

TECHNOLOGY 331

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 331 One Down, One More To Go

--Riverdale City, Arcadina--

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11 P.M

Several men fully clothed in black ninja attires... were currently stealthily passing several guards around the city lord's estate

They quickly leaped, crawled, ran and even rolled if need be.

And soon, they had finally arrived at the city lord's grand private quarter.... which was similar to that of a 3 storey home.

These black clothed men quickly separated, as they already knew what steps to take next.

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Standing around the perimeter of this private quarters, were 20 guards.... who had formed multiple cliques around each other, so as to pass their work time.

"Listen! Listen!!

I saw the city lord return with just 50 me today."

"50?

How is that possible?

I don't believe you at all!!!!!!"

"It's TRUE!!

I saw them approaching with my very eyes."

"Puiiii!!!!.... who would believe that made-up story of yours?

Jagan!... you've been drinking too much again haven't you!

I've told you to lay off the booze a little, but you've never listened to me.

You see it?!!!

Now you're just talking gibberish!!"

"No, what he said was true.

Master and that man had actually arrived with just 50 men by their side.

And when the lord arrived, he had been so furious that he began ripping and smashing things down.

Looking at it all, they had probably lost the battle instead.

So the rest of the men probably not captured."

"No way!!

If that were true.... then wouldn't the lord have been dead by now as well?"

"Who knows... maybe the enemy took pity on them and spared their lives instead?"

" "

.

As the guards spoke, Landon and his men quickly neared the guards..... and soon took aim with their tranquilizers.

'Pthieuw!!! Pthieuw!!!'

'Snore!!!!!!!'

3 more minutes... until they fell deep in sleep.

"Bro.... let's talk another time.

I'm too sleepy to listen to anything anymore."

"Me too.... I..... just want to sleeeppppp!!!!!!"

" "

'Pthieuw! Pthieuw! Pthieuw!'

One by one, all 20 guards had soon dozed off completely oblivious to their surroundings.

.

Once the guards were out of the picture, Landon and some of his men swiftly made their way into the building.... While the rest stayed behind and acted as look-outs instead.

Stepping into the building, Landon quickly used the system's tracker to find Marder.

As for dealing with Sanders, he had already assigned another team to handle it immediately.

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"Dammit!!!

How did they do it?

Was it with black powder?" Marder was currently engrossed with thoughts of today's battle.

Holding a sample of black powder in his hands, he couldn't help but try to visualize what the weapons in Baymard would look like.

It was truly a pity that he hadn't seen the powder up close..... so he had no idea how they looked like, or operated.

And the more he thought about Baymard's power, the more determined he was to get his hands on them.

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With these weapons, he was sure that he would finally be able to get his revenge on Alec... as well as rule the western regions.

He looked at the black powder thoughtfully, as he continuously crushed it in his hands.

In fact, he was too engrossed in thought..... that he didn't notice Landon closing in on him.

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"Boo!!!"

Marder jumped up and distanced himself from Landon in a frenzy.

Marder looked at the black clothed individual and immediately realized that it was an assassin.

"Speak!!..... who sent you?" He said, while holding a dagger that he had gotten from under his pillow.

"Take a guess" Landkn said, while taking an apple from Marder's table.

'Crunch!

Cheuu! Cheuu! Cheu!'

He bit into the apple nonchalantly, and even offered Marder a taste as well.

"No!!

I don't want any of MY apples, so can you act a little more professional?

What I want is to know WHO THE HELL SENT YOU!!!"

"I sent myself."

" _ "

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At this point, Marder was almost losing his mind from rage.

This was the first time that he had ever seen such a nonchalant assassin before.

Was he here to kill him or steal his food.

And Mr. Assassin... even if you want to lie, how can you say that you sent yourself?

If Mr. Sly here didn't want to tell him the name of his employer.... then wasn't it better to just say no, rather than telling him such an unbelievable lie?

Marder held onto his dagger anxiously, as he was waiting for any unexpected movements from this unpredictable assassin.

But on the other hand, if an assassin could be so carefree.... then it meant that he must have some renowned skills.

And the fact that no guard was around his hallways or floor.... meant that this dude here had probably Marder wasn't sure if he could truly fight head on with this masked man.

This was definitely a problem!!!

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After eating the apple, Landon looked at him and smiled broadly.

Even though Marder couldn't see Landon's face, his eyes gave off the feeling of seriousness.

It was like he was a wild animal, stalking its prey.

Marder swallowed in saliva in anticipation, as he watched Landon slowly get up from his bedside table.

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As Landon inched in, Marder on the other hand, stepped backwards instead.

"Wait!!!!

I have a proposition for you!!" He said, while trying his luck out.

Landon paused and looked at him in an amused manner.

"Ohh?... do tell" Landon said playfully.

"I'll pay you double of what your employer is paying you.

No!!..... i'll triple it!!" Marder said anxiously.

How could he die just like that?

He hadn't even killed Alec yet... as he knew that it was definitely Alec that killed his father.

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"Hmmm..... doubling the price sounds good.

But sadly, it doesn't matter to me at all since I value my own life as well.

If you don't die, then I'll die instead.

So you see.... there's no other way." Landon said, while raising his hands up helplessly.

The system would kill him without even batting an eyelid if he let Marder go.

Sorry bro!..... if you ever see the Gods when you die, blame them for your fate", Landon said while increasing his speed.

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He leaned forward and ran speedily towards his target, and started off with a fierce kick.

Marder on the other hand, was still astonished that Landon hadn't accepted his offer.

Seeing that Landon's kick would soon sweep over his body..... he quickly raised his hands in attempts to block it.

'Bang!!'

Marder felt like his bones had been broken with iron bars.

What the he eat daily to give off such a powerful oppressive force.

.

In that split moment of shock.... Landon bent downwards and kicked Marder's sides violently.

'Bang!'

'Crack!'

The sounds of bones breaking could be clearly heard within the room.

Marder clenched his teeth and swung his dagger toward Landon's neck.

'Swish!!'

Landon had ducked and punched Marder's lower belly instead.

"Dammit!!!!" Marder yelled, as he now started swinging his dagger around like a mad person.

But each time he swung, Landon would dodge and give him a fierce hit instead.

F***!!

It was frustrating as hell!!

.

As the fight went on, Landon's attacks grew harder and tougher with every hit... and at this point, Marder was almost at his breaking point as well.

"Ahhh!... I'll kill you!!" Marder yelled out angrily, while limping towards Landon.

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Landon looked at him and gave out a fierce kick... which sent Marder crashing into the walls with a loud thud sound.

Marder fell to the ground powerlessly, as he truly had no more energy to continue on.

He gasped for air, while struggling to get back up.

Landon looked at him and felt that this beating was enough.

This was the last courtesy he would give Marder.

.

One should know that as trained knights.... dying in the hands of an assassin was still a shameful way to die, because assassins usually gave surprise attacks.

Hence people preferred to die under a worthy opponent, rather than a sneaky opponent.

So fighting with no under hand tricks, was the best way to go.

Even if the victor was the assassin... if he/she proved that their skills were superb, then they could somewhat rest in peace.

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"Y..... you are indeed a worthy opponent." Marder said, while trying to calm his breathing.

"Can you promise me something!" He asked.

"Say what it is... and if I can do it, then so be it."

"Can you promise to kill Alec Barn for me?" Marder asked.

"Why?"

"Because he had killed my Elder brothers when I was still little.

And also because he had killed my father."

"And who is your father?"

"The former city lord of this city..... City Lord Shannon."

" "

.

Landon looked at Marder and smiled bitterly.

"I'm sorry... but I can't promise you that."

"Why?"

Is it the money?" Marder asked eagerly.

"All I can do for you..... is to wish you all the best in your next life." Landon said, while stooping towards Marder.... who was currently leaning on the wall.

Before Marder could even raise his head and look at Landon, he heard another loud cracking noise.

'Crackkkk!!!'

Just like that, his neck had been broken by Landon.

Marder lost consciousness and never woke up again.

Landon sighed at the sight of the now dead Marder.

"I can't kill Alec because someone else would do it anyway.

As for who truly killed your father, it was best for you not to know... as your souls would've been more chaotic than it was now, if you realised that you died under that same person's hands." Landon said to the dead body before him.

He quickly buried the body, as it was the least he could do for killing the boy's father.

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One down, one more to go.

Now... it was time for him to check out the situation with Sanders.

His men should've been done by now... so why the delay?

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In another residence, Sanders was currently facing an unknown entity alongside his hidden guards.

unlike Marder, Sanders always had at least 30 hidden guards with him when he was away from his city.

But even though he had been prepared, he still found himself in somewhat of a disadvantage here.

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'Pthow! Pthow! Pthow!'

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

Sanders ran anxiously, while looking backwards from time to time.... as if he was avoiding some sort of demonic entity.

Dammit!!!!

What the hell was going on here?

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Previously, he had been talking to 3 of Marders men in his bedroom chambers alone.

Of course, his secret guards were all hidden within the room, just in case Marder had sent these men here to pull a fast one on him.

But just as he quickly remembered something and abruptly leaned forward..... he soon heard a loud cracking sound from behind him.

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'Prack!!'

The wall that he was just leaning on, now had a hole in the spot where his head initially rested.

By a stroke of luck, he had missed some sort of attack to his life.

What the hell?

All this happened in a matter of seconds, and even though he didn't know what was going on, he still subconsciously felt that if this attack would've hit him..... then he would be dead by now.

.

Very quickly, Sanders dropped to the floor and rolled away.

Him!!

A dignified city lord, had actually rolled away like a riffraff?

Preposterous!!!

If someone would've told him that he would do this, he would've called them a jester and laughed it off instead.

But right now, he was doing just that.

He swore that if he died, he would strangle whatever spiritual being was doing this for all eternity.

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'Sling!!'

'Pthow! Pthow! Pthow! Pthow! Pthow!'

'Drrrrrr!!!!!!!!'

The other 3 men besides Sanders unsheathed their swords while shots were being fired.

As for Sanders, he was rolling away from the scene in shame.

From there, the saga continued with all his hidden guards revealing themselves, in attempts to save their master.

They stood in front of the rolling Sanders, and tried to stop whatever attacks were coming in with their swords.

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They even closed their eyes, and tried to gauge where the attacks were coming from.... as they had once had to block off incoming arrows before.

But, how could an arrow speed compare to that of a gun?

One would need to risk their lives and practice with actual bullets, just to master a bullet's speed and trajectory.

(*This isn't the matrix bro)

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Since they couldn't see whatever was coming their way... They closed their eyes tightly, as they wanted to stop their sense of sight, and heighten their other senses instead.

'Pthow!'

They could hear the sound of the bullets leaving the gun..... but surprisingly, they couldn't hear any whistling noises at all.

This was definitely strange!!

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Typically, when an arrow was shot..... one could almost hear some whistling noise, as the arrow tore through the air at a somewhat fast speed.

That's how they could also cut down incoming arrows with their swords as well.

But why weren't these weapons similar to arrows?

And why couldn't they hear any whistling noises from these ones as well?

The answer had to do with speed.

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'Thack! Thack! Thack! Thack! Thack!'

'Ahhhhhhhhh'

Several bullets hit them numerous times in just a few seconds, making them vibrate vigorously from the bullet's impact.

The men breathed hard, as if they were having panic attacks..... while trying to calm their chaotic hearts.

Their faces grew paler by the second, as more bullets continued to rain on them from the windows, as well as one of the side doors within the bedroom chamber.

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They truly thought that they were fighting against a spiritual being because firstly... how come those hidden guards outside the residence hadn't sent them word about any intruders?

Typically if it were an enemy track, those outside would send 1 or 2 people to signal their master about any intruders outside the bedroom chambers.

But how come none of them had signalled anything yet?

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Their answer was simple!

These intruders had used night vision binocular to spot out all their enemies.... as no human being can be hidden from these glasses.

Hence it was safe to say that those hidden guards outside had been 'well' taken care of right now.

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While some of the guards were shot down by the raining bullets, those who were standing directly behind those that were shot... soon used their comrades bodies as shields, and quickly followed their rolling boss out of the room.

Fighting the unknown was something that even they themselves had never trained for.

'Boss wait for us!!'

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Once he left the room, Sanders immediately stood back up and made a run for it as quickly as he could..... with some of his hidden guards following him from behind as well.

They ran through the long winding corridors in fear, as they tried to outdo the footsteps that they had heard inching in from behind their pact.

Wait!!... footsteps?

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As they listened while making a run for it... they soon realized that these attacks had indeed probably come from intruders.

But what sort of weapons did these intruders have to deal with them like so?

And who were the people who could actually produce such weapons?

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Without thinking any further..... Baynard's name immediately appeared in the minds of Sanders and every fleeing hidden guard there.

They smiled bitterly, as they now understood that this small empire had come for them because of today's attack.

In their heads, what they had to do now was make a run for it and loose these bastards so as to secure their safety.

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'Pthow! Pthow! Pthow! Pthow! Pthow!'

As they ran... their numbers soon dwindled down as those at the very back, kept dropping down like flies.

And just like that, Sanders and 2 other surviving hidden knights quickly entered another room..... where they hurriedly placed their swords across the door handles..... as well as heavy objects in front of the door itself.

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'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

As the banging sounds continued, they fearfully stepped back.... while trying to look for any exits within the room.

This room was on the third floor..... so they would have to jump down if they wanted to escape.

What do they do now?

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Sanders looked around he room swift... and soon his eyes instantly lit up.

'That's it!!!' He thought.

Very quickly, they started tying drapes and other fabrics to gather... as they planned to make their grand escape.

'We can make it!

We can make it!

We can make it!' They all thought, as if reassuring themselves of their own safety.

But just when they were almost done, the door was forcefully pryed open.... and in came men dressed in all black.

'Bang!!!!'

'Crack!!!!!!'

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Sanders looked up and felt his heart sink even further, as he watched the men point their weapons towards his face.

"Baymardians!', he thought..... while trying to contain his anger and envy at the mere thought that these people could use such futuristic weapons, while he couldn't.

Life was truly unfair!!!

Nonetheless, his only thoughts right now... were to stall them until another brilliant idea popped into his head again.

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"Wait!!!

Before killing a man, shouldn't you at least give him some time to pray.... as well as listen to his last wishes?

And as trained men, how could you just sneak attack us just like that?

Have you no shame as warriors?

Even if I'm to die, I don't want to do so in the hands of people who can't give a fair fight!!!" Sanders said with a firm tone.

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Underneath their outfits, the soldiers all smiled while looking at Sanders as if he were a clown.

"For your prayer request.... we can give you 2 minutes max to get it done.

And at the end of that, we can listen to this last request as well.

But.. for us sneak attacking you, don't you find those words of yours a little bit funny at all?

I mean..... weren't you the one who attacked Baymard without even sending a messenger over?

So are you just insisting yourself by saying that YOU are a coward?

So Mr. COWARD.... is that all you would like to say?"

" — "

.

Sanders' mind was now in disarray, as he kept thinking of what to say to these Baymardian men before him.

But sadly, nothing he could do would change these people's mind.

After 2 minutes of prayer and an extra 1 minute for staying his last wish..... the men all pulled the trigger at the same time.

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"Wait! Wait! Wait! Wait!!!"

'Pthow!!!!'

Sanders grabbed his chest in disbelief, as he soon saw blood ooze out from his left breast.

They had targeted his heart.

Sanders soon lost consciousness and fe to the ground in disbelief.

His last thoughts still dwelled on the weapons, as his greedy mind slowly wandered off from the attacks.

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1 A.M

'Ding!!'

'Mission 6 has now been completed host.

This storm wishes you the best in straightening out the city.'

Landon sighed from relief, as now... the system wouldn't threaten him with that whole 'destroying soul' B.S again.

Now, it was time for him to go back towards home and make preparations.

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Time went by swiftly, and just like that... it was already April.

Landon had sent 4 of his officials as well as some soldiers, to take over several government positions within the city.... as well as keep the peace within the city.

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Landon realized that even though his men would obey him without a doubt, deep down... they all truly didn't want to leave Baymard for long yearly periods of time, as some of them had their own families in Baymard.

Plus... they were all used to Baymard's water, electricity, heating utilities, and many others.

So going back to the time of fire torches and stream water, was something that none of them truly wanted.

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So to solve this problem, Landon had decided to give all of them rotating shifts.

Essentially, everyone would go to Riverdale city at some point.

To start off, the shifts would change at the start of each week..... and a certain number of government officials and soldiers would come over and stay in the city for the week before heading back at the end of the week.

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This way, at least once a year or more..... every soldier, as well as government official would've stayed within Riverdale for the time being.

And this wasn't a permanent thing anyway.

Once The Ghostly Prince took over, he would pull out from the city A.S.A.P.

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--On The Arcadian Roads--

Several unidentified luxurious carriages could be seen travelling hastily.

No one knew who was within the carriage, as its security was way damn tight.

In one of the middle carriages, a man looked at the carriage door, while being lost in thought.

"How much longer before we arrive?"

"Your majesty, it'll still take us another 3 and a half months to get down there." Replied one of the man's trusted knights, who was sitting adjacent him.

"Good!!

What about the Friar?

Is he well rested and treated properly?"

"Yes your majesty, he is."

" "

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Alec leaned back in his seat, grinned and closed his eyes tightly.

Soon... he would marry Mother Kim again.

Even if he had to do it by kidnapping and forcing her to say her vows in front of the Friar.

He had even treated the friar properly, just to ensure that he would have his way at the end.

Indeed, this was also one of the key steps in controlling that unknown alien son of his.

Soon, Baymard will be his!!!!

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Another several roads which ran parallel and sometimes adjacent to Alec's own, several other carriages were making their way towards Baymard as well.

One road had Connor, another road had Cary and Eli.... and the last one had the Ghostly Prince in it.

It seemed like they too are coming for this family reunion.

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Connor chewed on some fruits while also thinking deeply

He had heard too much about Baymard, after digging things up a bit.

And in truth, he couldn't help but wonder if his bastard brother of his had always been pretending around him.

What a crafty brother!!

Nonetheless, he too had decided to see this land of milk and honey as well.

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The same thoughts ran through the minds of everyone else.... except the Ghostly Prince, who was somewhat happy for this cousin of his.

Soon... he would see the little brat again.

From his report, he knew that the other royals were also travelling alongside him.

And of course, their destination had to be Baymard.

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It looked like a storm would blow towards his cousin's peaceful city.

And he was so here for the drama!!

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[Chapter 334 To Baymard From Carona We Go](#)

--Loplin Coastal City, The Empire Of Carona--

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June 10th

The last weeks of spring were in full bloom, as it prepared for Summer (on June 20th).

The spring day opened up with a gentle pace, as the sun unhurriedly spreaded its golden feathers across the city.

'Shwaaahhh!' Shwaaaaah!' Shwaaaahhhh!'

The melodic tune of waves from the coastline, were like lullabies that calmed the minds of several people.

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The Coastal city itself was busier and packed than usual.

It was clear that something had drawn over the excitement of multiple people.

The people could be seen with several sacks and metal boxes with them, as they moved within the coast.

The area was noisy and bubbling with excitement, as people gathered within a particular estate there.

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"I need a ticket for 10 A.M tomorrow!"

"Please can you give me a ticket for 2 P.M today?"

"Ahh!!

I just bought my ticket!!"

"Waaahhhh..... lucky you!!"

"Look! Look! It even has my name and even room number on it!!"

"What is that Economy thing?"

"Ohh... that's the cheapest trip there!

But from what they listed that it had.... it was still a little but extravagant to me!!"

"Ahhh... let me hurry and get my own ticket now."

" "

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Yup!

They had been excited over the new Bay-Caronian Ships that have been coming to this Coastal city for over 3 weeks now.

At first, when those at the city's harbor saw the massive ship which was 5 times the size of theirs come forward..... they immediately felt like kneeling down and worshipping the structure.

How could metal float?

This had never been done before!!!

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Plus the ship looked like heaven itself, so how could they not look at it with worshipping gazes?

And after fully understanding that this massive ship was a transport ship that took one to Baymard and back... they totally got excited and spread the word about what wonders they had seen.

And it wasn't just them!

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The ship had come with Baymard's first group of travellers, who were heading back to Carona as well.

They excitedly spoke about how luxurious the ship was, as well as all the cool things one could do while riding on it.

Of course since the trip took 2 and a half days, they had found out that they didn't fully enjoy all the amenities.... as there wasn't much time to do so.

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Some people regretted not going to the spa, while others truly wanted to go bowling, skating, shopping, swimming, game rooms, and many other cool activities.

Again, some people had also missed gym activities.... as well as missed the opportunity to use up their bar privileges, especially those in first class.

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And the main reason why they missed most things, was because their rooms were too darn comfortable... as it made them sleep like a rock for an entire day.

The lavender calming scents, the serenity of the ocean's wave... and the ridiculously soft bed, made them feel like they were drifting away in a ball of fur.

They just had 2 and a half days to stay on the ships, so with 1 day gone... they still couldn't make up time to check everything out.

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In fact, what surprised everyone within Carona..... was the fact that this ship could take people over to Baymard in a matter of 2.5 days.

This was truly mind blowing, as it made the people wonder what sort of men were beneath the deck rowing the ships away.

These men must've had herculean strength, if they were going to paddle continuously for 2.5 days straight.

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But after they found out that no men were rowing the ships, the people were even more curious about this heavenly ship, as well as its heavenly city Baymard.

So, with all this publicity that went on... more and more people made their way to the Coastal city with each passing day.

After all, some of them had to go to Baymard for schooling.

So wasn't it wise for them to take advantage of this ship and go to Baymard earlier than the expected date?

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George was currently 17 years old... had travelled alongside his sister, towards this Coastal city.

They had left their poor village with only 1 bag with them, which contained 2 extra sets of clothes for both of them, 4 sardines, a few seasoning spices, and more than 40 packs of noodles... which were extremely cheap (as 4 ramen noodles costed 1 copper count).

With 40 packs, they had decided to eat just 2 a day..... so as to make it last longer.

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In total, for food... their parents had only spent 17 copper coins for everything.... which was absolutely ridiculous.

As that same price would only get 4 plates of food at most.... which would finish in 2 days, since they had 2 mouths to feed.

But with 40 packs of ramen, one had to know that this would last for more than 10 days if they wanted to be extravagant and eat 4 a day.

And one shouldn't forget that that price also included the cost for the 4 sardines and spices which their parents had also bought.

These things were truly a life saver to them.

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Alongside those items, their parents had also given them a few coins with which were just enough to pay them for their trip, pay their school entrance fees and enough to pay for their housing needs for a week at most.

But all this didn't matter to him, as he knew that going to Baymard would definitely change his life forever!!!

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He had already missed the first entrance examination for the Culinary & Bartending Academy.

So right now, he had planned to go to Baymard earlier, and prepare for the next entrance exam on July 1st..... which was just 3 weeks away.

The sooner he got there, the more time he would have to understand what the whole academy entailed.

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He had heard that these exams were going to be as hard as finding a needle in a haystack.

So it was better for him to prepare himself than to be sorry.

After all, the improvement of his family's living condition..... depended on how much work he

Would put into succeeding at his first entrance examination.

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As for his sister, she on the other hand was going to the ONLY Law School within Baymard.

It was called "Harvard Law Academy".

So she too had to go there and familiarize herself with some of the rules there as well.

And just like his own examinations, these ones would also be hard as well.

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"Brother.... I think that's the estate over there."

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[Chapter 335 To Baymard From Carona We Go 2](#)

"Brother.... I think that's the estate over there." Pointed his 15 year old sister, Emilia.

George looked at the name carved on top of the estates gates, and nodded in agreement.

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[The Bay-Caronian Ship Station]

Those were the words carved on it.

The entire place looked like a regular stone estate of some nobleman.

But what was weird about it, was that it had very little buildings within it, compared to those if actual noble estates.

There were 2 massive 3-storey buildings and 1 security building within it.

And at the front of the largest building, was a massive line which seemed to be going at a very fast pace.

It seemed like there were many front desk boarding workers to handle these matters.

Nonetheless, It was only 10 A.M in the morning.... so even if the line moved at a snail's pace, they were still somewhat sure that they would be attended to before the end of the day.

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There were numerous lines in total, and at the sides of each line.... were signs that showed people were to stand.

For example, there were more than 5 signs (5 lines) that said words like:

[Economy Class

One-Way trip (Carona to Baymard): 175 Copper Coins

Two-Way Trip (To Baymard and back): 380 Copper Coins

Total Trip Time: 2 and a half days]

With these words, everyone knew what they could afford, and lined up behind those.

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George and Emilia lined up behind one of the Economy lines... and 1 hour later, they were both standing in front of a front desk worker.

"How may I help you today esteemed guests?" Asked the charming lady, who was dazzling them with her smile.

She wore a light bluish shirt, black blazer, black pants, and looked very professional too.

George smiled awkwardly, as he had never witnessed such polite customer service before.

Most people in Carona were polite, but not as professional as these front desk workers.

These ones made him and his sister blush helplessly.

.

"W...we would like to go to Baymard please..." George said shyly.

"Alright.... but do you have any specific day and time you would like to book?"

"We want to go anytime today if possible", he replied.

"Sure... let me check that for you alright?" The front desk woman said, while looking through the room plans before her.

.

In essence, since they didn't have computers yet.... each front desk worker was given a certain boarding portion of the ship to handle.

For example, economy class took up 3 ship floors.

So this front desk lady only handled the left hand side of one of the floors.

In this way, they wouldn't be confused or rebook another room within another section for guests.

It would be very awkward, if 2 separate guests got booked for the same room during 1 trip.

Hence once booking was done, they were to highlight the room on their residence plan green.... and immediately write down the name of the person who just got the room.

.

Also, front desk workers were given 8 sheets of the same residential plan..... which signified all trips within the entire week.

So if all rooms within their sector gets booked for today's trips..... then they could quickly find out from the other desk workers if they had any more available rooms as well.

And if not, then they could just book the guests for the next day or any other day within the week.

.

"Alright!

For today (Monday), we have only 2 time frames for departure: 10 A.M and 3 P.M.

You've already missed the first one, so you're only left with the last time frame now.

On my booking sheets so far, I only have 1 more double bedded room available.

So if you all don't mind sharing a room, then this will be great for you.

But if you mind, then I can quickly ask another front desk staff if he/she has an extra room on her room plan for today.

And if you they don't have any extra rooms available, then I can also book you for any of our next available trips at:

- Thursdays; 9 A.M, 2 P.M and 6 P.M.
- Saturdays; 9 A.M, 2 P.M and 6 P.M

So... which option have you both decided on?"

"We'll share the room!" They said at once.

After all, that was their original plan.... as they didn't have enough money at hand anyway..

After settling all that, they paid for their room immediately and even got a written receipt back as well.

"Alright..... please can you spell out your names for me?"

" _ "

.

The boarding process wasn't that long, as the lady quickly wrote down their names, room numbers and other important information on an already blank ticket.

It was similar to a blank cheque... only that this one was a ticket, and was much more thicker in size compared to a cheque.

.

The ticket was light blue and had sketches of a ship and waves on its right side.

And to its left, there were words and empty spaces that needed filling.

[Ship Name:_____

Passenger Name:_____

Boarding Time:_____

Date:_____

Time:_____

From:_____

To:_____

Room:_____]

And after filling in the blank spaces, the lady quickly placed 2 stamps on their tickets, and handed it back to them.

.

"Do you all have any other baggage?"

If so, then you have to check it in now instead."

"No miss.... this is all we've got." George replied.

"Good

"Your ship will be arriving in a few hours time, so in the meantime.... you all can go to the gate area, and when it's time to board, your ship name will be called out instead".

.

Listening to the lady, they followed the signs above each room.... and soon stepped into a massive waiting hall which had numerous benches and seats within it.

They waited for their ship to arrive, and even took turns in taking little naps, so as to pass the time quickly.

And just like that, it was already 2:05 P.M.

Boarding time.

.

"Now boarding for the ship: 'Oasis of the ocean'.

Customers should come up to gate 4 according to our instructions:

First class guests!!

Those above 60!

Those with severe injuries!

Business class guests!

Economy guests!!

..... "

.

On queue, the duo soon rose up when Economy class was called.

And when they saw the massive ship before them, they became utterly speechless.

'This.... this..... is this real?'

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[Chapter 336 More Publicity & A Soldiers Return](#)

'This.... this..... is this real?'

.

George subconsciously licked his lips, as his eyes beamed out in astonishment.

"Now boarding Economy class, floor 5 for the Oasis of the Ocean.

Please step up in an orderly fashion." Said one of the boarding staffers.

The duo looked at their tickets, and even though they didn't know how to read completely... they could still make it some words here and there.

.

For one, it would be impossible for anyone to be completely illiterate, as they would definitely get cheated on in market areas and so on.

All they knew, were some common words and springs that were placed in goods.... as well as how to read and spell out words frequently used by merchants.

So the duo could make out some words on their tickets.

.

And even when they didn't fully understand anything, the lady who had previously given them the tickets, and told them all that they needed to know about their tickets.

So for sure, they knew that they were in Floor 5, Room 98.

.

The duo followed the line, and even passed several signs which pointed and read: 'To The Ships' on them.

They had also passed a very massive ascending structures at the back of the estate.

In essence, the last building had 2 terminals, which all ascended steadily, towards any arriving or departing ship.

.

Landon had used the common incline methods for cruise ships that were used back on earth.... since if he made it too steep, several people would have trouble walking through it.

In essence, the structures moved back and forth in a zigzagged manner.

With some regions being leveled, while others had a slight incline instead.

.

When the duo had walked up the ascending structure that read: 'Departure' on it.... several of them had been amazed, as they looked through the glass and saw their ship which looked like a floating palace.

In fact, it was even bigger than that!!

Sure... they could marvel at glass.... but was that really important when compared with the ship?

.

The duo soon arrived at the top of the structure, and soon presented their tickets to the boarding staffers there.

Stepping onto the ship, they truly felt like they weren't within the Pyno continent anymore.

How is it possible for something like this to exist?

They had thought that those tales about the ship were lies..... but who would've known?

.

The duo didn't even know how they got to their rooms, because the entire time..... their minds had been completely blank from amazement.

Since they were fairly new to all this, they.... alongside a bunch of others, had all gathered around several staff members who was busy explaining how to use the keys, when free food would be served... as well as other important things to note on the trip.

.

"So we just stick it in, and turn it slightly tk the right for opening and left for closing?" Asked one of the guests.

"That's correct." Replied one of the staff members on the floor.

"So we can eat as much as we want during regular meal times?"

"What about if we are extremely hungry and it isn't time to eat?"

"You said that we can do this spa thingy?"

" "

The people bombarded the staf members with questions..... and the more the duo listened, the more excited they became.

.

Free food and use of other amenities?

George subconsciously held onto his bag, as he was glad that he wouldn't be using any of the noodles here.

He could just save them for future emergencies.

Standing before the door that had the same room number on their ticket, they quickly brought out their keys and turned the door knob just as they had been instructed.

Again, this ship had still left them speechless.

How was this a place for the poor?

.

As they walked in, they felt pumped and more alive.... as they felt themselves tremble slightly.

All mundane worried had been muted, as all that they could focus on.... was this moment.

George's smile continued to grow on it's own accord, as he himself couldn't control what he felt right now.

Everything before them was like a miracle!!

The room was painted greyish-white, and had a seashell theme to it all.... as well as several massive mirrors within it.

Looking at the mirrors, they soon jumped back in shock when they looked at their own reflections.

Why the hell was it so clear?

Or was this how it was truly supposed to be like?

.

One should know that with polished silver or copper surfaces one could never see more than 60% of their reflection clearly.

So this was the first time that they had ever seen themselves so clearly.

They touched their faces, just to make sure that this was really them.... before proceeding to having a room tour by themselves.

.

The room had 2 twin beds sitting alongside each other.... as well as beautiful bluish curtains, a seashell themed bathroom, a closet, and a massive desk before the beds that had 2 chairs there as well and was meant to be a mini workstation.

"Brother! Brother!

I want that bed!

I want that one!" Emilia yelled excitedly, while tugging on her brother's sleeves.

She felt like shouting, jumping and even running around the room... as she wanted to explore the room right down to the every last detail.

George also felt the same way, and he kept turned around in circles while observing his surroundings.

Amazing!!!

That was all he thought of right at this moment.

Long story short, they were utterly impressed with this seashell themed room.

.

Over the course of their 2.5 day trip..... they had eaten well, played several games, and also enjoyed multiple free amenities.

They almost had a heart attack, as everything within the ship was jaw-dropping.

And when they finally arrived at Baymard, they truly didn't want to get off the ship.

After leaving the ship, the duo looked at the ship and truly felt like their money was worth it.

After all, the most important thing for them.... was that it was comfortable as HELL!!.

.

On their first night, they had slept like a log.

In short, they themselves were thoroughly confused too.... as they themselves were shocked by how tired they were.

Of course it wasn't just them, as several other peasants had also slept like the dead during their first night here.

And just like that, the Bay-Caronian transportation ships had become a popular mode of transportation within Carona.

.

--District D, The upper Region, The Empire of Baymard--

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The streets of Baymard were still as busy as ever.... as tourists, visitors and the citizens mingled within vast crowds amongst each other.

Today, the newly remodeled ranch within District D would now have multiple interactive activities within it.

.

With the use of cars and motorized vehicles, the horses which were more than 4000.... now had almost no one travelling with them.

Of course, some of the horses were kept for the military.... since they might have other missions out of Baymard in the future.

So with these war horses in dire need of exercise and a proper run, Landon had requested for a racing field to be made for them.

To put it in perspective, Landon wanted there to be a sports betting sector here.

.

For one, it would be naive for Landon to think that people would never gamble..... because it was part of human nature.

Making deals, bets and even exchanges, were things that occurred at least twice in one's entire life.

People made bets over food, snacks, juice boxes and even gambled when playing board games as well.

Right now in Baymard, people still gambled..... as gambling had already existed ages ago.

So why not open a controlled gambling area for them?

.

There were many advantages with this, but the most prominent advantage.... was the fact that no one would run away with their winnings.

As sometimes when they gambled with friends and others..... these people would deny to pay them up.

And in some cases, they would only give them half of their winnings.

But unlike all these scenarios... the Ranch's gambling branch would definitely pay up no matter what!!

.

Also, one shouldn't forget that horse riding was still a sport.

So within this renovation time frame, Landon had specifically requested for several riders to be trained, briefed and told what to do in terms of safety when riding horses.

They also had their sport attires sewed, as well as their helmets and other safety gets made as well.

In a week, there would only be 3 racing games..... one of Monday, the other on Thursday..... and the last on Saturday.

Again within the ranch, just beside the large dining region.... there was another section there for those with membership cards only.

In short with all the preparations done, the gambling branch within the ranch was now ready for business.

.

"They did a pretty good job here Tim!

Hmhm.... It's just the way I wanted it to be!" Landon said, while looking at the racing track.

"Your majesty, I'm also impressed as well." Tim said while nodding his head in agreement.

And just as they were about to continue their discussion.... a soldier quickly walked up to them and gave a deep bow towards Landon.

.

"Your majesty..... Army General Lucius has returned!!"

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[Chapter 337 A Victorious Return For All](#)

Landon quickly made his way towards the Coastal port, as he had just been told that Lucius' team had arrived with more slaves, bags of money, food and so on.

Well, Lucius' squad was one of the teams that went to the empire of Deiferus.

And so far, all teams from there had already returned within these past 2 months.

But Lucius' team was sent towards the furthest camp, so they could only arrive now.

.

As for those that went to the empire of Yodan, only 1 team out of all the rest had arrived.

And from the distance to and fro each camp, and type of ship they had used.... most of them would be coming back around early September up till late November.

But of course all that was for the future, as right now... one of the most important points to Landon, was that Lucius was back!!!

.

Arriving at the Coastal region, he immediately went to the harbor..... so as to welcome the new refugees into Baymard.

They all looked amazed but somewhat frightened, as they didn't know if those that rescued them would truly keep their word or not.

This was a risk that some of them were willing to take.

.

Of course few of them had chosen to stay in Deiferus, as they never wanted to be slaves any more.

They were scared that Baymard would force them into slavery again.

Luckily, a large chunk of them had chosen to come instead, as they felt like these saviours of theirs seemed somewhat different from all the rest that they had met.

.

And to make matters even more convincing, these soldiers had given each of them enough money to pay for 2 months rent in Baymard, as well as feed.

So call them naive or too trusting, but they were simple people.... who had hope lingering in their hearts daily.

As a poor person, one had to have hope to see a better tomorrow.

.

The slaves clung to each other and stepped out of all 13 ships in a daze.

This empire of Baymard was nothing like what their Deiferus empire looked like.

Its harbor, its building, and even the clothing choices worn by the workers, was all high end in their minds.... and looked even better than those worn by some nobles in Deiferus.

.

"W... where exactly is this empire?"

Are we still within the Pyno continent?"

"Look at everyone else?

Do you think that we would get to wear such clothes as well?"

"Look!!!

Look at those big ships over there that is made out of metal "

"Heavens!!.... it looks like a floating palace."

.

As the slaves came down, some of the workers quickly directed them away from the harbor, so as to give room for the visitors there.

And while all this was going on, all the spoils of war were also brought out of the ships.

Be it the bags of grains and seeds that had been placed in not less than 300 sacks, or the animals in metal cages, and even the bags of coins that were more than 200 as well.... everything was taken down and accounted for properly.

.

The returning soldiers on the other hand... had enough rest on the ships, so they had to go for a quick Briefing right now.

As they moved, the tourists and guests all marveled at how heroic they all looked.

They moved like a single unit with their legs moving in perfect timing, as it synchronized by an unheard beat.

'Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!'

They followed this beat, while maintaining straight lines, as they passed through the crowd that subconsciously gave way for them.

Im short, their entire entrance... coupled with their identical boots and camouflage outfits, truly astounded the eyes of many visitors there.

.

"Wahhhh!!!

Look at how disciplined they are?

No one has even missed a step ever since they moved."

"Hmhm.... their leg movements are all the same.

Truly amazing to watch!"

"You see son, this is what real men should aspire to be like!!

One should always have enough discipline in them at all times."

"Daddy!... Daddy!...Are they the knights of Baymard?"

"Honey..... what has daddy told you?

They are called soldiers and not knights."

"Okay.... but what do soldiers do then?"

" "

.

As the visitors kept pointing and talking about the soldiers.... the main stars of the show were currently walking towards a massive conference hall within the Coastal Port, while keeping their soldier-images in check for all to see.

But once they sat in the hall, they soon dropped their tough man act and kept smiling proudly... as they truly felt like kissing the ground.

There was really no place like home.

.

"Boys!.... we made it!!"

"Ahh!.... I've missed this place like crazy!!"

"Since we will be given a 3 week-vacation from completing our mission.... what do you guys say to going to our usual spot on Friday and seeing what new foods are available?"

"I agree!"

"I second that!!!

This is Baymard after all, so of course there'll be new foodstuffs available now.

It would be a real shame if we don't have a taste, you know?"

" "

.

The soldiers all gisted away about how much they missed Baymard, as all they wanted to do now.... was eat a proper Baymardian meal, get on their nice warm beds, and have the best sleep of their lives.

Sure they slept on the ships, but nothing could compare to their Baymardian beds.

At least those ones weren't made of straw, and didn't poke them while they slept.

In truth, this mission had really made them appreciate how comfortable their lives were in Baymard.

And this sense of security was something that they took deep pride in.

.

Some of the soldiers also discussed the articles in the newspapers piled around one corner of the hall.

"Look!!

Look at this newspaper here!!

It says that we got attacked a while ago."

"What?!!!

We were attacked again?

Wait!!..... what does it say about the battle attacks?"

"Erm... it doesn't go deep into the attacks that we used.

It only speaks about the bravery of the soldiers, as well as the general battle state.

It truly draws one in, as if it were a novel or something, as it only focuses on what the enemy, as well as the soldiers thought of or felt at that moment.

Of course since his majesty was leading the attacks, one wouldn't expect any less from the battle" one soldier replied proudly.

"Well..... it makes sense that they didn't give out our mode of attack.

After all, why would we tell any future enemies that we use missiles and cannons?"

"Yeah... yeah... I agree!!"

" "

—

.

As the men waited in the hall, Landon on the other hand, had already calmed the hearts of the new refugees.... and sent them on their way to the upper region.

They would stay in that refugee estate, and tomorrow, they would register and get their identity cards made.

Of course the day after that, those that didn't need medical treatments would be given jobs.... so as to provide them with a stable source of income while staying here.

.

With the theater undergoing construction, now was the right time to start training several new acts for the shows, as well as those that would perform on the cruises as well.

And with the construction of the Museum and others nearing completion.... Landon indeed needed a lot of staff workers for the job.

Of course in all of this, he had allowed for them to volunteer for positions within the army, marines, and other battle groups.... As well as safety and health jobs like firefighting, hospital trainees, caretakers and so on.

.

After dealing with everything else, as well as talking briefly with the soldiers.... Landon and Lucius soon drove back towards the barracks for their own private meeting.

Lucius detailly gave Landon a run down of what happened in his mission, as well as gave a detailed report that he had spent time writing throughout his journey back in ship.

And later on, they also discussed the war that went down within Baymard.... as well as the fact that Riverdale city was now under the command of Landon.

.

"Hahahhahahah..... brat!!

Using these weapons on an actual enemy is so different from using them during training.

I have to admit..... this trip was exactly what I needed.

The men and myself have gained so much experience this time.

And even though a handful of them ended up with severe sword injuries from surprise enemy attacks, it was still a great experience for them overall.

Ohh.... and I left the note you previously gave me under a dagger.... after we had rescued everyone there.

By now, I reckon that it shouldn't be too Long before Nopline sees the note for himself." Lucius said, while crossing his hands in front of his chest.

"Good!!

With this note, he's sure to go on a wild goose chase for the time being.

I'm just glad that you all were able to come back in one piece..... even if some of you had been brutally injured."

"Same here!" Lucius said, while nodding his head agreement.

"With all that said, there is an urgent matter that I have to discuss with you about.

It's about your wedding"

" "

Speaking of important things... didn't you tell me that you had something important to tell me?

So... what is it?"

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[Chapter 338 Love Was In The Air](#)

'Bang!!!!'

The entire room echoed with a loud bang..... as Lucius slammed his fists on the table with rage.

His heart was in turmoil, as he felt like someone was trying to take something extremely valuable from him.

Blood slowly trickled down his arms, as he had hit the table so hard from Fury.

Landon had just narrated all that he knew about Alec's coming... and Lucius' excited mood, had slowly turned into a murderous one by the end of the narration.

He had waited more than 15 years just to get what he truly desired the most.

And now..... someone who had previously caused her harm, dared to show his face in front of her again?

.

His heartbeat speeded up immensely, as his emotions went between rage and anxiousness.

Even though he had eventually succeeded in wooing Kim, he still had a bit of a fear deep in his heart.

He was confident that she didn't love Alec Barn, but no matter what, they had a child together..... and most times, this fact alone could complicate matters even further.

Why the hell did that clown think of seeing her just before his wedding?

.

His every muscle clenched tightly, as he wanted to smash something so badly.

He also knew that Kim felt for Alec was fear and not love..... as when she was within his presence, she would even find it hard to breathe just from seeing him.

But Lucius also knew that it was time for her to take a stance as well.

She was the Queen Mother now, so..... it was only natural for her to speak to him eye to eye.

She had to face her demons and overcome her fear.

.

Lucius breathed in and out in a steady pace, as he tried to steady his racing heart.

Landon on the other hand, sat there quietly, and took in all of Lucius' expressions.

When the system had told him about the secret conversations Alec had with his advisers.... Landon thought it really funny.

This father of his was truly a first class clown.

What in God's name would make him think that they would welcome him back with open arms?

.

He smiled as he thought about the fact that his half-siblings were also coming as well.

Things were soon going to get more and more interesting.

But without a doubt, the wedding had to happen before they arrived here.

More precisely, it would have to commence within the next 2 months.

From the information he had paid to get through the system, the earliest Alec would be here..... was in late August.

So.... he had this June and July to get it down properly.

.

As Queen Mother, mother Kim's wedding had to be well planned..... with a 6 day celebratory scenario.

This was because the person she was marrying, also had to pledge his allegiance to Baymard.

So Lucius alsk had to have a title ceremony, where he would pledge to the people as well.

.

Also, before the actual wedding, they had to drive through every corner within Baymard..... as well as visit each establishment too, including schools, hospitals and so on.

From all these activities, the wedding itself wasn't the stressful part that the couple had to worry about.

But rather.... it was the other activities that came before or after the ceremony, that were seen as real time consumers.

.

And let's not even talk about preparing for a royal wedding.

Mother Kim's needed several unique royal gowns for all those activities, as well as the actual wedding itself.

They also needed a massive supply of flowers decorations and so on.

Plus every corner within Baymard needed to be decorated during those 6 days as well.

.

As for their honeymoon.... one should know that these people in this era really didn't have one.

They just simply got married and went straight into their husband's houses.

But ever since Landon had arrived here and modified the people's out take on marriage... even the citizens had now started planning their honeymoon trips.

.

One could take a leave from work for 9 days at most..... and plan their honeymoon trips right.

Some people would book the most expensive suites in Baymard and receive special honeymoon services.

While others moved into their new homes, and instead.... took the time to go through all of Baymard's touristic sites.

.

Of course with the new cruise ships now in service, many people had chosen to cruise to Carona, stay there for a bit of sightseeing..... before finally heading back just in time for work.

They chose the coastal city, as they were afraid that if they went to other cities, they might miss their booked Transportation back.... and eventually come late for work.

For some, they just did a trip back and forth... never leaving the ships.... as they had no desire to leave the ship at all.

.

Anyway.... Landon had previously asked mother Kim what she wanted to do for her honeymoon, and her first thought was to take a cruise to Carona and back.

Landon totally agreed with her, as he felt that if they were going to get 'physical' and let out all their steam..... then he didn't need to hear all that!

It was better for them to go crazy on a cruise that had good sound proof rooms.... and coupled with the sounds of the ships and the ocean's waves, who could really hear a thing?

.

This had also left Landon with another thought as well... and that was to locate the Duo in another private corner of the castle, that had its own stairway, living space, bedrooms and so on.

It was best for them to live as husband and wife far away from him and Lucy.

.

After successfully calming down, Lucius took out his handkerchief and gently wiped off the blood that had been trickling down his hands.

"So.... does your mother know that he's coming?" Lucius asked, while taking his seat once more.

"No!

But I think that it's best for her to know now..... so that she can prepare for his coming."

"Hmhm..... you just leave that to me.

I'll handle it from here.

But during that time-frame, the number of guards around her must also be doubled as well.... just in case he wants to forcefully make a move on her." Lucius said with disgust.

.

When it concerned Alec.... he had no respect for the man at all!!

When they were younger, he used to be a soldier and a close friend to Alec's brother... Oden Barn.

In truth, it was due to Oden's support that he had quickly rose up the ranks.

.

Yes!!.... talent was important, but having luck and meeting the right people also contributed to one's success as well.

But with Oden's death, he says forced to work under Alec and fight battles for the man.

And the only reason why he did so... was because was thinking of Arcadina's greater good.

All in all, he couldn't care less about that former king of his.

With Landon being his new king, why should he still care about Alec's opinions?

.

"We also need to tighten up security around the palace, as well as around Baymard in general during that time frame.

None of my so-called siblings are also trust worthy as well.

During this time, the police should be more strict and active than ever before.

I want no kidnapping or danger brought onto of innocent civilians during that time-frame as well.

Also... they are not to be given any special treatment just because they are related to me.

Only treaty signed nations can have such privileges.

Other royals or nobles should get in line just like everyone else."

" _ "

.

They spoke for a while more.... and came up with more security measures that Baymard would undertake within that time period.

And by the end of it all, Lucius hurriedly went to see mother Kim within the school premises with a bouquet flowers..... as he had truly missed her dearly.

He was like a teenager, who was going for his first date ever.

.

Sure..... he and Kim went on dates frequently... but this was the first time that they had stayed away from each other for so long during their relationship.

In fact, even when they weren't dating, Lucius had always been by her and Landon's side... guarding them ever since they could remember.

So this was the first time that they had taken several months apart from each other.

So how could Lucius not be nervous?

He didn't even say goodbye to Landon, as he quickly left the barracks in a love-struck manner.

.

On the same wavelength as Lucius, Landon also went to the castle to make preparations towards his own personal matters.

Today, he had a well planned date with Lucy... so everything needed to be perfect!!

.

He had booked half of the park just for today.

As well as gotten the place entirely decorated.

He had also planned a canoe ride on the lake at the center as well.... just in case they got bored of walking.

In short... he had already planned everything out since last week.

Now.... he just wanted to see if everything was prepared and ready to go.

.

When he thought about Lucy's drop dead smile..... he couldn't help but giggle foolishly.

It's been 2 years and a few months since they've been together.

And although he usually ran all around Baymard daily.... a large chunk of his heart was always with her no matter where he went.

Like he said TODAY HAD TO BE PERFECT!!!!

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

[Chapter 339 New Musical Instruments & Another Upgrade](#)

It was a warm day in Baymard..... as these few days were the last days of spring.

Soon.... it would be time for Summer.... the season that signified fun activities for all.

.

Landon looked at his watch and unhurriedly made his way towards the massive crowd of refugees.

It was currently 10 A. M.

And since Lucy usually taught within the public school till 2:30 P.M.... it was a no brainer that he still had an ample amount of time on his hands.

So he decided to focus on other important projects as well.

.

With these new batch of refugees, Landon quickly sent them towards every workplace within Baymard..... as well as academies.

He especially selected a large number of people to be professional performers.

As even though the theater and Performance Academy was still under construction..... Landon felt like they should start practicing now rather than waiting for construction to be completed.

.

Also.... Landon had to start preparing for the cathode TVs.

So he had also decided to start training actors, directors and crew members as well.

There was no time like the present, so why not make the best of all this construction time?

.

With all that settled, Landon couldn't help but smile a little, as he felt that he now had enough manpower to further Baymard's development.

"Tim... I need department 6 to start working on these new items A.S.A.P.

I need the first batch done and ready to use by the end of the next week." Landon said, heile handing Tim a notebook.

'Flip! Flip! Flip!'

Tim swiftly glanced through the notes, and quickly hid his shock while listening to Landon.

From what he had seen, his majesty wanted them to make new musical instruments?

.

Yup!!!

Landon wanted them to make Pianos, Violins and saxophones.

With Lucius' wedding taking place on July 25th..... he had planned that during this month of June and early weeks of July, he would continuously teach people how to use these instruments.

.

When one thinks of a wedding, one of the first thoughts about it.... would have to be heavenly sounds coming from the piano.

Using drums and these other crude instruments, wouldn't do any justice to the event.

Of course the lyres could still be used, as they were very similar to harps..... but that was it!!

.

Tim looked at Landon's head.... as if trying to pry into his brain with laser vision.

Again..... his majesty was truly something else

How did he come up with these ideas once more?

His majesty was like a well of overflowing ideas... that never seems to run dry for some reason.

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New musical instruments!!

It seemed like nothing..... but one had to think of how each sound or note produced had to differ from the rest, as well as resonance and so on.

So if they weren't done right..... the sounds that these instruments could produce could even be similar to devil-like screeches.

"Your majesty.....I'll be sure to get the first batch done by the end of next week." Tim reassured.

"Good!!!

Now these instruments aren't the only things that I need you to focus on for the time being.

During our last meeting, the cleaning industry complained about not having enough people to use of mops and brooms as they had to clean massive areas within all industries and workplaces.

So now.... I need you to produce 3 professional cleaning machines and 1 commercial one as well."
Landon said.

.

In essence, even though the cleaners were large in number... they still found it tedious to clean several areas with just a mop and a broom.

So for them..... all this still was definitely because they didn't have enough people at hand.

But that wasn't necessarily the case.

Imagine if industries or schools were cleaned that way?

Indeed.... most of the time, they had to do overtime just to meet their cleaning target.

Hence it was a given that this issue would be raised.

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Actually, what they asked for... was more people to be sent to their company.... as they already felt like these brooms and mops were already heavenly.

Previously, Landon had upgraded their tools and given them those basic ones.

So they just didn't think that there could be anything better than those standard cleaning tools.

For them, what they needed was more people.

Buy for Landon, what they needed were the right industrial cleansing tools instead.

Hence it was time for yet another upgrade again.

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For industrial sized cleaning machines..... one would've easily seen them being used by janitors in schools, superstores, hotels, and even companies.

There were just 3 main industrial ones that Landon wanted:

- An automatic Floor Scrubber; which essentially mops the floor as it moves.
- An Automatic Floor Sweeper
- An Automatic floor Polisher

.

Back on earth, each machine type had 2 kinds of maneuvers: Walk-behind or Ride-on ones.

Of course the walk-behind ones were cheaper than the other, hence it was commonly seen everywhere... as one could see their janitors push the machines left and right.

The Ride-on ones on the other hand.... required the workers to sit on the machine and drive it like a mini toy car while cleaning.

Both would be created, as he wanted to let the workers within all workplaces choose which one they preferred.

And of course everything depended on price..... as one would be way expensive than the other.

.

As for commercial cleaning machines, Landon had just decided to make 1.... and that was the vacuum cleaner.

He felt like pepe having standard mops and brooms at home was good enough for the time being.

And in addition to these tools, the vacuum cleaner could properly handle things like carpets and other surfaces that don't require a mop or broom to pass through them.

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"Tim... with this one, I need the first batch done before the end of the month."

"Not a problem your majesty... it'll be done by then."

" - "

After rounding up with Tim, Landon quickly headed towards District C.

It was time for him to pick up his date.

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2:27 P.M

Within Baymard's public school, the entire premises looked isolated and deserted..... as most people were either in class, at the library, the clinic or the cafeteria instead.

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Of course since this was a school for children from ages 3 to 14.... Landon didn't allow them to leave the school premises until it was closing time.

There, the buses and even their parents could drive in and take them home.

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2:30 P.M

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

The school bells resounded throughout very regions within the school's premises, and the previous graveyard scene soon miraculously turned into something a rowdy and chaotic jungle.

The hallways were filled with similar conversations.... as everyone soon spoke about their weekend plans.

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Some people laughed excitedly as they joined their friends to talk about heaven knows what.

While others, quickly rushed home instead.

It had been a long day... and right now all they wanted to do was to get some damn sleep.

Of course, there were others who wanted to meet up and go out together instead.

In short, each and every student here had their own plans patented down as they left the school's premises.

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"Ahhh!!!..... thank the heavens that it's Friday.

Now I can listen to my favourite fantasy stories on the radio."

"Finally!!... I can go to the skateboarding park.

Hey you wanna come?."

"Going out?.... Nope!

Bro... I'm too sleepy to do any of that today."

"Me too!

Plus teacher Timithee just gave out new assignments as well.

And you all know how hard his assignments usually are.

So forget about me joining you all out there."

" "

Of course even though classes were over... a handful of students still chose to stay behind instead.

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Lucy stood at the front of her class and helplessly looked at the group of students who kept bombarding her with numerous personal questions.

"Teacher Lucy..... please look at this!"

"Teacher Lucy.... if we do this, then will we get the answer that you had arrived at previously?"

"Teacher Lucy...."

"Teacher Lucy....."

"Teacher..."

" "

.

They surrounded her for quite some time.... as most of them had questions on their assignments and examinations sheets as well.

And after 17 more minutes, Lucy decided to send everyone away.

She had a date God-Dammit!!!!

And right on queue.... she spotted her brave soldier, who was smiling at her broadly from outside the classroom.

.

On the other hand, Landon stood within the hallway and nostalgically observed the crowd.

The scene reminded him of his past university life... as he watched the students swarm around Lucy, as they tried to get more points for their courses.

It seemed that no matter what era it was, students would always do the most for marks and grades.

.

"Alright! Alright!.... times up!

I have to go now, so I'll only be able to answer all your questions on Monday." Lucy said, while packing her teachers work kit, which was essentially a cute backpack filled with chalk, pens and so on.

And once everyone had left, Landon calmly walked towards her, carried her backpack..... and gently held her hands.

"Are you ready?" Landon said in a deep loving tone, while lifting her chin upward.

"Yes....."

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 340 A Royal Date

Leaving the school premises, Lucy and Landon first headed towards the park first.

There, they met with Lucius, mother Kim, mother Winnie, Grace, and other people whom they considered to be close family members to them.

In a way, this was considered to be a family picnic in itself, as little Momo and the rest played with the royal dogs, ate while sitting on the grass, and told funny jokes a day.

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They also played a lot of outdoor games, and fed several birds and ducks as well.

And by the time it was 6 P.M, they all went home.

But of course for Lucy and Landon, they used this time to rest a little, freshened up and change their attires.. ... because tonight, their real date night would begin.

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Mother Kim, Mother Winnie and the girls quickly dressed Lucy up.... ensuring that she was drop dead gorgeous.

While Landon on the other hand, was already dressed up and spent his time talking to the guys downstairs.

The entire thing reminded him of prom, as he waited for his date patiently.

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Soon, the large massive doors at the top of the stairs opened up.... and mother Kim and the rest first came out with broad smiles on their faces.

She was ready!

Subconsciously, the men all stood up at the sight of the women making their way towards them..... and when Lucy stepped out, Landon's heart stopped.

Her hair was pulled all back, making her facial features stand out even more.

And coupled with her alluring red dress, her beauty seemed to be something mythical to Landon.

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'Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!'

Lucy's hips swayed gently to the rhythm of her footsteps..... and as she walked Landon's heart on the other hand felt like it would pop out any moment from now.

It was like no one else in the room existed, but him and her.

Maybe it was because he was already too in love with her..... but in this moment, he felt like no one's beauty could ever match hers.

He felt like whether it was back on earth or here, she was... and would always remain the most beautiful woman that he had ever seen in his entire life.

.
Lucius gently nudged Landon back to reality, and the men all chuckled at their king.

He was hooked!!

Landon came back to reality and calmly walked towards the blushing Lucy.

They stood close to each other without saying anything.... but in truth, their eyes did all the speaking.

There was great care and affection in them, as they looked at each other dotingly.

.
Everyone in the room could literally feel their affections at this point.

It was so bad that someone had to yell out: 'Get a room will you!'before both of them snapped herself back to reality as well.

Landon coughed lightly... while blushed even more, as she realized that she had just been ogling Landon in front of everyone else.

How embarrassing!!

They held hands and walked out of the room amidst everyone's smiles, and immediately got into the royal Limousine.

And just like that... they were off!!

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But of course even though they were on a date, her bodyguards still had to follow her at some distance of course.

They were called the P.L Security team..... weret P.L stood for Princess Lucy.

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And since they had to be around her at all times when she was out of the castle, of course they would still follow her for today's event.

Hence they drove 2 cars ahead of Landon's own, and drove another 2 behind them.

Since they were already informed about this date a while back, they knew all about today's destinations.

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Infact, everyone in Lucy's team knew about today's plans except for her.

They were all involved in making today's theme come to life.

As they drove, they also communicated with the guards who were already at the 'location'.

"Watchdog team 4.... we are taking a left turn at Palmer street.... and should be arriving in 17 minutes time.

Over!"

"Copy that P.L Team 1."

" _ "

.

As they spoke, those at the location hurriedly rechecked everything once more.

"Places everyone..... they will be arriving in 17 minutes time.

The countdown starts now!!!"

The entire place had people running left, right and center..... as they did multiple checks all over again.

This was a royal date involving his majesty and princess Lucy for crying out loud.

If they couldn't even get this done perfectly... then how could they be trusted in handling other important tasks.

EVERYTHING HAD TO BE DONE PERFECTLY!!

.

In the meantime unbeknownst to all the craziness that was going on, the 2 culprits involved with the whole fiasco.... were currently basking in their own world of happiness.

They drove in a limousine, had had utmost privacy at the back.

"What do you mean by it's a secret?"

Where are we truly going to?" Lucy asked curiously.

.

By now... she was already used to Landon's romantic side.

Sometimes they would have simple dates, and other times... this fiance of hers would go over the top in screaming out his love for her.

And to be honest..... she loved both date type scenarios, provided she was with him.

She also loved the fact that their dates were somewhat unpredictable.

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Today, she didn't know if it was going to be a simple date or not..... but all that mattered to her was that her man had planned it out just for her.

She in turn had made a mental note to plan a date for him as well.

After all..... the more she stayed within Baymard, the more her mentality changed over the years.

She was also 17 years old now.... and had mentally grown up under Baymard's influence, when compared to her initial 15 year old self 2 years back.

She now knew that women could also profess their love to the partners as well... and this phenomenon was common with most couples in Baymard.

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Sure.... the women would never make the first move initially.

But when they had gotten into relationships, they soon planned out their own dates for their partners as well.

She had heard from her female colleagues, as well as some of the married and engaged women, that they had taken their men for racing and other activities as well.

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And they had also bought items and other things for their partners, which made many of the men happy and proud to be dating such women.

After giving and giving and giving all the time.... from dates to basic household needs, it was important for women to also give and night receive from their men all year round.

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It was the simple things like these that made the men look at them with different eyes.

They had even heard that some of their men bragged about their wives gifts at work.

The times were really changing, and Lucy felt like she should also make plans for Landon as well.

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"I actually wanted to ask you about something too.

Erm.... what do you like doing the most?

And what's your favorite meal now?

And what's..."

Lucy went hard on the questions, as she realized that Landon... as well as everyone's favorite things kept on changing while in Baymard.

This place produced new goods on a regular basis, so it was nearly impossible for one to stick to one favorite thing for some time.

Why.... just 2 months ago, her favorite snack was ice cream.

And now, it was something called Pringles.

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In short, if one stayed here for a while.... they would soon realize that almost every month, something new would pop out now and then.

Be it on new academies, food, entertainment activities and many more..... Baymard was always advancing.

Of course Lucy was right.... as even now, new musical instruments and cleaning supplies like vacuum cleaners were currently in the works.

Not to talk of Landon preparing to open the theater, museum.... and even train actors for the cathode TVs.

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Landon looked at his future bride with warmth, while gently kissing her soft hands.

Looking at her cute inquisitive face, he couldn't help but grin a little.... as he listened to all her questions calmly.

She was too darn cute when she was serious.

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As she spoke, he had been lost in his own 'Lucy-World'... while gently massaged her hands.

Lucy's face flushed red from Landon's actions..... but she forcefully pushed down her embarrassment as she had a mission at hand.

She had to get her answers God-Dammit!!!

.

"How come you aren't answering my questions?you haven't told me what you like!" Lucy said while pouting angrily.

This man was always quick on his feet, so why was he now silent?

Landon on the other hand chuckled lightly, while taking in his fiancée's angry expressions.

She glared at him, while crossing her arms over her chest and pouting.

'Too cute!!!', he thought.

"Well... what do you like?"

"I like whatever Lucy gives me"

"Yes... but what is that in particular?"

"Whatever Lucy wants to give me."

" "

.

Forget it!!.... it was better that she talked to a tree, than talk to him about what he wanted.

Hmmp!!