

TECHNOLOGY 311

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

[Chapter 311 Final Verdict 2](#)

But of course, Alec wasn't the only one who was affected by the news... as all the royals felt like they had just been smacked hard on the face.

.

Why him?

James looked like a volcano which would erupt at any moment.... as he felt like the heavens were being unkind to him.

How could they favor a useless seed like that fellow over him?

.

Landon had been denounced and still ended up as king.

But what about him?

He had been battling with his brothers from the get go, while Mr. Landon over there....was Busy enjoying a peaceful life in his new empire.

.

He felt that his whole life was laughable.

Should he have requested for his father to give him his own land, which wasn't under Arcadina's jurisdiction just to be king?

James quietly grumbled under his breath, as he was unsatisfied with what he was hearing.

.

Connor and Cary also thought the same, as they too felt like life wasn't fair at all.

Connor didn't know whether to laugh or cry, as that seemingly unlucky brother of his had ended up being king without even fighting for it.

While he on the other hand, had been going neck to neck with Eli for more than a year now.

It almost made him want to bash his head on a rock.

Dammit!!!

.

As for Eli, a lot of his personal questions had been answered today.

For one, now he knew that all the men he had previously sent were all dead.

He was supposed to receive their letters around last year August... and now, they were in the month of March.

No matter how he looked at it, they were dead!

.

Eli had previously dropped the matter because within this time frame, Connor, James and that bastard Ghostly Prince..... were all coming for him at once.

Hence he needed all hands on deck around him.

And due to that, he had never really confirmed the matter of his men's disappearances.

But now... he did.

Landon had killed them all!!

.

In his mind, this brother of his must have recruited at least 4,000 soldiers into Baynard.... over the span of these years.

That must be the reason why his men had lost so poorly.

But the issue was, how were the recruits getting into Baynard?

Because with all the spies that he had on route, no one had seen or heard any major groups or recruits going there.

.

So was it by sea?

Were the recruits from different empires?

Eli felt like he had truly miscalculated, when it came to Landon.

Sure, he had a hunch that something was wrong... but he thought that it would've been some old sage guiding Baynard.

But who would've thought that the sage in question was Landon?

.

Previously, Eli had a ton of questions..... like how they got more food, since no merchants or goods had been seen making their way into Baynard.

But when Winchester said that Landon had made the land barren again, Eli's answer had already been answered.

.

As for the nobles, they felt a little bit regretful now..... as some of them, as well their children, had 'accidentally' spilled, tripped, or made things difficult for the brat on numerous occasions.

But when talking about the merchants, their eyes bulged out..... and they inwardly decided to head to Baymard, even if then had to disobey their kings orders on the low.

.

"Duke Winchester... so you're saying that Carona has already allied themselves with this new empire?"

"Yes your majesty!" Winchester said, while genuflecting.

Very quickly, Alec bombarded Winchester with even more questions.... as he truly wanted to know every little detail concerning this newly established empire.

.

"Y..... your majesty, if I may.... I think that we should remove the ban on Baymard."

"Y... yes your majesty.

In doing this, we may be able to get even more benefits when compared to Carona."

" - "

The nobles and merchants all stuttered while giving their candied advice to their king as they truly wanted these goods as well.

.

"Your majesty, even though you've disowned him... you are still his father.

And even though erm..... you also denounced his mother, she was once one of your women, so of course she might still have lingering feelings for you."

.

Alec's eyes lit up, and he subconsciously nodded in agreement.... as he felt like what they said made a lot of sense.

He was still Landon's father, so the least the boy could do was give him some face.

.

But of course, he knew that such a person who could remain silent for 15 whole years.... would definitely not care about his opinions at all.

So he had no choice but to make his move on Mother Kim.

Yup! He planned to seduce her.

.

Even at 45, he was still a catch!

As he looked like a 30 year old man, with his ripped abs, handsome face, and muscular body.

Alec felt like if he displayed his full charm on mother Kim, she would think twice and make Landon over his every command.

After all, mother Kim was and is still probably Landon's main weaknesses.

So if he could get mother Kim wrapped around his fingers, then the rest would be history.

.

Step 1: Let Landon and Mother King see that he is remorseful.

Step 2: Send men to access Baymard

Step 3: Seduce Mother Kim.... and even marry her back, so as to keep her on a leash.

Those were all the steps in Alec's mind.

.

Everyone soon waited anxiously, for their king to give a final verdict on the matter.

"Pass down my orders!

From today onwards, the ban on Baymard has been removed.

This king misses his son, and would like to reunite with him once more."

" "

—

.

As the celebration continued in, all the Royals... excluding Alec, had just one thought in mind.

And that was to see this Landon fellow after Today's grand Finale.

.

'Landon Barn'

Those were the words in the minds of everyone here.

The dice had spun, and now..... the tables had turned.

It seems like they had to pay this new King a visit.

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

[Chapter 312 The Show Begins](#)

The birthday feast went on for a while more, but due to the heavy news... Alec wasn't in the mood anymore, as his mind couldn't stop thinking about Landon and mother Kim non-stop.

If possible, he would like to give her the position of his first queen..... so as to keep her grounded around him.

.

Alec held his goblet tightly, and gulped down all his ale down at once.

And soon, he decided to turn in for the night.

.

One should know that during these ceremonies, after receiving the gifts and eating 'lightly' the king would turn in and leave the guests to further enjoy themselves within the hall.

This period would be used for building connections, making business deals, and mingling with others in higher social classes.

.

The feast could continue till 2 A.M at most.

Right now, it was just 11:57 P.M, and Alec felt like he had to leave quickly..... so as to make proper plans for Baynard.

Even if he had to use all the gunpowder in the world to put that son of his in his place, then by all means he would.

.

When Alec stood up, everyone did the same....and only sat back after Alec's shadow wasn't visible anymore.

And right on que, all the princes who were scattered around the hall tactfully left the group of people they were talking to, and headed out of the hall.

.

It would be stupid for them to attack Alec within the hall, or in the midst of all these nobles... as hundreds of guards were currently surrounding tusk place right now.

But typically, when Alec leaves the party and heads back to his own courtyard..... he usually only uses 100 hidden guards and 12 guards around him.

So I short, Alec had left more than 95% of tonight's guards to stay behind and keep watch on the guests.

.

Typically, when Alec left the hall on such occasions..... he would usually go to his own courtyard, which was a 41 minute walk from the palace hall.

And he as king, had his own personal route that led straight to his living quarters as well.

Not even his wives, and children were permitted to use this pathetic without his permission.

.

At this point, it was a 'no brainer'... that it was at this 41 minute walking route, that the Princes had planned to attack Alec.

Of course, where the attack would take place on the route..... was something that each prince decided separately.

.

Eli planned to go towards the gardens at the back.... while James decided to pass through the West doors, and Connor the East doors.

Cary who was also busy talking to the other noble ladies, also left through the gardens as well..... as she had to get a front row seat to the upcoming show.

.

As for the queens, they didn't have any chance to see their children's glory..... as they were obligated to oversee the festivities when their husband was away.

And due to this, they couldn't help but get a little anxious.

What if something went wrong and their sons were killed or locked up instead?

Alec was a beast, and to be honest.... they felt like he could even kill his own children if need be.

.

Within the hall, all Princes had been engaged in conversing with numerous nobles.... who in turn had been busy introducing their daughters to them, hoping that their families could be directly liked with royalty.

So while Connor and James tactfully left the group of scheming nobles and their daughters... Eli on the other hand decided to use them as his shield.

.

"Duke Nightingale..... if I may, I would like to ask your eldest daughter, Pascaline, to join me in the gardens for a walk." Eli said charmingly, as he looked at a particular blushing damsel before him.

The girl was standing in the midst of 11 other noble daughters..... and at this moment, she felt like she was the most luckiest girl in the world.

Her heart fluttered and tightened, as she looked at Eli's exquisite face and physique.

'All this could be mine', she thought.

.

For Eli to spot her from amongst the group of ladies, did that mean that she was way prettier than they were?

She looked at the other girls, who looked like they had just eaten shit... and sneered at them.

In particular, she sneered at another lady whose family was a little richer than hers.

'Hmmp!!

So what if you are from the Borgos family?

At the end, the prince didn't even look at you.'

' _

.

The other girls tried to contain their disappointments, as they too had been eyeing Eli all night long.

Even Pascaline's younger siblings from her father's other wives, could not help but grit their teeth in anger.

For many of them, Eli was their dream man.

But now, this Pascaline b**ch had seduced their ideal man.

How hateful!!

.

Duke Nightingale on the other hand, felt like he had just won the lottery... as he saw this invitation as an opportunity to get his eldest daughter to become Eli's first queen.

This was great!!

.

The other nobles around the Duke sized up his eldest daughter even more..... and compared her beauty with their own daughters.

And at the end, they had all labelled Pascaline to be a seductress.

Nonetheless, they weren't discouraged..... as Princes usually had 3 or more wives.

What was the rush?

.

In truth, Eli had singled her out not because of her beauty..... but because of her overly infatuated gazes.

For his plan to work, he needed to love-struck them Guinea pig... and she just happened to fit the job description.

.

"Prince, of course you can!!

I am your humble servant... so who am I to turn you down?

My daughter here is also willing..... so please enjoy your stroll." Duke Nightingale said, with a broad smile on his lips..... while gesturing to his daughter to move forward.

.

Before the newly acclaimed couple asked out, Duke Nightingale gave Pascaline a secretive look..... as if saying: 'Don't Mess This Up', to her.

Pascaline nodded slightly, and followed her dream husband out.

.

And once they were out of sight, several other nobles soon came towards Duke Nightingale and toasted with him.

Even those who hated him had to put on their best performance, as they too hoped to make use of this opportunity.... and send their own daughters to Eli using Pascaline.

"Congratulations you sly old fox!"

"Congratulations Duke!"

" "

The people already acted as if Eli and Pascaline had already married.

On the other hand, the supposedly 'married' couple were leisurely walking around the gardens.

.

Eli closed the gap between them, as they walked.

And now, they were so close alongside each other... that their clothes soon began rubbing against each other, as they moved forward.

Soon, they found a stone bench under a massive tree.... and sat down underneath it.

.

"Pascaline...."

'Boom! Boom!..... Boom! Boom!'

Pascaline's heartbeat quickly speeded up, as she heard Eli call her name out seductively.

"Pascaline, your beauty is truly awe-striking than before."

"My prince.... before?" She asked confusedly.

"Yes, before.

This isn't the first time that you're coming to the palace, now isn't it?"

"My prince, you're right!

I've come here more than 30 times already..... but its usually for birthdays and other festivities your highness.

But your highness you remember me?" She asked shyly, as her blush intensified.

"Don't you trust this prince?"

"I do your highness..... but it's just so shocking to me." She said, while struggling to calm her eager heart.

"Pascaline, believe me... I've been watching you all these years, and all I can tell you.... is that with each encounter, your beauty radiated even more brightly than before." Eli said, while deeply looking into her eyes.

.

Pascaline shuddered and couldn't help but wish that Eli would kiss her now.

Eli looked at the love struck fool, and leaned towards her ears.

"Wait here for me.... I have a surprise for you.

And don't worry, I'll leave 3 of my men with you.... just in case you need anything."

.

Pascaline's eyes lit up, as she thought that it would be a token of love or something close to that.

For Eli to give her a gift so soon..... that could only mean that he had truly been thinking of her for many years now.

.

She sat down on a stone bench and giggled happily..... as she quickly found herself daydreaming about the future.

Being the next Queen of Arcadina.... as well as producing the first heir to Eli's throne, were all the things that she had desired for a long time now.

.

Eli quickly used another path and exited the gardens undetected.

And just a little distance from his exit point, he immediately met with his his subordinates.... who were all dressed as like Alec's guards.

.

"How much time is left?" Eli asked, while hastily wearing a guard uniform.

"29 minutes your highness

But if we ride with the horses and take the path adjacent the palace library..... then we should be able to arrive our attack point before his majesty gets there." Answered Eli's head knight, Zarius

"Good!

We'll go just that!"

" "

—

.

While Eli was still making his way towards his attack point.... James on the other hand, was already hiding in wait around the route.

He clenched his sword eagerly, as he kept waiting for his father's arrival.

And soon, he heard several footsteps approaching him.

.

This was it!!!

It was time for him to finally solidify his position as king.

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

[Chapter 313 Father & Son](#)

James looked at the eerie dark narrow road ahead, and a smile slowly crept onto his face as he envisioned his glorious victory.

Finally, he would get rid of his biggest stumbling block ever.

Alec Barn!!!

.

For James, Alec's death was something that needed to be dealt with quickly.

Firstly... one had to know that for close to 2 years now... everyone had been trying to convince Alec to change his mind about Eli being his successor.

But of course, Alec was adamant about their suggestion.

Hence they couldn't only smile bitterly, about the whole matter.

.

But thinking up to here, if Alec was truly dead.... then all 3 princes would have a chance to become king.

He would take a 33% chance any day... over a 0% chance.

.

Plus with Alec gone, Eli wouldn't have enough noblemen supporters.... as he had never gone out of his way to gain their favor.

This in it's own, already showed that he or Connor would have a better chance at being king over Eli.

So with Alec dead, Eli would definitely loose his biggest supporter.

.

Secondly..... . killing his father was for the best, as this father of his was a greedy man through and through.

Other kings in other empires have all stepped down from their thrones already.

But this 45 year old father of his planned to do so when he reached 55 or 60.

By that time, won't all the princes be in their early or late 30's?

What sort of crap was that?

Who would wait that long?

.

Looking at it now, even if he killed Eli.... his father would still sit there for many more years to come.

So.... it was better to kill him now.

Yes... Alec had to die!!

.

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

The sounds of synchronized men could be heard getting louder and louder from James' hiding place.

They waited until the group of unknown men had arrived at their targeted attack spot, before they swiftly dashed out from the bushes in a flash.

.

"Protect the king!" Someone yelled out, as they watched numerous men dash out from the trees and bushes.

The whole scene became chaotic, as they tried to surround Alec.

.

As for Alec, he just stood there unfazed..... like a magnificent statue brought to life.

His pose was similar to all those Olympian bull riders who had red capes on during their fights.

He pushed his chest forward, lifted his ear snobbishly into the air.... and he held his sword, as if it were a walking cane.

.

James walked calmly, and smiled... as he looked at his men, who greatly outnumbered Alec's.

Alec stared at his youngest legitimate son's face for a long time unmoved.

.

"Good evening father" James said teasingly.

" "

Alec remained silent, as he coldly watched his son with utter disappointment in his eyes.

"Father... this son greets you, so shouldn't you reply this son back?" James said, why playfully touching the tip of his sword.

"WHAT. ARE. YOU. DOING. HERE!!!!!" Alec asked coldly.

"Are you blind father? or is your old age, that's making your mind to not functioning well."

"Good!.... Very Good!

You dare to talk to me like that?" Alec bellowed in anger.

.

This was a side of James that Alec had never seen before..... as this son of his would always agree to whatever he said.

More than that, James always wanted to please or curry favor with him whenever they met.

And even when Alec would scold James sometimes... the boy would shiver from fright, or act weak and timid just to gain his sympathy.

.

But surprisingly, apart from Landon..... this son had also received him too?

Having his 2 sons play him like a flute in the span of a single night..... made him feel like a fool.

Was he so useless that everyone could fool him if they wanted to?

.

He couldn't help but wonder if Connor and Eli had hidden masks as well.

But he quickly pushed those thoughts to the back of his mind as he knew that James was the exception.

He would like to think that Connor and Eli had inherited his late father's gentle nature... while James on the other hand, had inherited his scheming nature.

.

This situation was somewhat hard for him to accept, because deep down..... he also loved James as well.

In fact, he loved all his legitimate sons..... but sadly only 1 could be king.

And he gave it to Eli, because he was the oldest and the most caring of the lot.

.

Now looking at James' face..... for the first time ever, he saw the past and present self, staring him right in the face.

Yes, he had killed his own father in the past..... and even if it were the present him, he would still do it over and over again.

.

He used to be like James.... as he always acted nice to his brother, while having murderous intentions at the back of his mind.

He had also tried everything to curry favor with his father back then.... and when it didn't work, so he killed him instead.

For him, killing was the best way to solve a problem.

.

One could say that after killing his father, he began a killing spree to clear his tracks, and as time went on..... his seemingly cowardly persona changed into what it was today.

That's looking at James now, Alec could see a 90% similarity to his former self.

The 10% difference between them, was obviously for James' stupidity.

.

He also blamed James' mother as well.... as he knew that the boy hadn't been given the proper guidance while growing up.

If he had been given enough attention from the start, then maybe he would've been as good as Connor or Eli... who were pampered silly by their own mothers.

The child was rather a pitiful one.

So, rather than blaming James... he decided to blame the 3rd queen, who had suddenly gone mad after Janette's death.

.

"Son, I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself.

Answer me truthfully, and I will spare your life.

I want to hear it directly from your mouth, so I'll ask you again.

What are you doing here?" Alec asked indifferently.... with a hint of anger in his voice.

"You'll give me a chance to redeem myself?

Hahhahahaha!

I say!.... Old man, you're really too funny.

Take a look at your situation will you?

Does it look like you can threaten me with that Bullsh**?

Fine, as a last act of charity towards you..... I'll humbly go along with you for the time being.
Like you've already guarded..... I'm here to kill you father." James said with a smile on his face.
Immediately as James spoke, a tiny fraction of Alec's heart broke into pieces.

[Alec: Author-san.... is this what my father felt when he killed him?

[Author-san: Erhhh..... no Mr. Alec.

Only a tiny piece broke for you, but your father's entire heart was broken..... Not the same dude.

"_"....]

.

Alec's body soon began vibrating, as he felt his interior being go hungry for destruction.

He was as mad as a hippo with hernia.

But of course, the anger from his eyes also showed a unique pain underneath it.

He placed his right hand on his chest, and tried to calm his saddened heart.

His throbbing heart, slit entered a serene state of calmness one more.

And soon, he had retained his previously cold aura.

.

"Why?!"

"What sort of question is that?

You of all people should know the answer.... right father?"

"Yes... I do.

But again, I want to hear it form your own mouth."

"Hahahhaha!

Well, I don't mind telling you, since you'll die anyways.

You see.... no matter how much I tried to please you, I was never good enough in your eyes.

We could've had a great relationship between us, but you chose to leave me in the dust for your favorite child.

Aren't I also good enough to be king?" James said emotionally.

.

His lips trembled, as he remembered all the work that he had put in, into making his father recognize him.

"It was always Eli this, or Eli that!

But what about me ?

What about what I wanted?"

"So, let me ask you this.... Did you ever lack anything growing up?"

"No!"

"Then why do you want to want the throne so badly?

Of what use is it to you, if you have everything you needed?"

"Father I could ask you the same.

Why kill grandpa when you had everything you needed as well?

" "

—

.

Silence stayed on for another minute or so... as Alec stared hard at his son.

"How did you know?"

"Father..... you're truly naive!

Did you really think that no one would ever find out?

Trust me father... we all have our ways." James said, with a mischievous smile on his face.

"Indeed..... we all have our ways.

So to be clear... no matter what I say, you won't listen to me anymore?"

"Isn't that obvious?

Father.... why are you so slow?

Forget it!!... let's just get this over with shall we?" James said impatiently.

"Yes... let's.

Men! Come out!!"

" "

—

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

[Chapter 314 A Private Show](#)

'Thup! Thup! Thup!'

Immediately... several men from heaven knows where, jumped out from different locations all wearing black.

Some even jumped down from the trees 'Ninja' style, as they rushed to surround the 'traitors'.

James looked around nervously, and soon..... the smile on his face slowly faded away, as he quickly understood what was going on.

.

In a blink of an eye, James and his men were all surrounded by over 600 knights.

Even he was surprised at how many people his father kept as secret guards.

Wasn't Alec supposed to have only 100 secret guards with him?

James had brought out 300 guards just to ensure his victory.

But of course, he had miscalculated and underestimated his father's shrewdness.

This was the ruler of Arcadina he was attacking.

.

James stood there lifeless, as he soon realized how foolish he had been.

Alec on the other hand, walked calmly towards his disappointing son in rage.

'Pah!'

The crisp sounds of Alec's slap, resounded through the quiet night..... and it instantly sent James flying through the air.

Of course Alec didn't stop there... as he quickly rushed towards James, grabbed his hair with his right hand, and used his knee to hit James' chin and neck.

.

'Bam!!'

"Ugh!..... ahh!"

James screamed out, as blood suddenly gushed out from his mouth.

'Slpuhhhh!'

Alec looked at the pathetic wimp in front of him, and sneered.

He then used his left leg to crush James' right hands.... while using the other leg to kick James who was currently on all 4's, as many times as he wanted.

Alec's entire weight had now been placed on James' right hand.

.

'Bam! Bam! Bam!'

"Ugh!... Father....."

'Bam! Bam! Bam!'

'F...fath"

" "

The more James tried to talk, the more Alec kicked him hard.

He had made his choice, as Alec had asked him if he really wanted to walk down this path.

So there was no turning back now... even if he was his son.

Although Alec loved James, he loved himself way more than anyone else.

So when someone tries to kill him, then there's only one possible outcome from it all.

.

'Bam! Bam! Bam!'

' '

Funny enough, whenever James was kicked, due to the momentum from the kick... his body wanted to fly backwards.

But because Alec's left leg was firmly gripping James' right hand.... the whole scenario occurred like a stretched elastic band.

As James would always end up coming back to his original position, no matter how many times his body wanted to fly backwards.

And everytime it responded so, it felt like his right arm would soon rip out of its sockets.

.

All the guards from both sides gulped at Alec's brutality towards his own son.

They could see blood trickling down James' head, as it were a fountain of some sort.

.

Finally, after countless kicks..... Alec suddenly released his hands and gave enough distance between them.

And soon, James thanked the heavens for giving him a breathing chance.

But of course, before he could offer up his prayers, Alec came running in again like an angry hippo.

.

'BAAAMMM!!!'

Alec kicked him hard on his chest, and James literally rolled more than 7 times back.

'Splughhh!!'

James' spat out more blood, as he looked at his father with hatred filled eyes.

.

"Get up!!" Alec said coldly, while looking at his trembling son.

He soon held James' neck, and pulled him up to his feet... while strangling the boy.

"Since you are my son, I'll let you fight me like a man.

At least in this way, you'll die with some sort of honor."

.

James who heard this, knew that the verdict had already been announced.

He was going to die today!

"Sword!" Alec yelled, and soon... one of his men rushed forward, picked up James' sword that had been thrown a little distance back..... and placed it on James' bleeding and swollen right hand.

His hands looked like they had been mutated with some mysterious creature which was both hideous and deadly.

It now had a green-purplish tone to it, as well as pieces of torn flesh on it too.

And why wouldn't it look like that?

.

Previously when Alec was brutally kicking James... he had been balancing his entire weight on James' right hand, so of course it was swollen.

In truth, James' fingers felt numb..... as even when he tried to hold his sword it kept dropping to the floor instead.

.

'Palanglanglang!'

"What?"

After taking a little beating, you cant even hold a sword?

Tsk!!..... I thought you were tougher than that.

But it turns out that you're just as weakling!"

It was like those words unleashed James' rage... as that was the word he hated the most.

'WEAKLING'.

.

When Landon was still around, he wasn't the weakest.... but after Landon's departure, everyone kept comparing his achievements with that of his brothers.

And no matter how hard he tried, no one had ever appreciated his efforts... unless he bribed them to do so.

In a way, he felt lonely... as he didn't have any real friends as well.

He lived his entire life trying to please this father of his..... and at the end, it was totally worthless.

In everyone's eyes... he was still a weakling.

.

Like magic, that word made him forcefully feel sensation in his numb fingers.

And soon, he gripped his sword while gritting his teeth in anger.

"Don't you ever call me that!" He said, while running and carrying his staggering body towards Alec.

.

He swung his sword at full force towards Alec's neck, as he tried to kill the giant in one full swoop.

But of course, Alec ducked, and punched his belly once more..... and his spat out blood again.

"Are you joking right now?"

Is this the best you can do weakling?"

"SHUT UP!!!

If.... if....if you hadn't crippled me earlier, I'm sure I would've defeated you by now."

"Hahahahaha..... not even in a million years.

Alright!

Since you can't fight anymore, then there's no need dragging this on for so long.

Father is done playing with you now.

So go to sleep.... Forever!!!!!"

.

In a flash, Alec ran up to James... and took out a dagger from his back pocket.

'Slice!!'

In one swift move, the dagger sliced the front of James' neck MIDWAY.

And soon, the head fell backwards... while still hanging from the back of his neck.

.

James' eyes were still wide open from shock, as he didn't think his father would kill him without any warning.

But he did!

The bastard finished him off just like that!!

'motherf***er!!!', he thought... as he saw his life flash before his eyes.

.

During his final moments, for some inexplicable reason.... he soon began to think of his mother.

It was at this moment that he realized that the person he loved and wanted to see the most was actually that mad woman.

'I'm sorry!' He said to himself, hoping that she would somehow get the message.

Those were his last thoughts... before he lost consciousness, and slowly left the Hertfilian world.

.

Eli, Connor and Cary.... had all witnessed their brothers fall from their individual hideouts.

Previously, they had been waiting for him to come along.

But when he didn't show up, they sent out teams to secretly check out the situation.

.

And when they heard that James had made a move, they decided to wait in the shadows and kill the victor as well.

But seeing how prepared Alec was... who knew how many more if his men were hiding out in the bushes?

Just from watching all this go down, instantly..... they knew that tonight, they would have no chance at dealing with this father of theirs.

.

Once James fell, his 300 guards all knelt down and waited for their own verdict as well.

"Bosco!"

"Yes your majesty!"

"Don't you think that it's a waste to kill perfectly good war weapons?"

Torture them for a year, before sending them to our base instead." Alec said, while wiping the blood off his dagger with his clothes.

.

Alec's mind kept wandering around.... as he thought about the secret message that he had received 2 nights ago.

[1 of your sons is planning to take your life.

Bring at least 600 guards with you wherever you go.... or else you'll die on your birthday.]

Of course, the message was longer than that.

.

And at first, he thought it was a joke.

But when he thought of his own past, he decided to abide by the note's instructions.

Lucky for him..... he was saved by this mysterious stranger.

.

In his mind, this person had good Intel and resources.

So if the note said 1 of his sons wanted to kill him... then didn't that mean that his other sons didn't want him dead?

Thinking like that, it was just James that was the bad seed here.

But of course, Alec couldn't be more wrong.

Unbeknownst to all those around.... and even all those hiding within the bushes, the organizers of the whole event were watching as well.

They were having their own Private Show with the snacks that they had gotten from Baymard.

.

'Crunch!' Crunch! Crunch!

"Sh!!!!!!... keep it down.

This is the best part!!" Someone said in a whispery tone.

"Sorry.... but they're so good."

'Cruuuuuuunchhh! Cruuuunnnch!'

' _

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

[Chapter 315 Trade Route Establishment- Part 1](#)

From a distant corner, several others were also watching the show.

.

"Young master..... it looks like he abided to your instructions.

But why didn't you just allow the boy to kill him?" One of the men said in a whispery tone.

He just felt like rather than allowing Alec live.... it would've been better to let James survive instead.

.

"Why do you keep asking the young master such questions?"

Let me break it down to you again.

Firstly, whether he dies now or in a few months time..... sooner or later, his brothers would've killed him off.

Not to talk of his father, when he realised that the brat had traded off 60% of Arcadina to the Teriquens.

That alone is enough to hang anyone publicly.

Even if the young master wanted to spare his life, when news goes out.... the entire empire would hate on the boy.

His life would fall from heaven to hell.

And the people have even riot and ask for him to be disgraced and put to death publicly.

It's better for him to die like so... than the alternative.

He made his bed, and so shall he lie on it."

"Fine... I get that!!

But this is Alec Barn we are talking about.

Why not kill him now?" The other one said, while looking at Alec murderously.

"Calm down..... we all want to kill him.

But for now, he would have to stay alive.

Do you think that we are the only ones who want him dead ?

There are many others who would even kill us, if he took his life before they could.

Some of them had made it their life mission to personally kill him by their bare hands..... and all these people lived with him under the same roof.

Do not underestimate a woman's hatred."

"Speaking of which... is she here?"

Yes.... the men had brought her in a while ago.."

.

At another location, several men were currently holding down a woman, and preventing her from revealing herself.

Yup!

This woman was James' mother.... Third Queen Argenia.

She had just lost her Daughter last year.... and now, her own son had died before her very eyes.

.

She had just arrived on the scene when Alec told his men to come out.

And before she could even understand the situation, her son was pummeled to the ground a hundred times.

'No!!!!'

She mumbled through the hands that were currently placed on her mouth.

Of course, as several men tried to cover her mouth..... others who trying to pin her down, so as to alert Alec.

.

They wrestled with her for a while... and honestly, they were more shocked that she had such strength in her.

But of course, one should never come between a mother and her child.

Even mothers who were the weakest of beings, would fight to the death for their child.

The WWE match continued, as she tried to reach her son.

.

And when she heard Alec calling him a weakling and trying to crush his spirits, she almost successfully grabbed one of the men's swords.

As she wanted to go out there and kill the bastard herself.

How dare he?

.

For sure, the blow came when she saw her sons head dangle backwards from Alec's KILL.

She lost it!

"Little James!!!!"

She was basically screaming, yelling, and crying..... while kicking all the men away from her.

And while the wrestling match continued on for a while more.... back in the open, Alec and his subordinates were still talking.

.

"Your majesty, what do we do with the prince's body?"

"He's not my son anymore.... so why should I care?"

"Burn the body and throw the ashes far away from Arcadina."

"Your majesty.... erm... what do we tell Queen Argenia?"

--silence--

.

Argenia who was in the bushes, suddenly stopped wrestling, and looked at them intensely.

"Tell her that he was met with Assassins and kidnapped."

"Anyone who dares to leak out what happened today will be hanged along with his entire generation."

"Is that understood?"

"Yes your majesty!"

.

For Alec, whether the assassins took him to Terique, Carona or even any other continent... how would she know?

Plus, he had already experienced her madness, with Jenette's death.... Now picture what she would look like when her children were dead?

This assassin lie was perfect for keeping her on a leash

He would tell her that if she didn't behave, then he wouldn't send out teams to look for their 'missing' son.... and vice versa.

In this way, he would have her at his back and call.

.

On the otherhand, the woman he was talking about, felt like strangling him..... when she heard his stupid made up story.

She wasn't dumb, as she knew what he was planning to do.

And to make matters worse, he didn't even want to acknowledge his son or even give him a proper royal burial.

What's more, her son's body would be burnt and taken far away from Arcadina?

The bastard!!!

.

She continued fighting with the men who were pinning her down, as she watched them carry her son's body as if it were trash.

She couldn't sworn that he called her name out during his last moments.

Call it a mother's intuition, but she could feel it... and every part of her body had vibrated then.

.

The men soon realised that they couldn't keep this wrestling match up, so they immediately hit her unconscious... like 12 times, no joke.

The woman just refused to faint.

.

'Pang!'

Tears flowed down Argenia's beautiful face..... as she slowly lost consciousness.

And when she woke up again, she was in her room, comfortably resting on her bed.

'Was it all a dream?

Yes!!..... it must be', she thought.

Very quickly, she wore her shoes and planed to make her way towards her son's quarters.

But just when she wanted to leave her courtyard, some mysterious servant passed a note to her.

.

2 minutes later, the water workd started all over again.

'Wooo!!.... Wooo!!!... Woooo!!'

She clenched her fists in hatred, as she remembered last night's saga.

she felt like if anyone dared to kill Alec before she did, she would find the person and tear them from limb to limb.

He was hers to kill..... even Cary Barn.

.

Previously, she didn't make any obvious moves on Cary... because she was afraid that her actions might affect James, and they might hold him hostage instead.

But with James dead, please!!!

She would give it everything that she's got!!

.

In short, those 2 were her life targets.

And no one.... not even the Gods or the ancestors could stand in her way.

After all, what else did she have to loose?

Her only children were dead!.... and the perpetrators were all living around her.

.

'ALEC BARN... I WILL KILL YOU!!!'

.

And so just like that, the while birthday Fiasco had finally come to an end.

The fight for the throne had now been narrowed down once more and James Barn was no longer within the Hertfilian world.

But while all these events had occurred, Baymard on the other hand.... had been experiencing a massive inflow of people within this time frame.

.

---The Empire Of Baymard---

.

Days were blissful in the newly established empire, with numerous people from Carona rushing in..... in preparation for the next Public school semester, which started on April 3rd.

Only 9 more days to go, and all classes of Caronians enrolled their children at the public schools.

.

For those who were poor, they got the cheapest apartments located in District H (which was the district just before King's Landing).... and even made payment plans, as well as looked for jobs as well.

As for those who could afford their own private homes... they too had several options as well, as there were villa's and basic homes available to them.

.

Of course, some people came early.... so as to get acquainted with the place before the Law Academy, and the Culinary u0026 Winemaking Academy officially carry out their admission tests on May 7th till May 12th.

.

From what they heard, the competition was to be fierce and like a battlefield... hence no one wanted to be left behind.

So they had come to Baymard to understand the food here, and hopefully gain an upper hand in the tests.

.

Of course, these academies had 2 official start dates for the exams: May 12th and August 5th.

Those were the only entry dates available throughout the entire year.... as it was always better to have exams during the hot summer seasons.

.

Again, apart from those with the intentions of studying.... several new merchants had arrived at Baymard's shores as well.

They were drunk in love with Baymard's goods..... as all these items had sold out like hot cakes fast, especially the food.

Do you know how many times people went to buy spices, salt, butter and so on?

And one shouldn't even forget their drinks and snacks as well.

Forget it!!

.

As merchants, they usually worked like a bus..... as they stopped here and there, conducting business wherever they went.

Hence their ships always contained newly purchased goods within them, or goods that they wanted to sell out.

.

But in Baymard's case, the merchants had realized that when it concerned Baymard.... they had to take an empty ship to this empire for each trip, because everything sold out fast.

Even things like mops, soaps and so on... were really life savers to a lot of maids... and even housewives.

.

Landon was current driving his new Bay-X001 Jeep wrangler, towards the Coastal region.

The Cruise-type ships were finally completed.

And now, it was time for the Bay-Caronian Transportation Route To Be Established.

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

[Chapter 316 Trade Route Establishment- Part 2](#)

"Your majesty..... She's a beauty!!!

No..... they are all beauties!!!"

" _ "

.

Standing before several massive cruise ships, were all the workers who helped transport the ships over... as well as all the royals, overseers, heads and main assistants of all workplaces within Baymard.

Today, they wanted to see what these so-called cruisers were.

And of course, as usual..... his majesty Landon's designs never disappointed them.

Truly outstanding!!

.

The ship was way larger than regular ships... as they realized that even royal ships would be seen as child play, before monstrous beauties.

And what was even more surprising, was that it was all made out of metal?

.

If it were before.... they would've thought that it would sink.

But having studied a tad bit of the sciences for a while now..... their doubts quickly casted away, as they started forming their own speculations in their minds.

.

Was this buoyancy?

Did they calculate, as well as take into account the atmospheric air and water pressures as well?

Their minds were currently spinning, as they looked at the large ship before them.

Tsk!..... knowledge was truly power!

.

Lite Momo and Linda looked at the ships eagerly, as they were waiting for the 'Go ahead' sign from Landon.

There were 9 ships in total before them.

And with each ship, its upper half.... starting from the Deck upwards, were all painted white.

But what made them different, were the colors used to paint their lower halves.

Some were painted dark blue, just like the bottomless ocean... while others were painted red, black and so on.

.

Of course, the ships all had different names..... like 'The Enchantress', 'The Sovereign', 'Oasis of The Ocean', 'Queen Kimberley', and so on.

Of course, Landon would never name any of his ships the Titanic..... one never knew what would happen.

So Landon would be Damned, if he ever brought such bad luck to his passengers.

.

Tim and the rest almost knelt down in worship, as they gazed at Landon with a revered look.

"Your majesty..... do you know that you're a national treasure?"

"No.. National Treasure is beneath you.

Your majesty.... you're a Hertfilian treasure!!"

"Hmmp!..... What do you know?

He's definitely a heavenly treasure!"

" "

Once again, Landon shook his head wryly..... as he was left helpless against these citizens of his.

"Alright alright!.... let's take a tour on The Enchantress shall we?"

.

Very quickly, everyone made their way towards the ship... as they wanted to see what these beauties contained.

Right from the get go, each ship here had:

- 3 floors below the main deck level.
- 1 Main Deck
- 8 floors above the Deck level
- And 1 open roof top floor as well.

.

Of course the tour started with the 3 bottom floors below deck.

Of the 3, the last 2 were meant for storage of all guests items.... as well as all in-use ship items like foods, toilet papers and so on.

.

Stepping onto these floors.... everyone was taken aback, to how organized they were.

Stepping in, they could see several massive garage sized doors within the floors.

And each door had a number, lock system and name on it.

Of course rather they called it a garage.... as they had never seen anything like it.

But in actuality, it was a shipping container.

.

For simplicity, Landon had divided up the residential areas into sections..... and assigned storage units to them.

For example, those living on the 3rd floor... from room 10-30, would all have their stuff placed into 'Residential Container F3-R1030'.. where 'F' represented the floor, 'R' the Room.

In this way, storage and even identification would be made easier for all.

.

Stepping into each shipping container, they realised that it had shelves with various sizes within it which could accommodate small to massive sized guest bags.

And the shelves also had several straps and other fall prevention mechanisms..... so as to keep the bags safe and secure during the trip, lest they fall and something within them gets broken.

.

There wasn't much to look at with these 2 bottom storage floors.

But the floor above them, which was also the 1st floor below the deck.... was meant for

WAR, that is if someone dared to attack them.

There were missile launcher all positioned around all points within the floor..... as well as the main security office base within the floor.

.

This floor also had its own storage area, which provided ample ammunition and other important weapons to take down the enemy.

Of course as the ships were going to travel out and about, Landon had obviously equipped the ships with RADAR systems.

.

In simple terms, this system would allow them to know if incoming ships or objects were approaching them.

In essence, Radio signals would be sent out from all angles around the ship.

.

From there, these signals go out and get reflected back to the ship.

And of course, the system would convert the radio waves, and estimate how large the incoming object was.

And if it were any danger to the ship, the alarm system would go off within the War deck.

.

Also, on this floor, there would also be an engine and electrical 'Monitoring u0026amp; Maintenance' Control Center as well.

Which was off limits to everyone except those who worked in this particular control center.

.

And finally, it contained an incinerating room.... where the all waste would be recycled, destroyed or managed.

Here, engineers would be called to play their part on the ship.

So far..... These were all the things that Landon had placed below deck level.

.

Moving on from the lower part of the ship, the upper part... which entailed the main deck and the 8 floors above the deck, would for sure be the limelight of all future trips..

.

In essence, the deck floor had a massive hotel-like building on it which took 3/4 of the floor space..... leaving the other 1/4 as open deck space, which would be spread around the hotel building.

So one can imagine it as a hotel surrounded by a lot of open space.

.

And within this open deck space one would find:

- A large Theater at the back, were one could watch shows and plays
- Several large open lounge areas with chairs at different locations.
- A man made-Garden

.

Landon the rest had currently finished touring the deck space... and now, it was time for them to look at the massive building before them.

They walked merrily and chatted amongst themselves, until they finally stepped into the main Lobby.

"Your majesty... it's indeed like a hotel."

"It's... it's extremely huge!"

"Your majesty... at this point, I wouldn't even mind living in this ship forever!" Said another, as he knelt down and kissed the white crystalline looking floor before him.

" — "

.

The floor designs, patterns and decor all made one feel like they were at a 5 star luxury hotel.

Just from entering the place, most of them felt like they should spend their vacation days cruising on these ships with their families as well.

Who knows, maybe they could go to Carona just for the cruise experience.

Soon, the helpless Landon continued his tour..... as he led the overly excited crowd around the floor.

.

One should know that the hotel-like building had 9 floors in total:

- Ground or Main Deck floor for guests services and entertainment.
- Floor 2 entertainment as well.
- Floor 3 for Staff Sleeping Quarters
- Floors 4, 5 and 6 for Economy class Sleeping Quarters
- Floors 7 and 8 for Business class sleeping quarters.
- Floor 9 For First Class Sleeping quarters

.

Currently, Landon and the rest were viewing the deck floor..... where one would find:

- A massive lobby for Check-ins, bag services, room allocations, help desks, and future bookings.
- A large indoor Lounge
- A massive Restaurant, which had escalators and stairs which led to its upper half at the 2nd floor.
- A Clinic, which also had its upper half on the 2nd floor as well.
- An indoor theater which also had its upper half on the 2nd floor too..... even though there was an outdoor theater, if rain fell the show would be pushed in doors.
- A massive Casino.
- A hidden Kitchen for staff only.
- A hidden Laundry room where the staff could clean beddings and so on..... as well as to take down requests from those guests who pay for laundry services as well.
- And finally, another hidden room which monitors those who request for extra services.

.

One should know that each room would have a red bottom against the wall..... which should only be pressed if they needed anything.

Once pressed, the guest would have to speak into the speaker there.

From there, those in the room would be able to listen in and reply to the customers needs immediately.

.

If they needed food at night after restaurant closing hours, then those at the rooms would use their Walkie Talkies to talk to those in charge of such duties.

In such a massive ship, communication was always key.

.

Of course, the 2nd floor was also solely for entertainment..... as it had:

- A bowling Alley
- Spa
- Gym, Tennis and basketball courts.
- Several Stores that all sold Baymardian goods
- Arts Studio for children and adults
- Day Care Center
- Cafes, Bars & Lounges (open 24/7)
- The upper half of the clinic
- The upper half of the Restaurant.
- The upper half of the Indoor theater.
- And finally.... a library.

.

Looking at these entertainment spots, everyone subconsciously nodded their heads, as they started thinking of their future vacation trips with their families.

Everything was for relaxation.

.

They finished looking at the main entertainment floors.... and finally, it was time to view the residential areas.

Landon had to round up things fast, so as to officially discuss the Transportation route system with the Minister of Transportation.

.

Soon, the Caronian knights would be coming to train, and Landon needed to hurry things up.

From the message he had gotten from one of Santa's merchant friends.... Queen Penelope was currently on her way here, even now as he was touring.

As per the contract, he had already promised to deliver before the arrival of the knights.

Hence time was not on his side.

.

"Alright... let's look at the residential floors next."

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 317 Tour Completion

The tour continued.... and bottom line:

▪For Staff Quarters:

It covered the entire 3rd floor floor, and had 180 rooms within it... 80 to the left, 80 to the right, and 20 on the sides.

.

One had to know that Landon's cruisers were smaller than most cruisers.... and could be said to measure up to 70% of those massive ones back on earth.

So when concerning these floors..... most cruise ships would have a minimum of 260 wide rooms within the residential floor.

.

But since his were smaller, of course the number of rooms would differ as well.

Nonetheless, the rooms were set up like hotels..... with their own bedrooms, toilets, closet spaces, and even a cozy sitting area.

Of course, the higher one ascended.... the more spacious and luxurious the rooms would be.

.

Anyway.... each staff residential room had 2 bunk beds, hosting a total of 4 people within a single residence.

Of course, Landon had designed the rooms in a way that wouldn't make the staff feel cramped up..... as everyone had ample breathing space around them.

To sum it up, this floor would host 720 staff members overall. (180*4)

.

If anyone was thinking that this number was too much, then they really didn't know much about cruise management.

Most cruisers got at least 2,500 staff members for the smooth running of the ship.

.

From the security guards, to the ship engineers, mechanics, floor cleaner and room cleaners, kitchens, casinos, restaurant, spa and all other aspects within the ship.... one could even argue that the number was too little instead.

.

One shouldn't forget that the staff had to be alert to attend to any customer needs... no matter what time it was.

Hence they needed ample staff around the clock at all times.

.

▪For Economy Class:

It covered floors 4, 5 and 6 within the ship.

These ones also had 180 rooms as well... but were more luxurious than the staff ones.

So rather than having bunk beds like the staff members, these ones would have regular hotel beds.

And those who booked earlier.... could choose what sort of room they wanted.

.

Also, depending on how large their families were... their rooms could either have 2 beds or just 1 within them.

Of course for economy class.... their rooms would only have single, twin, full or double sized beds.

.

Bottom line, just like how airlines did it... if one booked early and requested for a particular type, then it would be reserved.

But if one booked late, and the type of room he or she needed were all reserved.... then they would have to settle for another option instead.

.

Of course, so as to give more options for those with extremely large families.... Landon had made a rule that no one traveling in their own could book a room that had more than one bed within it.

For now, this rule would stay... but in the future..... for sure, it would be dropped.

.

▪Looking at Business Class Residences, one would find them in the 7th and 8th floors.

Rather than having 180 residences/rooms, these floors had 100 instead.

And right off the bat, one could immediately spot several major differences from those in economy class.

The most obvious one, was that every residence was far larger than those within economy class.... and had several rooms within it as well.

.

The seating area was now in a separate room.... and even had a dining table within it.

And there was also a walk in closet, as well as separate rooms for those who needed 2 beds within 1 business class residence.

.

Also, these residences now had balconies..... that either overlooked the ocean, as well as the surrounding deck below.

Of course, the beds within these rooms were all Queen sized as well.

.

▪For First class guests, they only occupied HALF of the 9th floor..... with only 25 suites in total, 10 on the left, 10 on the right, and 5 at the side.

In short, one could almost fit in 2 business class residences into each First classroom.

Here, each room had its own private butler, or attendant... who would be on their back and call throughout their trip.

.

The high ceiling Suites were extremely massive.... and had been designed just like a 2-storrey house without a kitchen.

The suites had balconies the size of outdoor patios, astairway which led to the bedrooms above, another room which acted as a second bedroom, a Jacuzzi, and a wine and beverage spot with a complementary Deluxe Beverage Package consisting of 2 Champagne bottles, and 2 other beverages.

.

It also had an even larger walk-in-closet, an entire living room area, a massive sized bathroom, a private office, and V.I.P access to everything on the ship.

This included unlimited spa treatments, which could be performed right in their suites..... rather than going to the Spa on the 2nd floor.

.

Long story short, they would always get the best of everything..... like: priority boarding, priority departures, and specialty dining where they could be intimate with the gourmet chef and have their meals cooked right before their eyes.

Also, they would have access to V.I.P sections within the gyms, front row seats to all shows, and so on.

.

▪As for the other half of the 9th floor..... this region was the residential areas of the Ship Captains, the doctors on board, as well as those War soldiers below deck.

The floor had a wall at its center, which blocked those from either sides from seeing each other.

.

As Landon didn't want the first class V.I.Ps to see them.

Also, he had made a private elevator from the deck level... which would lead them to the captains, doctors and soldiers straight to their residential sections at once.

.

As for how their rooms looked like, within the sleeping chambers of each V.I.P residence there..... Landon had essentially placed several bunk beds there, as if they were in the army.

.

Again, on this floor, at a well hidden region.... one would find the Captain's Control and navigation Center here.

One had to know that the soldiers below deck only had to ensure the safety of the ship.

But when it concerned those actual stirring it.... those would have to be the Captains.

The control center had an upper floor and lower floor within it.... as well as high ceilings and glass windows, since it was within the First class floor.

.

▪Up next was the last floor..... which was essentially an open deck region above the 9th floor.

There.... one would find a swimming pool, several lounges, an outdoor bar, another garden, and even 3 outdoor snack restaurants there.

.

Of course to use the pool, one had to buy any of the fully covered up swimwears before they hopped into the water.

No swimming with stockings, boots and so on.

As for those who couldn't swim, they could sign out arm floats free of charge as well.

And just to be sure that they were alright, had decided not to make the pool too deep.

.

With these many features in the cruisers, Landon was hoping that everyone would have fun during their trips.

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

[Chapter 318 Bay-Caronian Transportation Finalization](#)

"Didn't you see that first class suite with the seashell sofa within it?"

Bro..... it was amazing!"

"I know right!!"

And don't forget.... his majesty said that each room would have a personal butler assigned to it.

The whole thing screams out luxury."

"Wait..... but what did you think of the staff quarters?"

"To be honest, I was expecting the rooms there to look like a broom closet or something... since they basically came here to work, and not for vacation.

But surprisingly, his majesty had still requested for the staff rooms to be done as if it were a standard hotel room instead."

"Have you forgotten?"

His majesty said that if someone lived in a depressing place, it could affect their work... and eventually themselves.

That's why he made the place as comfortable as possible for them."

" "

—

.

Everyone chatted merrily, as they stepped out from the Enchantress... in their minds, they would definitely use their vacations to have this cruise experience.

Even if they had seen luxury before within the hotels in Baymard... seeing all this within the ships were still breathtaking nonetheless.

It was the same feeling people get when they visit places like Singapore or Dubai.

.

Back on earth, everyone had basically seen most of the features placed in those areas.

But why did they still look at those regions in awe?

Beauty, architecture, decor, scenic spots and so on..... played a major role in attracting everyone's attention.

So no matter who it was, they would still be blown away to some degree.

.

And even though some of them had aided in building the ships, it was still a wonderful experience to actually step on board for a tour and seeing the complete look.

Because once construction was done, some of them hadn't even seen some parts of the ships yet.... as most parts were closed off once done.

So of course they were excited.

.

Landon on the other hand, was currently heading towards a newly built Cruise Management Company with Pulther..... who was the newly appointed Minister of Transportation.

.

This company was meant for the workers and staff only.

Here, the accountants, secretaries, cleaners, ship engineers, cooks and so on, would have their locker rooms, and even have project discussions here..... especially the engineers.

If some new protocol had been issued out, they would be made known about it within the company.

.

On arriving at the company site, they quickly proceeded towards one of the conference rooms there.

Today, they would have a grand meeting with all the 'heads' within the company.

Be it the Head of operations, Head of Accounting, or Head Quality Management personnel... everyone was present for today's meeting.

.

"Chief Sezar... you had just returned from Carona last night.

So... How far has Carona gone with completing what we asked for?" Landon asked the red haired man seated on the right side of the conference table, 3 seats away.

"Your majesty... it's done!

The Estate has just 2 massive 3-storey buildings within it, as well as 1 small one for the security men." The man replied while subconsciously stroking his thick reddish beard.

.

Landon had asked for a simple building to be made, so as to save more time.

Without cement, Carona had to construct buildings made entirely out of stone..... and this in itself was too cost effective and time consuming.

Hence, he had just wanted not more than 4 buildings within the estate.

.

With their office in Carona completed, their next agenda was Training.

"Chief Winifred... How's training going?"

"Your majesty, the Captains and engineers have been training using the Fishing ships, tug ships, and some of the cargo ships that were completed 2 months ago.

And we had also got them to train in simulated rooms that had all the controls within it as well.

Your majesty, so far..... only 48% of the Captains and navigation officers are ready.

As for the rest, they need a little more time before they would be able to confidently give out orders or solve problems on their own." Said a 29 year old woman.

"Hm..... not bad.

This is still good enough for the time being..... since each cruise will have a team of at least 60 of them on board at once.

Those who are strong will help those who are weak... while piloting the ships.

Also, for the next 1 year..... each trip would have 5 supervisors in it at all times, who will overlook everyone as well.

In this way, everyone would be able to learn and gain experience in the job.

But of course, just before we officially launch.... we'll have them take 5 examinations using the cruisers for the next 3 weeks."

.

Everyone nodded, as they listened on.

"Captain Darius!

Have you selected enough Marine soldiers for the job?"

"Yes your majesty!"

"Good... just like the rest, they too would have to take separate examinations as well."

" "

.

Up next, they quickly tackled scheduling.

Boarding in Carona would take place on Mondays at 10 A.M and 3 P.M... as well as Thursdays u0026 Saturdays at 9 A.M, 2 P.M and 6 P.M.

While Boarding in Baynard would take place on Tuesdays at 10 A.M and 3 P.M..... and Fridays u0026 Sundays at 9 A.M, 2 P.M and 6 P.M too.

For now, these were the only time intervals for boarding on each day.

But of course when more ships were created in the future, more time intervals would also be added to the schedule as well.

.

There were 9 ships available, and a total of 16 trips to make weekly..... with each trip taking at most 2 and a half days to complete.

So after drawing up a proper working schedule, which accounted for the workers rest, weather delays and so on... Landon and his team were now ready to officially launch the Bay-Caronian Cruisers.

.
--Somewhere on the Open Waters--

.
'Shwahhh! Shwahh!'

The waves gently rippled against each other..... as they mildly rushed in from directions.

On a massive fleet, one could see a young girl currently training hard with her sword in her hands.

'Swish! Swish! Swish!'

She had placed her hair in a ponytail, as she continuously sliced through the air multiple times.

.
"Your majesty..... it's time for your lunch!

If you don't go now, the good would get cold" Said one of her knights.

"I'll be right there Horris."

" "

.
Soon, the young lady swiftly placed her sword in its sheath...and looked at the calm waters below.

It wouldn't be long before she would reach her destination.

She was of course curious about this land of 'milk and honey' that she had been hearing about.

Soon, she would see what this Baymard was truly like.

.
But unbeknownst to her and the merry Baymardians..... several forces had already silently gathered around Baymard, as they too wanted to get their hands on this promise land.

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

[Chapter 319 Welcome To Baymard](#)

--Riverdale City, Arcadina--

.
Gathered within a large dining hall, where Marder Shannon, City Lord Sanders... and their men.

They had just had servings of Ramen noodles mixed with some canned tuna from Baymard, while sipping on some cool beverages.

The meal had truly made their taste buds tingle for more.... while the drinks, which had been placed in cold stream water, made their whole insides fizzle in joy.

Dinner time was over, and now.... it was time to get down to business.

.

"Once again, I welcome you all into my home."

"You are too humble City Lord Marder.

Instead, we should be the ones thanking you for giving us a roof over our heads.

So, back to business..... I have heard a great deal about this place.

From the buildings, to how the people lived.

And even though they have no knight academy there... the few knights that they do have, all seemed to be well trained knights.

For this operation to be successful, we need enough people and enough resources on our sides.

So tell me... how many men do you have for this operation?"

"6,000 my Lord."

" "

—

.

Previously, Marder would've thought that this amount was enough to deal with Baymard.

But that was before he stepped into the city himself.

Hearing about it, and seeing it for himself... were 2 completely different things.

.

When he had listened to the stories from his men, he felt like that number would be enough.

But after visiting the newly established empire, he couldn't help but feel a little intimidated.

Something kept nagging at the back of his mind that this number was nothing at all.

.

He didn't know why he felt like that... but he just did.

Call it fear, instincts or whatever... but he knew that he needed at least double the amount he had on hand, to successfully take down these Baymardians.

.

So.... all this time, he had been searching for an ally to aid him in his quest.

Even if he had to give these allies a certain share of Baymard, he didn't mind, as he felt that it was better than fighting a losing battle.

Of course, one of the important criterias for choosing any ally... was that they weren't supposed to be close to Baron Cain or his other enemies.

.

He had searched for potential allies for several months before stumbling upon city lord Sanders.

His spies around Sanders' territory had reported some of Sanders' plans to him.

Hence he had sent a letter to Sanders, and the rest was history.

.

For Sanders, he didn't mind working with Marder.... as he felt like he could use the boy as a means to further ensure his victory over Baynard.

Again, he also felt like the Marder was someone he could squash at any time if need be.

So rather than working with allies who were too powerful.... working with a B-grade one was way better.

.

As those ag A+ grades typically double-crossed each other once the whole show was done.

Sure, his plan was to double cross his ally, as he wanted the entire Baynard to himself.

But for that to work, only newly appointed power holders would be easy to deceive.

.

"6000 men...Hm..... not bad.

And you say that another 1000 should be arriving sometime within this week?" Sanders asked curiously, while intensively eyeing Marder.

"That is correct Lord Sanders..... this is all I have on hand at the moment." Marder replied calmly.

In truth, he had a total of 13,071 men already.

But how could he use up all his men just for this battle?

.

Before he was made city lord, his father had secretly given him 3025 men.

And after he was made city lord, by Arcadianian rule, he got another 6000 again.

But when his father died, all his father's men had suddenly vanished or died.... so he had lost the privilege of inheriting all his father's men.

So he was only left with 9,025 men.... which was a minute amount for most city lords, as they usually had several hidden camps around as well.

.

Hence within these past 7 months, he had been recruiting, kidnapping and trapping several peasants... as well as recruiting slave knights who had been captured and sold after losing a war or battle.

So in addition to what he previously had..... as of today, he had a total of 13,071 men.

But he only decided to use 7,000 for this battle.

.

"If you don't mind me asking my lord..... but he many men do you have too?" Marder asked as well.

"Hm.... well, I've brought in 9,000 men for this battle.

That should be enough right?"

"My lord..... it's more than enough!!!!" Marder said excitedly.

With this number, Baymard would definitely be theirs.

Now, they had a total of 16,000 knights.

.

"My lord.... you had also mentioned that you brought in a lot of snow powder?"

"Yes.... a few of my alchemists, had created it a while back.

In total, we brought over 52 barrels of snow powder for the operation."

" "

Everyone from Marder's side, including Marder himself..... looked open their eyes wide from shock.

52 barrels!!!

He actually brought over such a ridiculous amount?

Wasn't that a little too much?

.

One had to know that with all his money at hand, Marder would only be able to afford at most 6 barrels.

But.... this guy could actually bring 52?

Of course Marder know that it was all thanks to the alchemists.

But that in itself still showed how rich Sanders was.

.

He personally didn't have any alchemists to himself, as keeping just a single one on payroll, while requesting for their absolute loyalty.... would cause him a hefty amount, which wasn't something he could afford now.

But Sanders had not 1, but several alchemists all to himself.

This alone made Marder and his men look at Sanders with a little reverence.

.

Thinking about the snow powder, Marder couldn't help but grin widely.

With this amount on hand, how could they lose?

He had gone to Baymard, and had never seen or heard of snow powder there.

So he was certain that once they rained their arrows of snow powder onto the Baymardians, their visitors would definitely be ensured.

.

"As per our agreement, once this is all over... we'll share each district within the city equally, Right?"

"Of course....I'm a man of my word lord Marder.

I would never go back on my words."

" "

.

--District I, Coastal Region, The Empire of Baymard--

.

Nature was at its playful stage during these last few days.... as the flowers began to bloom, the butterflies fluttered about joyfully, and the greenness of the grass was soon echoed out by the trees.

The early sunlight was soft and mild... as it gave off some warmth towards the Hertfilian grounds.

.

Within the Coastal region... The ocean's breeze gently whispered, as it sang its usual lullaby for all to hear.

The cold drought of air, whirled the waves together, bringing in the ocean's salty taste to one's tongue.

On the beautiful harbor that seemed to stretch further into the ocean..... one could see several ships lined up in an organized manner, around the harbor, as if it were a car park.

Of course while some ships stayed emotionless... others soon took off from the harbor, while others approached it instead..

.

On the harbor.... one would be able to find several staff members dressed in uniform, who were either aiding in welcoming or sending off visitors.

"Dear guests, thank you for staying in Baymard.

We hope that your trip here was satisfactory.

Have a nice day, and a safe trip back.

We look forward to seeing you again.... Bye...."

"Welcome to Baymard dear guests... please follow me, and I'll show you where you can check-in."

" "

.

Of course... not all the staff had to send off, greet or lead the staff towards the Coastal port.

Some were in charge of transporting cargo, while others aided in untying the ropes that acted as anchors.

The entire region was bustling with activity, as everyone went about their day busily.

.

On the harbor, 3 massive ships soon approached the dock.

Very quickly, several staff members rushed over to assist those on board.

The ships were anchored in place within Harbor Stations 92, 96 and 97.

.

'Poup! Poup!'

The ship was docked, and soon..... a large board was placed between the harbors dock point and the ship's entrance/exit.

The cargo was brought out and placed on several massive baggage trolleys.

And soon, when everyone on board was good to go.... they quickly headed out in one go.

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

They moved uniformly, as they all walked calmly around their leader while stepping into the harbor.

.

"Welcome to Baymard esteemed guests.

Your luggage has been secured, and you are all set to go.

All check-ins will be carried out within the Coastal Port.

My name is Sheila, and if this is your first time in Baymard, then I will be your guide for today.

So how can I address you Miss?"

"You may call me Penelope.

Penelope Thayllard."

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 320 Welcome To Baymard 2

Penelope and her men waited in the palaces' audience hall, for the famous ruler whose name had taken Carona by storm.

They waited for his Majesty, Landon Barn!

.

Some said he was a messenger from the heavens.... while others said that he was a God who had descended from above to these Mortal plains.

Of course for others, he was an extremely blessed individual, who was sent to better Carona.

All in all, everyone who had seen him..... had returned to Carona with an unshakeable reverence for the man.

.

He was an existence that no one could understand.

More specifically, it was his mind that was unfathomable.

Words alone couldn't describe what they were feeling right now.

Sure... they had heard a lot about Baymard.

But they soon realized that the stories didn't properly depict the place at all!

.

No matter how one tried to explain it, seeing what they were talking about was definitely a game changer.

And in all honesty, they thought that some of the stories were made up... as some tales were just too hard for them to believe.

But now they know better.

.

Penelope stood within the hall silently, as she tried to calm her chaotic brain.

Just like everyone else, she also felt like she was in a different world.

Right from the time she saw the harbor, and even the massive ships (cruise ships) that were stationed on the last harbor lane..... she felt like she had truly seen a miracle.

.

It was the biggest ship that she had ever seen..... and it looked like someone had placed several buildings on top of it..... as it was as tall as a small mountain (from her own point of view).

As a general rule, Penelope had learned to hide her emotions very well.... but this time, things were different.

As a tiny smile cracked through their aloof facade.

.

She felt her blood itch, as she desperately wanted to get onto the ship and explore all its wonders.

And that wasn't the only time that she felt like that since coming to Baymard.

.

From the moment she stepped into the Coastal Port with a V.I.P pass, to time when she walked around the port looking at the stores... followed by her ride from the Coastal Port to here, she had been completely blown away by how advanced this tiny empire was.

Not to talk about the beautifully crafted palace before her..... which was way better than hers by ten folds.

.

She had seen Glass buildings as high as hills, Roads as smooth and black as night, people all looking well-off while walking or driving their carriage vehicles (cars), 'trains' that moved above their heads ... and many more.

In short, throughout this trip..... she and all her knights had turned their heads so many times that it was a miracle that they weren't dizzy.

.

2 things surprised them about the empire the most.

The first was its customer service.

Since arriving, they had observed that whether it was them or even other guests.... everyone was treated with respect and care.

.

One could see a ruler's true nature by observing how the people interacted with others.

They handled even the poorest and raggedy visitors with proper attention.... as they made their visitation comfortable.

This alone made them give Baymard a 5-star rating for their services.

.

As for the second thing that surprised them.... it would have to be the cleanliness of the entire empire.

It was ridiculously clean and even the well-paved sidewalks were void of any dirt at all.

One should know that within the other empires, someone could even throw rotten foods onto the streets or roadsides, as well as the carcass of dead animals.

Even human faces could be thrown just about anywhere within the city.

.

It's these medieval times, 85% of all places... even palaces, smelled like shit!... especially during the summer.

With no plumbing, the open toilets would let out a foul stench that would fill up the halls and rooms.

.

Most times, only those who lived at the highest floors within the palace..... were privileged to have 70% of the stench removed.

As all the popping would be dropped to the lowest level, and the 'shit' workers would collect and dispose of all shit somewhere else.

And even if they lived in courtyards, they did their businesses in buckets... so that the maids would throw it far away as well.

But the stench would still linger around the rooms for a while.

.

Long story short, even as royals, they were all used to the smell of poop lingering around the air... but here in Baymard, the air was ridiculously fresh.

It was as if these people didn't poop at all.

In fact, she didn't know that this was how air was supposed to smell like.

And it wasn't just her... as her men also noticed the change as well.

.

They had all whiffed it in and out, as if they were taking drugs.

It was too damn clean!

Within the Coastal port, some of them had used the bathroom there.... and had felt like it was the best invention ever.

But that didn't lessen their curiosity at all.

How did Baymard achieve this?

More importantly, where did their poop go?

.

The more they knew about this newly established empire..... the more they had massive respect for his majesty Landon Barn.

How could a normal person think of all these things?

Yup!

The people were right!

He was definitely not human..... maybe a God?

.

Duke Samuel (Carmelo's brother), as well as ambassador Victor.... who was the newly appointed Caronian ambassador assigned to stay in Baymard, were also shocked at Baymard's growth as well.

They had seen water come out of a metal stick, light come on without fire, and many more..... so how could their minds not be blown away?

.

Duke Samuel felt like jumping around like a little kid, as he had finally arrived at Baymard.

Last time, his family had left him in Carona, and had enjoyed their stay here without him.

But now... it was his own time to have fun.

He didn't believe that the knight training here would be as tedious as they had said.

So in his mind, he treated this whole trip was a very lax vacation.

What harsh training?

Bring it on punk!!

.

The hall remained dead silent, as the visitors waited attentively.

And through the silence, all that could be heard.... were the steady tickings of a massive mirror-like clock.

"Tick! Tock!.... Tick! Tock!.... Tick! Tock!"

.

Eagerness!

Every single tick was like an invisible weight..... which made the visitors grow more and more anxious to see this Baymardian King.

And soon... their patience finally paid off.

.

'Bam!!!'

The hall doors opened up again, and soon.... 12 men walked in unhurriedly.

And leading them, was a 17 year old boy.

Almost immediately, they had recognized the boy at first glance... as they had seen his profile sketch all over Baynard.

He was on money, as well as on the brochures, massive billboards and so on.

In a way, he was like a famous celebrity.

This person was his majesty Landon Barn.

.

At once, they all showed him respect by going down on one knee... as they felt like Carona indeed owed him a depth of gratitude.

Less people died from the cold, and their foods were now cheaper that even the peasants could have enough for a while.

.

"We greet your majesty Landon Barn!" They replied.

Likewise, the men surrounding Landon, also did the same as well.

"We greet her majesty, Penelope Thayllard!" They said, as they too went down on one bended knee.

.

Soon, Landon introduced everyone around him.... and Penelope did the same, for all the people who had higher positions within her group.

She had brought over hundreds of soldiers with her.

So introducing everyone would take all day long.

.

Looking at the calm and collected man before them, the Caronian knights couldn't help but want to touch him.... so as to bring blessings into their lives.

Due to all the stories, and even all the things that they had seen, their minds had already accepted that Landon was a higher being.

So right now, no matter what Landon did... his every move looked refined and godly in their eyes.

.

And coupled with his extremely handsome appearance, they subconsciously nodded in affirmation of this Baynardian king.

Some who were right at the back, even tilted their heads in hopes of catching a glimpse of this divine being.

.

"Once more.... I welcome you all to Baymard.

Here, you all will train and better yourselves tirelessly.

As Carona's first batch of soldiers, we have high expectations for each and everyone of you while you're studying here.

For the next 3 days, you all will rest and properly settle into Baymard.

Everyone will be required to sign up for classes, as well as collect your schedules, army orientation documents, and complete any other important tasks too.

Because come Monday morning, you all will officially start your Training as Caronian Soldiers."

.

After his brief speech, Landon had some of his men send the Caronian knights to their new Barracks.

While he, Penelope, Duke Samuel, Ambassador Victor, Gary and Mark on the other hand... all went to his study instead.

Of course Lucius, Trey and Josh couldn't meet them, because they were presently out on their missions within the other empires.

.

As soon as they entered the office, Penelope turned around and silently looked at Landon intensively.

"Fight me!!"

" _ "