in port.

It was a complete contrast to the almost quiet port several months ago.

.

And when looking on the streets of Baymard, now... one could easily see people walking around pointing, screaming and walking excitedly.

Even the public buses and trains.

Looking at the progress rate, Landon knew that soon..... the rest of the Pyno continent would turn it's eyes on Baymard.

.

--Riverdale City, Arcadina--

.

"So it's TRUE?"

.

Marder looked at his spies in shock!

He had just sent them to Baymard to find out about the situation there

He felt like they should've settled down properly.... and were now ready to allow people to trespass on their territory.

After all, the last people he sent there... had all turned out to be mad.

So with several months passing by, he now felt like it was time to know more about his new neighbors.

.

"My lord.... we didn't see any so-called weapon that would make one shake.

But my lord.... judging from how extraordinary the place was, it's highly probable that they would have such weapons."

'Gasps!!'

Marder sucked in his breath in shock.

How was that even possible?

.

"My lord..... these are the things that we got from there..." said one of the men, as he handed over a pack of noodles, 2 spices, 4 Sardines, 3 pens, 2 notebooks, and a bottle of wine.

In truth, it could've been more.... but they ate most of the goods away.

Marder's eyes bulged outwards, as he looked at the items before him.

.

Soon... the men began to narrate how they had used these items in Baymard.

And after cooking up noodles and giving it to their lord... Marder but into the food, and floated away in bliss.

He followed up by tasting the whine, and was completely stupefied.

What was this food?

It was the best thing that he had ever eaten since he was born.

.

After eating, he quickly used the pen and book before him... and couldn't help but nod in appreciation.

And at this point, so many questions popped into Marder's head.

How did they get glass to make the bottle?

How come their own ink is different from what he knew of?

Wasn't ink supposed to be a mixture of charcoal, blood and other minute substances?

How come theirs felt and looked so light and clean compared to his?

.

Looking at everything before him, Marder just had one thought.

And that was to conquer Baymard.

With his army properly reformed, and from the reports from his spies about Baymard..... he felt very confident in owning the place.

.

As he sat there listening to his men's tales about Baymard, his mind slowly began drifting into his own fantasies.

And they were all about Baymard.

.

--Prisdon City, Arcadina----

.

'Bahhhhhh!'

A majestically crafted silver door was pushed open..... and in came 12 men.

'Boum! Boum! Boum! Boum!'

They marched forward until they were just in front of their lord, before kneeling down in respect.

'Duphh!'

"My Lord!!" They exclaimed.

"Are the men prepared?"

"My lord.... we're all good to go!" One of the men replied.

"Good!... we'll set out First thing Tomorrow!"

"Yes my Lord!" they all replied.

" "

.

As soon as they left, City Lord Sanders leaned back in his throne..... and let out a crooked smile, as he envisioned his upcoming victory.

.

A few months back, he had sent 2 of his men to Baymard to find Baron Rodgers.

Long story short, even though Rodgers was dead..... the things that they brought from Baymard, as well as the stories he had heard, had all made him want Baymard even more.

.

Baymard was only a 3 week journey from his City.... so for sure, his spies already came back ages ago.

And all this time, he had been regrouping and calling most of his secret and elite forces for the job.

He unhurriedly walked towards his balcony, and looked around his territory in great pride.

.

Judging from the number of guards around, as well as all the things that his spies had heard..... Baymard should have about 5,000 knights in total.

This number was definitely nothing to him.

But of course, his spies had estimated Baymard's power... from how many security guards and police men were around the city.

So they were definitely off the mark.

.

For Sanders, a place without a Knighthood academy was definitely weak?

No matter how he looked at it, these Baymardians were stupid to believe that they could progress without knights.

.

Even if they had a magical metal stick that could make someone wet themselves, so what?

If he used sheer numbers to push them into a corner, then they would be doomed.

And with the help of the snow powder he had just purchased. ... he was sure that he would blast them away with his own magic as well.

.

As Sanders looked at his busy knights below who were training tirelessly..... he couldn't help but hum loudly from excitement.

Soon, the land of milk and honey would all be his.

.

Of course, Sanders and Marder weren't the only ones who were shocked by Baymard's progress rate as well.

.

--Unknown Secret Hideout Somewhere in Arcadina--

.

A young man was currently eating dinner at one of his secret hideouts, with several of his men... when suddenly, someone walked to his side and whispered something into his ears.

[They've arrived young master!]

[The young man: Good!... usher them into my chambers.

And send them some food too.]

[As you wish young master!]

.

The meal continued, and when the young man was done..... he calmly made his way to his bedroom chambers.

"We humble ourselves before you, young master!" Said 2 men, who were currently bowing before their master.

"Tyler... Brock..... welcome!

So tell me, is what you write true?" William asked curiously.

"It's true young master... and to prove it, we've brought several items here as well."

.

25 minutes later, they had literally downloaded everything they had seen... as well as explained how to use several of the goods they had brought back as well.

"Hahahahhahahahaha!!!"

" "

.

William laughed from excitement, as he was utterly surprised at this cousin of his.

For the first time in his life, he had miscalculated and misjudged someone.

He used to think that Landon was a very weak person, who would break down from extreme pressure.

But who would've thought that it would be that same pressure, that would unlock his full potentials?

.

Luckily, from what his men were saying..... and judging from the rules placed in Baymard, William could still see that this cousin of his still had a good heart there.

Was this the types of world that his cousin had wanted to create for his mother?

.

William looked at the goods that he had just received, and smiled.

Instantly, he had decided that he would have to personally see this cousin of his very soon.

But definitely not now!

.

A storm was brewing in the Capital.....and it would definitely be a darn shame if he ever missed it.

After all, as the Ghostly prince..... he was obligated to attend this get together, No?

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

[Chapter 299 The Countdown Begins](#)

"Are the men ready?"

"Yes young master."

"Excellent!

In 5 days time, we'll head out for the Capital."

"As you wish young master."

" "

.

William laid on his bed and smiled.

Soon, all his plans would come together nicely.

Freedom... Revenge..... and Justice!

Soon, his family would have their just rewards!

.

--The Capital, The Empire Of Carona--

.

It was a brand new day in this glorious city!

The day was illuminated by a pale winter's sun..... that shone on the city dimly.

The houses, streets and roads were all layered with several heaps of snow.

And the air was cold and heavy.

But surprisingly, this wintery weather.... didn't seem to bother the people within the city.

.

The streets soon became busy, as massive crowds of people soon gathered around several stores.

Yup!

They were there to scramble for more heavenly treasures.

.

"Store owner..... do you have that cooking oil thing yet?"

"Sorry out of stock!"

"What about the lavender Soap?"

"That we have..."

"Store owner!....."

"Store owner....."

" "

—

.

Business was booming for many stores within the city.

And since most things were extremely cheap, even the poorest of peasants could afford them.

These prices really shocked the people.

How could a book made out of paper cost just 5 copper coins?

.

One should know that just a single parchment paper would cost at least 1,000 Copper coins.

So what more of a book filled with 200 or more pages?

Was it really okay to sell them at just 5 Copper coins?

Not to talk about toilet papers, packs of pens, soaps and so on.

They felt like everything was a steal!

This Baymard must really be a rich place, to offer such prices.

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Of course, there were some items that costed about 200 copper coins..... but those ones were larger items like mattresses.

And in truth, it was still somewhat affordable to the peasants.

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"Have you slept on that Mattress thing yet?"

"Ahhh!!!..... Not yet.

I heard that it's to die for.

Is that true?"

"Tsk!... Do you even need to ask?

I bought mine yesterday, with my beddings and blanket.

Bro..... last night, I had the best sleep ever!"

"Damn!.... my wife has been nagging me to get more seasonings and sugar!

And I can't blame her for wanting them.

This week, our food has been so tasty..... that I started to look at her as a Goddess."

"Forget about those!

What about those winter clothes?

Wearing them outside, I feel extremely hot instead."

"That's so true!

I've gone to work wearing the gloves and everything..... and do you know what while sullyng those rocks, I sweated like a pig?"

" "

—

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People could be seen carrying their mattresses and other items on their heads, while merrily talking about their purchases.

But of course... for some, they preferred to focus on the city itself.

.

"This Baymard is really something!"

"HmmHm!.... I heard that the place has magical doors, and carriages that don't need horses to pull them."

"What!!!!

How is that even possible?"

"Calm down..... that's not even the half of it!

I also heard that they had buildings made entirely out of glass.

Glass i tell yah!"

"Awesome!..... I want to go there at least once before I die."

"Ahh.... you don't need to worry about that!

I have a cousin amongst the royal guards, and he said that soon... there would be something called a 'Transport Route', to take us from Carona to Baymard and back."

"Is that really true?" One of the men asked curiously.

"Old pal!... are you doubting me?"

I even heard that this route would use only a day or more to get us there!"

'Gasps!'

" "

—

.

Of course apart from the adults, even the children spoke eagerly about Baymard.

Whether from poor and rich homes, those that would soon enroll for the school's next semester..... couldn't seem to keep their excitement contained.

And just like that, discussions about Baymard were now part and parcel of the people's daily lives here.

Heck!... even those within the Royal palace joined in on the gossip.

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"You all will die horrible deaths!!"

" _ "

The more Duke Samuel (Carmelo's brother) heard about Baymard, he felt like he had missed an opportunity of a lifetime.

His wife, and his children had gone..... and they had come back, telling him about how marvelous their whole experience was.

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He looked at Carmelo, Adrian and Santa, like a pampered child who had just been denied a trip to Disneyland.

He poured his lips, and hmpp'd at everyone else in defeat.

What could he do?

His family had already gone and come back from the mysterious empire.

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"Little Bro... it wasn't like that!

How could we have known that Baymard would be like that?

If you want to blame anyone... then blame this brat here for not telling us about it." Carmelo said helplessly, while throwing Santa under the bus.

Santa looked at Carmelo powerlessly.

'Real mature, Father-in-law.'

.

"Uncle.... it wasn't like I was hiding anything from you.

But you know that I'm an idiot, and I can't explain things right.

So I chose to show it instead alright?" Santa said, while trying to coax this giant baby before him.

He thought that he was childish, but this uncle-in-law of his took the cake.

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As Santa spoke, Carmelo slowly inched away from them.

His kid brother was like a walking typhoon when he got emotional.

Adrian on the other hand, massaged his temples... as he was slowly getting a headache from listening to his son's rantings.

Why couldn't this child of his grow up?

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"Rascal!!..... listen to your elder brother.

Why are you making things so difficult?

What?... do you still think that you're a kid?

You're 38 years old for crying out loud!"

"But father..."

"No buts!

Look at you!

Do you see our little princess here complaining?" Adrian said, while gesturing at Penelope.

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Penelope tapped her fingers on her desk, while listening to her overly dramatic family.

In truth, she too was extremely curious about the place.

But even though she was curious about all the goods from that empire... what really made her eager to visit the place, was their Army.

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Her father, and the other men who had previously journeyed there... had said that compared to Baymard's training methods, Carona's own was just child play.

This notion alone made her excited.

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Penelope's blood kept boiling, as she looked at the marked Calendar date before her.

Yes!!.... she was using Baymard's calendars, and even their watches and alarm clocks.

And in all honesty, it was freaking convenient.

Of course, she was also amazed by the other products as well.

In short, everything from Baymard seemed to be like a treasure that had fallen down from the heavens onto Hertfilia.

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When she reevaluated everything, she quickly realized that signing the treaty with this new empire..... was the right thing to do.

As her people seemed to be a lot more warmer, now that it was Winter.

The reported death rates from the cities, and even the villages, seemed to narrow down drastically during this harsh winter.

It was truly unbelievable, what a little warm clothings, and beddings could do for one.

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Penelope looked at her calendar in anticipation.

[February 25th]

That was the day she would leave the Capital for Baymard... alongside the chosen knights who would train there.

It would take her 1 month to get to the nearest Coastal city, and another 1 month to get to Baymard... so she should be arriving around the last week of April.

Because on May 3rd, the new Caronian soldiers needed to report to duty in Baymard.

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"Just look at how calm your niece is?

Why can't you be like that?

Ah... that reminds me, you'll also be going with our princess to Baymard.

So you better prepare brat!!"

"I'm going?"

Imaginary Happy bells rang within Duke Samuel's ears, as he jumped up and down excitedly.

.

"Hahahhahahah... 'Muacck!'

thank you father."

'Muack! Muack! Muack!

The Duke kept pecking his father multiple times, until Adrain's cheeks started turning red.

"Ugh... can you stop doing that?" Adrian said, while hurriedly wiping his cheeks and trying to frown.

What parent didn't feel happy when their child showed them love?

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"As I was saying..... we will all stay behind, and you 2 will go there for yourselves.
Penelope, as queen.... it is paramount to see what sort of place you have signed a treaty with.
So, as one of your advisors.... I think you should train there with the soldiers for a month.
And within this time, I'm sure you'll be able to properly judge their king and the people.
As well as know what sort of benefits we stand to gain from forming an alliance with them.
Just treat this trip as one of those 4 or 5 month missions that we used to go to.
And if you don't like what you see, then tell Grandpa.... and we will find a way to terminate the treaty.
You are Queen after all..... and at the end of the day, you have the final say." Adrian said seriously.
"Hmhm... I'll do as you say Grandpa
But I don't think that I'll be cancelling the treaty at all.
Even without me going there, I can clearly see the advantages it would bring to my people.
Plus, you all stayed there for 3 and a half months already.... so my monthly visit wouldn't do much,
would it?
I trust your judgments and I believe that we can have a long standing relationship with this Baymard.
But if I do find anything suspicious, then I'll inform you all when I get back."

" "

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While Penelope and Duke samuel kept counting down for their journey to the Mysterious Empire.....
Landon on the other hand, was currently at the construction industry within the lower region.

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"Your majesty, the workers are ready!"

"Good!

Let's begin!"

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

[Chapter 300 New Projects](#)

Today, Landon had gone to the construction company to brief the 74 main project leaders on their new assignments.

In essence, Landon wanted them to start construction on a Museum, Clock Tower and a Theater

Of course, he had decided to name the Clock Tower as 'Old Whilly' (in remembrance of his mother Kim's late father).

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As soon as Landon stepped into the briefing room with Tim, he immediately handed out several documents to the project leaders.

12 leaders would focus on completing the Museum, while another 12 would focus on the clock Tower.

As for the remaining bunch: 30 leaders would focus on creating all the clock parts needed for the tower, While 10 would focus on creating all parts needed for the Museum.

And finally, the last 10 leaders would supervise construction of the Theater.

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So in essence, Landon had decided for these leaders to supervise:

- 3,500 workers for the construction of the Clock Tower.
 - 2,000 workers for the construction of the Museum.
 - 1,000 workers to create all clock parts
 - 300 workers to create all internal Museum artifacts.
 - 2,000 workers to construct the Theater & Academy.
- .

The leaders quickly glanced through their files, as they listened to Landon's explanation.

And soon, they had gotten the full gist of what they were required to make.

But they still had doubts of some of the things that they saw.

For instance, why did some of them take too long to construct?

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"Your majesty, is there a mistake here?

Will building this clock tower really take 8 and a half years to do?"

"Well, building the actual tower would take way less time.

But placing all the clock parts on the tower, is what'll really eat up your time.

So when the parts are made, you all would be in charge of placing and hanging them within Old Whilly."

" — "

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As for project Clock Tower, Landon had wanted to make something similar to the 'Big Ben' in London.

But of course, he had shortened the height of the tower down by '1/3'.... resulting in a decrease in construction time from 13 to 8.5 years.

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When finding the appropriate spot for the tower, Landon had looked at multiple factors..... like visibility, functionality, and so on.

So, he had decided to place it within district C... which had the government offices, schools, banks and other institutions.

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And even so ... rather than placing it close to other structures like the bank, Landon had still chosen to place it on a lone region within the district.

Of course from this location, everyone would be able to see the tower from miles away.

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As for how many floors it would have, Landon had decided on 7.

One shouldn't undermine these floors.

Take for example the Big Ben, it had 11 floors in total..., but each floor had high ceilings, that could be equivalent to a 3-4 storey high building.

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The massive high ceilings took into account the gigantic clock parts and mechanisms within each floor.

And of course at the last 2 floors up, one would have large bells that were as big as those massive bells in Notre Dam.

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After all the details concerning the Clock Tower were ironed out.... Landon soon began focusing on the Museum.

"So your majesty, you want us to renovate the old 'Date recording' building for this?" Tim asked curiously.

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Last time, when Calendars had just come out..... he had asked his majesty what would become of the building were they marked their dates on.

But his majesty just smiled back at him and told him that in the future, he would know.

So it turned out that his majesty wanted to make this Museum thingy?

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"Yes... it's going to be there.

But what I actually want you to do.... is renovate the place, and not destroy it."

One should know that the building itself was part and parcel of Baymard's history.

So how could he destroy it?

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In future, wouldn't archaeologists want to see all the marked calendar dates on the walls.

As a modern man, preservation was always key.

Hence he had asked for the building's floors and exterior walls to be renovated instead.

And if any building floor needed additional support, then they could just mathematically estimate and build pillars around the floor.

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Looking at the Date recording estate, the people had already marked off 2 three-storey stone buildings within it.

And apart from those 2 buildings, the estate also had 9 other buildings within it as well.

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So with all these building structures available, Landon had decided to focus on 6 types of Museums:

- Baymardian History Museum (Baymards historical past and present)
- National History Museum (which looks at civilization for the entire Pyno continent..... and soon, the rest of Hertfilia.)
- Natural History Museum (extinct animals, species, traditions and practices from the human race.)
- Zoology Museum (sculptures of current species that exist)
- Wax Museum (For people who made a difference within Baymard, as well as the Pyno continent.... and in future, the entire Hertfilia.)
- Technology Museum (Which would focus on all mainstream technological improvements.)

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For the technological Museum, Landon had to

only mention the raw materials used to make primitive technology was made..... as well as who first thought of it.

For example, he could talk about how ink was made from charcoal, blood and so on.

Or how and why came up with the idea of creating ancient ornaments.

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And even things like fishing nets, hooks, and other primitive technologies, could also be discussed too..... As all these too were well known facts in this era.

But when it came to Baymard's technological advancements... Landon would be pretty vague about those ones, and wouldn't give out any raw materials at all.

He could talk about who came up with the idea, when it was created, how it impacted the people, who were the leaders who assisted him, and so on.

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But for what was used in creating these products, Forget it!!

Like the system had said, only when he had completely created peace and unity within Hertfilia.... would he be allowed to share anything with any empire, Nation, country or continent.

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There was just so much to consider with these Museums.