

TECHNOLOGY 341

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 341 A Royal Date 2

"I like whatever Lucy gives me"

" "

—

.

In the end, Lucy shook her head wryly, and gave up on finding answers from this fiancée loving maniac before her.

Sigh... .. she felt that she was truly lucky to have such a dedicated man who within all these years, had never looked at another woman not even for a second.

His entire heart was hers alone to keep, and honestly... she hoped that it would remain like so forever, as even know polygamy was a common thing within today's world, no woman was ever placed with the thought of sharing her man with someone else.

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A man who just professed his undying love in one moment, and in the next, he was in the arms of another..... wasn't what Lucy wanted for herself.

But luckily for her, the heavens had crafted this particular man just for her..... and this alone, made her feel like the luckiest woman in Hertfilia.

She leaned into Landon's arms, and took in all his warmth.

'Thank you for loving me the right way.' She thought, while looking at Landon's side profile.

.

8 P.M

They drove towards the 'location', while enjoying each others company... and soon, their vehicle stopped.

'Boomboomboomboomboom!'

The guards all rushed and lined up alongside the limousine, while the limousine driver on the other hand.... quickly opened the door for the lovey-dovey couple.

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'The Quartz'

That was the name of the building that they had just stepped into.

The building was just 3 stories tall.... and was surrounded by several 5-storey tall buildings.

And those on those tall buildings, could see what was going on at the terrace of 'The Quartz'.

Today, many people had seen several workers set up some fancy things on the roof terrace.... but they didn't know why or what it was all about.

So many people within these buildings, did their own things while keeping an eye on the terrace.

Just what was so special about today?

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"Watchdog team 1, we have arrived.

I repeat!!.... Watchdog Team 1 we are currently at ground level right now.

The targets are approaching and should be there in 5 minutes tops.

"Copy that P.L team 4!"

The bodyguards kept communicating with each other... while keeping their distance from the couple.

A warm smile slowly crept onto her face, and Landon led her into the building hand in hand while they made light conversation.

And Landon had already prepared everything, they had used a private elevator to get onto the terrace.

.

'Ping!!!'

The elevator door opened up, and the duo were immediately greeted with complete darkness..... with only the moon and a single trail of light illuminating the terrace.

The bright yellowish lights on the floor created an enchanting pathway... which led straight to another string of lights that formed a massive heart at the center of the terrace..

Lucy subconsciously walked very closely towards Landon.... as she didn't know what to expect at this moment.

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Meanwhile, those hidden away in the background..... soon issued out several other commands.

"Team 1, get started.

Team 2, follow up not a second later you hear me?!!

Team 3... what the hell are you waiting for?

Send out the band now for heaven's sake!!!!

Team 4..... are you blind, the lights are already on, move out now!!!!"

" "

The lead operators were having their hairs turn grey, while they issued out multiple orders with their Walkie-talkies.

They couldn't accept any flaws in tonight's plans.

If assassins ever came out tonight, they were pretty sure that they would hack them into multiple pieces!!

.

While all this was going on within the background..... Landon and Lucy walked towards the center unhurriedly.

"I still remember when mother brought you into our home.

I still remember the first time you tried to act as my personal maid.

Mother told you not to take it too seriously..... but you insisted on doing your job, since you were going to be paid for it.

You stuck by my side, and even drove numerous bullies away from me.

At that time, I was so weak and worthless.... that no matter how much I tried to protect you I ended up fainting from just a single punch.

While you on the other hand fought to ensure that no one harmed my passed out body.

You were, and will always be the only woman in my heart.

And in truth, some part of me wishes to thank your father for kicking you out of his noble household.

If he hadn't done so..... then I wouldn't have met my one and only life partner.

For all that you've done for me my dear fiancée... this is the least I can do to show you how much I love you."

As Landon spoke.... Lucy's heart fluttered profusely, as several emotions soon overwhelmed her.

She raised her hand slightly, her blush intensified even more.

This was her man..... her one and only true love.

She couldn't help but also thank that Baron father of hers as well.

Wasn't she just the luckiest woman in all of Hertfilia?

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"Action people!... Action for crying out loud!!" Yelled the leader ag the background, who was watching everything as if his money was on the line here.

'Bzzzzzzzz!!'

'Click! Click! Click!'

'Puff!!!'

Several lights were turned on in series when they had reached the center of the terrace.

These lights all had different colors that perfectly blended together, forming several images and figures.

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The lights created a stunning heart at the center, as well as an image of Lucy that took over a large chunk of the wall.

How the hell did they do all of this?

In short... the entire terrace was also designed with a 'Paris' theme in mind.... as there was even a fake Eiffel Tower at the back that lit up like the stars in the sky.

And amongst all these things, Lucy immediately spotted over 500 reddish flower petals spread all across the floor romantically.

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Joy instantly filled Lucy up... and her lips trembled slightly, as she was made speechless by the sight before her.

Yup!

He had gone over the top again, but so what?

She loved everything that he did.

Landon took in all of her stunned expressions and smiled, while pulling her into his embrace.

"Do you love it?"

" _ "

.

Did she love it?

How could she not?

Who in their right minds wouldn't love all this from their partners?

"I love it.....Thank you." Lucy responded, while looking at Landon warmly.

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Just then out of nowhere, another dark corner lit up... and the band began to play their lyres.

"My dear fiancée.... won't you have this dance with me?"

Lucy who's mind was still blown away.... just nodded without even thinking.

Landon chuckled at her cute expression, and pulled her super close to his body.

They swayed to the music.... just like how Cinderella danced with prince Charming.

And as they danced, white flower petals soon began to rain from the sky..... making it seem like they were dancing under the winter's snow.

And unbeknownst to the lovey-dovey couple, they had set yet another high expectation for men within Baymard.

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The women who were secretly watching from those towering buildings, all screamed out excitedly as their hearts began melting from the show.

There were some buildings that had workers there, and there others that were restaurants and offered other fun couple activities as well.

So of course, some of these people there also had their boyfriends, husbands and fiancées with them too.

They had all lined up around their own varandars, windows and terraces..... as they tried to watch the entire show.

.

"Is that his majesty?"

Ahhh!.... So romantic!!!"

"When can I have a man do all these things for me too?"

"I... I want my own romantic confession too!!!"

"Ahhh!!... they are so cute together that it's literally making my eyes bleed rainbows."

The men on the otherhand, were also very appreciative of such gestures.... as they also felt like their woman would ever be able to resist such a heart-warming confession and date.

Damn it!!

All this had made them realize that they really had to step up their games now..... as they saw the expectations lingering within their women's eyes.

.

Some even tried to make their women come back to reality but it was no use at all.... as their women were all hooked with this romantic gesture.

They were eaten alive instead.

"Darling.... since we've been together for so long, isn't this too much for our own date?"

Isn't this done when one is trying to woo the woman into marriage?"

"Yeah I agree!.... I think you all are missing the poing here!

This something to do before marriage."

"Yeah!..... yeah!" Some of the men added.

The women looked at them as if they were looking at aliens.

"What do you all know?"

Romance has no time limit at all!

So don't try to change our minds here."

"Yeah!

If you really can't do it, just say so..... rather than talking us out of it."

" _ "

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[Chapter 342 The Noble Gustav Family](#)

While the men were having their heads chewed off.... the dancing duo continued their lovey-dovey act while embracing each other gently.

And at some moment during the dance, the duo subconsciously stopped swaying and just gently nudged themselves back and forth while looking deeply into each other's eyes.

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"From the moment I succeeded in wooing you..... I knew that you would be my world and the mother of my unborn children.

My Goddess Lucy..... we're still 17 now..... but when we turn 20, I plan to give you the grandest wedding of all time.

Because I'm sure that even then..... my love for you would still grow in leaps and bounds.

I love you Lucy.... now and always"

.

Lucy's heart trembled chaotically and tears suddenly streamed down her beautiful face.

As Landon spoke, he secretly gave out a signal with his fingers..... and just then, fireworks went off.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

The fireworks had spelled out the words: 'I love you Lucy' brightly in the sky..... and when she saw it, she clasped her hands around her mouth in shock, before turning around to see Landon's charming smile.

Subconsciously, they leaned closely to each other..... and just like that, they had a perfect date kiss under the illuminating fireworks.

At this point, the ladies at the other buildings couldn't take it anymore.

.

"Oh my heavens.... I'm going to faint from all this!"

"His majesty really knows how to treat a woman properly."

"That's it!!

The next man who talks to me had to show me his resume.... and I should be able to see Romantic as one of his strong points."

"Honey... why can't you do this for me?"

"How romantic!

Why can't you at least send me flowers every now and then?

Is that too much to ask for?

"Yeah... the cheapest flowers cost 5 copper coins for a hand full.... so why can't you?"

"Its all so beautiful!!!

You see!!.... this is how I want our wedding to be like, so you better prepare.

And if we don't have enough money to make it work... then we'll take a loan from the bank.

Oh... and don't forget the flower petals.

I want a shower of flower petals raining on me too during the wedding."

" "

—

.

And so... the evening ended with the duo dancing, eating and basking in each other's company..... alongside their rowdy uninvited guests from the other buildings, and their background squad that did their best to ensure that the date was perfect.

Tonight would definitely be the talk of the Empire in the next few days..... as many of the women retold the story countless times after this.

.

On their way home, Landon carried Lucy princess style to the car.... as he had noticed that her feet were beginning to hurt.

Lucy held on tightly to her man while being slightly embarrassed.... as she saw her bodyguards lead the way.

If she knew that many other people were also watching her, she would probably burrrh her head even more.

.

Again, this move again set yet another wave of emotions to the other women as well..... and the poor men couldn't help but look at his majesty with pleading eyes.

'Your majesty.... did we do something to offend you recently?

If you do too much, then how are we supposed to please all these women?

Your majesty.... Even though we respect and love you, aren't you raising the bar too high for us now?'

' '

—

.

And so, mission: Date night had successfully come to end.... and the organizers finally let out a long sigh of relief.

What a day!!

.

But while all this was going on..... somewhere far away from Baymard, someone was still going through the contents of a particular letter in shock.

.

--The Capital, Arcadina--

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Sitting across from a massive fireplace within a well decorated bedroom chamber... a chubby looking man with thick fatty fingers, was still reading a confidential letter while mumbling to himself like a crazed person.

How could this be?

.

Soon.... a beautiful woman about 30-something years old, calmly walked into the room and tried her best to bring her husband back to sanity.

If he ended up going mad, then wouldn't she be the laughing stock amongst all the nobles?

How could she let herself fall so low?

It was all that b**tch's fault!!!

Even after her death.... that pesky daughter of hers still made all her efforts fall in vain.

.

The woman quickly walked towards her man and massaged his shoulders slightly..... while thinking about the entire thing.

Life was truly unpredictable.

She had killed her husband's first wife during her early stages of marriage, and had managed to drive out the b**tch's daughter as well.

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During that time, she had heard that the riffraff used to walk from place to place as a beggar..... and somehow ended up being pitied by the unfavoured disgraceful wife of Alec Barn as a maid.

She had let the girl live because she felt like the people in the palace would probably do a better job at bullying the girl than she would.

And at the time, she was right!!

.

She had witnessed the girl's treatment there on several official visits to the palace, and had even sneered and spat at the fool back then.

In her mind, there was no way that this little brat would turn out to be better than any of her own daughters.

In fact most of the time, she had even forgot the girl's name.... as no one could possibly remember someone who was now a maid, now could they.

.

What was the girl's name again?

Lubly, Launchy, Lichy, Lichen, Lucy.....?

Well whatever her name was, she was exactly like her mother.

This 'Lichy' girl was still a thorn in the woman's eyes.

Even after everything that she had done, the whore's daughter had still managed to have a better life than any of her own daughters.

.

If she had know all of this before, she would've found a way to get close to mother Kim and Landon back then.

Who knows.... maybe by now, it would've been one of her own daughters standing next to Landon instead of that vixen.

.

At the time, she had tried everything..... as well as taught all the seduction methods to her daughters.

Their only goal then was to seduce one of the princes and elevate the family's status higher.

One of them succeeded in seducing Prince James, but now he had been 'kidnapped' and no one knew his whereabouts.... so that plan would definitely have to be halted.

.

As for Prince Connor and Eli, those 2 weren't easy buys to crack.... as they had never been roped in by any of the noble women since she could remember.

So her daughters were really out of luck there.

But who would've known that it would be that harlot's daughter who would succeed in being a royal instead?

In the woman's eyes, Lucy had clearly robbed her children of their bright futures.

And this wouldn't do!!!

.

But thinking of the fact that 'Launchy' hadn't married yet, the woman saw a golden opportunity instead.

And even if 'Launchy' had already married Landon, so what?

She would have her daughters step in as second wives and later eliminate 'Launchy' anyway.

(*Even till this moment, the woman still didn't know Lucy's correct name.

Who the hell was 'Launchy, Lubly and Lichy?

Pick one will you?)

.

The more the woman thought about the entire situation, the more vexed she became.

From the note that she had read, apparently.... this new empire was even grander..... and might even be richer than Arcadina, as it had glass structures and unique goods there.

It was also said that the people lived like nobles, and all had beautiful clothes and carriages as well.

So how could she allow 'Lichen' over there enjoy all these benefits?

.

Very quickly, the woman soon came up with a new game plan in her mind.

Mission seduce Landon was in full effect now.

Very soon.... she would definitely kick 'Lubly' out and send her own outstanding daughters there.

She didn't believe that this Landon fellow would have the balls to resist her succulent daughters.

.

While the woman was engrossed in her own thoughts..... Baron Gustav on the other hand, still felt like the entire thing was just one big bad dream.

Several months ago, he received his first private letter from Alec Barn.... and its contents were what shocked him silly.

The daughter whom he hadn't seen for the past 11 years or so.... was now the future queen of a rich newly established empire?

And to make this news all the more jaw-dropping... it was to that useless prince that everyone looked down upon?

.

Apparently, that bastard prince had been acting a fool and making his plans on the low.... which utterly shocked the Baron.

At first, he thought that it was all a joke.

But when he saw Alec's orders... he subconsciously knew that this matter was indeed a serious one.

Alec had requested for him to write a note to this daughter of his, and try to mend his relationship with her.

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He was supposed to act pitiful and place her under his family's care once more.

And as the father to the bride, wasn't he supposed to receive several benefits as well?

Dammit!!!

In truth, he had a lot of regrets about disowning her.

If he had known that she was going to be such a big money bag in future..... why the hell would he have kicked her out?

.

From Alec's note.... it seemed like that daughter of his would be used as bait at some point?

Well no matter the reasons, he didn't care about the girl's safety..... as what he truly cared about right now, was how to take as much benefits from this foreign daughter of his.

Even if it meant that he had to force her into acknowledging him... then so be it.

But no matter what.... he had to get his hands on this golden opportunity that had presented itself before him.

Now... he finally had a chance to climb from being a middle ranked noble, to an upper class one.

So he wasn't going to F*** it up for nobody!!!

.

Baymard huh?

It seemed like he too would have to go to that at some point.

What was his daughter's name again?

Ah yes... it was Lucy.

Indeed, it was time to pay Lucy Gustav a 'warm' visit.

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Chapter 343 On The Move Again

'Ping!'

'Update! Update! Update!'

The ships carrying the people from the temple of Adonis, should be arriving within the coastline of Arcadina 2 months from now.

So if the host sets sail now, the host will be able to reach them in a matter of 3 to 4 days at most.

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The system is reminding the host that as stated in the mission clauses... the host only has 1 week to complete the mission after this announcement.

So if it takes 4 days at most to get there..... I suggest that the host doesn't waste anymore time.'

Landon opened his eyes widely in shock, as well as bafflement.

What the hell?!!!

'System.... can't you just give me more time for this mission?'

Isn't it too sudden right now?'

'No it is not host!'

The system had previously alerted you on this mission clause right at the start.... so the host's complaints are irrelevant right now.

The system would like to remind the host that the countdown has just begun host.

And the system feels like it has gotten somewhat closer to the host over these past few years... it wouldn't like to see the host perish just like that.

The host's life is hanging on a thin thread here... SO GET OVER IT!!!!!!'

" _ "

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Landon looked at his bedroom ceiling and literally pulled his pillow over his head in sorrow.

He had just come back from his date, and still had the lingering feelings of his fiancée's warm embrace.

But of course, how could this devil-like system leave him to have a moment's peace?

It was like every time he had a little fun here and there.... it would always spring out with random missions about doing things for the greater good.

.

Landon quickly looked at his monitor, and reviewed his mission again.

Sigh..... it was better for him to prepare for the inevitable.

After all, no matter how much he protested..... the system wasn't going to change its mind.

So what was the point in crying over spilled milk?

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

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After reviewing his mission again, Landon looked at his monitor... and looked at the triangular 'travelling' formations of the fleet of ships.

The ships were old but sturdy... and had several bluish black sails hung over them.

The sails also had the word Adonis painted on white and enclosed within a massive red circle as well.

.

Looking at the way they moved, Landon quickly came up with a plan of attack... as the enemy was making its way towards Arcadina with 46 ships.

He closed his eyes tightly, so he tried to force himself into sleep.

Tomorrow, he would have an emergency meeting with the Marines, Coastguards, and Navy officials.

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Typically, even though the marines were generally the forefront for water-type missions out of Baynard.... Landon still felt like giving each unit the chance to witness real battles.

Because in the end, if these ships had made their way into Baynard's shores rather than Arcadina's.... the Coastal guards and Navy meant to protect Baynard, still had to join the battle and give assistance when needed.

So they were always supposed to be ready for any incoming attacks as well.

Hence this experience would benefit them immensely.

.

Landon laid on his bed and soon dozed off with one thought in mind..... and that was to sue this black-bellied system when he finally let those damn Gods.

NO! Scratch that!!

He would deal with them first.... since it was all their fault that they created such a system anyway.

How annoying!!!

.

--Somewhere around the coastlines of Arcadina--

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'Shwooooh! Shwoooosh! Shwoosh! Shwoosh!'

The waters were somewhat calm and steady, when compared to their rocky appearance a few days back.

On a massive fleet that was leading over 45 other ships..... several burly men were spread evenly across the ship.

The light breeze turned on their loose clothes, as they faced the tranquil waters before them.

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Some of the men were on the sails, ensuring that it was always properly tied.... while others were on the deck, gisting away with their other comrades.

Of course there were those that spent their entire time gambling, while others were doing some 'physical activities' with each other.

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One should know that as this mission screamed out war, it would definitely be a distraction to bring women along.

Hence, they could only pleasure themselves during these 6 months.

But of course when they thought of all the Arcadianian women that would soon be within their grasps, they all didn't mind the slightest...as soon, they would have their just rewards.

.

Rather than looking like an organized army..... they instead give off the feeling of being renowned pirates who had sailed the seas for ages.

Their skins were super tanned,haggard-looking and leathery.... as it looked like the toughest piece of flesh out there.

It was very hard, and more often than not.... it would be filled with blisters and other injuries that were gotten from handling such the ships.

And even without their swords, these men were well equipped right down to their teeth!!

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Their beards were unkempt, they all looked like ramshackled beggars, the ship smelled of rum.... and they were always going things like wrestling, breaking objects and so on.

But who could really blame them?

They had been on sea for more than 6 months now..... So who would they keep up their appearances for?

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"Lads... We've made it!!" Yelled out one of the men excitedly, as he looked at his fierce Captain who was currently holding booze in one hand and steering the ship with the other.

"Ehhh?

What did you say there Bidzy?

Did you say that we've made it?

Are we truly at Arcadina's coastline?" Said a sailor who popped out from a large rum barrel.

"We've made it?"

"Captain is it true?

Have we truly made it?" Asked one of the men, as he truly wanted to confirm it for himself.

Soon, everyone quickly quieted down and looked at their Captain anxiously.

As for their Captain he smiled a bit, as his eyes soon twinkled at the notion of seeing land soon.

"Of course it's true!

Boys!!!.... soon it will be time for us to make our move on these sinners.

I know that you all are tired of staying on this ship.

But not to worry.... when we reach land, I'll show you guys how to really have fun.

For now.... let's celebrate!

By Adonis!!!.... We've made it!!!" Captain Kirkwood said, while smiling towards Arcadina.

'Just a little bit more' he thought.

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The men all gathered around excitedly... and just like that, someone yelled out the message to the other ships as well.

And Very quickly, the entire ship... started to sing and jump around merrily.

The massive wave of cheers, laughter and song could be heard all across the ocean.

And when the other 45 ships saw this.... one by one, they too decided to have their own party as well.

After all, what was life on the open waters without any music and rum?

.

"Ohhh!!!..... the life on the waters...

it's a great place to be... .. where we drink all day, laugh a day and chop off a few heads....

Ohhh the life on the waters....."

" "

They sang merrily, while swinging their daggers animatedly.

And soon, some of them got drunk again and slept in weird places on deck, while others continued wrestling, gambling, dancing and engaging in more 'physical' activities again.

.

During their entire 6 month journey..... they had also raised several other merchanships, and killed others as well.

And coupled with their massive fleet of 46 ships.... it was pretty hard for their victims to put up a proper fight against them.

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As for Captain Kirkwood.... he on the other hand went back toward his private cabin.

He had to review the mission again and make sure that there weren't any mistakes.

Their ruler, the great Perulius.... had given them one task.

And that was to conquer Arcadina.

To start off, they were to go toward the most deserted regions, and make lair to those regions first.

Then they would slowly build up more forces and eventually overrun Arcadina..... just like they had done when uniting all the empires within their own continent.

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"Greg!!" Captain Kirkwood bellowed.

"Yes Captain!!" Replied a one-eyed man, who was coated with a veneer of thick luscious black hair across his chest and face.

His visible tan and tough exterior.... usually made others shiver with fear at the sight of his gigantic frame.

His face had several dried up stab wounds.... as well as well as some men

Indeed, to many a men.... this fellow here could even frighten the dead with his gruesome appearance.

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"Greg.... take a look at this!!!" Kirkwood said... while passing a parchment paper towards his second-in - command.

Even though Kirkwood was confident in the rest of his men.... one could never be too sure when it concerned important missions.

The walls might have ears.... and spies might be listening in on them even at this very moment.

Hence he passed the paper to Greg instead.

.

A few minutes later, Greg lifted his face in an understanding manner.

"Consider it done master!"

"Good!!!

Soon with this in motion,... Arcadina would belong to Adonis!!

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[Chapter 344 Leaving Once More: Battleships Move Ou](#)

'Crieekkk!!! Crieekkk!!!'

The early morning chimes of nature continuously resounded within the city unhurriedly.

And rather than waking the people up from their deep slumber.... the melody instead provided a subtle lullaby for all who subconsciously heard it.

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And within a particular region, several people could be seen .

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

The alarms went off, and the men and women woke up confusedly.... as they heard the loud annoying alarms echoing throughout their dormitories.

Since when were alarms used in waking them up?

What the hell was going on here?

The ringing sounds were too out of the norm for them... and soon, a sense of crisis quickly washed over them.

And just like that, they were up!

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They jumped out of their beds hurriedly, wore their clothes, and fled out of their dormitories as if their lives depended on it.

Some ran while trying to tie up their shoe laces.... and others ran while wearing their pants, shirts and so on.

It was really helter skelter around their living quarters.... as people from other dormitories met up with each other and ran towards the massive hall.

And once they stepped out, they saw their supervisors who then hurried them towards the largest hall within the premises.

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The hall was as large as 2 massive warehouses joined together..... as it was meant to accommodate all of them at once during formal occasions.

"Move! Move! Move!

Follow the person in front of you!!" The supervisors bellowed.

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

As the men ran, they also conversed amongst themselves.... as they felt that the whole scenario was somewhat odd to begin with.

.

"Do you have any idea about what's going on?" Asked a confused soldier, who was currently running alongside his friends.

"Nuhuh!!

Not at all... I'm as lost as you bro!!"

"Are we under attack?" Asked another in a whispery tone.

"Ahh!!.... we might be under attack right at this very moment!!"

"True!!..... but who would do so, so early in the morning?"

"I agree!!!

I don't think that it's an attack at all.

Maybe they're introducing a new method of training to us?"

" "

.

'Mumble! Mumble! Mumble!'

A series of whispery murmurs, could be heard from the confused running soldiers.

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

As soon as they got into the massive hall, they swiftly lined up within the massive hall.

They were currently at the Coastguard, Navy, Marine Academy within the Upper Region.

And standing before them, was his majesty and several other supervisors and leaders within the Academy.

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A few minutes went by very quickly.... and soon, everyone had been thoroughly brought up to speed about the whole situation.

Of course for everyone here, they had all assumed that Landon had gotten this info from those hidden spies of his.

And even though they didn't know if the news was fake or not.... they chose to believe in Landon instead.

They now had a brief understanding of this temple of Adonis.... and had also gotten info about their purpose in sailing towards Arcadina.

.

The more the soldiers listened, the more excited they became.

One should know that they had been training within this academy for close to a year now.... and had yet to take on any missions.

So how could they not get excited?

Plus they truly wanted these battleships in action.

It was time to test those bad boys out!

.

"For this mission, 400 Marines would be participating in it... as well as 200 Navy officers and 200 Coastguards would be going too.

So if anyone here wants in on the mission, once this assembly is over..... they would be given just 5 hours to pack up before we head out!!

We will be carrying out sign-ups within this same hall for the next 2 hours tops.

And remember.... only the first 400 Marines, 200 Navy officers, and 200 Coastguards that sign up, will be able to take on this mission."

" "

.

At this point, the soldiers all trembled slightly.... as they felt that it was finally their time to prove themselves to his majesty.

So once the assembly ended and Landon had gone.... everyone quickly dashed towards the tables stationed all around the hall and immediately signed up under their different job categories [Marines, Coastguards, u0026 Navy officers]

.
'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

"No running please!!" Bellowed some of the supervisors, as they watched the energized soldiers dash towards them at full speed.

And while sign ups were going on, Landon, Gary and the rest quickly made their way towards the Coastal region.... specifically to the Coastalguard Navy and Marine headquarters there.

They had stock the ship up with food that could last for the duration of their journey back and forth.... as well as deal with other main concerns too.

.
One should know that since Lucius was already head of both the police and army forces..... Landon had previously made Gary the head of operations within the Navy, Marine and Coastguard headquarters instead.

Now even though Gary was the head, Lucius could still technically step in if u0026 only if it was an emergency.

.
So since Gary was the head, Landon had also decided to bring Gary along as well... as it would be great if he too got battle experience as well.

Of course once they left Baymard, Captain Trey would then take charge and ensure peace and order around Baymard's shores and coastline.

Like Landon had said.... only in cases of emergency, would Lucius truly step in and take charge.

So until then, if Gary wasn't present... Trey would now act as the second-in-command and watch over Baymard's shores instead.

.
Needless to say, food wasn't the only thing that they needed to stock up on for the trip..... as they needed all ammunition ready and good to go for the upcoming battle!!

Presently... Landon, Lucius, Gary, Trey, and several other coastguards, Navy and marine soldiers.... were all inspecting everything that was loaded onto the ship.

.
Time flew by quickly... and soon, it was time for the selected soldiers to board the ship.

"Listen up!!!!

Before you all step into the ship, you'll have to cross out your names on the lists that we have provided.

For each category [Marines, Nave u0026 Coastguard].... there will be 5 people assigned to each of them.

And these people will have name lists in alphabetical orders.

The first person in each group will handle soldiers who's first names start from A-J.

Only by crossing your name out from the list.... will you then be permitted to get on board.

Any questions?"

" "

—

.

And so, they began striking off their names from the list and stepping onto their ship.

Of course without wasting any more time, the soldiers were quickly led to their living quarters in groups of 16.

One should know that even though they had been practicing with these battleships for a while now.... there were still several compartments like the living quarters that had always been out of bounds for them.

Long story short, when they were on board.... they had only spent their time within the control center, battle stations and so on.

.

The soldiers all stepped into their sleeping quarters in shock!

It was very similar to the staff sleeping arrangements done for the cruises.

But since a majority of them had never been on those cruise trips before... the whole thing immediately blew out their eye sockets.

Heck!... they had never even seen the dining area before.... so everything right now definitely came as a shock to them.

.

Nonetheless, even though the rooms were similar to those within the cruises.... several luxurious elements were taken out of it, since the men were here for war and not for fun.

The ship had 5 massive decks above ground floor that solely focused on the living quarters.

.

Within each resident unit.... one would find 3 spacious rooms within it.

One of the rooms was their bathroom with had a massive walk in shower that could allow 5 people to take their baths all at once.

As for the other 2 rooms..... they had been designed to look like the soldiers' dormitories back at the Academy.

Each room had 4 bunk beds that were evenly placed out within it... as well as space for them to keep their boxes and so on.

So with 2 rooms and 4 bunk beds placed in each room..... one resident unit was made to take in 16 soldiers for the trip.

.

But even with all these, the soldiers couldn't help but marvel at the architectural design of the rooms.

"Wahhh!!!! Everything looks so high end!"

"Look!... we even have out one wardrobe space behind each bunk bed."

"Hmhm... I like this bed the most.

That's it!.... I call dibs on the lower bunk by the balcony!!"

"I call dibs on the one closest to the bathroom."

" "

The men quickly settled in, while exploring their new home for the next few days.

.

When it concerned their dining..... of course just like in the Academy, their food would be served on particular hours.

And if they missed those hours, then they could also buy snacks and light foods from the open food regions found within the ground floor.

.

And who will be the cooks and cleaners on board?

The soldiers of course!!

They would have just if chores that each of them had to do daily.

Be it cleaning, cooking or even compacting the garbage... it would be their sole duty to do so.

But even so... Landon had gotten several cooks, engineers and so on, on board the ship too.

In a nutshell..... the soldiers would take orders from these people when doing their daily chores.

.

With everyone on board, Landon and Gady quickly said their goodbyes to Lucius and the rest.

And just like that.... they were off to meet these new foes of theirs.

The Temple Of Adonis!!

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

[Chapter 345 The Competition Begins!](#)

Landon was currently on his way to meet these people from the Temple of Adonis.

It would take at most 4 days for him to reach them, and another 4 for them to return.

As for the actual battle itself, he had expected it to occur within a few hours or a day at most.

Needless to say that before he left, he had also said farewell to his fiancée and mother as well.

And so unbeknownst to the Citizens of Baymard, their king had already left the empire for a 9 day trip.

.

But of course, even though Landon had already gone..... the empire was still in a state of busyness, as several activities were still currently going on at the moment... with or without their king.

For starters, today was the 20th of June.... which represented the first day of summer.

And why was this day particularly important?

That was because Baymard's law academy..... as well as the Culinary u0026 Bartending academy, would have their second entrance examinations today.

.

George who was one of the people who had previously come from Carona with his sister... was currently standing amongst several other examiners outside the Academy's doors.

.

"Please line up in a chronological manner and step forward with your registration card at hand!"
Instructed some of the supervisors around, as they tried to verify the identities of everyone at the gates.

George quickly followed their instructions, and soon gave his Examination card to one of the many supervisors there for verification.

And after that, he followed the crowd into the Academy.

More specifically, they were led to the largest hall that he had ever seen.

.

He breathed in and out, as he tried to steady his chaotic nerves.

The entire place, and the pressure he felt just from observing the other candidates had quickly made him grow a little fearful... as his palms slowly became sweaty.

Dammit!!!

The whole scenario had made his blood run wild from fear and a hint of excitement.

In short, ever since he had arrived here, he had found himself to be shocked on a daily basis.

.

At first, he and his sister had thought that they wouldn't see anything better than what the cruises offered... but boy were they wrong!!

George could still remember all the feelings that he had felt... as if it had just happened yesterday.
For one, when he and his sister saw the Coastal port... they almost fainted from sheer amazement.
And how could he possibly forget about his first experience within the buses, trains and Taxi cabs here?

.

Another thing that surprised him were the homes.

Previously, he had planned to rent at one of those inn's that had 'Pubs'.... but when he got here, he was told that Baymard didn't have any of those at the moment.

At first he thought that all hope was lost, and that he u0026 his sister would have to live in the streets instead.

But of course he was wrong!

.

Thanks to the help of one of the workers within the Coastal port..... he now knew all about renting or buying 'apartments' or homes.

So he immediately went to the 'Real Estate u0026 Apartment Renting Agency.

And from there, they gave him and his sister their current apartment..... which was a massive 2 bedroom one.

.

From the moment they had stepped onto the apartment..... they had swiftly dropped their bags to the floor, and hurriedly explored their way through their new home.

And while exploring.... they tried to test out the gadgets, just like how the worker had explained.

.

As for the pack of noodles and other food items within their bags... they soon found out that those things were somewhat cheaper here, than they were in Carona by a few cooler coins.

(*Of course this was because shipping costs, custom duties and all that.)

Hence with that realization in mind.... they quickly sighed from relief, as they thought that they would have to rob a bank just to eat here if they ever ran out of food.

.

As for the matter of jobs.... George had to say that Baymard was extremely organized when it came to this aspect, as well as several other aspects too.

He and his sister had found their current jobs through this thing called 'Newspapers'.

George had successfully gotten an evening job at the park..... while his sister had also gotten a job at the mall too.

.

And of course even though they still had this job to do, he and his sister had never forgotten their true goal in coming to Baymard.

Hence they studied and practiced tirelessly, while doing their evening jobs.

For a fact, the entire thing was like a good dream to him, as he truly didn't want to wake up from it anytime soon.

.

Today.... they had woken up pretty early in the morning, and had prepared their breakfast, as well as their lunches.

And by 7 Am, they had hurriedly left their apartment for their examinations.

.

"Buddy... We meet again!!!" Said another young man, who was currently towards George, while pushing his way through the crowd.

Upon seeing him, a slight smile slowly crept on George's serious face.

Frederick Mosey!!

This new buddy of his was quite the character.

A while back.... for research purposes, he had gone to the entrance of the academy and tried to see if he could get in or have a tour of the place.

But sadly.... as an elite Academy, how could they just allow anyone in and out as they pleased?

.

Previously.... Gorge didn't know a lot about the academy... as all he knew about it came from gossips circulating within Carona.

So one could say that he didn't know how elite this Academy really was.

They had rejected his request... but had also given him booklets and pamphlets on the Academy.

And it was only after browsing all the information there, that his brain went into shock mode.

Indeed.... the Academy was truly an elite one.

.

In short, the more he researched on it, the more determined he was in getting in.

He had cooked several dishes for his sister... and had also rated himself based on what he knew.

Previously, he had wanted to join the academy purely just for the chance to change his future and improve his family's living conditions back in Carona.

But now, after investing a lot of time studying and preparing.... he had soon realized that he truly did want to become a chef.

Hence he took it more seriously.

.

It was also at the front entrance of the academy, that he had seen this new friend of his.

Unlike others who were quiet and left the academy premises after being rejected... this friend of his didn't give up no matter what!!

.

On that day, after being rejected.... just when he was about to leave, someone standing ahead of him suddenly stopped walking and swiftly leaned over to the guards and tried to bribe them with food.

Yes Food!!

Apparently, the guy was a true foody.... as he thought that the most valuable thing was food rather than money.

Even the guards whom he spoke to, couldn't help but look at him twice again.

Who the hell offered Doritos as a bribe?

.

"Buddy..... are you ready?" Frederick asked while tapping George's shoulders.

"Hmhm.... I'm as ready as I'll ever be." He said, while placing his notebook in his bag.

"Hahahah..... good.... good... good!

What's the point of panicking?" Frederick said, while chewing on a protein bar.

They gisted for a while more before the bells surprisingly rang out.

It was finally time!!!

.

The crowd's murmurs quickly died down, as they soon spotted several people walking into the stage before them all dressed in professional chef and bartending White.

'These must be their teachers' the crowd thought.' Those within the crowd thought.

.

"Welcome to the Culinary u0026 Bartending Academy!!

In here, we pride ourselves in studying the best culinary techniques..... as well as developing the best dishes within the entire continent.

Our main goal is to make our customers happy through our food and drinks.

With new, innovative and never seen before dishes.... of course we will train the best of the best, as we expect our graduating chefs to be the new leading torches throughout the entire continent and even the entire Hertfilia.

Our graduates will become high master chefs and bartenders that'll be sought out by many wherever they go.

Now..... whether you all have what it takes to become masters in these fields, will depend on whether or not you all will pass this entrance examination." Said one of their teachers.

"And just to give you all a proper tune down of it all... We will have 9 examinations will take place in the span of 5 days, with each examination targeting different qualities from the rest.

It should be noted that a student needs to pass the first 6 examinations before he or she can join the academy.

So... without any further delays, lets get on with the exams shall we?"

" "

—

.

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

[Chapter 346 Stage 1 Cleared](#)

The anxious crowd was quickly divided into several groups consisting of 24 people within 1.

From there, once the teams were created.... 2 supervisors would be assigned to oversee the examinations of each group.

And just to make the place less congested.... each group was taken to several locations within the massive Academy grounds.

Group 32!

That was George's group!

.

George gulped nervously, as he looked at the scene before him.

He and his groupmates were presently standing on a field that had several tables, cookers and many more on it.

He looked at the scene before him and gulped down nervously.

On those tables at the forefront, one could easily see several raw materials stacked in heaps before them.

From vegetables, onions and even carrots..... one could easily find them in those tables ahead.

Now... apart from those tables, each contestant still had their own personal table on the field, which would also act as their workstations as well.

.

Their workstations were assigned to them based on their number tags..... so as to make it easier on everyone.

And on these workstations, one would also find chopping boards, knives and other basic utensils and tools used for cooking.

.

"Alright!!

The competition will run for 2 hours tops..... and within this time frame, you all are expected to prepare your raw materials and cook any dish of your choice involving potatoes.

And if any of you have any questions during the exam.... just raise your hand up and one of us will get back to you as soon as possible.

As for the raw materials at the forefront, the contestants can take as many as they want as well." Said one of the supervisors, as he gestured towards 2 tables that had been joint together and filled up with several bags of potatoes.

.

"With all that said... Your exam begins now!!" Bellowed one of the supervisors.

And in that moment, everyone quickly made several lines at the forefront.

The earlier they got their raw materials.... the earlier they could make their dishes.

.

And as they were taking the raw materials away.... several other ' exam helpers', were busy replacing them as well.

In this way, there were always raw materials on those tables for the contestants to use.

So even if one of them wanted to change his or her plans on what to cook midway through the examination..... they would always find enough raw materials to do so.

.

As for the quality of these raw materials, the workers had done their best to provide a large quantity of both good and bad ones.

It was the place of each contestant to figure out whether these rare materials were good or not.

And sometimes, some dishes required food to be somewhat 'over-ripe ' or not fully developed.

.

'Shwahhhhh!!!!'

'Swish! Swish! Swish!'

'Din! Din! Din!'

The entire place had turned into a battlefield, as the contestants hurriedly went about the business.... while looking at the massive clock before them.

George looked at the basil leaves before him, and overturned it several times... while observing its leaves like an art appraiser.

And when he was somewhat convinced hmin his choice, he tore out a tiny fraction of the leaves, sniffed it a little and placed it in his mouth.

.

'Chew! Chew! Chew! Chew!'

His eyes lit up and he subconsciously nodded in appreciation for its quality.

'Excellent!', he thought, as he continued on inspecting the other ingredients that he hoped to pick up as well.

And after picking, choosing and taking his ingredients back to his workstation.... George quickly looked at the knives before him and picked up a 'number 5' knife.

It had a good weight to it that seemed to be evenly proportional to its blade width.

He held the knife in his hands, as he tried to get the feel of it first.

'Good knife!', he thought.

Now it was time for him to get back to work.

.

He quickly placed his raw materials in several large bowls and hurriedly washed them at least twice before beginning.

'Swahhhhhh!!!!'

With all his ingredients washed, it was time to head on towards phase 2... cutting up the ingredients.

.

He took his chopping board and immediately started this task.

Thanks to his research and attentiveness to the radio.... he had picked up several cooking methods and key points to note of when cooking.

For one, depending on what dish he wanted to make.... the size of the ingredients would also play a major part in making food otherworldly.

.

He quickly picked up his knife and cut his vegetables into perfect matchsticks.

Of course with the carrots being the thinnest ones of all.

Even though his every motion was a little rough around the edges... one could see that to a certain degree, he had still managed to keep his veggies within the same size range.

What he needed was more practice and techniques... in order to get that precise and uniform motion that all chefs yearn for.

.

'Top! Top! Top! Tip! Top! Top! Top!'

The sounds of numerous knives coming into contact with the chopping boards could be heard from a mile away.

And as they chopped, the supervisors on the other hand..... went about observing each contestant's methods.

.

One should know that as judges.... several key points were important to them:

- Appearance/ Plate presentation.
- Execution: How they did it
- Texture
- Creativity
- Taste
- Hygiene during and after cooking.
- u0026 Completion of the actual task.

.

Of course some of these judges were also teachers within the academy, so they found it somewhat hard to maintain a straight face..... when facing people who wanted and butchered ingredients like so.

As they moved about, they were secretly screaming within their hearts while watching the contestants.

.

'So slow! So slow!!!'

Look!!... now you've missed the most crucial point of it all!!', one scolded in his heart.

'Too much!!.... Too much!!!'

How can you apply so much salt into just one tiny pot?

If it were spices or seasonings... I could understand where you're coming from.

But with that much salt, the food would be bitter by the end of it all!!.

Ahhh!!!.... what a waste of ingredients!’, another cried out within his heart.

’ ’
_

.

As the supervisors moved, they held their score sheets and gave out several marks to the contestants while observing their techniques.... and soon time was up.

One by one, the supervisors/judges critiqued everyone’s meal brutally.

.

"To put it bluntly..... I can’t serve what you’ve just made to any of our customers EVER!!!"

" "
_

George heard the remark and for the first time in his life, he truly felt like crying.... had he failed just like that?

One had to know that it was a must for them to pass all the first 6 exams in order to be admitted in.

And this one was part of the ones that he needed to go well on.

He tilted his head downwards, as he felt his eyes get a little misty.... but he tried his best to suck it up, as he needed to hear every single criticism so as to improve himself further.

.

"Here!... take your dish, step into that room there... and take a whiff!" One of the supervisors gestured.

George immediately did as he was told, and was immediately shocked by the outcome.

.

One should know that he had been cooking in an area that was filled with several aromas from other contestants as well..... so it was hard for him or any one for that matter, to notice anything scent-wise.

But for these professionals, even when they were judging in such an environment.... they could still get what the problem was scent-wise?

Truly amazing!!

.

For him.... it was only when he got into this scent free-room, that he had gotten a slightly burned scent from the food.

In essence, even in restaurants.... the kitchens were always filled with several aromas that masked several other dishes.

So what happens when something smells bad and is brought into the actual restaurant that has a clean scent to it?

Of course the customer would be pissed.

.

George came out of the room in defeat, as he knew exactly where he went wrong.

"Do you understand now?"

"Yes...." he said while trying to hold back his tears.

His entire family was depending in him and his sister back in Carona and here he was f***ing it up.

He felt his heart tremble violently, as he found it hard to breathe through it all.

Just what the hell had he been thinking of to not notice it?

.

"But, even though the scent was terrible.... surprisingly, you did well in other aspects too."

With that sentence, George suddenly lifted his head towards them as if saying: 'Eh?'

"And in terms of hygiene, texture, appearance and task completion..... I would say that you did exceptionally great." One of the judges said.

"I agree... the real issue was with your techniques and execution skills.

But of course we can touch those up here in the academy.

So with that said... I guessed you've passed today's examinations with a 62% mark.

Congrats contestant George Craymor on advancing to the next phase."

" "

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

[Chapter 347 First Grades](#)

"Congratulations contestant George Craymor on advancing to the next phase."

" "

.

George stared at the judges in shock, as his body slightly trembled from excitement.

Soon, his tears all came bursting out... and he hurriedly used his left sleeves to wipe them dry.

"Thank you.... thank you.... thank you...." he said exasperatedly... so he tried to hold back his tears again.

He had finally succeeded in taking the first step towards his dreams.

.

"Well, even though this is a happy occasion for you.... I'd still like to remind you that this is just your first entrance examination.

And this one was the easiest exam of the all... since the difficulty level increases with each examination.
So please prepare hard for the next ones... as this 62% might be your best grade of them all.

Once again... congratulations contestant George Craymor!!"

" "

.

By the end of it all..... several people could be seen quietly wailing, while others smiled and jumped about excitedly.

By the end of the first round, 38% of the contestants had all failed this round woefully..... and this was supposed to be the easiest round?

With 8 more examinations with increasing difficulties coming up... everyone couldn't help but wonder how many people would be left at the end of it all.

This was truly insane!!!!

.

Looking at his name posted on the list of those who would advance to the next round..... George smiled stupidly, and later on smacked his cheeks hard.

'Pack!!!'

this wasn't the time to get complacent.

He still had a long way to go.... so there was no use feeling overly excited now.

.

He looked up to the sky and fisted his hands, while secretly swearing to do better.

And from there, he hurriedly went home to tell his sister the news..... as well as start practicing again.

Because come tomorrow, he would still be taking his second and third examinations all in one day.

But of course only by passing his second one, would he advance to the third... so it was better to make last minute preparations now.

.

Following that, he quickly went home to tell his sister the good news..... but he saw her, he decided to mellow down his happiness for now.

Because while he had passed his first examination, she on the other hand had failed hers woefully.

.

He knew his sister too well.... if she had passed, she would have already jumped out at him like an excited wild cat.

But when she went into silent mode, then there was definitely something wrong instead.

And he was right, because before he had arrived..... his sister had locked her door and immediately collapsed on her bed.

Rather than crying, she started by looking at the ceiling as if lost in thought.

.

She felt the sheets beneath her, which were somewhat cold..... and also felt the blanket over her, which gave out a very warm feeling.

Both feelings completely contradicted each other... yet, they could actually make the perfect recipe for the 'perfect sleep'.

She later in bed for a while longer.... and for the first time ever, she began to connect to her reality, as well as understand that human beings truly had an unpredictable lifetime.

Nothing in life was really guaranteed..... and that was a fact!

.

She slowly opened her eyes and faced the window, while listening to the hazy sounds of her neighbors below screaming happily from some joyous occasion.

To her, it seemed like the entire world was in a celebratory mood... except for her.

.

'Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Little sister..... I know that you're in there..... so come out and let's talk about it alright?"

" "

As soon as she heard her brother's voice, she wasn't sure if it had set off anything within her.

But all she knew was that at that moment, the puny lump in her throat had developed into a massive knot.

.

Her lungs screamed out for oxygen, as she suddenly started gasping and choking from it all.

And just like that, the waterworks immediately began and swiftly made their way down her cheeks.

As the stream of tears rolled down, she subconsciously placed her hands over her mouth... as she didn't want her brother to hear her crying.

Today, was one of the worst days of her life as she felt that even starvation, would be better than what she felt right now.

.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"Little sister..... if you don't open up right now, then I'll break the door down, and we'll have to pay for it later." George threatened.

And with that, he could hear her quickly rush towards the door frantically.

.

'Chack!'

The door was now Unlocked, and George swiftly pushed his way in and higher his adorable little coaster.

"Its okay!.... it's okay!..... no matter that, you've always got me..... so stop crying alright?"

And hey..... the next entrance examination for the Law Academy's next semester, starts in August.

So by then, you'll be fully prepared to take on any other challenges." George said in a comforting tone.

And to his surprise, his sister lifted up her head as if saying: ' what the hell are you talking about?'

George: ' __ '

.

After 6 minutes of explaining her situation, George almost felt like strangling her to death.

He had cried before when he felt like he had lost, as well as when he was happy.

But his sister's reasons for crying had truly been an eye opener for him.

What the hell?

'Give me back my hug back', he thought.

.

To break it down simply, unlike the Culinary u0026 Bartending Academy that increased the difficulty with each examination or stated that one had to pass the first 6 out of 9 examinations... the Law Academy's system was completely different from that.

.

In essence, the law academy gave out a total of 7 examinations.

Here, the contestants were just supposed to get an overall grade of 50% or higher to get admittance into the academy.

Today, she had done 2 out of 7 examinations in total: an oral one, and a scenario one.

.

Of course, the examinations weren't written ones.... as most of the peasants didn't know how to write..... so it would definitely night favour them if they were written.

Hence oral examinations, as well as scenario based examinations were the best choices.

.

Well..... for the oral examinations, several letters were printed on large sheets of paper and placed on the walls, as well as written on the boards.

From there the examiners explained what each letter was.... just in case someone there didn't know how letter 'A' looked like.

.

Also, in front of each of them, was a multiple choice answer sheet which had letter choices for each question.

So in essence, the examiner would read out a question... give them time to circle out the right answer and then proceed to the next one.

This was how the oral examinations were done.

And if anyone didn't know how to properly write out their names.... that wasn't a problem, as they were allowed to copy the names on their passports down.

.

For the oral one, she had gotten a 53% grade at the end of it all.... but for the scenario one, she had ended up with a 22% grade instead.

But even though she got a 22% grade for that one, it still wasn't all that bad.

So at the end of it all, even if someone had 10% on all examinations today....if he or she could do well in the upcoming ones and managed to get an overall mark of 50% or higher, then they would still get in the end.

Hence George's advice for her to wait till August and take the next semester's examinations, felt like he was telling her to give up now.

She had 53% in one, and 22% in another..... even though they weren't great marks, why would she give up now?

.

In truth, she failed her 2nd examination woefully, because during one of the scenario examinations... she had chosen to let the murderer die, rather than try to place him/her in jail and allow him/her to atone for their sins.

She had chosen that because that was what she was used to seeing.

Right now.... even common chicken thieves or tomatoe thieves were out to death by burning or hanging without any trial at all.

.

Bottom line, when someone pointed and said that one was guilty... then the rest of the peasants would also agree as well like sheep.

So for her, she was used to seeing people die without any fair trial.

So after she failed the scenario examination, the judges explained while they failed her..... and suddenly, her eyes lit up and her mind clicked like a lightbulb.

What if those that were accused were actually innocent?

It was the lawyers duty to hear the side of the accused... because sometimes, the real victims were the accused instead.

.

She had cried uncontrollably earlier... because this was the first examination that she had taken in her entire life... as well as the first bad grade that she had ever received too.

So everything that she had been feeling right now was completely new to her.

.

She really didn't like her grades, as she felt like she could've done better.

Hence when she remembered how some people even got 80% grades, why wouldn't she cry with her 22% and 53% ones?

Did those people who did better have 2 heads or 2 brains?

She just felt a little worthless and embarrassed to actually have such grades.

.

Nonetheless, this also reminded her what she was meant to do next.

Because while her brother had previously done his own research in order to get into the Culinary u0026 Bartending academy.

She on the other hand didn't do any damn research, since she felt like it would just be basic stuff that was asked there.

And that's why she felt like she should've done better.

.

One should know that after today's examinations, she had overheard some people speak about how reading Baynard's laws and policies had helped them get some of the questions right.

If only she had studied more.... then she wouldn't have had such a shameful grade today.

.

So after talking with her brother for a bit.... she hurriedly made her way to Baynard's public library..... because tomorrow, she still had 2 scheduled exams as well.

And she would be Damned if she got such marks again.

OVER HER DEAD BODY!!!

.

And so just like that, a few more days had gone by with several people either wailing in sorrow or jumping in joy.

Some people who failed or got eliminated, started preparing for the Academy's next semester examinations.

While others still continued reading tirelessly, as they were still currently taking more examinations.

In the end, everyone..... be it peasants or wealthy people, had all agreed that these examinations were the hardest and strangest ones that they had ever taken in their lives.

.

The pressure, the preparations, the research, the time... in short, the examination had drained them of everything, including their emotions and mental state.

And to make matters even more hilarious to them..... the academies all had multiple grief counselors present during the entire process.

These people walked around, gave inspiring words... and motivated those who didn't do well, lest someone thought of committing suicide from failing.

One could never tell.

.

Of course while all this was going on in Baymard..... the cause and creator of all these examinations, had just arrived at his target's destination.

And on the enemy ship, several men were thoroughly confused by what they were seeing.

.

"Captain! Captain!... is it a giant bird?"

"Is it a shark?"

"No!!... it's a large metal boggle (Whale)!!!"

" "

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

[Chapter 348 The Towering Deep Blue Metal Boggle](#)

--Somewhere around Arcadina's Coastlines--

.

On the calm open waters of the ocean, the waves were mild and very well mannered, as they gently swayed across the ocean's surface.

The sun had just risen not too long ago, and the stuffy summer breeze gently blew across several ships sailing toward one direction.

.

The weather was so hot that several men on board those ships soon began laying down on the deck floors, while vigorously fanning themselves as well.

The heat was just too much for them, and soon..... they all removed their shirts and pants, while wearing only their wrapped diaper-like underwears

What sort of weather was this?

.

Sweat trickled down their abs, making their bodies glisten and shine as if they were in a Calvin Klein advert.

The air was ridiculously stuffy, as even the breeze from the ocean's waves..... did nothing to lessen the scorching rays from the sun.

.

It was like the sun was having an intense battle with something way up in the sky.... as us intense rays had soon started making some of the men feel dizzy and see double.

Mr. Sun.... who the hell had pissed you off so badly?

At this point, the men had all drunk more than 3 massive jugs of water each... as no matter how much they drank, their mouths would always end up feeling extremely dry and salty instead.

.

And with how hot the weather was, it had immediately made their cabinets and rooms feel like a baked oven... as the heat got absorbed by the wood, instantly baking them to shreds.

Hence the entire open deck floor had almost everyone lying on its floor while fanning themselves with their clothes.

The whole floor area was so congested that one would find it hard to move across the ship without accident stepping on someone.

.

Again on the ships, while they were all laying around.... the scouts up on the sails soon felt dizzy, as well as sleepy, as the weather had finally gotten to them.

The men there all sat in barrel-like drums, that were all strategically positioned and placed high up on the sails.

.

In this era, all scouting was done with the naked eyes, as they didn't have any telescopes yet.

Typically, sometimes, the ocean floors got misty with fog.... and other times, the large waves and other factors made one not properly gauge what was coming from afar.

So the scouts above the dogs and above the madness..... usually saw things clearly from above.

Hence when they had confirmed their suspicions, they would shout out what they had seen... and the next person closest to them would shout it out again.

And just like that the information got circulated throughout the entire ship like so.

.

"Fwigi!.... get up lad!!

We're meant to be keeping a lookout, and not sleeping!" Bellowed one of the oldest scouts there.

"Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!.....I know that.

But who would be crazy enough to attack such a massive fleet of 46 ships? " Fwigi asked, while yawning tirelessly.

As the 2 bickered, the other scouts all shook their head helplessly.... as they were already used to such scenes.

For Fwigi, it was near impossible for one ship to attack them..... as they would surround the ship, hop on board the ship, raid and kill the people on board just like pirates do.

.

On these waters, one needed to always raid, as there were times that food began to run low, or water was thoroughly needed instead.

And if they chanced open a ship filled with both men and women, then they would kill all the men, raid the ships, have their way with the women..... and then leave them on those ships with barely enough food on board.

For them, this was already a generous offer altogether.

.

With fish swimming around them, could one really say that these women would die from starvation?

And if they were really thirsty... then let them drink sea water instead.

Beggars can't be picky!

That was the notion of these men.

But of course if they weren't on a mission, they would bring the women on board their ships for a 'good time' instead.

But sadly... since they had sailed out, they had only met ships filled with men and no women.

.

"Lad!.... if you fall asleep, then I'll shoot this apple onto your head instead.

Stay awake no excuses!"

"Old man.... why are u so stiff?

Like I said.... who will....."

' ___ '

The young scout was about to complete his sentence, when he immediately spotted a deep bluish dot slowly growing larger and larger by the second.

.

His first thought was that this was definitely not a ship... as no ship would have rowers that could row this fast.

Bloody hell!... at one point, he couldn't decide if whatever was approaching was flying or swimming toward them instead.

"Who's stiff?

I dare you to finish your sentence!!

What the hell are you looking at when I'm talking to you?" The other scout said while glaring at Fwigi.

"Hey old man!.... can you shut up and look ahead?" Fwigi said subconsciously while still being at a daze as well as confused by what he was seeing.

Yup!

The sun had finally fried his eyes out..

.

Old man?

How the heck was he an old man at 41?

Whatever this punk was looking at.... it better be good, or he would

The elderly scout 'hmped' and turned ahead immediately..... but what he saw also made him freeze as well.

Eh?

What exactly was he seeing?

He quickly wiped his eyes with his hands anxiously.

Was there something wrong with his vision?

.

"Hey old man.... what do you think it is?" Fwigi asked while still being in a trance.

As for the 'old man', he was truly made speechless by what he was seeing as well.... as he truly didn't know what it was.

More importantly, what would he shout out to the men below?

.

As someone who had spent a large portion of time sailing and aiding his leaders from the Temple of Adonis to sail across the empires within their continent and conquer them..... he had seen several types of creatures in the waters that were both large and small.

.

But this was the first time that he had seen one stay above sea level and travel so fast.

Wasn't this defying some sort of universe law or something?

How could something walk or even swim that fast when most of its body is above water?

Soon... a hint of fear slowly filled his heart with dread, as he looked at the unidentified object.

.

Moments later.... the bizarre message was passed on within the ship, and someone else also passed the message towards the other surrounding ships within their fleet.

And just like that the entire ship.... as well as the entire fleet of 46 ships, were all left in an uproar at what was previously yelled out from ship to ship

"Flying Boggle (whale) approaching!"

"Flying Boggle approaching!"

" "

.

In short, even the men who passed the message along also thought that they had misheard what they had just said.

How could it be a flying boggle?

They just felt like it was too ridiculous to be true.

But even so, they soon got into battle stations and held out their swords towards the edge of their ships.

.

And while some held out their swords, other took out arrows and placed cans of black powder (gun powder) on them.

But how could all these be enough for a boggle?

They decided to add spears into the mix.

Basically, in the place of cannons.... they would sometimes mount several massive metal spears through several massive compartments that opened up at their bottom deck levels.

They did this as a means of defence when facing massive sea creatures.

.

In this way, once the creatures thought of coming closer..... the ridiculously long spears would hack them into several pieces.

Because if it was truly a boggle, then they would really need all ships to quickly attack the beast... as its sheer force from its tail alone could definitely destroy a single of their wooden ships at once if it got too close.

.

So as of this moment, they had 3 main defence lines up and running: archers that launched arrows with gunpowder tubes, swordsmen at the edge of the boats.... and long pointy iron spears at the bottom decks of the ship.

.

So when using the arrows, they had planned to shoot the beast's eyes with those black powder carrying arrows..... as well as also send off some of the arrows into the beast's mouth if possible.

And even though its skin was thick.... stabbing it several times could also give it serious injuries.

It was similar to a human stepping on a splinter of wood or tiny pins.

.

One could imagine a splinter of wood in this scenario.

Because although a splinter of wood was smaller, it could still do a massive number on any human of it pricked them.

So similarly, the whale would feel some sort of pain from having swords and arrows fly towards its direction.

.

Captain Kirkwood peered towards the image of this supposedly 'flying boggle'... and also found himself lost in thought as well.

What the hell was he looking at here?

The image moved closer and closer until it finally stopped about 5300 yards (3 miles) away from their ship.

.

But even though it had stopped far away from them, the men could still see the sheer size of it all.

At its current distance, it looked like it was twice the same size as one of their ships.

So one can imagine it's real size if it came face to face with them.

No wonder it was named a boggle!

.

Previous, his men had been trying to guess out what it was... as they even thought that it was but judging from what he was seeing, it definitely had to be a boggle.

Because if it stood indirectly in front of them.... it would be like how a massive whale was when facing them head on.

One could also imagine the story of Moby Dick, with a whale that could swallow up their ship if it wanted to.

.

Captain Kirkwood and the rest of his all shivered as they looked at the image before them.

His mind went completely numb for a while, as he tried to make heads or tails at the object.

From here, they could clearly see that the image resembled a ship.

And because with how massive the object was, they could also see that it was a bluish black 'Metal' ship?

No! No! No! No! No!

That can't be right at all!

How could metal float?

And more importantly, how could any ship travel at such speeds?

Yup!!.... it was definitely a deep blue towering boggle, that had a body that was similar to metal.

That was the only logical explanation he could come up with.

.

"Men!.... it's a metal Boggle!"

" _"

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

[Chapter 349 Attack!!!](#)

Back on the 'great metal boggle', Landon and the men were as relaxed as ever.

In short, previously when their enemies were dying from the hot weather..... they on the other hand didn't feel a thing, as all the rooms on board had controlled heating and cooling within them.

.

So even when they were parched, there was ice water and cool drinks from the kitchen coolers and fridges to quench their thirst.

And fortunately for them, even their control center and other major operating stations were in rooms..... so they were kept cool at all times.

.

So with all of this, the only time that they noticed any extreme temperature changes... was when they went out on the ground deck to chill.

Those that had previously stepped out and faced the scorching sun, immediately felt like crying.

Heavens!!!!

Had it always been this hot while they were inside all day?

No one liked to suffer or punish themselves, so they immediately made a U-turn back into the ship.

Goodbye Mr. SUN!!

.

With the battle vastly approaching, they had initially come out with the intention of watching the show from the deck..... but who would've thought that the sun would have other plans?

Well... the sun's plans had nothing to do with them, as they were still going to watch this show no matter what.

So they went to the massive viewing room below deck that was placed side by side with the control tower.

This viewing room was built for scenarios where the weather conditions (rain, snow, etc) all made it hard for the others to watch the battle.

watch the battle from the deck.

.

The viewing room was like a large cinema hall with several arranged seats that were all facing massive glass windows.

Of course some people even brought out snacks and drinks while waiting for the show to begin.

.

Back within the control center, Landon, Gary and several others were all seated at various stations within the room.

For today's battle, in order to give every army type a chance..... he had placed an equal mixture of both the Marines, coastguard guards and Navy seals within the room.

.

All 3 groups would participate in this battle.... and it was his wish for those who did so, to further teach the rest on what they had learnt so far.

Because for sure, there would definitely be more water-based missions like these ones..... and he wouldn't always be there to babysit them always.

Hence he needed several others to do the job of guiding the rest of the men as well.

.

Currently, everyone within the room all looked at their targets that were currently sitting ducks out there in the open waters.

Right now, the fleet of ships were all arranged in a square-like formation.... with 10 ships at the front line, followed by the rest.

And rather than facing him, they had tilted their ships sideways... which allowed several spears to stick out from their sides.

.

Landon looked through his binoculars, as he zoomed in on his enemies even more.

"Listen up!!

There are 46 practice ships out there today, and I expect no one to escape from our grasps by the end of the battle.

Well, its not like they can sail far away anyway.... but still, we'll use this to our advantage.

You all can target as many times as you want, so as to learn how to get precise hits on any enemy.

By the end of this experience, I expect everyone within this room to be very familiar with: targeting an enemy through the detectors, as well as make critical decisions during battle.

From here on out, your Fleet Admiral will take charge of today's operations.

Everyone... Do your best!!!"

"Yes your majesty!!" They replied excitedly.

Finally, it was time to test out their skills on all that they had learnt so far.

.

And just like that, everyone excitedly took orders from Fleet Admiral Gary.

"Warrant officer Golden Fox, how are the readings looking?"

"Fleet Admiral.... from the radio frequency detectors here, they haven't moved from the original positions very much."

"Good!!!

Station 1 to station 2, you'll target the rear end of their formation..... while station 3, 4, 5 and 6, will target the formations left and right sides simultaneously.

As for station 7 and 8, you both will attack the front view instead.

So is everyone ready?"

"Yes Fleet Admiral Gary!!!" They all responded enthusiastically.

Now..... prepare to launch missile attacks.

Remember, those at the rear will launch at count 2, while those at the sides would launch at count 1..... and those attacking at the forefront will launch at count zero."

.

With this positioning, the attacks would all hit at the same time.... and that was what they were hoping for.

"Warrant officer Ripdose..... Start the countdown!!!"

"Yes Fleet Admiral!

Starting countdown now:

10..... 9..... 8..."

" "

.

As warrant officer Ripdose counted down, the men hovered their hands above the red button found in front of each station.

The button was enclosed in a glass case when not in use, and had a locking system to each, just in case some idiot accidentally launched an attack that wasn't called for.

.

'Putch! Putch! Putch! Putch!'

At their various counts, each team quickly punched the men all punched their buttons as hard as they could, as if their lives depended on it.

And soon, several missiles were launched from the ship just like that.

.

'Tchoop! Tchoop! Tchoop!'

Several missiles soon left the ship and speeded up towards their targets like hungry sharks.

Their speed was ridiculously fast, and hard for anyone to escape from.

And while all this was happening, their enemy was also puzzled at what was going on as well.

.

A massive crowd of men were all impatiently waiting for the massive metal boggle to start running towards them like crazy.

And the more it stood still, the more anxious they became.

Was the creature afraid of them instead?

"Captain..... why isn't it charging straight for us?" One of the men asked in a fearful tone, while anxiously clenching his sword tightly.

.

Kirkwood squinted his eyes towards the beast... as if trying to decipher its next move.

What in Adonis's name was it waiting for?..... and why did it stop so far away from them?

Well, today was his lucky day (or unlucky if you will)..... as all his questions had been answered in just a few seconds more.

.

"Captain! Captain!..... there are several tiny sharks swimming very fast towards us from the boggle."

Sharks?

Hmhm... true enough, he saw several white lines form on the surface of the water as they moved at absurd speed towards his destination.

He looked at the size of the whitish lines.... and immediately concluded that such sharks would never be a real threat to his fleet, so he quickly relaxed.

And even if they were, the metal spikes on his ships would instantly kill them if they were running toward him at such speeds.

.

Soon..... one of the lines passed under his ship and travelled onwards.

And for a brief moment, most of the men on the ship sighed from relief as well.

"It wasn't coming for us Captain!

Hurray!!!"

"It wasn't..."

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

.

Once again, just before the men could fully jubilate, all 4 corners of their square formation... as well as the mid sections of each side (excluding the front view).... were all caught in a massive explosion.

All explosions occurred at the same time, instantly trapping those within the squire formations with no way out..... except ahead of course.

.

'Boom!'

The ocean water splashed vigorously around those ships, as the heat from the explosions literally made it boil up.

The ship shook unrelentlessly, massive orange fists of flames punched it's way through the ship's base... moving upwards into the air.

Everything was just too hard to believe for these men.

These unfortunate ships were now engulfed in a cloud of smoke and fire, as the wooden ships served as a great catalyst for the chaotic flames that seemed to spread about everywhere.

.

And at that moment, the waves became somewhat powerful ... as if it was a dangerous stormy night.

One could almost hear the song of the mermaids viciously pulling down the ship into the depths of 'Davy Jones Locker!'

.

Men screamed in pain, while clutching their grievous wounds, from the explosions..... as some men had wooden boards pierced firmly into their bodies, like vampires on a stake.

While others had bruises and deep wounds from the explosion's impact.

Of course others had also suddenly found themselves in the hot steamy waters with several wooden objects floating around them.

.

And let's not even talk about those that died from the explosions and how many dead bodies were floating about the waters.

So even those who managed to jump out on time, still had to deal with the falling flaming objects that came directly towards them below.

.

The whole scene made those on board the 'safe' ships feel like kneeling down and thanking Adonis for saving their lives.

Because even though they could see, they still all felt blindfolded as they had never witnessed such a thing in their lives.

Who or what exactly was this enemy of theirs?

And how did these attacks get launched without them noticing anything drop from the sky?

How the hell did this happen?

'Adonis please save us!'

.

[Adonis: '___']

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

[Chapter 350 The Battle at Arcadinas Shores](#)

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

The explosions caused a loud bang... and several ships around the perimeter of the Square formation, were all completely destroyed by these strange attacks.

And immediately following that, one could hear the horrifying screams of several men wailing in agony.

.

Their screams were the type that belonged to those that had one foot out the worldly door already.

It was one that manifested true Mortal terror, as its ghastly wails quickly echoed out throughout the region.

In short, the only surviving ships were those within the center of the formation..... as well as those at the front.

.

So because of the huge burning wall of sinking ships surrounding them, it was absolutely impossible for those at the center to escape or sail out.

Basically, with these fiery sinking ships going down, the air became hot and filled with soot.... while the waters on the other hand, was filled with planks, massive ship parts, dead bodies and so on.

So they had no choice but to wait for those at the front to sail further away.... or wait there until the whole fiasco ended.

.

Kirkwood's entire face soon became pale with fright, as he felt despair quickly grip his heart tightly.

Adrenaline flooded his entire system, as it caused his heart to pound loudly..... as if it was trying to escape from his chest.

He felt like swimming as fast as he could from it all.... as his body shivered uncontrollably from fright.

And even though the weather was quite hot..... for some reason right now, it felt extremely chilly and cold as it would be on a winter's night.

As Captain, he was usually fearless.... but for the first time in his life, he had known what fear truly was.

Of course it wasn't just him who was feeling like that, but everyone else who was on an unharmed ship as well.

.

Everyone desperately prayed that no 'invisible attack would hit their ships, as they watched the whole ordeal go down.

Dammit!

Just who the hell was responsible for doing this?

Or was Adonis annoyed with them so much that he had decided to send massive invisible black powdered arrows towards them?

doing all this?

.

Back on the 'giant metal boggle', those within the viewing room were busy watching the entire show with shock and amazement.... while eating snacks and drinking some light beverages.

The attacks were extremely brutal, and they couldn't help but get goosebumps just from watching.

How was one supposed to fight off such attacks.

And even if anyone survived, right now.... there wasn't any land close by.

So how were they supposed to rest or get saltless water or rum around?

.

Actually, if they were still on ship.... it would take them a month and 2 weeks to reach one of Arcadina's towns.

But now without a ship, swimming there without stopping... would definitely take them several months to accomplish.

.

And one shouldn't forget that this was the ocean... .. home to several dangerous life forms and species.

So Long story short, even if they survived the whole thing.... the chances of them dying before reaching Arcadina's shores were pretty high..... unless they met with a merchant ship or any other random ship that would be ready to take them in for the time being.

.

"Good Heavens!!!

Did you see how big those explosions were?"

"Awesome!!!

Now I want to learn how to launch these weapons as well.

With these ones, how would some enemy even dream of attacking Baymard from its shores?"

"Aye!!.... you're eating my Pringles!

Get your own alright!!"

" "

—

.

While the excited men watched the entire 'movie scene', those who were in the movie felt like crying instead.

"C.... Captain.... what do we do now?" Asked a shivering man besides Kirkwood.

After what he had just witnessed, his intuition had immediately told him that they would be next if they continued to stay on any longer.

Hence he swallowed his saliva, built up his courage, and swiftly approached Kirkwood.

It was better for him to be shunned, than to die without trying just like that!

.

Kirkwood was soon reeled back into reality, and without any further delays he began issuing out a series of commands to his men.

"Quickly! Quickly!..... move out!!

Abandon formation!"

" "

—

And just like that, everyone else hurriedly dashed away towards their posts, while others also did their best to inform the other ships of their plans.

.

However, with all the screams and wails coming from the men that were on those targeted ships..... communication was a little hard to do.

But when the other ships saw the ones in front of them move, they in turn followed them as well.

And to their surprise, once they started leaving the formation..... the massive boggle soon began speeding up towards them.

What the hell???

Could anyone tell them why they were so unfortunate today?

.

Yup!!

While they were trying to flee the scene, those within the metal boggle's control center soon started preparing for Phase 2 of their attacks.

This was still part of their training..... so you best believe that they would use every weapon embedded within this battleship.

"Warrant officer Mayer... set up the main unlock system pattern!" Gary said, while climbing onto his high seat.

"I'm on it Admiral!"

"Station 1 to 9... get ready to engage the enemy.

I need clear shots and I need them done swiftly."

"Yes Fleet Admiral!"

"As for the rest of you all, follow my every order as we go along!

Now... begin phase 2!!!"

" "

—

.

Kirkwood watched the boggle swim at a ridiculous speed towards his fleet, and subconsciously held his sword's sheath... as if preparing to slice the creature into half.

But when the boggle swam very close by his ship... he was immediately taken aback by what he was seeing.

It wasn't a boggle but a ship?

.

Kirkwood's face soon became distorted.

How could that be?

Who was the owner of this ship?

How could it go so fast?

And more importantly, how could it not sink when made from metal?

He squinted his eyes, and tried his best to peer through the high-ceiling massive glass windows on the battleship.

Just how rich were they to use glass on their ship

.

As for the rest of the men, they too had never seen anything like it before.

Was it that they had sailed into the wrong region, and had somehow passed through another world?

They truly had to wonder if they were still within Hertfilia or not .

The ship made their own look like child play, as it was taller, wider and bigger than the rest.

.

'Vrrrrrrr!!!!'

The massive ship swiftly drove towards them, and soon, they saw several massive metal stick-like objects all pointing towards them.

And for a brief moment, they couldn't help but wonder if those previous attacks were done by this strange ship.

.

Kirkwood on the other hand had a bad premonition about the whole thing... so he hurriedly bellowed for his men to go as fast as they could.

Several veins popped out of his head, as he gave out his orders.

"What the hell are you all looking at?

Hurry up and get us out of here quickly!!!"

I said get moving Dammi...."

"Ahhhhhh!!!!!"

'Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo!'

" _ "

.

Sigh..... as usual, the person launching these attacks was quite rude.

Kirkwood had once again hadn't even finished his sentence, when he saw a series of flashy lights, as well as heard a series of explosions and screams again.

How rude!!!!

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

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

'Ahhhh!!!'

'Ughhhh!!!'

' _ '

This time, the men were hit with several massive gun turret artilleries instead.

The huge guns were ridiculously long..... and had enough fire power to damage the ships by 85% once hit.

Its attacks were still lethal and deadly, as they were quite similar to the previous attack that the men had seen.

.

Typically, if their ships had been made metal, then it would sustain a 60~70% damage.

But with ships made entirely out of wood, the blast made them scatter and erupted with several plank pieces randomly flying about in the air.

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Kirkwood immediately dived into one corner of the ship, and tried his best to hide from the blinding lights coming his way.

He peaked at the strange ship that was currently sailing around his fleet and felt his back turn sweaty.

Just how did he offend these people for them to attack him so brutally?

.

The ship rocked and trembled, as more wails could be heard from his men.

"Ahhh!... help me!!"

"My leg! My leg!!!"

Blood trickled down their bodies, and soon..... most of them quickly began losing consciousness.

As for Landon and his men, they speedily drove their ship around the perimeter of these ships.

They shot at all directions and angles, until they were sure that those on the ships were dead.

.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Kirkwood closed his eyes, as he felt the heat become more intense.

The ship had already been damaged to the point where it started sinking on its own, yet more shots were still fired at it.

As he bundled himself up at his hidden corner, he couldn't help but curse his supervisors who had sent him here to die.

Why him?

.

As the heat cranked up once more, he could literally feel his body shredding away from the fiery waves of the attack that seemed to be targeting his exact position.

Disintegrating into thin air was painful as hell... but what could he do?

His end was drawing near and he knew it!

He laid on the floor with a bitter smile on his face.

And soon, the pain stopped and his mind had finally left his disintegrated body.

In his mind, Adonis was the cause of his end.

.

The battle didn't last very long, and soon..... all the attacks ceased, and the enemies were all dead..... with no survivors left.

The battle was finally over, and with this.... he could finally focus on Lucius' wedding.

.

'Congratulations on completing your mission Host!'