

TECHNOLOGY 301

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 301 New Projects 2

As for the Natural History Museum... When it came to extinct creatures, Landon could only say that they had a 20% similarity to those back on earth.

Take for example, dinosaurs.... Hertfilia had what were called Preganios.

They were way larger than Dinosaurs, had very vibrant colors, ... and also had 6 pairs of limbs.

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With all these Museum attractions, Landon felt like this would be enough for now.

And in the future, hopefully..... Baymard would also add Aviation Museums, Telecommunication Museums, and many more.

The possibilities were endless.

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"Your majesty, so you want all 11 buildings to be renovated to at least 3-storeys tall?"

"Hmhm!

And they also have to be connected to one another from their 2nd and 3rd floors.

I'm essence, you all would need to build very WIDE connecting bridges.

This way, the visitors would be able to move towards different buildings even when it rained.

Ohhh!..... and make sure that the connecting bridges are wide.

This way, less traffic would build up as the people moved from one building to the next.

Also, I need you all to build 2 more glass buildings as well."

" "

.

Of course, apart from these 6 Museum attractions, the Museum also had to have a food court, bathroom, staff rooms, conference rooms, Locker Rooms, small first aid room, security rooms, and so on.

Hence, more room was essential for the day to day running of the place.

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Now, looking at everything so far.....Landon knew that by June of this year, the Museum renovations, construction and artifact creation should be completed.

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Up next, Landon decided to dive into Theater construction.

For sure, the theater would be in District D... where all the luxurious hotels, go-kart racing tracks and other entertainment activities were.

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This theater would host Broadway shows, Musicals, Plays, Magic Shows, Circus acts, Stand-up Comedy..... and even have Dance Shows: like Ballet shows, things like Disney on ice, and many more.

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So for sure, it had to be as big as a vegas Show.

After all, people from all over the world might come just to watch these performances.

Hence, Landon had decided that the entire Theater.... should be made into something like an Academy.

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Yup!

He needed a place where he could train people properly, while they performed.

Doing these jobs weren't easy at all!!

It took dedication and practice, to master all ballet steps, perform circus acts.... or even do something like Disney on ice.

Even gymnasts who swing and swirl from rope to rope needed sheer determination to pull through.

Hence, opening an Academy wouldn't be a bad idea.

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As for the theater set up.... Landon wanted to build 10 three-storey buildings around the Theater's estate.

And each building would have 2 high ceiling stages within them.

The first floor would be where popcorn, drinks and so on would be sold..... and on the 2nd and 3rd floors, the audience would find a massive stage on each floor.

So, with 10 buildings in total... Baymard would end up having 20 stages at the end.

.

In essence, when one comes into the estate, they would pay or show their tickets.... and towards the stage number or building on the ticket.

Just like how one would do in the cinema.

So per night, from 6 P.M to 11:30 P.M.... up to 20 different shows could be hoing on, if they were truly busy.

And depending on the schedule, the might only be 5 shows on some days.

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Schedules of various shows would definitely be made several weeks ahead of time.... and placed in the newspapers, as well as in the Theater's monthly brochure.

It would give a brief summary about what the date, place and time for the show..... as well as inform the people on what the show is about.

This way, the Baymardians and visitors..... could easily book their tickets prior to the event.

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Be it magic, acting, musicals, broadway shows, or even circus acts.... Landon was sure that the audience would definitely be well entertained.

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Of course, for musicals.... since Landon literally came from earth, you best believe that he would be bringing all the classics here.

From Celine Dion to K-Pop and so on.

Heck!!

He would make the shows as engaging and energetic as a Beyonce Concert.

.

As for stand up comedy, they had jesters in this era.... but Landon wanted to relive modern comedy, so he had to change the game.

And let's not even talk about plays.... whether from Hemlet or even modern movies, Landon had a million plays accessible to him.

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In fact, everything..... including Circus Acts, Broadway shows and many more... would put Baymard on the map as the new Hollywood, for all rising stars.

With light show features, water Fountain features and so on..... it would be hard for anyone to recreate what Landon had in mind.

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Moving back to the matter of the Academy, it had to be close to the Theater estate.

And would have it's own residences, and student theaters as well.

With numerous shows coming on every night from 6 P.M to 11:30 P.M..... all the students would have a chance to get on an of the 20 stages at least once a week.

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As for their pay, that one weekly show.... would be equivalent to having a week's pay here in Baymard, since there would be thousands of seats before each stage.

So depending on how many people showed up.... their pay for that one show, could even be equivalent to a month's pay.

But no matter what, from the minimum wage in Baymard... it would never be less than what others make here..

.

All in all, Landon expected both the theater and Academy to be done in July.

Which was good, since around that time... some of the rescued slaves from either Yodan or Deiferus, would be arriving by then.

[Hopefully.]

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"So.... that's all for your new assignments.

If anyone has any other questions, contact Chief Tim immediately.

Meeting adjourned!"

" _ "

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'Drrrrrrrrhhhh!'

The sounds of chairs being moved could be heard for a brief minute.

And soon, everyone got up, picked up their files and walked out hurreidly.

In fact.... they ran out of the place like lightning.

What was the hurry?

.

"Quickly! Quickly!

Bro... we'll never make it on time!"

"Damn!!... Only 2 hours left before it closes!

Hurry!!!!!!!"

" "

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Chapter 302 Sudden Wealth

The busy streets of Baymard, had soon turned Topsy-turvy from all the frenzied people moving around hastily.

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4 P.M

Evans quickly got off work and hurriedly ran alongside his coworkers to the gate.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

The sounds of overly loud footsteps, echoed sharply throughout the area.

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Evans looked at his time and but his lips anxiously.

Damn!... Where was a cab when you needed one?

Standing under the cab waiting point, Evans felt like crying.

What should he do now?

Should he go to another waiting point and check it out first?

.

Actually, since the people had no phones or means to call for cabs..... several cab stops had been placed within every block in Baymard.

Each day, a particular number of cabs would be assigned to a block.... depending on the usual usage volume from the people there.

.

Typically, Evans usually used the bus or train when leaving work.

But how could he use those now?

He had to get to the Upper Region fast God-Dammit!!

.

"Ahhh!!!!

Bro.... Bro... should we just go to another waiting spot?

It's just a 5 minute walk from here." Asked one of his friends.

"Why do I feel like when we leave, that's when a cab will show up?"

" "

—

.

Evans and his buddies walked back and forth the waiting point, as they were trying to spot any Taxi from a mile away.

They would jump high up, while stretching their necks like giraffes... as they looked at both ends of the road.

And 4 minutes later, they immediately spotted 8 cabs heading their way.

It was a miracle!!

.

Instantly, everyone felt their mood quickly improve.

They jumped merely like 5 year old children, as they held their bags tightly in their hands.

"Hahahahaha!!!!

Scully, what did I tell you?

See?

If we had left, wouldn't we miss these ones now?"

"Thank Heavens that I listened to you."

.

They smiled stupidly, while waving their hands up in the air..... but soon, they saw other hands up as well.

Shit!!!

Looking at the crowd around them, they knew that only a chosen few would get the chance to sit in these incoming cabs.

Evans readied himself for the marathon, as he watched all the contestants around him prep themselves as well.

.

As the cabs approached..... Evans could feel a blanket of eagerness, leisurely wrapping itself around him unhurriedly.

Unconsciously, he began moving forward alongside the crowd.

And soon.... his fast walking pace had quickly turned into running.

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'Driouuuuuuuuu!'

'Din! Din! Din! Din!'

As the Cabs came in close vicinity with the massive crowd, several people could be seen running at full speed toward them.

The crowd was like a river of people, as it moved in one direction.

'Cluckh! Cluckh! Cluckh!'

All the car doors were opened, and several people forced their way in hastily.

.

The cab drivers looked at them helplessly..... as they noticed that some people trying to sit on other people's laps.

"Sorry..... but I can only take a maximum of 4 people." The drivers all explained.

And while others were fighting, several other cans pulled up again.

It was indeed a busy day.

.

'Driouuuuuuuu!'

The Cabs were off, and Evans was finally at peace.

But of course, how could this so called peace of mind last for long?

They were on their way to District C... and somewhere around District D, they had been held up by Traffic.

.

The traffic had snaked up the hill, as each lane had been utterly filled with no room for sudden lane switches.

'Peep!! Peep!! Peep!!'

The sounds of honking could be heard from a mile away, as the people's impatience began to slowly thin out.

.

Evans looked at the black velvet road that was placed with white and yellow ribbon stripes.... and couldn't help but wonder if running would be faster at this point.

Of course, he wasn't the only one who had such thoughts... as the traffic procession was filled with more distressed people, who all felt like they would die any moment from anxiety.

"Come on!!

Move!!!"

"What the hell is causing this traffic?"

"Oh my heavens!!

Why today of all days?"

" "

.

This scene continued on for a while, as the cars kept diving forward in a snail-like manner.

And soon, they had finally exited the Jam.

'Driiiuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!'

They drove for a while more, until they finally drove into District C.

More specifically, they had been heading towards 'Baymard's Revenue Agency'.

For sure, all this hustle and bustle was for 'Tax Refunds'.

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Several months ago, they had filled some sort of tax slip, and submitted it to the agency.

These slips were Tax return slips..... and after submissions, within the next 2 weeks, they had received an envelope from the Agency.

And within the envelope, which would reveal whether they were owing the government or not.

In Baymard, almost none of those that applied had owed.... so they were getting their Tax refunds instead.

.

Now, within the envelope.... the applicants would find several documents within it.

All these spoke about how much they would receive from 1025's tax refunds..... as well how the calculations were made, expected payment date and so on.

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And since there were no bank cards yet, Landon didn't want to start making Cheques as well.

So that left the people with just one option.... and that was to personally go to the revenue agency and collect their money themselves.

.

As for how the agency organized the entire thing, it was still done on a 'first come, first serve' basis.

So again, enclosed within those sent out envelopes... they would be able to find a letter which confirmed the day in which they completed their forms.

In this way, they knew who was first and who was dead last.

.

For Evans, his ticket showed that he had submitted his form on January 8th of this year.

So in the newspapers and on the radio... it was announced that those who submitted between the 5th of January up to January 15th, needed to come to the office within this week and take their tax refunds.

Likewise, those that owed... needed to move their asses there and make payment plans if necessary.

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And if one had lost their date slip..... not to worry, they could go to the Revenue agency and look it up.

The agency also had a massive Notice board, where they posted scheduled services as well.

For example, on the board... one could see:

[•Submission Period: January 5th - January 12th

Expected Period: Monday March 14th to Friday March 18th.

•Submission Period: January 13th - January 21st.

Expected Period: Monday March 21st to Friday March 25th.

•.....]

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Of course, even though Tax refunds were currently being sent out.....the date line for submitting one's application, was still April 25th.

And with hundreds of applications coming in weekly, the agency workers had their hands full during this period.

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Today was March 14th, 1026!

It was the official start day for the citizens to receive their tax refunds.

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[Chapter 303 Sudden Wealth 2](#)

The Taxi pulled up at the front of the Agency, and soon... Evans and his friends ran out in a flash.

"You forgot your change!!" The cab driver bellowed.

"Keep it!!" They replied without even looking at him.

.

Standing before them, was a massive dome-shaped glass building... with the name: Baymard's Revenue Agency' on it.

And standing around the building, was a massive crowd of people, that moved around haphazardly.

Some were going in, some were going out, while others stayed around the building happily talking about their refunds.

The scene was joyful, as laughter and excitement continuously filled the air.

.

Evans and his friends quickly weaved their way through the crowd, edging through the dense flow of people.... until they had finally arrived at a large hall, which had the longest waiting lines that they had ever seen.

Each line was like a snake, as it swirled its tail around the hall.

.

There were 8 lines in total, and at the front of the lines, was a large glass wall..... which had staff workers on the other side of the glass wall.

It looked like a bigger version of a western Union or Money Mart counter... as the workers communicated through the glass.

.

Before joining any line, Evans took out his letter of refund that showed his submission date and how much he would receive..... and placed it on a ballot box at the start of line 4.

.

"Scully... how much time is left before the place closes up?"

"Hmm.... ahhh!

29 minutes left!!"

Looking at the fast moving line, Evans sighed from relief, as he felt like he would be attended to before time ran out.

.

5 minutes after he had stood on line 4, a staff who was holding another ballot box.... quickly swapped it with the one he had just dropped his letter into.

It seemed like they were going to start preparing money for all the names in that box... and they would start from the names at the very bottom of the box.

This way, the envelopes would be given out at the front line in a chronological manner.

.

Time flew by quickly, and the line moved on lightning speed.... and soon, Evans was at the front.

"Identification please... it could be your driver's license, passport or Identity Card."

"Here you go!"

" _ "

The worker swiftly checked everything, handed him a letter filled with cash and a few cents... and told him to recount the money here, so as to make sure that no BAYS and cents had gone missing.

"Have a good day Mr. Evans!"

"You too!... You too!" He replied foolishly, while turning to take his leave.

.

'Hmmm.... hmmmm...hmmm'

Evans hummed and smiled, as he waited for his friends outside the hall.

He squeezed the money in his pocket and started giggling, while imagining how he would spend it.

They had just given him 3,119.32 BAYS... just like that!!

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As a full time worker, he had been working in Baynard for a Year and 5 months now.

He started work in November of year 1024....And had been working till now, March 1026.

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Even though this refund was only for the year of 1025, he was thoroughly pleased with the amount that he had.

The entire thing stimulated him to work more hours this year.... so that next year, he would get even more money back.

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Soon, his friends came out one by one... and they all decided to go out for drinks this night in celebration.

"Rico..... Pinch me, I must be dreaming.

I can't believe they just handed it to us just like that!!

This is a lot of money!!"

"I'll do more than pinch you, if you keep hitting my shoulders that hard!

Well.... I'm also shocked too.

I thought that they were joking with us.

But holding the envelope in my hands, I feel like I'm on top of the world right now."

"On top of the world, try ascending to the heavens.

In my mind, I've already left you mortals behind."

"You wish!!"

"Hahahahaha!!!!" They laughed.

.

"No for real, what would you all do with your money?

For me, I'll finally start my payment plan on that green Jeep that I told you about."

"We'll be rooting for you bro... after all, we need a personal driver for such occasions.

For me, I want to buy all the good I can get... you know I'm a foodie."

"Pui!!!!!!!"

What a waste of money.

For me, I'm saving mine at the bank..... all of it!!

Isn't 'BLACK FRIDAY' in June?

Dude, by then..... something new would be produced again.

And knowing the type of person I am, I'll probably go crazy if I can't get my hands on it."

"Dude..... Forget it!!

In my case, I can't risk that now.

My wedding is in 7 months time.... so I need to start paying for a home, as well as open at least 2 bank accounts for my unborn children."

" — "

.

And so... the group of friends set out with their refund money in their pockets, and their own personal goals in mind.

But of course, whether they actually did what they said they would..... that was a story for another day.

.

As for the rest of the citizens who had received their money or were about to receive their refunds..... they have soon gone shopping, as well as come up with imaginary lists in their minds.

The malls and stores were busy, as people felt like they had too much money at hand right now.

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Some paid their children's tuitions, while others paid their rent for the next 4 to 7 months instead.

And of course, others prepared in anticipation for Black Friday.

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All in all, Everyone was pleased with this Tax Refund system.

How could they not?

In the entire Pyno continent, which empire would return people's taxes if the government took too much?

Their King was such a sincere ruler who would never cheat them.

And it was exactly this kind of honesty, that made them feel proud to be a part and parcel of Baynard.

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Of course, while some people were busy making more money..... others had ended up losing more than just money.

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--Hapol City, The Empire Of Terique----

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'Drapp! Draaapp!!!'

'Clash!'

Ornaments were sent flying and chairs were being smashed.

Within a massive bedroom chamber, several knights were currently kneeling their master... who was busy tearing down his chamber in a fit of rage.

"I'll kill him!!

I'll kill him!!

I'll kill Jim!!!

Find me that Landon Obley or else!!!"

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[Chapter 304 Arcadina Down](#)

'Crash!!!!'

The entire bedroom chamber looked like it had just survived from a tornado disaster.

The bedroom drapes had been ripped forcefully, as one could see visible signs of a struggle between the drapes and their owner.

As for the tables, cupboards, foot stools and any other wooden piece of furniture in the room.... those ones were all either broken or flipped upside down all around the room.

.

But surprisingly, even though the place looked like thieves had just raided it there was a very minute region that was left untouched.

And that tiny space had a table that was filled with numerous mouth watering pallets on it.

.

Nopline placed his thick hands on his chest, and tried to calm himself down as best as he could.

Dammit!!

'Thumthum!.... ThumThum!'

He could feel his heart pounding heavily, as his chest rose and fell quickly.

"You, you, you, you, you and You!

Come here here!!" He said, while pointing at the servants who were currently standing beside the knights.

.

Looking at all the shattered ornaments and priceless artifacts scattered around him, how could he allow himself to get injured?

Very quickly, the servants stooped parallel to each other on the floor, in a Dog-like position.... and braced themselves for what was to come.

.

Nopline's large behind, soon covered all 5 backs.... as he placed his massive body on the servants backs.

"Well, what are you all waiting for?

Get to the table now!!"

" _ "

As if used to it, the servants began crawling and carrying their heavy master towards the table ahead.

.

'Clinksh!'

As they moved, the shattered pieces around them..... instantly dug into their flesh, badly bruising them.

But they knew that if they stopped, their master might do worse than having them walk over sharp objects.

.

Arriving at the table filled with rare delicacies, Nopline angrily picked up an entire roasted bird and forcefully bit into it.... while grumbling and spitting over the rest of the food before him.

'Chew! Chew! Chew! Chew! Chew!'

'Why am I surrounded by idiots?'

How come there's no news of that Villain?' He thought, while looking at his knights in disgust.

.

Nopline felt like the Heavens were truly blind.

How could that rogue steal from him?

Not just his money, but his slaves as well?

Several months ago, he had received several letters saying that all his camps within Carona had been raided clean.

And now, he had just received a letter saying that one of the campsites in Arcadina had been raided clean as well.

.

He had a bad premonition about the whole ordeal.... as something told him that the other camps in Arcadina would also be experiencing the same issues as well.

Of course before, he had sent people to investigate the matter in Carona..... and from his estimation, they should've arrived sometime in February.

.

Also, around that time..... he had sent out several messages to his spies around each empire, telling them to look for this Landon Obley guy.

And judging from the distance, those letters should arrive within each empire..... from this month of March, up to May.

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Everything depended on how far it took to travel to the Coastal regions of these empires..... as well as travel from the shores to the cities where his spies were currently staying at.

But where he really felt like he had f***ed up on, was the fact that he had underestimated his enemy.

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Just like how the Roman's had initially underestimated Spartacus... and Nopline too, had done the same.

At that time, the Roman government felt like it was too powerful to be trampled on by 1 slave.

And this gave Spartacus all the time he needed, to grow his army to a sizable number.

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Likewise, Nopline had felt like this Landon Obley guy was just a cockroach who had gotten lucky.

But now, receiving the letter from Arcadina.... something told him that this bastard would overturn him if he wasn't careful.

He had to act fast!!

.

Nopline chewed his food hurriedly, as he continued to rack his brain around all the unexpected events.

"Malipnus!"

"Yes master!!"

"Send 5,000 soldiers to each camp within the other empires immediately!"

I fear that this loathsome fellow might attack them when we least expected it!"

"But master.... why don't we send out more men?"

"Are you an idiot?"

This might be what that bastard is hoping for.

If we do that, then wouldn't our powers in Terique be weakened?

By that time, he would probably walk in here and attack us."

Enough nonsense!!

Don't forget that our main task is to find out who we are dealing with first."

"_"

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Nopline thought about the matter again, and soon wrote several detailed instructions on numerous letters.

It would be best if they could stop the other assaults from happening.

But of course, life never went as one expected it to.

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In fact, one could argue that his plans were a tad bit too late..... as the so called Landon Obley, had already sent out his own men to those empires several months ago.

So no matter how one looked at it, when Nopline's men arrived at those camps..... their enemy would be long gone.

.

Nopline chewed his food and went over the contents of the letter.

He was told that the enemy had attacked in the late of night, and had used up a massive number of snow powder to blow everything up.

And surprisingly, they had also arrived in fewer numbers as well.

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From all these, one could conclude that his enemy was filthy rich.... as they could afford so much snow powder.

And apart from the Money, they also had skilled archers, who shot the snow powder into his camps.

In Nopline's mind, the enemy had become rich by robbing him clean.

.

"I want this mission done properly!

No more mistakes, you hear me!!!?"

"Yes master!"

"Good!

Now all of you..... get out of my sight!!!"

" _ "

.

As soon as they left, someone else came in with a small metal chest on his shoulders.

Looking at the scared face man before him, Nopline picked up his goblet of wine and stared irritably at the man.

"Tell me!!!

Do you have bad news as well?

Is that why you're here too?

All of you are just too useless!!"

" _ "

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[Chapter 305 Preparations For The Big Day](#)

The man waited for his master to finish his usual rants.... and before he spoke.

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"Master, if you don't mind me saying..... I think it's best for you to first finish your meal before we discuss any further."

"Who here is the master?"

You or me!!

Get on with what you want to show me." Nopline said, while spitting all over the place.

"As you wish master!" The man said.

.

'Boum! Boum! Boum! Boum!'

4 sliced off heads had been dropped to the floor by the scar-faced man.

Nopline looked at the heads, and immediately threw up at the sight of the already dried up blood around their neck regions.

.

The heads were pale and white..... and the stench coming out from them, almost made Nopline black out.

'Bluhhhhhh!!! Bluhhhhhh!'

Of course, Nopline couldn't control it.

But rather than vomiting on the food in front of him..... he turned to the side and vomited on those servants who were still on all 4's.

.

Even though they had brought him towards the table, and had placed him on a chair there..... Nopline still had them stay like dogs beside him.

After all, one never knew when he/she needed to take a 'dump'.

'Bluhhhhhh!!!'

Those closest to Nopline closed their eyes and prepared themselves to receive their master's 'blessings.'

.

"Are you trying to kill me?"

Why didn't you tell me that there were dead heads in that trunk?"

Fine! Fine! Fine!

Who do those heads belong to?" Nopline said, while wiping his mouth with his sleeves.

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Long story short, the heads belonged to some of the few powerful men in terique... who were resisting his sister's rise within the Palace.

This brother and sister pair, had always planned on ruling the entire Terique.
So if anyone stood in their way, he/she would have to die..... no matter what!

.

"Perfect!

This would be a message to those old foggies in the Capital.

So..... How are the preparations going?

"Master..... the men had notified me that in a few more months, we will be ready to advance."

"Excellent!"

.

-The Royal Palace, Arcadina--

.

A curvy woman quickly ran towards her son.

"Good boy!

You've finally arrived!!

Quickly! Quickly! Quickly!

Get it!"

The woman said, while pulling her son into her bedroom chamber.

From there, she closed her windows, and doors.... as well as lit several torches around the dark room.

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As glass wasn't made yet, what they did.... was have windows made entirely of wood.

So when the window was closed, all the sunlight from outside would be shut out.... making the room dark.

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Very swift, the woman lit all 6 torches in her now dark room... and hastily sat her son down.

"Tell me... how're your preparations going?"

"Mother... everything is set!"

"Good! Good!.... you are truly mother's shining star.

Mother has been waiting for this day for over 12 years now.

Finally, I'll be able to kick that bastard's behind for all that he had done to me!!"

"Mother... don't worry.

Trust your son!" Connor said proudly.

.

Somewhere in another courtyard, James was also having a conversation with his mother as well.

Except, the woman was irritating the shit out of him.

"Why are you in my courtyard?"

"Little James.... is this any way to talk to your mother?" The woman said, with a painful expression on her face.

"Mother?... Pui!!!

Take a good look at you!

What happened to the strong woman I used to know?" James said in disgust.

.

Like he had said, he had never been close to her because she was busy chasing his father when he was still a kid.

So he didn't love her, or care for her at all.

From the moment his mother gave him up over fighting for Alec's favoritism.... James understood an important point in life.

To win, one had to take everyone as a disposable piece.

Love?

What the hell would he do with that?

.

"I... I... I know that I neglected you alot when you were young.

But must you really treat me so?"

"Hmmp!!..... do you really think that I care about you?

I had put up with you previously, because I thought that you had some value in father's eyes.

But who would've known that you would act like a raving lunatic just because of the death of one measly whore's...."

'Pahhh!!!'

Before he could even finished his sentence, the women had smacked him hard on his left cheek.

--silence--

"How dare you insult your dead sister.

Have you no shame?!!!" Said the woman, who was fuming mad at this point.

.

Since when did her son become like this?

Or was this his true nature all along?

Immediately, tears flooded her eyes.... as she slowly pinned everything on herself.

If only she hadn't tried to win that bastard's favor back then.

.

In truth, she had done that to secure her children's futures.

One should know that the palace was a deadly place, and if she didn't act fast... maybe both of them would've died at very young ages.

.

Her body was her treasure, and she had willingly given that treasure out to Alec for her children's sake.

But ironically, her so-called love had made them hate her even more.

'Hahhahahahaha!'

She laughed hysterically, as she felt like maybe this was her retribution for all the bad things that she had done in this life.

.

"James who was initially angry at that slap just now... was now terrified, as he heard his mother's creepy laughter.

How could one laugh and cry at the same time?

Thinking up to here and looking at her haggard appearance, James had concluded that that it would be better for him to distance himself from this weirdo.... lest she ruined any of his plans.

.

"Somebody come!!

The third queen has turned mad!

Save me!!"

" "

—

And so just like that, the pitiful woman hot dragged out of the courtyard in a disgraceful manner.

.

In another courtyard, a young man, a young lady and their mother... were also having their own private meeting as well.

.

"It's great to have you back brother!

So tell me, are you prepared?" The young lady asked curiously.

"Ai!!!.... leave your brother alone.

He knows what he's doing.

Soon we will personally deal with all these worthless buffoons around here." Said their mother.

As for the young man.... he slightly smiled, while listening in on their conversation.

'Just a few more days', he thought.'

.

With all the Legitimate Princes around, the family reunion was indeed complete.

But why had they all gathered at the same time?

.

"Your majesty!.... these clothes look superb on you."

"Truly outstanding!"

"Marvelous!"

" "

Within another Grand Courtyard, several people surrounded a broad shouldered man..... who was currently observing himself using a silver mirror.

.

Alec stayed silent, as he listened to the rain of compliments coming his way.

He nodded in approval, as he thought that this outfit would be perfect for the Palaces' upcoming event.

Soon..... It'll be his 45th birthday.

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

[Chapter 306 D-Day](#)

4 days had gone by quickly.... and today, the entire Capital was in festivity.

.

The celebrations which had been going on for 3 days now.... was like a riot of color, as everyone was hyped up than usual.

The streets were filled with Music and song, as the festive beats continuously lifted the people's spirits.
They clapped, danced and drank.... until they could no longer stand still.

.

They wobbled, like worms.... as they tried to walk forward.

Some leaned on the walls, while others crawled in the ground.... as they tried to find their homes.

In fact, the streets were all filled with people, sleeping beside the roads, bars, inns, and market areas.

.

But even with all this going on, something seemed out of place with the celebration.

It was as if they had been forced to commemorate the day... as many of them tried to get home, but were stopped by numerous guards with swords.

.

Fear crept into many, and so they turned to ale for comfort.

They didn't have a choice, since they were too scared not to celebrate.

Their Tyrant of a ruler, was turning 45 today.

And if they didn't continue the festivities... well, all they could say was that the consequences would be unimaginable.

As it would mean that they wished their king death instead.

.

'Lalalalalala!'

'Clap! Clap! Clap!'

'Dindindindin!'

Within the Capital, the streets had been filled with paid dancers and actors... who tried to make everyone else dance and sing in celebration.

Also, within the bars and restaurants.....there were numerous storytellers, who told brave, noble and righteous tales about their king.

.

These people had been dancing, singing and telling tales for 3 days straight in rotation.

And at this point, they were truly exhausted!

Their feet hurt, their voices cracked.... and their throats were constantly dry.

Singing continuously in the early spring weather... was really damaging to their bodies.

.

Yup!

It was March 26th..... the first few days of spring.

But one shouldn't be fooled, as there were still heaps of snow lying about the streets.

And in those heaps, one would find several drunken people freezing to death.

Even when the rain fell 3 days ago.... many of them still had to take refuge within the restaurants and pubs.

Essentially... no one dared to ho home home, as the show had to go on for their king.

.

And at this point, they truly wished that the day could pass by quickly.

They thought of the next day as their salvation.

'Lalalalalalala!'

'Clal! Clap! Clap!'

And just like that, they continued their celebrations with their salvation in mind.

.

But unlike the festive noisy streets, the palace was more focused on preparing for the big day.

Over the course of 3 weeks, they had been clearing all the snow with the help of brooms that were made from twigs and tree branches.

As for icy parts, they used sharp spears to break them... as well as poured boiling water on the surfaces.

.

Even if snow fell again, they would still need to do the same repetitive actions all over again.

The palace was a constantly visited place for all the nobles, decision makers and knights within the Capital.

As they either had to take assignments personal from their king... or escort their masters as guards to the palace, even if they didn't have an audience with the king.

They could wait for their masters in the gardens.

.

So because of the palace' significance.... of course they had to constantly clean it up.

But unlike other times where they could leave snow on the ground and clear only the roads.... this time, everything had to go.

.

"Hurry.... place that statue there!!

No no no.... not there you fool!.... There!!!!!!!"

"Clean up the walls... I can still see a spider's web up there!"

"Didn't I tell you to get at least 1,300 massive batches of firewood for tonight?

Why are there only 912 batches here?

Ahhhhhh!!!!

With each batch having just 50 sticks of wood..... Do you know how many fireplaces wood be lit today and how much time it took for one batch to burn?

Huh!

Do you think that this is child's plan here?

With all the grand fireplaces within the hall..... just one fireplace can take 100 massive stacks of firewood.

So tell me IDIOT!... how the hell is this amount going to last throughout the entire night well into the morning?

And why are some of the firewood stacks wet?

Do you think that they would burn well?"

"I'll kill you!

Don't you know that the decorations need to be finished fast within the next 2 hours, before the cleaning team comes in?

So why do I see that you're left with 6 hours of work instead of 2?

What the hell have you a bee doing since then?"

"You fools!

Look at what you're doing?

Don't you know that we need at least 5 thousand loaves of bread for the occasion?

Why are we still short of 700?

Morons!.... just a bunch of Morons!"

"^" [everyone who was being yelled at]

.

All around the palace, the head butler, head maid, head cook..... infact, head everything... were giving orders like crazy, as they realized that the moment of truth was slowly closing in on them.

Their lives were on the line for heaven's sake!

.

For the head cook, if the food wasn't done properly, and someone even has food poisoning..... then they would be suspected of actually using real poisons to kill a noble.

And of course, the punishment was death... for him and his entire generation.

.

The ordinary cooks wouldn't be punished.

But he, as the main cook who was supposed to oversee hundreds of palace cooks... would be killed.

And even if the nobles had poison tasters... sometimes, these tasters could just be having an allergic reaction, and it would spell out poison.

.

One should know that poison tasters had just become a thing 80 years ago.

And even though that seemed like a long time, new poisons are discovered almost every year..... so no matter what, it could always backfire on the cooks.

.

As for the other duty heads, their punishments weren't lesser to the cooks at all.

If they should make their king loose face because so and so was dirty, messy or not done properly..... then you best believe that Alec would have their heads as well.

.

If the firewood suddenly ran out in between the palace festivities, and the Hall suddenly turned cold with problem freezing..... hehehehe.... they could forget going seeing the sunrise ever again.

So why shouldn't they yell at these imbeciles who wanted to cause their deaths so soon?

"Morons!"

"You fools!"

"Pui!!.... You're all just good-for-nothings!!"

" "

.

As the servants and palace slaves went about their busy lives..... the royal family on the other hand, were also preparing for the main event as well.

Buy unlike the rest, they were so chilled and stress-free about the whole ordeal.

.

Sitting in a large circular pool bath filled with water, milk, and lavender..... numerous royal women were currently being attended to at the same time.

Their arms were stretched sideways, and their wet long luscious hairs, were all left dangling on their chests.... as multiple maids unhurriedly scrubbed their body carefully, lest they roughened their skins.

.

The maids reddened their lips by pricking it with needles..... and the top layer of their toenails were scrapped off using a knife.

And at the end, they let the women soak in the milky bath for another 30 minutes.

It was believed that the combination of cow's milk, lavender, and water.... could make any woman's features radiate like the sun's magnificent light.

.

In the bath, all 3 queens... as well as Cary, were all soaking quietly within the milky mixture.

"So... are we all going to keep making this awkward?" The first queen asked sarcastically, as she looked at the other queens within the pool.

"Whether it's awkward or not, what does it have to do with you?"

"Please, do us a favor and SHUT YOUR TRAP!!!!"

" "

.

"2nd and 3rd mother..... even though I respect you all, I cant have any of you talk to my mother like that..... so please, mind your tone!"

"And who invited you into this conversation?"

What?.... your mother didn't teach you how to keep quiet in the presence of your elders?"

"Tsk... she's just a spoiled brat, nothing more."

'Splash!!'

The first queen woke up in anger, and slapped the milky water.

.

"That's enough!!

How dare you talk to my daughter like that?"

"So what if we did?"

Just what are you going to do about it?"

"I suggest you sit your bloated ass down, before I assist you with that."

"How dare you call me bloated?" The first queen raged.

"What?..... do you need a mirror or something?"

Just look at that huge waist you have there.... coupled with that bulging belly of yours.

Hahahaha... if that isn't bloated, then I don't know what is."

"That's it!!

I've had enough!!"

.

Immediately, all 4 women pounced on each other like cats.

'Splash!'

'Screeeetch!!'

"Ahh.... my hair!

You b**ch!!!"

"Hahahhahhahah.... you're still as weak as ever, old hag!"

" _ "

5 minutes later, their maids who had heard the commotion.... came in and separated the women, who were busy scratching and clawing at each other.

"Let me go!

I'll kill her!!"

"Kill me?"

Hahahahaha!!

Alright, come then old hag.... I'm waiting!"

" _ "

.

At the end, everyone left the bathroom with 1 or 2 scars on their faces.

In their minds, they all had one thought.

'Hmmp!!

Just you wait!!

After tonight, I'll show all of you who's boss!!'

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 307 A Royal Party

On the Capital's busy streets.... several guards could also be seen patrolling the region, as if they were on lockdown.

And in the midst of all this, several carriages soon drove into the city from far away.

The carriages looked well maintained, and oozed of money.

For sure, these carriages could only belong to wealthy nobles or merchants.... who had been travelling for days, weeks and even months, just for the celebration.

.

And if one still doubted whether they belonged to the rich, one could just look at all the noble crests that were placed on the carriages.

Of course, the nobles only placed them there when they were about to enter the city.

Who the heck would do and invite thieves when travelling for that long?

.

Again, these nobles all had at least 4 carriages amongst themselves... as they brought in numerous extraordinary gifts for their king.

One should know that a good gift could lead to their king bestowing them with more money, land, power, a promotion.... or even one 'request' from their king, which could be used at any time.

.

'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

The horses moved, and the commoners who were forced to stay on the streets, soon turned to watch the majestic show before them.

"Woooow!!!

Look at that pumpkin shaped carriage?"

"What about that kettle shaped one?"

"No... I like that dark colored one better." Said one of the citizens, who kept pointing at 5 mysterious carriages before him.

He tried to look for an Crest or symbol on the carriages.... but say, he couldn't find any.

So who could be inside?

.

"Young master!

As your loyal aid, I don't approve of this!" Said a 30 something year old man helplessly.... as he looked at his aloof master.

"Why are you bothering the young master?

Relax... what's the point of worrying about this now?" Said another aid.

"But... but... but.... with no crests, wouldn't we be a target of suspect to others?

Wouldn't it have been better to sneak in, rather than driving straight into the city?"

"Collins... today, is a day of celebration.

So even merchants without crests moved in just like that.

So why would anyone worry about us?

Yes they might be curious at the start, but with everything that's going in today.... no one would have the chance to uncover anything.

After all, they are somewhat prisoners of their king.

So like I've said..... you're overthinking it."

.

Collins glared at his other comrade in the carriage, as if wanting him to smack some sense into the idiot..... but the other aid just smiled back at him foolishly.

Forget it!

It was too late anyway, since they had already entered the city from the gates.

.

Plus he knew that his master's decision was right.

As even if they were checked, they still had a reliable identity to use.

And that was because one of their men here, was a prominent upper class noble within the city.

.

So needless to say, he was worrying for nothing.

But for him... he was uneasy because they had never used the front door to get into the Capital before.

All this time that the aids had been bickering, their Aloof master just leaned at the back of his seat, with his hands folded over his chests.

He took this scene as a regular occurrence in his life.

.

As the procession went on, someone secretly sent a letter to one of their guards on horseback.... and he in turn passed the note to his master through the carriage blinds.

"Master..... for you!"

" "

—
.

'Tap!'

The note fell onto the carriage floor, and Collins immediately picked it up and handed it over to his young master.

2 Minutes later, a smile slowly crept onto the young man's face..... as he passed the note to his aides, who in turn read it and sighed from relief.

Everything was in order!

.

With the identity of their young master, they had gotten one of the best disguise artists to paint their master's face.

This way, their master could enter the palace without a mask on.

The aides smiled, as they thought about tonight's show.

Oh what fun it'll be.

.

Time speeded up a bit, and now.... the palace servants had miraculously completed their jobs.... and everything was good to go.

Now..... It was 7 P.M, and the several carriages soon pulled up just outside the main hall.

The nobles and wealthy merchants, all left their carriages one by one, and proceeded to the main hall.

And as they entered, they quickly said their identities to the announcer.... and entered in the order in which it was told.

"Duke Wolgcord, his wife Duchess Sirola.... and their 5 children, Jake, Maple, Dion.... "

"Baron Furgeson and his first wife Baroness Camila, his second wife...."

" "

—
.

The announcements were supposed to carry on until 9:30 P.M.

And by then, if guests haven't arrived yet, then too bad.... because the hall's massive golden doors would be shut by then.

After all, the party was supposed to start at 10 P.M promptly.

.

Within the hall, several guests walked around and greeted each other happily.... as these events were more of a way for them to get into more higher social circles.

Who the heck cared about the birthday itself?

Raising one's status by association, was a common way for middle class nobles, and even merchants..... to make more financial and political connections.

.

"That's Duchess Vivian!

I heard that with her husband just being promoted, she's no longer one of us.

Now, she's an upper class noble!"

"Lucky her!

Why can't my good-for-nothing husband focus on his duties, rather than remarrying a new wife every season?"

"You're missing the point!

Do you remember that she has a son and 4 daughters?

If we could hook any of her children up with ours, wouldn't that automatically elevate us as well?"

"True... so what if our husbands are useless?

With our children still around, it's still a possibility to consider."

"Look over there, it's Baroness Brianca!

I heard that her husband also got promoted as well.

And now, she's a middle class noble now."

"So she's now one of us?

Goodness me!

Are you telling me that they would let anyone in now a'days?

How ridiculous!"

"I agree!

I mean, even within our middle class circle..... there are still classes of middle class people.

And just by looking at her last season's outfit, you can tell that she's such a low class woman who would ruin our reputations sooner or later."

" "

—

.

As the women mingled, so did the men.

"Ahh Duke Graystone!

It's a pleasure to meet you once more."

"And you are?....."

"The Duke is probably a busy man.... so he wouldn't remember my face that well.

I'm Baron Jamy..... the one who you met at last month's auction."

"Ohh..... now that I think about it, I do remember you.

So how's the family?" The man asked sarcastically with disgust, as he looked at the lower class noble before him.

"Good! Great! Good!" replied the other excited as he didn't find anything amiss.

"Is that your son over there who's picking his nose?"

" "

—

Small talks like this went on for a while, as everyone was either trying to maintain their social class.... or get into a better one.

.

2 and a half hours went by.... and the hall's massive front doors were immediately shut tightly.

And now, only 30 minutes were left before the show began.

So everyone quickly found their seats, with the most important nobles and merchants sitting closer to the throne.

.

Of course after that group, the middle class nobles and merchants were immediately seated.

And lastly, the lower class nobles and merchants were seated right at the back.

Sigh... Social class was everything.

.

Also within these last 30 minutes, all 3 princes, as well as the princess Cary... also came into the hall from the royal doorway, and immediately sat on the high table on the stage.

Cary had tried her best to cover up the scars she had gotten from today's cat fight.

.

And since the wounds were just new, one could still see several swelling lines on her face if they were close by.... even with all that grounded stone powder on.

Cary, who was currently feeling very self-conscious... kept lowering her head every minute she got, as she didn't want her beloved Anthony to see her like this.

And the more she thought about today's fight, the more annoyed she became.

Damn!..... So frustrating!

.

"Little sister... I have to warn you.

The next time you dare to scratch my mother's face again, I'll kill you with my own bare hands." Collins said, while smiling lovingly at her.

With everyone here, he would truly lose face if he showed his real emotions.

His mother was his bottom line!!

.

On hearing those threats, Cary's face quickly scrunched up.

Prior to his threats, she was already feeling like murdering someone.

And now, if eyes could kill..... he would try be dead by now.

But now was not the time for this.

Soon, she would have their revenge.

Cary smiled back at Collins, as if unbothered.

'Just you wait!

After tonight.... lets see who will threaten who!!!'

.

Time went by in a blink of an eye.... and just like that, it was already 10 P.M.

Immediately.... the trumpets sounded, and several guards ran into the hall from the royal doors.

.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

The guards stood all around the perimeter of the stage..... excluding the front view.

And very quickly, everyone instantly rose to their feet.

Their king was finally going to make his grand appearance.

.

Show Time!

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 308 The Secrets Ou

The trumpets sounded, and soon.... Alec and his 3 wives walked in majestically, while being surrounded by more guards.

.

Immediately, everyone kowtowed to their king.

"May you live long your majesty!!" They said.

And soon, Alec raised his hands and told them to be seated.

And from there, the festivities began.

.

But first, it was time for the gift offering ceremony... A.K.A, the 'curry favor' ceremony.

One by one, they all gave their precious gifts to their king.

Of course, those at the lowest level of nobility, had their groups bundled together.... as the middle and upper class ones felt like those below them couldn't possibly offer anything special.

.

So those at the bottom just placed their 'wretched' gifts on a large table at a lone corner.

As for the middle class, those who didn't have anything impressive to give.... also had to place their gifts in that line table.

.

But if one from the middle or lower class ranks felt like their gifts could really blow the mind of the king..... then he could come up and announce his gift.

And ending it all..... ALL the upper class nobles were obligated to come up one by one and present their gifts.

.

The room became chatty, and everyone soon felt like they were amidst a fierce battle..... as the gift offering ceremony would usually make one's enemy gain an upper advantage towards them, by winning the king's favor.

.

One by one, the top tier nobles all came forward to present their gifts..... and soon, it was the turn of Duke Winchester.

As he walked forward... several other nobles looked at the tiny chest in his hands in disgust.

.

One should know that they had allowed three slaves to carry in massive gifts that could fill up 2 or 3 carriages.

But this Duke dared to bring in such a tiny chest?

Wasn't he just asking for his title to be stripped off from him?

.

As Duke advanced, his enemies all smiled arrogantly, as he felt like his doom was truly near.

"Pui!!

Duke, why does your gift seem so small?"

"What an utter disgrace!!

Are you insulting our king by offering such a tiny handheld gift?"

" _ "

.

The more people complained the more angry Alec was.

Today was his birthday, and someone dared to play a silly prank on him.

Alec had decided to be patient, as he was now inquisitive about what was in the chest.

If it was worth it, then he would pardon Winchester... but if not, then it's definitely 'Off With His Title' at once.

.

Winchester smiled, as he could easily make it what everyone was thinking.

"Your servant humbles himself before you, your majesty." Winchester said, while genuflecting respectively towards Alec.

"Duke Winchester!

Do you know the meaning of what you've just done?" Alec said, in a spine-chilling tone.

"Yes, your majesty!!"

"Very good!

If you're so confident, then I will not pardon you if your gift falls short."

"I understand your majesty."

" _ "

At this point, everyone in the room was curious about what was inside the chest.

Was it something rare, precious or unique?

Is that why the Duke seemed confident that his plan would not fail?

Winchester smiled and opened the chest for Alec to see.

"Your Majesty.... this particular item is called a watch!

And it can tell the time!!!"

" "

.

Soon, several gasps were let out, as everyone looked at the item in shock.

How can that tiny metal bracelet tell the time?

Wasn't time normally told by reading shadows, and using the moon's view to estimate it?

So how could metal think and perform calculations like a proper human being?

Or was it them that didn't hear it correctly?

.

Alec took the golden plated watch and looked at its craftsmanship in awe.

Who designed it?

The circular interior of the watch had a white background, and several stationary markings around the watch.

Apparently, these markings were the actual time coordinates..... like 3 A.M, 12 ,6 and so on.

.

Alec looked at the moving clock hands, and almost jumped up from his seat.

It was moving!!!

It was actually moving on it's own, as if someone was pushing it from within.

This... this.... How could this be?

.

Very quickly, Alec brought the device towards his ears, as if wanting to confirm if little beings were inside the watch.

'Tick! Tick! Tick! Tick! Tick! Tick!'

His ears could hear the constant but steady breathings of the watch.

His eyes lit up, and he quickly wore the watch just like he Winchester had instructed.

.

This entire time, Winchester had been explaining everything he knew about the watch's functionality..... like how to read the time and so on.

And when he was done, the entire room also looked at the watch in their king's right wrist in reverence.

Even his enemies had to admit that his gift was rare and unique.

.

Of course, it wasn't just them that admired the watch.

In fact, all the Princes were at the edge of their seats.

And even Cary and all 3 queens queens, were all stunned by the watch.

They stretched their necks, and hoped to have one themselves as well.

.

But when they individually thought about their plans for tonight.... they had planned to take the watch from Alec's body after the deed was done.

After all, it would be a shame for such a rare item to be left there just like that.

Hence it was only right for them to take it.

.

"Your majesty, this is the most expensive watch in existence so far.

And from what I gathered, it was something called a 'Limited Edition'... with only one of it's kind out there.

So your majesty would definitely be the only one wearing it."

Alec nodded proudly, as he continuously twisted his wrists just like how Winchester had said.

Apparently, when reading the time... one had to turn their wrists elegantly, so as to efficiently read the right direction which the clock hands were aiming at.

.

Alec flipped his wrists multiple times, and pretended to read the time..... so as to look cool.

He wanted to show everyone that he had grasped the Watches concept just like that.

After all, he was a king.... hence he had to show that he was better than everyone else.

.

The more Alec looked at the item on his wrist, the more pleased he was with it..... As it had a classy feel to it.

"Duke Winchester!!

This is an Excellent gift.

But where exactly did you get it from?

And who was its creator?"

" "

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

[Chapter 309 The Secrets Out 2](#)

"Duke Winchester!!

This is an Excellent gift.

But where exactly did you get it from?

And who was its creator?"

" "

.

Those were the questions that had been ringing in everyone's mind ever since the watch had been revealed.

They wanted their own watches as well..... and it had to be another group of limited edition watches too.

After all, Winchester had said that those limited edition ones screamed luxury.... as a very minute number of limited edition watches were made, depending on the design, size, and so on.

.

Of course from what they also gathered, the regular ones were even common and accessible to peasants.

But for the rich and wealthy, Luxury was indeed the way to go.... lest they shared the same type of watches with those disgusting peasants.

.

Everyone's ears were alert, as they waited for Winchester to answer Alec's questions.

In fact, they had immediately regretted why they didn't bring a parchment paper, and their feathered pens.

Those who were seated, slowly leaned forward... while others who were standing, inched closer as well.

The room became dead silent, and if anyone even coughed right now.... all the nobles would have joined hands and beaten the person to a pulp.

Didn't the person know that his cough could be louder than Duke Winchester?

What would they do if they missed out on anything?

.

"Your majesty..... as for where I got it from, that would be from the Empire of Carona.

During the last mission there, I happened to see the people rave about all sorts of items.

Your majesty, it would shock you to know that there are at least 50 other Godly items there... . All ranging from food, clothes and so on.

They had things like butter, cooking oil, mattresses, alarm clocks and many more.

Your majesty, in truth all those items are better than anything that we have here in Arcadina."

.

Everyone opened their eyes widely in confusion.

Since when did Carona become so advanced?

Wasn't that empire usually ranked 4th amongst all 5 Pyno empires, when it concerned advancement.

.

Be it medicine, or even clothing attires.... Arcadina had always been the number one empire within the continent.

For one, its landmass was almost twice as big as all the other empires.

So its population was indeed a massive one.

Hence there were more famous healers, famous merchants and so on.... within the continent.

.

"So you're saying that all this came from Carona?" Alec asked inquisitively.

"No and yes my king.

To be more specific, Carona bout everything from a newly stemmed empire within the Pyno continent."

" "

—

.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Was the truly a new empire that they weren't even aware of?

Were they really that out of touch with the rest of the world, that they didn't even get a chance to know about this?

.

Alec frowned..... as he himself wasn't aware of such major news.

If the news was right, then he needed to access the strength of this new empire.

As for his spies in Carona, why didn't they inform him about this?

It seemed like he had kept them there for too long... and they had forgotten about the consequences of betraying him.

.

Some of them had even been tehte for more than 20 years now.

And in truth, nothing ever happened in Carona... so there was typically nothing to write about.

So it was understandable that within the span of these past 20 years, some of them had switched sides as well.

I mean... who would want a ruler like Alec?

.

Alec continued to ponder on this newly established empire.

Was it a small or large one?

Because if it were large and far away, then he would only choose to partner with them in delivering goods at a very low price to Arcadina.

After all, why should Carona be the only ones to develop within the Pyno continent?

He felt like it wasn't fair.

.

On the other hand, if the new empire was small and close by... then for the sake of getting all these treasures, he might have to make his move on them.

It's been a long time since his battle spirits were let out, and now..... he felt like he had to do this before handing the throne to Eli several years from now.

.

"So... what's the name of this new empire, and who is its ruler?"

"Your majesty..."

It's the empire of Baymard.

And its Ruler is your son your majesty.

I mean your illegitimate son, who is now his majesty Landon Barn."

" "

.

"Hahahhahahahaha!!" Everyone laughed.

Some people even spat out the piece of meat in their mouths, while others spat out their drinks.

Some even banged their tables while laughing, and others clapped from it all.

.

What a funny joke.

This Duke Winchester was really a jester in disguise.

"Good one Duke..... hahahaha!"

"My belly.... my belly.... hahahaha.... I've laughed so hard that my belly hurts so much."

" "

Everyone found it hilarious, as it wasn't the childhood of Alec's illegitimate son wasn't something was hidden at all.

Heck!.... even the peasants knew of the matter.

As for the royals, they were also laughing too.

Wasn't this the brat that had been bullied by them for 15 years of his life?

.

Cary was almost brought to tears from all the laughter, as she remembered the little wimp who would always ball himself up in a corner when she whipped him fiercely.

Even Alec had a smile plastered on his face, as he found the whole thing preposterous.

.

True, the bastard was his son.

But he had only seen him no more than 4 times in his entire life.... and most of the time, it was only accidentally.

In short, there were times where he would spend more than 5 years without seeing the bastard.

So he didn't hold any special feelings towards the child, or that Whore mother of his.

.

He wasn't even interested in knowing mother Kim's last name for heaven's sake.

So why would he bother with her spawn?

He sent them to the most deserted region within the palace, which was even further from where the slaves lived.

And even when it concerned their daily needs, he just couldn't be bothered whether they starved or not.

Hence when it came to Landon, Alec treated him like an enemy's child in captivity.

.

"Hahahahahaha!"

Everyone continued to laugh..... and the unfazed Duke Winchester stood there without even a smile on his face.

After a while, Alec raised his hands and called for silence in the hall.

.

"Duke Winchester!

Enough with the jokes!

Tell us the truth!" Alec said with a rare smile on his face.

"Your majesty, this subject was indeed telling the truth.

The newly established Empire is Baymard, and its king is his Majesty Landon Barn.

And if you don't believe me my king.... then please look at the back of your watch."

" "

Alec swiftly turned his watch and froze when he saw the engravings: 'Made In Baymard'

.

Seeing their king like this, even though they didn't know what was written on the watch.... they could at least discern that what Duke Winchester had said was true.

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Landon Barn!!

It seemed like there was more to him than what meets the eye.

How interesting!

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--Silence--

.

The hall remained so quiet, that if one should've dropped a pin..... even those at the far back would've heard it.

Everyone's mind blanked out for a split second, as what they had heard was too had to believe.

But from his Majesty's reaction..... it seems to be true.

.

"What?

The brat is still alive?"

"How come?

Didn't you tell me that you had personally seen him on death's door before?"

"Don't look at me like that bro.... I really did see him looking lifeless, so I truly don't know how he survived."

" "

The people were stunned by what they were hearing.

The brat was alive and well.

And on top of that, he had also built a stable empire for himself too.

This was too unbelievable.

.

As they heard Duke Winchester narrate several tales about how Landon turned the barren lands and made it fertile..... to how he came up with all these ideas, they couldn't help but wonder whether it was the same person or not.

.

Of course, Duke Winchester had told them the stories that came from all those crewmen and knights who had previously visited Baynard.

The tales had become famous tales in Carona.... so of course he had heard of them during his visit to Carona.

.

At this point, the nobles had all gathered around Winchester, as if they were listening to a bedtime story.

In fact, they had even forgotten about Alec who was before them.

But of course Alec didn't mind, as he too was too immersed in Landon's achievements.

.

Good Gracious!

Was that fellow pretending to be weak all along?

Did he persevere here in the Capital, because he had plans?

From the tales, it was clear that the most valuable thing wasn't the goods..... but Landon himself.

With these sorts of ideas and inventions, one could even acclaim him to be a rare genius!!

.

Alec's body vibrated slightly from extreme anger..... as he clenched the handles of his seat.

Very good!!

What a little schemer that son of his was.

Did he plan everything from the start and play him like a drum?

So was he pretending to be stupid so as to fly under his radar?

Because if so... then it worked!

.

One should know that Landon being an illegitimate son, he was entitled to study only sword practice... as things like war tactics and so on, were strictly forbidden to him.

They wanted to turn him into a puppet for Eli.

So subjects that required him to think, was definitely not an option for him.

Hence he had only been allowed to learn the ways of the sword.

.

At that time, he didn't even need to follow up on that son of his..... news had quickly spread out of how bad Landon was at fighting.

Heck!

Even the teachers had confirmed the matter to Alec... so he had been utterly disappointed with Landon.

Because a good pawn opportunity had been wasted just like that.

.

Now hearing these tales, even in a hundred years from now... most people would call him a fool.

His name would go down in history as a jester.

Because no matter how one looked at it, he who had publicly denounced this son.... was now getting the shorter end of the stick.

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The more he thought about it, the more his blood began to boil.

If he had known that the brat was a genius, why the hell would he chase him away?

He would've imprisoned him and forced him to create all these goods for Arcadina in hiding.

.

Of course he would've stolen the credit for all the inventions and killed Landon before handing the throne over to Eli.

As sometimes, sacrifices were essential for the greater good.

But sadly, this son of his was way trickier to deal with than he thought..... and now, he would be seen as Arcadina's most foolish ruler ever.

.

"Where is retired sword master Roshi?

Come out now!!" Alec bellowed in anger.

And soon, the crowd immediately gave way.... as a shivering man walked forward as if he were going to attend his own funeral.

Once I'm front of Alec, he literally lied down and begged for his life.

"Oh great one, great sovereign..... great ruler of Arcadina, I am here."

.

Looking at the frightened man, who was constantly stroking his ego.... Alec calmed down a tad bit.

"Hmpp!!

At least you know your place!

Now tell me, how come you as a teacher never noticed how smart my son was?

Such a brilliant child, why didn't you tell me that he was so amazing?

" _ "

.

Everyone almost puked out blood from listening to Alec's pretentious words.

When have you ever acknowledged the child as yours?

Weren't you the same person who criticized the child's mother, and even said that for all you know that child could be anybody's?

You called her a whore for her entire stay here.... and now, you're acting as if you are innocent?

.

Looking at their king's pitiful and caring act towards Landon, they almost wanted to clap at his performance.

Even the royals were taken aback as well.

Weren't you the same person who slapped your son one day because he accidentally bumped into you?

Bravo, your majesty!

.

Alec was completely oblivious to everyone's inner thoughts.... as he did this so that news could reach Baymard, that he had a change of heart towards Landon.

He had to get Baymard under his command no matter what!!

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He had inwardly noted to send his spies to assess the overall power of Baymard.

He wanted to know how many knights they had at hand right now, and how many they were hiding away from the public's eyes.

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Even though he truly doubted that Landon would ever have more men than he did.... he still needed to know a rough estimation of Baymard's forces, so that he could send out the proper amount of knights for the task.

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In this way, if this son of his proved stubborn, then he would have no choice but to use the hard way.

After all, he had a hundred percent chance in coming out victorious in the end.... as there was no way that a newly established empire would take down Arcadina.

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No matter how he looked at it, it was only a matter of time before Baymard belonged to him.

And by then, he would kidnap Landon and keep him alive in a secret dungeon.

After all, with a mind like that.... the real treasure was the boy.