

TECHNOLOGY 321

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 321 Sister-In-Law

"Fight me!!!"

" "

.

Landon looked at Penelope and sighed inwardly.

Typically, anyone else who would've asked him this same question... would've had to fight his men first, before getting the 'privilege' of fighting him.... the final boss.

But in Penelope's case, he had already fought with the other royals from Carona, so it wouldn't be fair if she was left out.

.

Who knew if she would hold it against him and think that he was looking down on her because she was a woman?

Nope!

He wasn't going to let any misunderstandings develop between them.

.

"Alright!

But with a sword, or just our bare hands?

You pick."

"Hmmm.... I do prefer sword fighting more..... but since we are here to improve our hand-to-hand combat skills, then why don't we test out the latter instead?"

"Sure!!!"

"\_ " ..... [everyone else]

.

'Pang!!'

Penelope had taken off her sword from her waist calmly, and placed it on the black table before her.

She then stood up, removed her watch... as she didn't want anything to get in her way.

Landon did the same as well and rubbed his wrists while waiting for her to prepare.

Right now, they were currently standing within a massive training room... which was still located within one of the rooms in Landon's office.

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Penelope squinted her eyes, and looked at the calm and relaxed Landon.

He smiled back at her, as he didn't take any of her aloof actions to heart.

Santa had Long told him about this future sister-in-law of his..... so he wasn't particularly displeased with her at all.

On the contrary..... someone as tough as her, was probably best suited with that goofball.

.

Penelope on the other hand, was also quite pleased with Landon as well.

Before coming into his office, she had first seen to the needs of her men..... and during that period, she had seen the way everyone communicated with Landon.

.

Even as they had walked towards the office, those within the palace hadn't been fearful of Landon at all.

The people genuinely felt happy being around their king.

This alone said a lot about what sort of person Landon was.

.

One could pretend outside.... but in one's home, nothing would be hidden under the sun for too long.

If he was abusive or bad, the servants would've instinctively felt like running, or trembling at the mere sight of him.

Well.... she was also pleased with how casual he treated her as well.

As if she was already part of his inner circle.

.

Gary who was used to fighting here with Landon, quickly volunteered to be the referee.

"We'll have 3 rounds in total..... and the person with the highest number of victories, will be declared the Winner." Gary said, while holding a whistle in his left hand, and raising the other hand up into the hair.

.

He further explained the rules of the match, as well as explained all the scenarios where one could forfeit or lose a match without even knowing.

Of course, since this was a friendly match, he also briefly spoke about the things that were considered foul play.

But if it were an enemy, it would be okay to use those moves on them.

.

Gary spoke quickly, like all those athletic referees..... as he hurriedly laid down all the rules.

"No nut hits!

No eye poking!

No serious fracturing!"

No...."

" "

2~3 minutes later, he was done with his brief explanation.

"Round 1!

Fight!!!"

.

Penelope ran up to Landon at full speed, with a well thought of plan in mind.

She quickly decided to send a fast punch toward him.... and later elbow him under his chin.

But who could tell her when he had caught her hands and sent her flying?

And what was that move another move that allowed him to move so nimbly?

.

'Baam!!'

'Baam!'

'Baam!'

Within the next 30 minutes, Penelope had been destroyed over and over again .

They had a total of 9 matches so far..... and even so, she just couldn't understand how it had come to this.

"One more time!!!"

'Bamm!'

"Another one!"

'Bamm!'

"Again!!!"

" "

Penelope had never had an opponent whom she couldn't at least injure.

She wasn't the toughest person in the Hertfilia.... but even when she lost sometimes, she would still injure her opponents heavily.

But this Landon fellow was as slippery as an eel.

All his moves were things that she had never seen before..... as she was used to fighting like a musketeer.

In fact, she rarely used her bare hands in a fight... as she would subconsciously fight as if she was still wielding a sword.

Ambassador Victor had his mouth wide open, in awe at the skill level displayed by this young king.

Forget the fact that he was a chosen ambassador.

Before he was made one, he used to be a regular knight Captain as well.

So since this ambassador job needed someone to stay in Baynard.... just in case problems arose, he was expected to pick up a sword and protect himself or the Caronians here at all times.

His mouth hung wide open, and his eyes flew open as well.... as he tried to remember all the moves that he had just seen.

Of course without proper training, executing them would definitely be hard to accomplish.

His job as ambassador required him to be in the office at all times.

Hence he had decided on requesting about joining this so-called training at least once a week.

In this way, he would be killing 2 birds with 1 stone.

Duke Samuel on the other hand, kept on eating his snacks while watching the match.... as if

it were a television screen.

He watched the whole thing in shock..... as this was the first time that he had seen Penelope lose so badly.

He kept making loud commentaries, as if he were in a WWE wrestling show.

"Take him down little princess!!"

"No! No! No! No!"

Use your left leg to kick his lower belly.

No! No! No! No! No!!!!

THAT'S ALL WRONG!!!"

" "

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 322 Training Preparations

Every one was watching the match very attentively.... especially those from Carona.

When had this war devil ever lost So badly?

In a fact, she didn't even have a chance to show off any moves, as Landon immediately put her down on multiple occasions.

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For people like Penelope, if their opponent didn't give it their all..... then it would be as if one was looking down in them.

Nonetheless... for those who knew her, such a swift defeat was surreal to them.

Hence every time she lost, they would wipe their eyes clean.... just to be sure if they really saw what had happened.

.

After 30 minutes, the match was finally over.... and everyone soon took their seats.

It was time to get down to business.

"Even though my father and grandfather had already thanked you... I still want to show you my deepest gratitude for destroying those camps within Carona.

As well as providing your foods at a cheap price to my people..... it has really improved their daily lives.

Once more, thank you" Penelope said humbly, as she bowed her head towards Landon.

Of course Duke Samuel and Ambassador Victor also bowed their heads as well.

.

"Please, raise your heads.

If Baymard and Carona are truly sworn brothers, then there's no need for such." Landon said helplessly.

Why did this scene look so familiar to him again?

They continued their little meeting for the next 3 hours, as they briefly looked at the treaty again.... as well as discussed diplomatic actions to take in the future.

.

Of course, they also had a brief discussion about the training..... and concluded their meeting by detailly discussing the role of the Caronian ambassador herein Baynard.

And somewhere within these few hours, they

had gotten somewhat comfortable with each other.

Landon now called Penelope, sister-in-law...while she in turn called him brother-in-law.

As for Duke Samuel, he referred to Landon as little imp.

.

"Little imp!..... just tell me honestly..... is the training really that tedious?" Duke Samuel asked, while acting all innocent and blue-eyed.

"Well, I'll be honest with you.

It'll be hard for your first few days.... but soon, you'll adjust just fine." Landon said confidently.

.

Duke Samuel on hearing this, still didn't feel relieved at all.

He had always hated training, as he felt that it was such a drag.

Right from the get go, he had hated all his classes... which had to do with how to rule an empire.

He was intellectually smart... but when it came to fights, he just felt lazy to give it a try.

.

One had to know that growing up, he was known as the mischievous and lazy prince.... as he was literally tied up sent for training, almost everyday.

He refused to go, and even when passing through the doors.... he would spread his hands and feet against the door frames, as the guards tried to haul him away.

.

And just to escape from training, he would sneak out of the palace the night before..... and return after training was done.

Adrian had truly had enough headaches that could last a lifetime due to him.

.

Because he had hated all this, he had pushed Carmelo to become king.

Even when he had his hearing for the position of Carona's ruler..... he had gone around telling people to vote for his brother.

The few that still chose him, were driven away by him on the 'hearing day'.

Adrian had been made speechless by this son of his numerous times.

.

What was the point of being king and fighting all the battles, when one could just be a wise counselor who comes up with tactics?

His life was way freer than Carmelo's and for him.... that was more than enough.

.

As for money, Carona had a rule which prevented rulers from mishandling funds.

Hence at the time that Carmelo was king, his pay was still slightly similar to Carmelo's.

So in essence, Carmelo did most of the work.... while he did a few and still enjoyed his life.

He was lazy, and he knew it!!

But now.... this family of his had betrayed him.

.

In Samuel's mind, he had miraculously escaped training for the past 30 something years.... with him faking illness, travelling to a different city within the empire, and so on.

But now.... he was forced again?

He couldn't take it at all!!

.

"Little imp

Look at me?... I'm all skin and bones.

I'm already this tiny, so from a medical point of view..... how can I go through this training?

In doing so, won't I end up working out until I finally disappear into thin air?

Just exempt me this one time alright?" Duke Samuel said, while pouting and acting pitifully.

"^"

.

Landon massaged his temples, as he felt like he was looking at an even more ridiculous version of Santa.

Duke Samuel knew that he had fallen into his family's trap.

But what other choice did he have?

He truly wanted to see Baymard for himself, hence he had taken the risk.

So after weighing the pros and cons, he decided to first come to Baymard.... and then talk his way out of training with the king here.

But who was Adrian?

.

"Brother-in-law, before you answer that question.... Grandfather and father asked me to hand this over to you." Penelope said, while taking out a letter from her chest pocket.

A minute and a few seconds more, Landon soon looked at Samuel helplessly.

Well, he got the gist.

.

Without even waiting for his reply, Duke Samuel began his overly dramatic display.

(Woo)... (woo).... You.... you.... I thought you were my new favorite.

I don't want to go!

(Woo)... (woo).... why must I join you all?

Mt little Princess, please help me out alright?" Duke Samuel said, while looking at Penelope hopefully.

"Uncle..... just give up!

Training starts in the next 3 days, so get prepared."

"^"

.

Within the next 3 days, Penelope and her men began registration and other procedures needed to completely adjust into their new statuses as Caronian soldiers.

Now, they were ready for this so-called tedious training.

.

They felt pumped up and unbeatable... as they prepared to excel Landon's expectations.

But sadly, sometimes.... reality wasn't always similar to one's heroic imaginations.

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[Chapter 323 First Day](#)

'Snore!!... Snore!!..... Snore!!....Snore!!'

-----ZZZZZZZZZ-----

Within the Caronian barracks, all the soldiers were sound asleep.... as they had spent these past 3 days familiarizing with their new home.

They had been given a map..... as well as given an official tour, a booklet of the rules and regulations, class schedules, a barrack I.D cards which showed that they were students, and so on.

Of course, they made an oath to their empire and Baymard.



Just like many professions... engineering, medicine and so on, and oath was an important aspect of it all.

.

While touring the barracks, they had been thoroughly amazed at how massive and organized the place was.

Outside every door within the barracks, one would find a hall and room number to it... like B-11.

.

And to make it simpler, at the main entrance of all buildings, a directional map would be placed there as well.

In short, even within the premises, one would see arrowed sign boards that pointed the students to wherever they wanted to go to.

.

For their salaries, it had also been talked about.... as they would receive it bi-weekly.

Of course, Carona was footing the bill for that one.

And if the soldiers felt like the money they had wasn't enough... then they could do part time jobs within the barracks too.

.

Every week, several jobs would be posted within the barracks' newspapers... and these jobs will only have a 2 week contract to them, so as to allow others to get those same opportunities again.

If one wanted to be a dishwasher, barracks gardener, laundry helper, kitchen helper, and even janitor for the next 2 weeks..... they could apply at the Barracks' job office.

.

Also, outside volunteer jobs like helping the sick and whatnot..... will also be included in the list as well.

So every after 2 weeks, a new list would come up with new names.... or the same names if someone applied twice for the same job.

And in this scenario.... the earlier one applied, the more guaranteed they would be at getting it.

.

Again, so as to make these Caronian soldiers feel fairly treated, Landon had also requested for some Baymardian 'Privates' to live with the Caronain soldiers as well.

So right now, each room had 35% Baymardian soldiers and the rest were Caronians.

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This way, they would see that how they were treated was the norm.

Of course for classes, they would hold some in the Baymardian barracks.... as well as in their own barracks too.

As for how they slept, males had their own rooms.... while females had theirs as well.

.

Within these past few days, one could see the Caronian soldiers roaming within both the Baymardian and Caronian Barracks..... as they had to know where their classes were going to be held.

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"Look!.... the map says that if we go through George street and head towards Canterbury drive.... then we will arrive at our first class on Monday."

"Waaahhhh.... compared to our Caronian barracks, this Baymardian one he is so big that it even has numerous streets within it.

Awesome!!"

"Bro... you're getting distracted again.

Is that really important right now?

We have to know where our classes are being held, so that we don't come late tomorrow."

"Wait!!.... before we do that, weren't we supposed to get the results for our health checkups today?

Lets go to the main clinic first."

" "

.

And that was how these soldiers spent their past few days.

Now, they had gone to bed in preparation for their classes the next day.

.

'Snore!!!!'

Several people were sleeping soundly, when suddenly.... several men barged into their rooms unannounced.

'Bang!!!'

"Wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!

5 minutes is all I'll give you all

to be fully dressed and assembled at the center of the rooms!" Warrant officer Hayden yelled out.

.

Of course while he was talking, 2 other officers proceeded to bang their doors violently.... while blowing whistles at them.

'Pheep!!!!!!'

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

The sleepy men placed their pillows over their heads in frustration..... as they thought that those bangs were the most annoying sounds that they had ever heard in their lives.

The continuous whistle noise made them want to slice the owner of those whistles into half.

.

And after the warrant officers were done, they soon dashed out in a flash... leaving the room in a somewhat quiet state.

Within this moment, some people went back to sleep, while others lazily did as they were told.

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But of course for the Baymardian soldiers who were currently staying within the rooms... they hurriedly dressed up, as if their lives depended on it.

And due to this, some of the Caronian soldiers quickly picked up their pace as well.

They had suddenly been enlightened by them.

.

3 minutes more, and Draymond was still lying in bed.... as he had given himself 2 minutes of extra sleep.

But when he opened his eyes again, he realized that he was immediately greeted by several people running left and right, while getting dressed up.

And soon, he felt a deep sense of crisis arise from within him.

.

What was going on?

Why were they all so serious?

He looked around confusedly, and realized that he was one of the few who were still laying in bed as well.

3 to 8 bunk beds away, he could still see some of them snoring away, while others just sat on their beds.... as if trying to convince their bodies to move.

.

Thinking about how he had planned to impress his Queen and his majesty Landon.... he could help but feel disappointed in himself.

Very quickly, he jumped out of bed.... and joined the chaotic group of men before him.

.

"Has anyone seen my socks?"

"Oh no!!.... I can't find my locker key!!!

Where the hell did I drop my key chain at?

Damn!!!

Where could it be?"

" \_ "

Hayden struggled to wear his uniform... as well as arrange his bed and fold his sleeping wear too.

Right now, he wished that he could recover those last 2 minutes that he wasted on bed.

.

"Times up!!

Drop everything you're going and Line up immediately."

" \_ "

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[Chapter 324 First Day 2](#)

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

Everybody swiftly shoved themselves in between others.... as they rushed towards their beds.

As per Hayden's instructions, they were to stand at attention in straight vertical lines just besides their beds.

.

The sight of these lined up men was truly a funny sight to behold.

Some still had their P.J's on, while others he stood there with no clothes, socks or even boots on.

For others, they were missing their pants or shirt..... while for others, it was their belt that was left out.

Of course in all of this, there were still many who ended up being fully dressed and ready for action..... although 85% of them were the Baymardians.

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As they stood there at attention, the warrant officers began scrutinizing them one by one.

And in the end, most of them were due for punishment.

They felt their hearts beat anxiously, as the inspections began.

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In truth, even though they had been knights ever since they were 7..... they found that they looked up to these warrant officers in awe and a hint of fear as well.

More specifically, it was the air of seriousness around these officers that made them stay alert.

Since they had arrived, they had never seen any of them slack off before... not even once.

The level of professionalism here, was truly something which they had never witnessed before.

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Draymond's mind was nothing but a mess, as it grew more chaotic within every passing second.

And when he saw warrant officer Hayden inch in calmly towards him, he felt like jumping into a pit of fire instead.

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He was scared shitless of this broad burly man, who looked like he took steroids for a living.

The man was cleanly shaved, and had muscles that protruded out of his greyish shirt like a well sculptured herculean.

He looked like he could kill any one with just one punch.

.

"Private Draymond... where the hell are your boots?" Hayden asked, while standing face to face with Draymond.

"S... sir... they're in my locker." He answered in a whispery tone.

"Private!...in this camp, we speak our minds as loud as we can.

Fear... is not allowed here.

Now I'll ask you again!!!

Where the hell are your boots?!!!!!"

"They are in my locker sir!" Draymond answered somewhat confidently.

"God-Dammit!!... speak up clearly Private!!!"

"They are in my locker sir!!!!!!!!!" He yelled out.

"Good!!

Let this be a lesson to you all.

In here, we always speak up no matter what.

We do not train people who cower in fear.

Suppose I was an enemy, would you be intimidated to give it Carona's secrets just like that?

Hold your heads up high, calm yourselves and use your brains to get out of any situations.

Is that understood?"

"Yes Officer Hayden!!!" Everyone replied.

"Now, Private Draymond.... after this morning's training, you'll receive your due punishment as well."

" - "

.

The scrutiny continued.... and even those who slept around those in their P.Js were also punished as well.

Like his majesty had always said: 'they are one!'

So they were required to be their brother's keeper while staying here as well.

.

Soon, they all ran out of their living quarters and headed towards a large training field for their morning drills... and of course after their drills, those who needed to be punished, did so in tears.

Their body already felt like it was at its breaking point prior to the punishment.

But now, they felt like slapping their former selves who were busy enjoying 1 or 2 extra minutes of sleep.

.

Due to this lag, many of them had even missed breakfast..... as time was up when they arrived from doing their punishment and freshening up.

Their bellies grumble slightly, as they sat in those early morning classes.

Luckily, the buildings all had cafeterias that sold things like sandwiches and so on..... so they

All in all, they had thoroughly understood the importance of time in the military.

.

If someone wanted something done in 10 minutes, then they bloody hell had to do it by then.... or else they could be punished again.

And this in itself would create another lag to their schedules too.

They weren't willing to take those chances again!!!

Especially Duke Samuel.

.

He felt like he had been dropped into hell all in the name of training.

From frog jumps, push-ups, press-ups and so on... he had felt like his legs numb out a while ago.

But he had to say, his best classes were the ones in the classrooms.... as they were things that he had never heard about.

He was actually looking forward to those ones in particular.

.

But of course, while others remained stressed out about the whole ordeal..... one particular female was rather enjoying herself a little too much.

.

Penelope felt like playfully skipping around today.

What she loved most was a good challenge.

And today, she got one.

She had messed up in almost all classes, but she was excited rather than deterred.

These were all things that no one apart from these Baymardians knew of.

.

It was like sacred knowledge, that had been passed onto her and her soldiers free of charge.

She had attended first aid classes, obstacle course classes, camouflage classes, terrain and weather identification classes, combat classes and so on.

And all she could say, was that she freak\*\* loved the barracks.

.

One important thing that she had also noticed, was that the soldiers here looked after each other.... compared to her own.

For example, while the Baymardian girls in her dormitory woke up, they did their best to wake everyone close to them.

But most of her own men didn't bother at all.

.

She used to think that she and her family did a great job with them.

But just by staying in the barracks, she had seen numerous flaws in her 'perfect Caronian' soldiers.'

From discipline, to cowardice to even attention to details... they were all truly lacking in numerous aspects.

This definitely had to change!!!!!!

.

Of course, while Penelope was in sheer joy and awe of the barracks' system..... Landon on the other hand, was also in joy as well.

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"Congratulations host, for completing your main mission."

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[Chapter 325 New Tasks Again](#)

"Congratulations host, for completing your main mission."

.

Landon grinned in sheer joy, as he hurriedly looked at his stats.

u003eHost name: Landon Barn

u003eAge: 17

u003eStatus: King of the newly established empire of Baymard

u003eLevel: Upgraded Novice (Level 3)

u003eCurrent Situation: Healthy

.

u003cMission:

- Personally perform and teach;
- All 5 medical techniques for treating patients.
- u0026 all 10 surgical procedures.
- Produce 5 other drugs, and allow your people to use them.
- Lastly.... produce 10 different classical alcoholic and non-alcoholic beverages from earth.

Mission Status: Completed

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u003eSide-Mission 1: Sign Treaty

Mission Status: Completed.

u003eSide-Mission 3: personally treat king Adrian

Mission status: Completed



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u003cRewards: Host will receive;

- Recipes to make 5 classic snacks from earth.
- 10 other medical procedures, as there are at least 3,500 surgeries procedures that the host needs to do before he dies.
- Instructions for producing 5 new drugs as well.
- 700 development points (DP) and 4,300 Technology points (TP).
- And lastly..... the exact formula for creating 2 types of Lip glosses, 5 colored lipsticks, and 2 types of shampoos.

(\*The system is reminding host to not take this lightly... as the people now used unsafe beauty products that had things like iron filings and harmful metal oxides in them.

.  
u003eFor creating Diapers, female sanitation essentials, cruise ships, war ships, new academies...(the system listed everything that Landon created)... Host will also receive 870 DP... 7,200 TP...and 4,629 BP.

.  
u003eFor using the system's monitors to view regions that do not fall under the host's territorial markings... as well as buying knowledge on Zoo animal care, Upgrading to level 3 and so on... the host's current balance is 658 Development Points..... 2,790 Technology Points... and 212 Bonus Points.

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.  
"System.... what are the requirements to upgrade to level 4 again?"

"Answering to host.... the host will need 1500 TPs and 6,000 DPs.

Right now, the host's current balance is: 14,290 TP... 2,228DP and 212 BP.

Host currently falls short of that requirement.

Does the host wish to receive his rewards now?"

"Yes!"

"As you wish host."

.  
After 30 seconds of pain, Landon used up 42 minutes to digest everything that was given to him.

He lightly rubbed his temples, whiw looking at his next missions.

u003eMain Mission:

- Produce 5 classic snacks:

- cheesy Doritos

- Ordinary Pringles

- Crackers... salted and unsalted

- Sweet u0026amp; Salty Protein bar

- Died u0026amp; Roasted Cashew Nuts.

- Create safe and Healthy makeup:

- 2 moisturizing lip glosses

- 5 colored lipsticks: 1 shade of Red, 2 shades of nude and 2 shades of pink.

- 2 types of Shampoos.

- Use rewards to perform and teach all new medical procedures to the medical staff in Baymard.

- As well as produce 5 new drugs again.

u003eRewards:

- Formula for 6 different breakfast cereals.

- All knowledge on how to create an electrical, as well as solar powered Cathode Television.

Plus, knowledge on how to create film, Cassettes, Cassette players and solar energy power bank.

- 5 random medical procedures

- 20 new drugs

Mission deadline: Not specified

u003eNew missions:

- Side-mission 5: Sign a treaty with the new king of the Yodan empire.

Mission Deadline: 2 years.

- Side-mission 6: Stop the Temple of Anobis from setting sail into Arcadina.

Note to host... .. with your war ships ready, locate them and blow them away into smithereens.

Host should read their bio within the mission's page, in order to get a better understanding of them.

The system will notify the host when they are 2 months away from Arcadina's Ocean perimeter.

Of course for the host... since you'll be using engine ships, then you'll get to them in a matter of days.

Mission Deadline: 1 week after the system has notified the host about their whereabouts.

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Looking at his rewards, Landon couldn't help but smile a little.

Finally.... they were going to make proper snacks in Baymard!!

He had been missing a ton of them since he had come here.... especially his favorite, which the system had just given it as a reward.

.

He had been dying to get his hands on the 'original Pringles' again.

Just remembering that classical crunchy taste in his mouth, made him salivate and drool foolishly.

Sure, bread and eggs were good and all..... but what was breakfast without some good old cereal?

.

As for the Lipsticks, Lip glosses and shampoos.... the system had been specific about wanting it to be done properly.

One should know that these people in this era weren't very knowledgeable about the dangers of what they put on their faces.

Their powder was grounded from white and brown clay stones.... and copper or silver filings would be added in it, to give it that soft highlighted glow when their faces came in direct contact with the sun.

.

And worse but not least, some of the things that they used... contained certain degrees of mercury and arsenic powder in them, which were harmful to their skins.

Many of them had already suffered from metal poisoning, and had even died young due to it.

But of course they didn't know that the problem lay in their makeup.

Hence the system was here to give them healthier alternatives.

.

Landon nodded while looking at the monitor before him.

What really excited him, was that he would be able to make Cathode Televisions after completing all the missions.

.

Even though he had bought knowledge on several things from the system..... some of the things that he required were denied, as they were to be given out as rewards at some point.

.

Previously, he had tried to buy knowledge on submarines, cameras, cellphones, iPods, gamboys, Amusement park rides u0026 setups, and so on..... but he was told that he couldn't access all knowledge on them right now, because they were under the system's 'rewards category'.

Meaning that they were meant to be rewarded to him instead.

.

The cathode TVs would be watched in black u0026 white... and he would be sure to make at least 10 cable channels on it, as well.

And with the Cassette players available... he had decided to make several movies, as well as animations too.

.

Of course for classical Disney movies and others..... he really wanted to do it in color, so those would have to wait for now.

But some old school animations like Mickey mouse adventures, the flintstones, Casper the friendly ghost, Astro boy, the adventures of huckleberry Finn, Popeye, Looney tunes, Tom u0026 Jerry..... and many more.

Heck!!.... he even wanted to start the whole Dragon Ball, One piece, digimon and pokemon franchise in black u0026 White as well.

.

Just thinking about how the people would react to seeing tiny people in a box... made him grin a little.

Soon.... he would let these people see the beauty of television.

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[Chapter 326 The Temple Of Adonis](#)

Still on the matter of cathode TVs, another thing to note of..... was that the system had also offered a solar power bank as well.

One had to know that the current gathered from solar energy could only produce a limited amount of Watts compared to electrical.

.

So when the Cathode power levels were low, then they could power everything with the power bank as well.

To charge the bank, of course they would have to leave it within a place that received a lot of sunlight instead.

.

One thing that Landon loved about this reward, was that the system had provided 2 options for both the cathode TVs and cassette players.

For those who were based in Baymard and had electricity, they could just use the electrically powered ones.

But for the visitors, if they really liked it and wanted to watch some of these movies back in their empires, then they could buy the solar powered ones and take them away as they pleased.

.

This was definitely a big plus in Landon's books.

The only thing was that, if they bought the solar powered ones and left Baymard, they wouldn't get cable anymore.

So they wouldn't be able to see the news, movie channels, sports channels or any live shows in Baymard.

All they could do is watch what they got from their cassettes.

.

As for whether Landon was scared about them copying him..... the answer was not a chance.

This was because these cathode tubes were lined with several specific chemicals like phosphor, to get the electrons moving.

In addition, one needed to create a proper vacuum, oscillator and so on..... within the whole setup for it to be a success.

So they could try and even dismantle everything.

.

But where would they get all the specific chemicals in those high quality grades from?

It wouldn't work without those chemicals, even if they placed everything back.

.

Also, they didn't have the right materials like plastic, rubber or glass, to make the solar panels, cassette players, cathode TVs and so on.

Even the cassette itself, which had film tape inside... would be a struggle for them to come up with.

.

Looking at the other rewards, Landon was also pleased with the fact that Baymard would soon have its own cereals as well.

Indeed, he had missed fruit loops and frosty flakes the most.

Baymard already had milk within the empire... Hopefully, the system would add one of them in as a reward later on.

.

Moving on to his new side missions..... the only one that really piqued his interest, was the last one.

[Stop the Temple of Adonis from setting sail into Arcadina.]

What exactly did this temple do in order to make the system stop their visit here?

Landon clicked on their profile and read through it swiftly.

45 minutes later, he was stunned and outraged by how narcissistic these people were.

.

The temple of Adonis!!

They were a temple that prayed to their founder, Adonis.

The temple was now ruled by Adonis' lineage.... as they were now seen as royals instead.

They went about forcing everyone to believe in what they did.... and if one refused to comply with Adonis' teachings, then they would kill he/she immediately.

.

They offered up human sacrifice yearly..... as they believed that doing so will give them more blessings all year round.

Each village, city or town was to sacrifice 20 new born females, 30 new born males and 40 virgins above the ages of 15.

.

They also believed in eating the burnt flesh of all sacrifices.

And this was just the tip of the iceberg of what this so-called religion believed in.

If their laws complied with the system's vision for the Pyno continent.... then it wouldn't have been a problem.

.

But these Royals under Adonis, forced and did everything one could possibly think of that was bad.

From raping one's own blood sister and mother, and calling it a tradition of manhood.... to prohibiting people from going to the healers, since 'Adonis' would cure everything..... to many others, there was no way that the system would allow them to come over and undo its plans.

.

So far, these temple guys had successfully taken over and unified the entire continent of Lambe..... which had 4 empires within it.

Now, the entire continent was under their rule.

Speaking of how the people there looked like... one could say that they had extremely pale skin, and almost everyone there had light greenish hair and brows as well.

.

This church believed itself to be sent by the heavens to rule the entire Hertfilia.

Hence they had started their mission of trying to take over other empires..... and sadly, they had decided to start with the Pyno continent.

.

From what Landon had been told, a fleet of 46 ships would be making its way here soon.

As to when they would be getting here, he had no clue about that.

But when they were about 2 months away from Arcadina's perimeters... he would use his motorized engine ships and meet them there in a matter of days.

.

And even though they had 46 fleets, those fleets didn't have any cannons or weapons of destruction right now.

In these times, everyone typically acted like pirates when they were under attack.

Ships would get close to each other, and people would jump from one ship to another..... with their swords in their hands.

.

But for Landon's men, who would do that?

Send missiles and blow their asses away.

And even if they wanted to turn around, it would be hard to do so, as they used rowing-men for that task.

Hence Landon was sure to Catch up with them no matter what.

.

Landon continued to read all he could about this temple that plans to over run Arcadina.

The system already had people it needed to run each empire..... and right now, these Adonis people were not one of them.

.

And so, the system had set him up to pick a fight with the Temple of Adonis..... which had an entire continent under their control.

He hadn't even finished 2 of his side-missions, yet the system is already throwing more at him.

Did he ever offend this system in his past life?

'Λ'

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 327 Project Dealings

Landon quickly made his way down to the Food industry with Chief Tim.

The sooner he finished his missions, the earlier he could make cathode TVs.

Today, he was going to tackle production of all his rewards first.

.

When Chief Lyore saw Landon and Tim.... his eyes lit up as he smiled happily at him.

Typically, 70% of the times that Landon had come down here.... was to create something

New in Baymard.

So as a natural foodie, how could he not be excited just from seeing Landon here?

.

"Your majesty..... what brings you here?

Is it to create something new?

What do you have in mind?

When do we start?' Lyore asked eagerly, while grabbing Landon's shoulders tightly.

"Yes.... we're going to create 5 new products: cheesy Doritos, Ordinary Pringles, Crackers... salted and unsalted, Sweet u0026 Salty Protein bar and Died u0026 Roasted Cashew Nuts."

.

What were those?

Lyore looked at the notebook that Landon had given him.

Overall, the procedures were very easy to follow up.

And from the looks of it..... the main problem came from hiring new people for the job.

With what Lyore was seeing, each snack production line will need at least 300 people working on one shift alone.

This included truck drivers, workers, and so on.

.

As they walked side by side, Landon went to inspect the empty buildings and rooms available within the industry.



The food industry had been expanded on ages ago..... so now, it had several new buildings within it.

.

Anyway, as they walked by each building... Landon continued to assess their space and functionality.

He was looking for a building that could handle all the machinery from these processes.

"So your majesty..... what do you think about this one?" Lyore said, while pointing towards a newly constructed 3-storey building.

.

Landon looked at it and nodded in agreement.

He had decided that this building would be a snack based one..... with each massive room dedicated to each snack.

The building was large enough to accommodate other future snack projects as well.... and the most important thing to note here, was that it had several conveyor belts at its ground floor.

There, the trucks could offload and load the seeds on the belts, which would then take them into the different snack departments within the building.

.

"Your majesty..... when do we start these projects?" Lyore asked while stroking his chin.

It would be best if he could start now, as he wanted to eat them so badly... and add them to the list of all the things that he would use to make his future food house.

"Hmmmmm... before we start, I'll ask Chief Tim to first start remodeling the rooms as soon as possible.

These goods need a proper production line, so as to maximize the efficiency and quality of the goods."

" "

Baymard was at this point where their goods needed to be top grade quality, for things done competently.

So there was no way that Landon would compromise and give out low quality items instead.

.

"Tim.... I need those in department 6 to start making and equipping all the machines needed for the manufacturing of these snacks.

In the meantime, Chief Lyore.... I expect you to use those steam powered machines and try creating them yourself.

Call it experimentation if you will.

I need you to be somewhat familiar with all steps within production..... so that you can better teach the workers as well.

Also.... once you succeed, I'll need you to send a sample of each snack type to my office immediately."

"Yes your majesty."

" "

—

.

They spoke about what to take note of when doing production..... as well as what the finished products were supposed to look like.

"Ahh.... lest I forget.

Chief Lyore..... how are the Cocoa trees coming along? Landon asked curiously.

.

One should know that typically, most cocoa trees would bear fruit only after 3 to 5 years.

In Landon's case, it had been 1 year and 11 months, since he began planting cocoa seeds.

That's almost 2 years.... as next month will make it exactly 2 years.

.

Each month, he would check the conditions of these trees, as they were very essential in chocolate manufacturing.

Yes... chocolate manufacturing was always at the back of his mind.

It was just that getting his hands on a steady supply of these cocoa beans (seeds) was something that not even Santa could provide steadily.

.

He would need thousands of bags of cocoa beans per month... just to keep up with the minimum amount needed by the Baymardians, and all the rest of Hertfilia.

But so far, Santa could only send him 3 to 4 bags instead.

This amount was chicken feed, if one wanted to go on an industrial level.

This point alone was what had always held him back.

.

If he started creating chocolate and the supply was limited, then wouldn't that be worse instead?

People would value it too highly, and its price would have to be raised higher as well.... since it would be seen as a scarce commodity.

Landon didn't want any these to happen.... hence he had decided to supply himself with the seeds, by growing them himself.

.

The only issue was that they took bloody too long to grow.

Hence he could only patiently wait for his 'babies' to grow.

And the great thing about these trees... was that each tree could continuously bear fruits for the next 25 years, before they completely maxed out.

.

"Your majesty.... the cocoa trees are growing at a healthy rate.

And with 3 massive greenhouses all filled with cocoa trees..... maintainace is fairly easy for the workers as well.

Your majesty, at the rate at which they're currently growing and the soils properties, acidity u0026 basidity... ..... we've estimated that by August next year, Baynard would get its first batch of cocoa.

But your majesty..... what do you want to do with all those seeds?" Lyore asked inquisitively.

.

He had always wondered why they were planting such large amounts of these particular seeds regularly.

What was so special about the fruit that they bore?

No!!.... rather than the fruits.... his majesty seemed to be interested in the seeds instead.

Plus he didn't understand why, because he had previously chewed on one..... and it was bitter as hell.

.

And with the way they were going, they would be able to produce over thousands of seeds monthly.

But what exactly was his majesty hoping to accomplish from getting all these seeds?

No matter how much he tried to pry information from Landon's mouth, nothing ever came out.

Landon would just smile at him.... instantly making his curiosity double.

As a foodie... it was important for him to know these things alright?

.

After talking with Lyore, up next... they headed towards the Alchemy industry.

There, they met with chief Wiggins, who was also excited to see them as well.

He looked at them with the same eyes that Lyore previously did..... as all that Wiggins thought about, were new products.

.

"Welcome your majesty!

Welcome! Welcome!

Please sit, sit, sit.

Errmmmm..... Your majesty, do you have any new products in mind?" Wiggins said excitedly, while looking at Landon as if he were gold.

Finally, he would create something new.

It had been a long ass time since he created something new.

.

Landon helplessly shook his head, as he knew what they were excited about.

Every time he went to any industry, their overseers would ask him if he had any new projects in mind.

And sometimes, he could clearly see the sadness in their faces when he told them that: not yet.

.

"Hahahhaha.... it's a great day indeed your majesty.

This time, you've given me more than 5 new products to create.

Your majesty... I will definitely be able to complete any task assigned to me no matter what." Wiggins said while smiling foolishly, while kissing the notebook in sheer joy.

.

They spoke for a while more, and ended up arranging plans for creating makeup and shampoos.

He spoke in detail about how many people would also get hired, as well as all the important points to note within all product production lines as well.

Of course, Landon had also arranged for Tim to create and equip the alchemy industry with enough machines for the entire production.

.

Once he was done with the Alchemy industry, he was on his way to the Pharmaceutical industry.... as he now had formulas on 5 new drugs to create .

He still had Tim arrange for the production lines to be equipped with the necessary machines to create these goods.

.

And just like that, everything was set into motion.

Landon had taken care of production of all new products.

He looked at his time, and realised that it was 11:21 A.M

It was almost time for his weekly meeting with the government officials.

.

But when Landon was on his way out, several alarm bells continuously rang out in his ears.

.

'Warning! Warning!'

Over 15,000 incoming strangers with weapons coming toward Baymard.

Host should prepare.'

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

[Chapter 328 Battle Stations](#)

Landon blinked several times, as he stared at the system's monitors.

He zoomed in, looked at the men's crests..... and smiled.

He expected this to happen sooner or later.

.

One should know that only a while ago.... Baymard was still off limits to the Arcadian citizens.

So for sure, those that came through the Landport would only do so if they were spies, or if they were running away from something.

So even though he allowed them to enter Baymard.... that didn't mean that he wasn't aware of their real agendas.

.

It could be seen that those spies had obviously reported Baynards growth to their masters..... who in turn thought that they could take Baymard before Alec Barn realizes it's worth.

But little did they know that a while ago... Alec had given the go ahead, for the citizens to enter Baymard.

But of course, it would take 3 to 5 months on horseback before the news could reach these parts.

.

And how did Landon get to know such information?

Of course it was paying the point thirsty system.

At the start of each week, he would pay the system to get international news for the citizens here.

Naturally, he had told them that he had gotten the news from 3 anonymous merchants.... who were supposed to be Baymard's secret spies.

Meaning that their identities could never be revealed.

If he said that he had visions, they would soon build a temple and worship him as Hertfilia's saviour.

Hence he chose to go with the spy lie.

.

Even James' death had been made known to him by the system.

In short, all International news were accessible to him if he could afford its price.

Arcadina's news was the cheapest, since it was closer to Baymard than the rest.

Hence the system charged him less for those ones.

The further the ace, the more fees he had to pay.

.

Landon looked at the incoming men, and estimated that they would be here in 1 hour and 33 minutes.

But the scouts within those glass posts outside the gates, should be able to see them over the hills with their binoculars..... when they were 1 hour away (4.5 miles away).

.

Still, this was good enough.... as even though it would take time for the scouts and the men to prepare for any battles..... by the time these visitors came by, he was sure that the soldiers would be ready for battle by then.

But what really surprised him, was that these group of strangers didn't even bother to send a messenger to inform them about their attacks..

.

Nonetheless, Landon decided to go with the flow, and act as if he wasn't aware of these incoming strangers.

He wanted to see how the soldiers would organize themselves when placed in a state of chaos, or met with any surprise attacks from their opponents.

.

--On The Road To Baymard--

.

The spring's sun greeted the grass Graciously..... as it caused the flowers to bloom beautifully.

The butterflies fluttered, and the bees buzzed.

Today was another fine spring day.

'Hoof! Hoof! Hoof! Hoof!'

On the wide rocky roads more than 15,000 men were gallantly riding towards Baymard.

They looked like a synchronized marching band..... as they travelled in lines of 5 besides each other.

.

And at the very front of the group, were 2 leaders and their most trusted knights..... who were busy chatting away about their plans.

"My lord... are you sure that we don't need to send a messenger forward to inform them about this battle?" Marder asked curiously.

It was always done with a messenger..... as doing otherwise would be belittling, and would also degrade one to a mercenary, thief or assassins.

.

Sanders looked at Marder and frowned in annoyance.

"Young lord, are you doubting my words?"

Do you think that this is a game?

Just as I thought....you're still too young to understand the importance of using a direct approach.

Nonetheless.... By doing so, we'll catch them off-guard and easily secure our win.

With Black powder on our side, we will definitely win this battle."

"More like a massacre." Marder added, while looking at Sanders' confident smile on his face.

.

He knew Sanders' deeds.... and was sure that with Sanders here, Baymard was as good as theirs.

From what he knew, Baymard didn't have black powder.... so for sure, they would be left at a disadvantage during this battle.

With the amount of black powder they currently had at hand, Marder couldn't help but grin as well.

He even felt somewhat sorry for these Baymardians who were about to be massacred by them.

.

Looking at the path before him, Marder rode his horse excitedly, as he couldn't help but think about all the stories that he had heard from his men about Baymard.

Finally, after the massacre..... he would deal with Sanders and rule over the entire Baymardian Empire.

'Let the massacre begin', he thought.

.

Back in Baymard, the scouts had already seen the approaching men.... and had soon reported the matter to those at King's Landing.

"This is Tower 5 calling in!

We have a code Eagle!

The Eagle is flying!!

I repeat!!.... The eagle is flying.

And it would take 32 minutes to land.

Over and out!!"

"This is Tower 4, The Eagle is flying."

"This is ...."

" - "

Just like that, the news was sent to the military's base within a matter of minutes due to radio waves... rather than driving back and forth all the time.

.

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

The bells within both barracks, soon rang out... causing even those who took naps to quickly rose up confusedly.

While others who were in class, soon closed their books and stormed out frantically.

In fact, their teachers were the first ones to fly out of the classrooms speedily.... as the situation called for everyone's attention.

.

RIng!!!! Ring!!! Ring!! Ring!!!!'

The bell would ring out, followed by a loud voice coming from all the speakers around.

"This is not a drill!"

The Egle is flying!!!!

This is not a drill!!!

All soldiers are to assemble within the fields immediately.

Whether you are a Baymardian or Caronian soldier... everyone should make their way towards the training field within the Baymardian barracks.



I repeat, this is not a drill!

All soldiers are to assemble within the Baymardian fields now."

.

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

The soldiers all ran towards the fields hurriedly, as they listened to the voice update them on the situation.

They all understood what 'the Eagle is flying' meant.

Hence they couldn't help but wonder who would have the balls to attack Baymard?

.

Penelope was amongst the group of soldiers as well.

As she ran, an immense surge of excitement completely filled her mind.... as she wanted to see how Baymard would defend itself when faced with enemies.

Were they going to fight with swords, or use those black stick (guns) things that they always carried around?

.

In truth, she was very curious about what those stick-rod things could do.

But no one had ever used it... so she had no idea what it did.

And another thing that she had noticed, was that these soldiers never carried swords at all..... so how were they supposed to fight this battle?

.

The more she thought about it, the more eager about the upcoming battle.

And it wasn't just her.... as even the non-athletic Duke Samuel and the rest of the Caronian men, ran like the wind as well.

.

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

Everyone had made it to the fields..... and had also formed several straight lines while standing at attention.

The wind rustled and gently massaged Penelope's cheeks.... as she focused at the front of the line.

.

'Ddrrrrrrrrrr'

Soon... several camouflage Jeep Wranglers drove in from all directions within the barracks... and parked at the sides of the fields.

Following that, Gary, Mike, the supervisors and all those with leading duties, all walked up on stage.

They briefly spoke about what was going on, and also permitted everyone from watching the entire battle.

.

Meanwhile back at King's landing, Landon and the soldiers there were busy setting up all their machinery... as well as getting enough gun powder, missiles and so on.

They also discussed their plan of attack and said a silent prayer to their ancestors.

Of course during the prayer, Landon just closed his eyes and stood silent the entire time..... since he didn't really believe in these ancestor Gods.

.

After the prayer, the men quickly scattered around and assumed their duty posts during the battle..... while looking into their telescopes.

Now, all they had to do was wait.

.

Time passed by swiftly... and soon, their esteemed guests had arrived.

"My lord.... this is Baymard."

Sanders looked at the masterpiece before him and smiled broadly.

'What a wall!!', he thought while subconsciously nodding in appreciation.

The city walls were something that no one had ever seen before.... as they were extremely tall, sturdy and smooth.

.

Sanders squinted his eyes, and looked at the figures above the walls.

With a proud smile on his face, he raised his hands in the air smugly.

It was time to show these Baymardians, that he meant business.

"Offload the black powder!"

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

[Chapter 329 Baymards 3rd Battle](#)

'Cai!!! Puiiii!!!'

Sanders spat on the ground, while waiting for his men to set up everything.

They began by placing the black powder in tiny tubes, and using strong roles to bind them together with their arrows.

This was the mechanism that they would use to destroy their enemy's front gate.

.

Sanders looked at the ants above the walls in disdain.

Weren't they coming down to battle it out with their swords?... Or was everyone here an archer.

Only cowards would fight a battle with only archers.

Where were the sword yielding men?

He looked at their city gate again, but didn't see anyone leave the gates.

Rather, it was being tightly shut.... as if they were avoiding some sort of plague.

.

"Lord Sanders..... it seems that you were right!

Without any Knight Academy, these people haven't been able to train more knights as of yet

So they probably wouldn't send anyone out here because they were small in number." Marder said, while grinning in satisfaction.

"Hmhm..... it seems like they plan to use archers to take us down instead.

What we need now is a good cover.

Nonetheless, with our tight shield formation..... we should be able to have few casualties before we successfully pry open their gates."

.

All this time, Sanders and Marder had been sitting under a tent... as they weren't joining this particular battle.

They felt like they had enough men for the job, so why should they join the battle?

While eating and drinking some Baymardian foods and beverages..... they quickly selected 50 knights to stand guard around them, while they prepared for the show that was about to go down.

.

Soon, all their men were ready, and both leaders sent some of their knight Captains to take charge of the battle.

"Nicodemus... I expect you know what to do." Sanders said, while looking at one of his most powerful Captains in pride.

The dude had never disappointed him before.

"I will successfully carry out your instructions my lord." Said the kneeling man before him.

"Good!!!

Now... lead your team and destroy the enemy immediately!!!"

"Yes my lord."

.

The men lined up in several formations, as they formed several rectangular box-like units of 5 rows and 8 columns.

Each unit soon ran across the massive fields towards the city gates, while keeping a distance from each other.

Their plan was to have all these units bombard the gate with black powder first.

.

And right behind those units, were the rest of the knights.... who were waiting for the gates to be destroyed, before running onto Baymard in attack mode.

Sanders looked at his men who were almost close enough to attack the gates, and nodded in satisfaction.

'So far so good!'

.

Back on the city walls, Landon and the Baymardians looked at the men below calmly.

As for the Caronians, they couldn't help but wonder what Landon's game plan was.

And what the heck did all these large metal things do against such a massive number of people?

.

Penelope and Duke Samuel almost wanted to ask Landon if he needed any backup.

But looking at everyone else's calm attitude, they chose to wait and see what made these people so confident.

Landon kicked his dry lips and raised his hands in the air, and gave out instructions.

"Alpha team 3, 4, 5 and 6... you all know what to do.

Now attack!!!"

.

Marder looked at the city walls and frowned.

He hadn't seen any archers line up until now.

This... were they just giving up without a fight?

Or did they think that their thin metal gates were so impenetrable that they would be able to remain safe?

.

Marder squinted his eyes, as he tried very hard to gauge what their exact actions were.

"What do you suppose they are doing up there?"

"Probably thinking of an escape plan I presume.

Let's just forget...."

'Boom!!!!'

"Ahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!"

" "

.

Just before Sanders could finish his sentence.... a loud ear-piercing thunderous sound echoed around the field, followed by a Blinding flash that made his mind completely black-out for a few seconds.

The ground trembled slightly, and for some reason, both leaders felt an immense heat touch the bodies.

In another split second..... a white colored mushroom cloud soon rose up into the air, accompanied by the screams of several men in agony who yelled out at the top of their lungs.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"Ahhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!"

Sanders' heart began palpitating..... as he couldn't see what was going on amidst the thick white cloud before him.

.

Immediately, both Marder and Sanders rose up from their seats and trembled in shock and fear.

What was all this?

Where did this white fog appear from?

Was this some sort of Baymardian sorcery?

Thousands of questions swarmed their minds, as they tried to make heads or tails about their present situation.

.

And what made matters worse, was that they couldn't see their men at all... as all they could hear the constant wailings of the men within the fog.

What kind of monster inhabited the fog, to make their men scream in fear?

Damn it!!

.

"Boom!"

"Ahhhhh!!!!!"

Boom!"

"Ahhhhh!!!!!"

'Puiiii!!!!'

' \_

Standing on the walls, the Caronians were also somewhat fearful as well.

Even though they couldn't see what happened within the fog, hearing those men wail like that made their hearts fall right into their bellies.

.

"Seize fire!!!" Landon commanded, while raising both hands into the air.... as of he was a traffic officer.

At this moment, everyone subconsciously leaned forward... as they watched the fog clear out.

Heck!.... even Marder and Sanders leaned in as well, as anxiety constantly filled their hearts.

.

The smoke finally cleared out, and everyone sucked in their breaths in fear at the gruesome sight before them.

How did this happen?

On the battlefield, there one could see numerous gigantic pot-holes that had been bored into the fields..... as if the heavens had poked the fields with their fingers.

But the most noticeable thing of all, were the knights who were either injured, dead or unharmed.

.

"Ughhhh!!!!!"

"Ahhhhh!!!"

The men cried out in pain, as they tried to crawl away from this death trap.

Some of them had their intestines hanging out of their bodies, while others lost several body parts as well.

For others, it looked like they took these attacks head on, as even though they were dead... one could see their skulls, as the massive heat wave had completely peeled off their skins.

.

Due to the missile's heat wave, velocity impact and overbearing pressure... many knights had blood gush out from their bodies uncontrollably.

Their thick reddish-black blood trickled down their nostrils..... and even ears, as some had their eardrums completely shattered in one go.

.

Even those who didn't have any external injuries, were still affected by the missiles' waves as well.

In short, it was safe to say that those on the battlefield whether dead or alive, had all been affected either internally or externally by the missiles impact.

.

The entire battlefield was painted red, with numerous body parts scattered around it as well.

The Caronians had their mouths wide open in shock and fear.

They couldn't help wondering..... if it were them down there, would they be better off than these enemies?

How does one defend against such weapons?

Just thinking about it made all of them break out in cold sweat.

Luckily, they were Baymard's allies not enemies.

.

Penelope and Duke Samuel on the other hand, both trembled from shock..... as they looked at the battlefield.

What sort of weapons were these 'Missile thingies'?

Thinking about how they were worried previously, they couldn't help but laugh a little.

Of course!!!

How would an empire that has all these otherworldly goods use something like swords?

Why didn't they think of that before?

They looked at Landon, as if saying: give my emotions back.

But when the latter met their eyes, he only smiled back at them instead.

How frustrating!!!

.

Down below, after connecting the dots and realising that all these attacks came from Baymard... Marder and Sanders couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Black powder?...What good was that when faced with such attacks?

They felt like they had just taken a big slap to their faces..... as they thought about how they had previously said that they would massacre these Baymardians.

.

But.... all of these realizations didn't stop their zeal at all.

Instead, they felt more pumped up... and were even more determined to own this newly established empire.

This place was a gemstone to them.... and no matter what, they had to get their hands on it before that greedy king of theirs did.

Because once they did wouldn't they also bomb Alec as well?

Hehehehe... just thinking about what Baymard could offer them in terms of strength, food, development and power..... made their eyes twinkle brightly.

.

For them, if some of their men could reach the gates before the attacks, then they would still have a fighting chance in this war.

After all, would these Baymardians destroy their own walls with these weapons just to stop them?

No they wouldn't!!

.

So if they could get at a close distance that would put these Baymardians in an awkward position.... wouldn't that be great?

"Leopold!

Tell the men to get up from the ground AND ACT LIKE REAL MEN.

We will take over Baymard today..... so get the men to attack again!!!"

" \_ "

.

Landon looked at the injured men who struggled to stand up, and hesitated on his next attacks.

Kicking a man down was truly overkill.... but there was nothing he or they could do about it.

It was all their leaders fault, for not withdrawing from the battlefield.

If they didn't fight, their families might still have to suffer in the end.



Such was the life that they had chosen.

.

"Fire!!!!"

'Puiii!!!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

At this point, it was safe to say that with the massacre pushing forward.... more joined their fallen comrades, as their body parts and organs flew across the field.

At the end, only Marder, Sanders and 50 other knights had survived the battle.

From 15,000 to 52... that was definitely a colossal loss.

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Marder held his head in shock, and almost started ripping out his hair.

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

My power.... Dammit!!!!!"

He had just used more than months to gather all these people.... And now, he was back at square one again.

He looked at Landon's figure with viciousness and hatred.

It was all his fault!!!

If not for him, how would he end up losing his men just like that?

roe

'I will have my revenge' he swore.

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Sanders looked at Baymard silently, as the fires of desire grew immensely within his heart.

Even though he had lost today's match.... he had no intention of giving up at all!!!

'Soon.... you will be mine." He said, while looking at Baymard intensively.

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Landon on the other hand, heard a loud beep within his head.

'Ting!'

'The host has a new urgent mission.

Deadline: Tonight!'

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

[Chapter 330 New Mission](#)

'Ting!'

'The host has a new urgent mission.

Deadline: Tonight!'

' \_ '

.

Landon sighed helplessly, while secretly cursing the black-bellied system in his heart.

He hadn't even started the other side missions, yet he had another one already?

After going through all these worlds, he would definitely complain to customer service later on.

He massaged his temples and quickly looked at this new mission of his.

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[Side Mission 7:

As Riverdale is the city in between both empires (Arcadina and Baymard)... the host is required to kill both leaders who escaped today, and take over Riverdale city for the time being.

Since the Gods frown upon stealing and taking what doesn't belong to you.... the host should remember that you are only safekeeping the region until the Ghostly Prince officially sits on the throne.

.

The land isn't yours to take..... so if host wants to add it to Baymard, host will have to take permission from the red ordained by the heavens.

So for now... it is important that the system drills this point into the host's head: Riverdale WILL NOT be part of Baymard!!!

Therefore, with all this in mind... here are the rules that the host had to follow:

1) Under no circumstance, should the host develop Riverdale City.

The host is only allowed to do so when he has successfully unified the whole Hertfilia.

2) since the most will take charge, he is required to straighten out all corrupt noblemen there... and rid the place of any injustice done to the poor.

.

The host should remember that the system had brought you into this world..... so as to develop it and liberate its people.

Everything that the host currently has is given by the heavens.... and can be taken back at anytime if the host doesn't comply.

At that time, the host's soul would be destroyed regardless.

Hence the host is required to use his current funds and resources in dealing with all these bibles within Riverdale city.

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3) Even though the host can't make any high tech devices for those in Riverdale city.... the host is still required to better their lives.

Since the system doesn't want any concrete structures out of Baymard..... the host could create good wooden homes for the peasants there.

The host is to decrease the death rate within the city, as well as ensure that the people there could afford a decent meal as well.

The host can do whatever he deems fit there, as long as he doesn't expose or use modern technology there..... at least until peace treaties are signed throughout this world.

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4) The host should note that this rule is the most important of them all.

If the host dares to mistreat the people there, the system would send thunder to fry and kill him instantly.

Many have died and had their souls dissolve into nothingness.... just because they let the negative emotions of this world get to them.

The system had picked someone from earth because earth had certain rules and guidelines that were aligned with the heavens.

The moment the host changes his viewpoint.... the system will completely destroy him.

**THE HOST HAS BEEN WARNED!!**

Mission Deadlines:

- Deadline 1: Kill both leaders who escaped today... by 2 A.M max.
- Deadline 2: Take over and organize Riverdale City by the next 8 days max.

]

.

Landon looked at his mission, and soon realized that he was just an NPC to the Gods.

He had to act in accordance to his role, no and never deviate from it..... unlike the Hertfilians, who had the choice to be good or bad.

With him, there were no choices.

He squinted his eyes, as he looked at the stillhoutes of his leaving enemies who had ran off with their tails between their legs.

By the end of tonight, none of them would survive.

It was either they died, or he died.... due to the systems analogy.

So of course he would end their lives in a heartbeat if it would keep him alive for the time being.

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Turning away from the battlefield, he was immediately greeted with several eyes that were all looking at him in reverence, surprise, shock, awe and even worship.

The entire place was dead silent like a deserted graveyard, as the soldiers all waited for Landon to give out his next orders.

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Some of the Baymardian soldiers stayed calm and collected..... as this wasn't their first time witnessing the might of Baymard's attacks.

But ecn still, within their hearts..... they were jumping about like 5 year old children.

No matter how many times they had seen it... there was always a shock or amazed factor to the whole thing when one sees the damage that it had caused their enemies.

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The Caronian soldiers were utterly lost for words about what had just gone down.

If they told others about it.... would anyone truly believe them?

Their hearts raced back and forth, as they looked at the man who had led his men to a one-sided victory.

How could one man think of such weapons?

What sort of freak was he?

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Their complexions changed greatly, as they recalled the screams of those fallen knights.

It was just too scary to imagine oneself on the other side of the battlefield instead.

The poor fellows probably didn't understand how they had ended up dead to begin with.

Penelope stood there and looked at Landon for a good period of time..... as only the heavens knew what she was thinking of.

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Once Landon gave out his commands to the men.... everyone soon began chatting and cleaning up the bloody battlefield.

"Oh my God!!.... did you see that?"

I must be dreaming right?"

"What dream?"

Just look at all those bodies below and you'll instantly know whether you're hallucinating or not."

"(Gulp)... this Baymard is truly scary.

Luckily, we are their brothers from now on.

Or else it might be us down there someday."

.

Landon was about to prepare for his new mission, when Penelope walked up to him calmly.

"Let's talk!"

" \_ "

The woman was as direct as ever.

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'Bamm!!'

The door to one of the meeting rooms within Kings Landing.... was shut tightly, with only Landon and Penelope within it.

"Sister-in-law, what's up?" Landon asked while looking at the trembling Penelope.

Was she mad at him for not giving Carona such weapons?

--silence--

" \_ "

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The more Penelope stared at him, the more amused he became.

She stared at him as if he had just brought out an entire giraffe from his pockets.

Well, to be fair.... what had just happened was probably the greatest magic trick that most of them had ever seen.

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Sparks flew in Penelope's brain, as she recalled the gruesome battle.

And even though she had so many questions to ask to Landon... right now, only one question popped in her mind.

"When are you going to make some of these weapons for Carona?" Penelope asked calmly while tapping her fingers on the table.

With such weapons, Carona would definitely be a hundred times stronger than it is today.

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Sister-in-law... with these weapons, how confident are in safeguarding them?

If they fell into the wrong hands.... how sure are you that Carona wouldn't be at the losing end of this matter?

Right now, even though I appreciate and respect Carona's government.... one cannot simply deny the fact that the entire empire is filled up with ton of spies who are deep rooted into power.

Those people would be the first to steal and give it these weapons to their masters and allies without your consent.

So my dear sister-in-law, what you're requesting for is totally out of question... for now."

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Hearing that last sentence, Penelope's eyes lit up as she.

"For now?

Do I take it that in the future you'll allow produce and even teach us how it's made?

And if so.... why will that be? And why wait till then?" She asked curiously.

"Well.... the main reason why I decided not to give anyone these weapons, was also because of the people.

If an enemy wields these weapons, the ones who would have their lives turned upside down the most, would be the peasants.

People generally got greedy with more power in their hands... so until I've signed enough peace treaties with others, then I'll allow the world to have access into Baymard's technology."

" "

.

After dealing with his sister-in-law, he quickly made haste and selected 14 men for tonight's operations.

He could have done it solo, but if that was the case... then the soldiers would wonder when he had gone out of Baymard under their watch.

Hence he had to make his attacks openly.

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Firstly, from today's massacre.... the leaders had lost a massive chunk of their power, and the rest of their men were probably scattered around in different cities, within different hidden camps.

In Sanders' case, he had left his own city and had come here in hopes of acquiring Baynard.

So one could say that both leaders were somewhat vulnerable for now.

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Time passed by quickly... and soon, it time for Landon and his squad to make their way towards Riverdale city.

It was time to end this.