

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 361 Beast Mode Activated

They followed the annoying lady in rage, while cursing her secretly to their heart's content.

In their minds, these Baymardians were hell bent on making things difficult for them... because when they arrived at the 'Security check' region, their anger had undergone yet another transformation again.

"Please sirs kindly place your swords and any other weapons that you may have onto the box for safekeeping.

We will return them back to you after your stay in Baymard."

" _ "

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That was it!!!

That was the last straw!!!

There was only so much insult that a man could take before going wilding all out.

How dare they request to keep a royal sealed sword?

And why the heck should they have to hand in their swords in the first place?

Everything was downright preposterous to them!

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'Sling!!!!'

They drew their swords in rage, and their guards also followed their example as well.

"Esteemed guests.... please drop down your weapons immediately.

Everyone has to go through these procedures to step into Baymard." Said the lead security guard on duty.

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Alec and his men looked at the black stick-like rods (guns) that these men were carrying..... and violent help but burst out in laughter.

"Bahahahahaha!!!

What the hell are those things supposed to do against our swords?" One of their retainers said, while laughing hysterically.

"Hahhaha...I can't take it anymore.... hahahha I can't, I can't... hahahha.... these people are just so funny." Another said.

"Hahahah.... even a dagger is better than that..bahahaha..... it looks like their sense of reasoning had all gone downhill just from being ruled by that bastard prince."

" _ "

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Alec, Connor and Eli smiled broadly as well, while trying to hold in their laughter.

The entire scene was truly comical to them.

As for Cary, she laughed and giggled so hard that she almost peed herself from it all.

What the hell?

Even she could've thought of better weapons than those.

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Compared to their sharp ling swords, those weapons all looked like toys in their eyes.

Hehehe..... it seems like they had worried for nothing.

That's right!

Even if that bastard ex-family member of theirs could now make new goods.... how were they in any way useful when it came to the defense of his empire?

They had heard talks about Baymard..... and through it all, they had never heard of Baymard having any Knight Academy or any solid army of knights backing it up as well.

So with all this, they felt their hearts lighten up..... as in their minds, taking over Baymard was as easy as counting to 10.

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The surrounding people also compared their weapons as well, and soon started to feel pity and empathy for these kind-hearted Baymardians.

In the other hand..... The Baymardians who were being pitied and laughed at, continued to maintain their calm and cool composure instead.

Even the workers at the help desk.... all raised their heads proudly, while looking at the situation confidently.

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"Silence!!!

You all can say whatever you want to.

But if you ever call our king a bastard again..... hehehe... then you'll know what it truly feels like to face our wrath!!!"

-silence-

Everyone's laughter immediately quieted down, and Alec and his crew instantly became angry again.

Who the hell was this worm to command their people to keep quiet in their presence?

And was he threatening them by saying that they would face his wrath instead?

Please!!.... how much damage could those puny little things in their hands do to them?

And when they remembered how they had asked them to go through the same procedures as these commoners, they couldn't help but become more furious as well.

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"So are you saying that we are the same with these lowly riffraffs?

We are king Landon's family..... so shouldn't we receive any special treatment just from that?" Cary said in anger.

"I'm sorry, but if you truly were his Majesty's family... then from the moment you stepped into Riverdale city, his majesty would've made plans for you all, and also informed us of your V.I.P treatment." The main security guard there said.

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His every word reminded them of where Landon had placed them in his mind.

Their bodies exploded with even more rage..... and they felt like they would cut down everyone present, if they weren't let in with their swords.

How else were they supposed to confidently go about their plans, when they only source of protection was taken from them?

No!.....They would get in with them no matter what!!

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"Do you know who they are?

This man right here is his majesty Alec Barn!

And to his left are Prince Eli, Prince Connor and Princess Cary.

How dare you lowly ants talk to him in that manner without groveling or kneeling?" One of their retailers exclaimed loudly.

And very quickly, silence soon flooded the room like a tsunami.

Alec and the rest sneered at the guards as they thought that the silence represented their fear.

What?..... they were already scared so soon?

Where did all their previous self-righteous attitude go to?

Hmmp!... a bunch of clowns.

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The security guards and Baymardians on the other hand, were silent for another reason altogether.

Rather than fear..... they looked at Alec and his crew in disgust instead.

So this man was the famous fool that banished their king away from Arcadina?

They looked at him from head to toe, and if trying to embed his entire physique into their minds.

Most people would try to keep anything that was deemed valuable close to them, but this hit actually drove his most prized possession out instead?

What a fool!!!

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Even though Alec stood there all proud and mighty.... right at this moment, they couldn't help but compare him to a jester.

And from all the rants, stares and glares that he had previously made towards them... it was very clear to them that his brain was also made out of rocks as well.

Indeed, his foolish looks truly complimented his idiotic brain.

And those 3 besides him were the people who also bullied their kind king when he was growing up?

Hmmp!... If they were any better than their king, then why didn't they invent their own products as well?

So what exactly was so special about them that this stupid Arcadinian king had to pick them over his majesty Landon Barn?

In short, stupidity was all they could see when they looked at Alec!

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The visiting people of Riverdale looked at Alec with fear, while distancing themselves away from him.

This man was the renowned tyrant that they had all heard of... so wasn't it dangerous to keep standing close to him?

Some even started kneeling down, while others shivered from fright instead.

It's over!... it's all over!

The tyrant would soon have their heads for dinner.

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"Hmmp!!!

Now that you know that you all know that you are in the presence of the Royal family..... I hope that you all will act accordingly, and let us pass without any more interferences." The retainer said arrogantly.

With that, everyone else quickly looked at the security guard anxiously.... as they truly didn't know what to do in such situations.

Eli and the rest also smiled as well... as they knew that their positions would definitely get them access into Baymard unhinged, and with their weapons as well.

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"I'm sorry to disappoint you all again.... but you see, this is Baymard!

And in here, you all are just visitors.

So whether you are a king, servant or even a peasant it's all the same to us."

" _ "

Alec, his crew and everyone else almost toppled to the ground, as they heard the calm but commanding guard speak.

And the more he spoke, the angrier they became.

There it was again!

Why did this guy like to compare them with these cheap peasants?

The vicinity suddenly became tense, and several people quickly stepped back even further.... as they didn't want to be caught in a crossfire of swords.

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Cary's face became even redder than it was before, as she clenched her fists until her long fingernails had successfully dug into them.

Her facial expression was one of absolute disdain.

For her, these people were all less than the dust under her shoes.

Alec, Eli, Connor and their retainers were also furious as well.

This was a direct hit to their egos, pride and social standing.

Dammit!!!

In what way were they similar to these foul disgusting peasants?

And to even compare them to slaves, weren't these Baymardians just asking for a beating instead?

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"What is the meaning of this?!!!

How dare you disrespect his majesty Alec Barn and the entire Royal family like that?" One of their retainers said, while pointing his sword at the lead guard.

"Ohhhh?..... what exactly do you mean?

How are we being disrespectful?

In here, the only law that we follow and abide by, is that of our king..... and the last time that I checked, Baymard wasn't part of Arcadina anymore.

So would you rather we disrespect our king for yours?

Listen up!!!

Everyone, please get up immediately.

You all are also our guests as well, so don't bother kneeling down to another guest while in here.

Remember, be it a woman, child, peasant, or even a slave.... everyone has equal rights in Baymard.

And no one can use their titles out of Baymard to force you all into doing something that you all don't want to do.

So please get up and stand firm for you all are in Baymard, not Arcadina!!!"
The guard spoke confidently.

With that, the people sluggishly got up from the ground.... but tilted their heads downwards, as they didn't want to make eye contact with Alec.

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But even though they didn't look, they still felt like prey in a massive jungle under Alec's intense stare.

'Shit!!.... the beast would soon make his move!!' They thought.

And of course, they were right.... because right now, Alec was in beast mode.

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Chapter 362 Unfilial Son!!

When everyone stood up sluggishly, Alec and the rest couldn't take it anymore.

Typically, only Alec was allowed to tell people: 'You May Rise'.

But now, they suddenly realized that indeed.... they weren't in Arcadina any longer.

As for the people, they rose because when one compared numbers in this situation.... this Royal family was clearly outnumbered here in Baymard.

So it was better to always follow what the larger populated camp said.

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In their minds, they thought that even if Alec grew mad at them..... would he really have the time to bother with so many people all at once?

And could he say that he would remember so many people all at once?

It was like going to an airport for a day and trying to remember all the exiting and incoming passengers who made their way there daily.

It was utterly impossible!

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Plus in addition to these reasons, they also felt that since his majesty Landon was now overseeing everything concerning Riverdale city... it was only natural for them to only kneel down in his presence.

Under his rule, they had faced no harassment maltreatment from arrogant nobles, their daughters hand wives hadn't been raped regularly, their health had drastically improved, they had received something called 'charitable donations' from the church in Baymard, new sturdy homes were built for them daily..... and the benefits were really endless.

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But under Alec's rule, they had suffered daily and had almost lost their loved ones in the process as well.

So in a way, they were somewhat very unwilling to go back to his regime.

Hence they chose to rise instead and bare the consequences later..... if there were any.

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At this point, Alec clenched his sword tightly..... and tried to reel in his anger as much as possible.

But no matter how hard he tried..... he still felt the urge to kill this bastard before him.

And the same could be said for his sons as well.

Their bodies trembled slightly, as they too wanted to fight it out with the bastard.

In fact, when they remembered how timid Landon was growing up.... they felt like he couldn't possibly change that much.

So would he really do anything to them if they massacred everyone here, they were quite confident that Landon wouldn't do a damn thing if they did.

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"I'll tell you this only once!

step aside... or get cut down into pieces instead.

Either way, the choice is completely yours." Alec said, while looking at the men ferociously.

"And I'll also tell you all once more that if you don't drop your weapons right now.... then you all would leave us no choice but to take you down as well." The lead guard said.

Instantly, Alec calmly moved forward, and Eli and Connor followed besides him... along with their retainers as well.

"Then you leave us with no choice but to make 'good' examples out of you." Alec said coldly.

His beast mode had been activated, and right now..... the only logic that he knew if, was chopping down these pesky Baymardians into pieces.

Really..... why were they so damn infuriating?

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"You could have lived longer if you would've just moved aside.

But since you all seem eager to die so soon, then I'll grant your wishes and have you reunite with your ancestors.

Men!... Charge!!!!"

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

Very quick, they ran towards the calm guards in full force.

The adrenaline and bloodthirst soon filled their minds, and all they could think of right now..... was to go all out no matter what!!!

It was like they were suddenly on steroids, as they hurriedly charged towards the targets.

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No matter how one looked at it, it looked like they would definitely massacre this group of Baymardian soldiers in a flash.

The surrounding people quickly shivered, while already saying prayers for their ancestors to welcome the souls of his kind but brave Baymardians.

May they rest in peace!

But how could they have known that they were praying for the wrong people instead?

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Just as Alec and his team were almost bearing their targets, the lead guard let out a sly smile and yelled out his command.

"Fire!!!!"

'Pap! Pap! Pap! Pap!'

Immediately, several POP sounds could be heard from the Baymardian men before them.

And after the sound went off, multiple tiny objects that were attached to long and springy cords.... soon sprinted out from those tiny black objects (guns) and instantly latched onto their bodies in a heartbeat.

They had just gotten tased!!!!

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'Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!!!!!!!!!!!!'

Their bodies vibrated and trembled vigorously, as they felt their bodies hit the floor uncontrollably.

And soon, the inevitable cries of pain filled the room in an instant!.... as well as the sound of several swords dropping to the floor too.

'Palang-lalang-lalang!!!!!!!!'

'Ahhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!'

Their bodies vibrated endlessly with several uncontrollable jerking movements, as if they had just been struck by lightning.

Well to be fair, in their minds..... this was what they imagined being struck by lightning would like like, as the pain was truly unbearable for them.

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And no matter how much they had tried to gain control over their bodies, it was of no use at all in this situation... as the lightning (electric current) from the guns immediately disrupted their voluntary control over any of their muscles.

Some of them peed on the spot, while others had spit and saliva drool out of their mouths instead.

This was the most embarrassing day in their entire lives.

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The entire ordeal left them feeling weak and powerless, as all they could do was squirm and act like a fish fresh out of water.

Their faces were so red and distorted, that they looked like if one poked on it too hard.... it would all blow up in an instant.

And even thinking now seemed like an almost impossible task for them.

One should know that the taser guns had several levels to it.

And looking and estimating the body mass and size of their targets, many of the Baymardian soldiers had placed their gun settings around a minimum range shock range.

But when it concerned Alec, of course.... the lead guard had placed it at the highest setting there was.

One could never be too sure.

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'Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!!!!!!!'

Alec trembled and tried to get up, but it was all for naught.

What sort of witchcraft was this?

How did these people manage to trap lightning into those tiny black objects?

He felt like some invisible force was trying to rip him apart from within, as the pain gut-wrenching pain grew more and more dense.

He tried to steady his thoughts, as his breathing became heavy as well..... and his eyes soon began to see things in double.

Dammit!!!!

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As he thought of the fact that he was currently trembling and rolling on the floor in front of these f***king peasants, he couldn't help but want to kill Landon for not showing him any sort of filial piety as his father.

That motherf***er!!!

He should've strangled him the moment he was born, if he knew that things would turn out to be this way.

Revenge!..... he wanted his revenge God-Dammit!!

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'Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!!!!'

Eli and Connor weren't far off in thought from their father.

Indeed, they should've personally killed the bastard when they had the chance!

When Eli thought about how he had previously poisoned Landon instead of directly thrusting a sword onto the villain ... he too couldn't help but want to give his former self a few punches as well.

Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!!!!

When had he ever been utterly defeated and humiliated at the same time?

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The Ghostly prince at least made him feel deaf eat.

But Landon on the other hand, hadn't even appeared yet..... but had somehow managed to defeat him and also make him grovel before these peasants?

If word got out, wouldn't all his enemies take him as a joke instead?

son of a b**ch!!

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And how the hell did they make such Godly weapons?

Right now, he was starting to understand why the men that he had sent never returned at all.

In his mind, he had already come up with a theory as to how the battle proceeded from back then.

His men probably rode on their horses, and charged towards the Baymardians who were on their own horses as well.

Then once his men were close enough... these Baymardians pulled the same moves on them as well.

That must be it!.... or else how would his men lose that badly that no one ended up surviving in the end?

Yes... after taking all these hits from these Baymardians, his men were also paralyzed as well.

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And during this period, these Baymardians definitely took advantage of their inability to move and hacked them into multiple pieces.

That was definitely how the war went by..... with these Scoundrels making him lose many of his forces just like that.

Well... from now in, no more Mr. NICE GUY!

He would come at full force at Landon, and soon..... he too would have his revenge for all the humiliation that this brother of his had put him through.

'Damn you!!!'

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As for Connor..... it was better for him to face Mr. Death again, than to go through all this and roll around before these peasants.

This sort of humiliation was a big hit to his ego.... and this again was enough to make some heads roll.

Cary watched in terror, as she too didn't know what to do as well.

One moment she was smiling and confidently sneering at these Baymarfians.

But in the next..... her entire being seemed to be lifeless, as she watched even her proud and strong father fall to the ground in a heartbeat.

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The whole experience shook her to the core and made her feel humble towards these Baymardians.

Her body trembled from extreme fright, and that moment... she too felt utterly paralyzed as well.

She soon began to envision these Baymardians as monsters that could even kill her just from thinking about it with their superpowers.

At this point, she couldn't help but want her mummy here besides her.

'Mummy...'

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Their retainers on the other hand, felt like crawling into a hole when they remembered how they had previously made fun of these Goldy weapons.

They would rather take a swift cut from a sword, than get struck by this sort of lightning that paralyzed their senses and movements.... while still causing tremendous pain to their bodies.

At least with a sword, when they got cut down they could still move and even escape at times.

But with this one, there was no way that one would escape!

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The spine-chilling pain soon became unbearable for some of them, as they had fainted from the shockwaves and stimulations from the lightning (electric currents).

The pain was truly a gruesome one, as they felt like soon..... their bodies would explode into a million pieces and splatter all over the floor chaotically.

One should know that this one their first time getting tased..... so of course as people who didn't know anything about electricity, they felt truly frightened by this new sensation.

At this point, all they wanted to do... was go back home to the Capital.

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As for the people who had previously prayed for these Baymardian guards, they were all looking at the scene in utter shock.

This....this..... was this real?

They saw these Arcadinian men roll, turn, and vibrate vigorously with distorted faces..... that seemed like they were in a ridiculous amount of pain from it all, and couldn't help but gulp down their salivas in one go.

Even though the situation was too frightening for most of them to watch, they still felt like the outcome was way more better than they had previously anticipated.

So they didn't feel too bad at all.

In fact, at this point..... they only changed their prayers and offered them for the Arcadinians instead.

'May you all rest in piece... if you can'

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"Seize shock stimulations!"

Instantly.... the security guards all stopped and stood at attention.... as they waited for their next orders.

The lead guard hovered around Alec and the rest and said his final warning towards them.

Cary who was now the only standing member in the team... was scared silly, by the approaching monster before her.

"Let this be a lesson to you all!!

This isn't Arcadina but Baymard.

And if I'm not wrong, no one threatened you all to show up here at our doorsteps.

So if you want to get past our gates, then you must follow our rules and be respectful to our king at all times.

And if you have any complaints on the matter, then don't proceed into the empire..... it's as simple as that.

Men!!!

Take them out of here now!!!!"

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As Alec and the rest suddenly felt the men carry their weak but trembling bodies... it was at this moment, that they knew that these Baymardians weren't to be trifled with.

Dammit!.... they wanted revenge alright?

Alec couldn't help but curse and pin everything that had happened on Landon instead.

How the hell had he sporn such an unfilial son?

Bastard!!!!

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 363 Try Again

--The Gracio-Dero 4 star hotel, Baymard--

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Within one of the suites in the luxurious hotel, several men had all gathered there for a brief meeting.

Today, 6 out of 8 of their men had actually made it into Baymard from Riverdale city.

Everyday, William had sent Collins and McCain to the bus station to keep a lookout for these people up..... and pick them up when they arrived.

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Today, even though 6 of them had finally been granted access into Baymard.... one shouldn't forget that they were initially 8 people who had journeyed towards the Landport, instead of 6.

In short.... the other 2 were tasked with following Alec and his team back, if they got denied access into Baymard.

But of course if Alec had been granted access, then those 2 still needed to go back to Riverdale city and inform the rest of the men there as well.

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As for the 6 who had been granted access into Baymard, their mission was to follow Alec and his crew at certain distances.

So, the first 3 went in behind Alec and his group... while the last 3 went in sometime later, so as not to appear too suspicious.

Long story short, they had witnessed the whole fiasco that had taken place within the Landport.

So after narrating everything to William, how could Collins and the rest not breakdown in tears from too much laughter?

Even William couldn't help but smile broadly as well.

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"Bahahhahahahaha!!!!"

They laughed for a whole 4 minutes, before finally wiping their tears from their eyes.

Right now.... What they wanted to focus on, were these strange weapons that the men had described to them.

So that's what those small black things were used for?

All this while, they had truly been curious as to how this Landon fellow would keep Baymard safe from potential enemies..... since he didn't have any knights within his empire.

Instead, he had weird protective forces like soldiers, security guards, marines, coastal guards, Navy officers and police officers instead.

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In truth, they didn't know what weapons or combat skills these groups of people had.... as there was almost no information about it anywhere.

Everything was..... as Landon had told them: 'Classified'.

But now, after hearing about these strange weapons that seem to make people faint, tremble and even pee on themselves... they couldn't help but subconsciously shiver instead.

How embarrassing!

If it were them, they were pretty sure that they would definitely wear a mask whenever they came towards this region again.

They had even heard that prince Connor had farted throughout the entire thing as well.

Sigh..... they couldn't help but pity then at this point.

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One should know that only those that got tased, thought that they had been shot by a bolt of lightning.....as they didnt know what electricity was.

But for the observers, all they could hear was a loud 'buzz' sound from the guns.

And all they could see, were several grown men rolling, vibrating, wailing, fainting and even peeing and pooping themselves on the spot.

Within the room, everyone had cold sweat just by thinking about it all.

What sort of pain could these burly men have faced, for them to give way just like that?

Indeed.... this Baymard was somewhat scary after all.

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"Do you think that all those wrongs do the same thing?" Collins asked curiously.

"It's possible.... but I highly doubt it, since they have different army forces here." McCain replied.

As the men discussed, William on the other hand, could not help but think but Eli's men who had seemingly waged war against Baymard.

How did Landon accomplish victory without leaving any survivor to tell the tale?

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Nomatter how good one was with the sword, during battle... sometimes when the enemy had noticed tagged it was cornered, some of them would make their escape.

So with everyone battling at least one person on the field, it was hard to keep people from escaping.... except the enemy was ridiculously outnumbered.

In Baymard's case, apart from outnumbering their enemies.... they could've also had amazing weapons, that led to no survivors after the battle.

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In short, after listening to his men's report..... William was more inclined to believe that it was their weapons, that had led them to achieve such results instead.

Afterall, he had searched for any witnesses for a while now.... and so far, he couldn't even find a single one.

It was almost like no battle took place at all!

This was indeed very strange.

But nonetheless..... he didn't want to pry into Baymard's matters, as he truly wanted to maintain a good friendship with this cousin of his.

Right now, what was important.... was to follow Alec's every move.

So he quickly commanded for those 6 who had just come in to take turns and wait at the bus station for Alec's arrival.

He wanted to know what tricks these people were up to, as well as what else Baymard had under its sleeves to counterattack them.

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--Riverdale City, Arcadina--

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'Eh?

Where am I?

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Alec woke up with a splitting headache, and realized that somehow..... he fainted, got carried back to Riverdale city by his men, and now... an entire day had gone by just like that!!

Thinking about it all, his whole demeanor suddenly turned cold once more.

That unfilial bastard probably asked his men to insult him on purpose... or else how would they even have the balls to do so in the first place?

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Yesterday, those bastard guards had carried them outside Baymard's gates, and had also sent their carriages and horses out as well.

But what really made Alec faint, was the fact that when they were placed outside.... they were stacked on top of each other, as if they were dead.

And to make matters worse, some of the horses which they had just fed before going in.... got the brilliant idea to poop and pee on them instead.

To be direct... the horse popped directly on Alec's face, as well as the faces of his sons, and some of his guards.

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As the peasants walked past them, he had heard strange but insulting comments that had truly infuriated him to the point of him fainting from it all.

The peasants all tried their best to talk in a whispery tone, as they passed by the strange pile of men.

"Eh?..... what is going on here?"

"Don't these carriages belong to some nobles?"

"Is this some new thing that the nobles are now engaging into?"

"Do they now like to be shitted on?"

"Who knows..... I mean, some of them have their eyes slightly open.

"So why not move away from the poop tats coming their way?"

"Aye... isn't that the Royal Crest?"

"How is that possible?"

"Do you really think that the Tyrant would ever get shitted on just like that?"

"Yeah... your right!"

"I'm probably seeing things right now.

"But no matter what, these group of people have poop fetishes!!"

" _ "

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And so just like that, Alec and his 3 sons all fainted from extreme anger.

How dare these disgusting peasants say That they liked to be pooped on?

What kind of sick person would like an animal's poop smeared all over them?

In truth, what they didn't know was that Landon was the real culprit behind the matter of these horses pooping and peeing on their faces.

For heaven's sake... Alec could still taste some of it in his mouth even at this moment.

His men had cleaned up his face and tried their best to clean him up properly.

But of course, they couldn't rinse off the tiny particles that managed to force their way into his mouth.

And now... all he tasted down his throat when he woke up, was the distinctive taste and mixture of horse poop and piss.

This humiliation was just too much for him alright?

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As for Cary, during that entire ordeal.... she chose to hide herself in her carriage, lest someone truly recognizes her and makes her loose face.

She stayed in the carriage until some of the guards had the strength to get up and move.

They then carried Eli who was smeared with shit into the carriage..... which in turn made her automatically throw up at the sight of him.

Bluuuugh!... what the hell did these horses eat, for their dung to smell so bad?

How was any of this normal?

In her opinion, these horses seriously needed a spiritual cleanse instead.

Because the odour their dung could even make the dead rise again, and flee from their sight.

And so, she too spent the entire journey back to Riverdale city puking till she had a headache.

This humiliation that these Baymardians had caused, she would definitely remember it even when her brother successfully managed to gain control over Baymard.

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9:25 P.M

In one of the rooms within one of the newly established inns.... 4 people were now gathered for a secret meeting.

Their entire bodies trembled from rage, and their eyes all became cold and fierce.... as they recalled the events that had taken place ever since they had gotten there.

They were now having their second Barn family meeting here.

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"Father..... that little imp has co.ety thrown our faces today.

If word of this spreads out in the Capital, what face would we have left there?" Cary exclaimed angrily.

As the men listened to her rants, they all remained silent... as they too were lost in thought as well.

Within their minds, they had replayed their own versions of how they would end up killing Landon over and over again in the near future.

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"Enough!!!!

Do you think that we don't feel angry as well?

Since they want us to abide to their rules.... them for the time being we shall.

No matter what!.... we have to see what Baymard for ourselves.

So when we all go back tomorrow, do as you all are told!!!"

"Yes father!" All 3 children replied.

" _ "

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Of course at this point, all the men soon had their minds filled with greed.... as they thought of those little black weapons that had managed to trap lightning within them.

Even if they had to join forces with their enemies so as to get Baymard for themselves, they would bloody do it.... as from the Landport itself, one could see that Baymard was a risk worth taking.

And by their ancestors names, they would get it all for themselves God-dammit!

.

Tomorrow, they would willingly go along with those so-called rules..... until they could finally get their revenge on that Bastard.

And so just like that, the meeting was finally over.

They quickly got into bed and shut their eyes tightly.

Tomorrow morning..... they would head out to Baymard again!

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 364 Could Man Really Fly?

The next day, Landon woke up with a bright smile on his face.

After dealing with the likes of Alec and his team, how could he not be happy?

Typically, Alec and his crew would've been banned from entering Baymard for trying to attack an official on duty.

.

But due to the fact that not many people were accustomed... or had even heard of the rules here, it would be somewhat unfair to just ban them at their first mistake.

Hence everyone would be given one more shot again.... since at this time, they should've all felt the consequences of going against the rules here.

And by then, if they still hadn't learnt anything.... then for sure they would get banned.

.

Each month, and year... the rules had to be revised to suit the needs of the people and all the changes that had occurred in Baymard.... especially now that Baymard could protect itself.

Bottom line, Alec and his crew had just one more shot at getting into Baymard.... that is if they followed the instructions there at the port.

.

But of course, this one-chance policy only pertains to the Ports.

If they committed murder or did any horrendous crimes while in Arcadina, they would be punished by the laws 'Non-Baymardian citizens'.... no exception.

One shouldn't think that these punishments were light just because they were given to non-Baymardian citizens.

Hehehe..... well, he could only hope that Alec and his team were smart enough not to do anything stupid while staying here.

Because if so.... then they would have a taste of thos treatment for themselves first hand.

.

Anyway.... he decided to not think about them anymore, as he had a ton of things that needed his attention at the moment.

He was the king after all... and even if Alec requested for an audience with him, he was truly too busy to see that arrogant father of his any time soon.

Like he had said, there were several other things that needed his immediate attention right now.

Hence he quickly went to the Construction industry to meet up with a few industrial overseers and their secretaries there.

Yup..... it was time to make Hot Air Balloons!!

.

'Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!'

Walking into the meeting room, Landon was immediately greeted by Tim, Wiggins, and Sophia.

They were the 3 overseers that would be in charge of jointly producing this product.

And seating directly behind them, were their secretaries... who were there to take down the meeting minutes or note down any important points for their bosses later on.

For the hot air balloon's official manufacturing site, Landon had decided to use one of the sectors within Tim's industry..... and allocate it for them.

In short, these balloons would also be used for festivities and other recreational purposes as well.

.

What he wanted, was to make a new attraction site, that allowed one to ride on these hot air balloons and have a sky tour from District C (where the schools, government offices, banks and other service spots are) to District D (where the Go-kart racing fields, car stores, Malls, luxury hotels were) all the way to District G (where the national park, regular bars, regular motels and so on were.).

Of course regions like District A (palace region), district B (military training regions and Prison sites).... and the entire Coastal region, would be off limits to during the sky tour.

.

Typically, one would still be able to get a glimpse of these regions from afar... but it wouldn't be very detailed.

So that was somewhat acceptable to Landon, as his enemies wouldn't be able to take advantage of anytime.

Also, he had exempted District H from the tour, because it was closest to king's landing..... since in a way, there were also major military buildings there as well.

So of course he wouldn't bring the tour guests anywhere near any military sites.

Hence the tour was from District C to District G only.

For now... these regions were the only regions accessible to the public via sky tour.

.

When it came to those eligible enough to pilot these hot air balloons..... for sure, only those who can get their licenses would qualify for the job.

Even back on earth, no matter where these sort of attractions were.... all the pilots had licenses.

In the U.K, one had to be a valid Private license issued by the Civil Aviation authority, before they could give people tours on these balloons.

The same requirement held true for the U.S, Australia, and several other countries.

.

These pilots need to be trained on situations like emergency landings, sending out hell signals, parachuting the guests out in extremely dangerous situations.

Hence Landon was taking no chances when it came to safety.

Also, they had to properly learn how to maneuver these hot air balloons.... ensuring that they moved only between the regions that Landon had emphasized on, lest they accidentally flew out of Baymard instead.

.

In addition to all this, he needed these pilots to also be combat ready and very quick thinkers..... just in case someone tried to pull a fast one on them in the air.

He wanted them to know that without them, these balloons wouldn't land.

So no matter how much they were threatened while in air.... they as the master of the sky, could get out of any threatening situation if need be.

Because no one would really kill the pilot, unless whatever they were piloting had finally landed.

He would also give them emergency devices just for such situations as well.

Hence with all this said.... not just anyone would be allowed to pilot these hot air balloons.

.

"Good morning your majesty!" All 3 overseers and secretaries said, while hurriedly giving Landon 90 degree bow in respect.

Today... the overseers were somewhat impatient and overly excited, when they thought about this hot air balloon project.

Will this entire thing really work?

I mean.... could man really fly?

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 365 Hot Air Balloons

All the overseers couldn't help but feel anxious, as they truly wanted to know if this project was going to be a success or not.

The notion of flight was something that their brains that never comprehended before.

If this worked, then this would be a big leap for mankind!!

.

For the past 9 days, they had all read the notes that his majesty had given to them..... and the more they read, the more intrigued they became.

But of course usually, they would have 100% trust in his Majesty's projects.

But this time, even they themselves couldn't help but be a little doubtful on the matter.

.

Even if the theory made sense, something in them still couldn't believe that man could fly.

But at the same time.... this feeling also made them feel some sort of push to get the job done faster and more efficiently.

For them, this was the biggest project of all.

And from what his majesty had said earlier..... apparently, this was just the beginning for flight.

But what could be bigger than a balloon that flies around with people on it?

.

Once Landon sat down, his secretary immediately looked at his watch patiently.

And when it was 9 A.M on the dot, he quickly started his timer and began taking down the meeting minutes.

"Alright... let's begin shall we?"

Based in what we had initially discussed some days back, the hot air balloon has 5 main components to it:

- The Envelope (balloon or gas bag),
- The Deflation system,
- Fuel Tanks,
- The Burners,
- the Basket (gondola).

From the notes that were given to you all 9 days ago, each industry would have to complete at least one key component here.

So... since then, how many parts were you all able to make?

We'll start from left to right..... so Overseer Sophia, please go ahead.

The floor is yours."

"Thank you your majesty!

To start off, from the notes that you handed to me yesterday... the Tailoring Industry's main task in this project was to produce and stitch the Envelope together." Sophia said..... while passing along several copies of her results to everyone in the room.

They could see an overview of what she was supposed to do, as well as a pie-chart and numerous tables and graphs that showed her industry's progress rate through it these 9 days.

.

"We stitched it from Nylon, which was gotten from the alchemy industry.... and several other fabrics that would also aid in giving the envelope long-term strength and durability as well.

Of course for the lower region of the envelope, we made it using fire resistant materials like Normex (which is basically a condensation reaction between 2 monomers.... and used for firefighting, some military special unit attires, and so on).

As well as coated it with polyurethane to make it permeable to air.

And at the top of the envelope (balloon), we also added a vent of some sort... which would aid the pilot in releasing hot air when he/she was trying to slow an ascent, start an ascent, or increase the rate of descent.

Your majesty... initially, we had made 634 envelopes.

But after passing it through numerous tests ... only about 9% of them had passed the test.

Hence right at this moment, we only have 57 of them at hand." Sophia said with a disgruntled face.

.

She was at least hoping that 50% of them would pass their tests.

But now with a 9% pass mark, who wouldn't feel a little bit disappointed with their results?

This was a clear F grade alright?

"Hmmm.... actually, I was only expecting at most 50 of them to make it past the tests.

But seeing that you still got 57 at the end, for sure.... your industry did a job well done!" Landon said, while nodding in satisfaction.

"Thank you your majesty!"

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

.

"Alright... Overseer Wiggins..... your up next."

"Thank you your majesty!

Erm...For the Alchemy industry,

So expecting only 100 to make it so far.

So you have indeed exceeded my expectations..

"As overseer Sophia had previously said.... my industry had created the Nylon (Polyamine)used to make the Envelope, from a condensation reaction between a dicarboxylic acid and a diamine to form polyester)

Also... so far, we have been able to produce 311 gas tanks for the burners... that would contain liquid propane in them." Wiggins said, while passing several copies of his own reports to everyone else.

.

Even though he had produced 311 gas tanks... one should know that they all fell within 5 major sizes.

And all this was based on the different basket sizes as well.

In essence, for the hot air balloons..... Landon had decided to make several basket sizes at once.

.

Back on earth, there were hot air balloons that could even take up to 30 people on it at once.

So for the basket sizes here, Landon had chosen to make them into 5 major sizes which could accommodate:

- 3 individuals (pilot + 2 sever people at once)
- 5 individuals (pilot + 4 guests)
- 10 individuals (2 pilots + 8 guests)
- 15 Individuals (2 pilots +13 guests)
- 20 individuals (3 pilots + 17 guests)

Hence for larger baskets, one would need more fuel... or larger fuel tanks so as to get them going.

So Wiggins and his team had made various sizes based on the needs of each one.

.

"Hmm... not bad.... not bad at all.

Alright..... overseer Tim.... what about your part?"

"Your majesty..... my industry was in charge of making the burners, baskets, the safety deflation system and other minor technical parts.

And so far your majesty... we have created enough to create the first 200 batch of Hot air balloons.

Of course everything went through our tests, especially the baskets... which were repeatedly subjected to hitting the ground hard, so that the 'Wicker' material can be able to withstand the battering over time.

In addition to that, we also tested the basket for shock resistance..... as well as sturdiness." Tim said confidently.

.

The meeting went on for a while more..... and when they were done, they quickly followed Landon to the back of Tim's office.

The secretaries and the Overseers, moved excitedly behind Landon.

Hehehe..... finally, it was time to test out his Majesty's crazy idea.

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 366 Take Off

Very quickly..... Landon and the overseers immediately got several workers to help put everything together.

Each of the overseers had previously brought a sample of their best work for this meeting..... and had already left it at the back of the building.

So right now, they were all busying around in attempts to configure it all.

Today, they were going to test out the largest basket size.... which was the one that could carry 20 passengers in it.

.

"I think we have to strap the gas tanks around the sides.... wait, let me help you there."

"I'll place and secure the burners over the basket, while you guys do that."

"Quick!... now that the envelope (balloon) is evenly spreaded on the ground... let's turn on the high powered fan, to get it floating in the air."

" "

Everyone busied themselves excitedly, as they hurriedly configured everything together.

And soon.... the hot air balloon was really for lift off.

Now, the only question that remained was.... who were the first people that were going to step into it?

.

One should know that... this would still be a part of Baymard's history, and eventually world history.

The first people to have rode the amazing flying balloon!!

Even for centuries to come, their names would go down in history.... whether they were just ordinary workers or not.

Their family lines and trees would definily be remembered by historians and archeologists in several millenniums from now.

But of course these people didn't know tagt yet, as for them.... they only wanted to ride in this balloon that was supposed to fly.

Looking at how gigantic the balloon was, as well as how the setup came together perfectly.. all them felt that today, MAN would definitely FLY.

.

Right now..... several people around the building, had already seen the red colored massive balloon floating at the back of Tim's office building.

One had to know that the balloon length alone was over 26 meters..... which was fairly close to a 3-storey building.

Of course Tim's office building was 4-storeys high.

So even if the front view was blocked by Tim's building.... those that worked within the buildings located one street back from Tim's, could still see everything that was taking place there.

.

Yes, the industry was large...as every road had a street name within it, just like how universities also had several street names within them as well.

So those behind Tim's office, could see what Landon and the rest were doing on the lawn there.

Immediately.... the observers on their 15 minute break, quickly opened their windows and crowded around them anxiously.

Even those who were just taking a walk within the industry, also stood still to watch the show.

What the hell was going on there?

.

Landon met everyone's hopeful gaze, and couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

No matter how he looked at it, there were only 20 available positions within the basket.

Obviously, all 3 Overseers, all 5 workers that aided them right now, all 4 secretaries who had also helped in configuring the whole thing and Himself... were definitely going on board the balloon ride.

So that left him with only 7 more available spots for the ride.

.

With 7 spots available, Landon told the Overseers to choose more people for the ride.... which they did, but in the most hilarious way that Landon could think of.

Tim suddenly yelled out about it... And instantly, a massive crowd came rushing in from nowhere.

The whole thing was really funny to Landon, as it was almost like a bird call or something.... because before Tim had even finished what he was about to say, several people had already rushed over in a flash.

.

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

It was almost like a race, as Landon could even see people run with all their might... as if there would be some sort of grand prize in the end.

From the road behind and besides them, several people ran like cheetahs towards them.

And from the back doors of Tim's office building, heck!..... Landon had even seen people open the building's back doors violently, and jump over the outdoor stairs... before rolling onto the ground and running towards them.

Did they think they were in the Olympics or something?

Anyway..... since Tim had said that only the first 7 to make it here would get the chance to ride in the balloon, the rest would only have to wait until he made the tour accessible for everyone else within Baymard.

.

Kathy was initially going to the cafeteria to meet up with her friends there.

But when she passed on 'Oxford drive', she immediately paused at the sight of the massive balloon that seemed to be getting bigger and bigger with every passing second.

What the hell was going on there?

She tried to look at those involved with blowing up the balloons....but it was only when the 3-storey balloon finally floated up in the air, that she could spot his majesty Landon.

Instantly.... she knew that whatever this whole thing was, it would definitely be legendary!!

.

Unknowingly.... she slowly began advancing little by little.

And when Tim had that announcement, she ran like the wind with all her might.

"Young lady..... please step forward and stand to my left.."

" _ "

She had been chosen!

Kate did as she was told merry, as those words were like magic to her ears.

But amidst her joy, she still couldn't help but wonder about what ride they were talking about.

She had only come because Tim said that they wanted volunteers to test out their project.

But what exactly could this balloon thingy do?

Even though balloons were obviously meant to fly?

She just couldn't believe that THEY would fly up alongside this balloon.

So in her mind, this project was related to something other than flight.

.

Kate stood there anxiously as she waited for other people to also get selected as well.

"Today, August 6th 1026... you 7 have been chosen to ride alongside us for this project.

One this day, Man will fly for the very first time!!"

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 367 Shocking News

Kate stood there anxiously as she waited for other people to also get selected as well.

"Today, August 6th 1026... you 7 have been chosen to ride alongside us for this project.

One this day, Man will fly for the very first time!!"

Hearing that, Kate and other 6.... including those who were watching from the sidelines, all felt like they had been struck dumb.

How was that possible?

.

Kate's blood boiled with excitement.... as she listened to Landon.

She just couldn't believe that she out of all people would somehow be added into Baymard's Museum.

Even though she didn't know what a Museum was?..... from Landon's brief explanation, she could immediately tell how important it would be in the future.

So how could she not be exhilarated?

Soon, they were also instructed on how to use something called a parachute.... as well as about other safety measures while flying.

No matter what, safety was always necessary in everything that one did.

Hence these briefings were definitely a must.

.

Stepping into the basket, which seemed to be as sturdy as a car.... Kate quicly found its layout to be fairly spacious and easy to get around.

Firstly..... it was organized just like how buses were.

The middle part was used as a footpath....and at its sides, one would see several stalls there as well.

Of course these stalls were generally waist level, and were made to be lower than the baskets outer walls by far... so that everyone could still interact with each other safely.

.

So in essence, there were:

- 6 stalls on the right side of the basket
- 6 more stalls on its left side
- 3 stalls at it's back
- Another 3 at its front.

Of course that totalled 18 seats all together for the passengers.

But unlike buses that had their drivers at the front... these ones had their pilots directly under the burners at the center of the basket.

Landon had designed it based on one of Dubai's most popular 30 passenger rides there.

.

Kate quickly got quickly into her own stall, and looked at its sides ... and saw a parachute there exactly where his majesty had said it would be in.

Everyone did the same as well....and when they were good to go, Landon and Tim who were the pilots.... quickly cranked up the fire from the burner.

.

'Puuffffffff!!!!'

'Boom!'

The flames got stronger, and soon.... everyone in and around the contraption, as well as those staring out their office windows all had their mouths wide open in shock

"Am I seeing things, or does that basket seem to be lifting up from the ground?"

"Ehhh?.... .. it's really going up!!"

"Ahhh.... it's flying!!!.... they're flying!!!!!"

"How is this possible?"

"Why didn't I run faster earlier?"

Dammit!!"

" "

.

Everyone felt that what was happening here was too unfathomable to imagine..... but with them witnessing it with their very own eyes, what more could they say?

Who said that only birds could fly?

Look here, Baymard had produced the first flying men... and they were definitely proud to be a part of the empire.

.

"Hahhahahahaha!!!!!!

It works!!!

It works!!!

Your majesty.... you're a genius!!!" Wiggins yelled out merrily, as he kept on looking back and forth between the view in front of him and Landon's pilot station at the center of the basket.

"Bro Wiggins.... do you feel it?" Tim yelled out.

"Of course I do... this is definitely the gravitational force trying to pull us down!!"

" "

.

Listening to the excited men speak, Kate's eyes immediately lit up quickly.

As the basket lifted from the ground, Kate could feel as if her weight was seemingly getting heavier and heavier with time.

So this was the real effect of Hertfilia's gravitational force when one tried to leave the ground?

She had learned about it when she was while working within the industry.

But on ground level, one doesn't really feel the impact as one would while lifting up steady from the ground.

It was as if an invisible hand was suppressing them from nowhere.

.

"But how does the balloon actually rise with this open hole at its bottom part?" Sophia asked..... since for her, only balloons tied up at their mouths should rise since they had successfully trapped in gases that were less dense into them.....like Helium.

So why would this one fly instead?

As an overseer.... even though she only focused on Tailoring, she had done joint projects before with the other industries.... and due to that, she had come to learn and appreciate more about things like Chemistry or physics.

Even when they gave her dyes or other toxic chemicals, she had taken it upon herself to understand their properties so as to do her job more efficiently and safely.

.

So when Landon had previously given her the general layout of this project... she had read and understood that this hot air balloon worked with 3 main principles: Archimedes principle, Boyles law and Charles law.

But even at that, she couldn't exactly pinpoint the answer to her question through these laws.

So why would the balloon fly when its mouth was still left open?

.

"Hmmm...It's because of the heat!

To start off.... air is also considered as matter.

So it definitely has molecules in it.

So when it starts to heat up.... it acts completely different than normal." Tim replied.

"That's right!

When something gets warmer... the molecules that it's made of, start moving around very rapidly and excitedly.

With this, they bounce around and spread out even more.

And with the important part... that they 'Spread Out!'" Wiggins added

"So initially when we were at ground level.... the atmospheric temperature of the air in the balloon was the same as that outside the balloon.

So when we crank up the heat, the molecules spread out and become less becomes dense... hence rising."

" "

.

Trust these overseers to turn everything into a lecture hall.

Their secretaries and the other 7 people who had come on board, all shook their heads helplessly at them.

Would it kill you all to just relax and have fun without all using your brains for once?

.

A fewminutes later, they had stabilized at some distance high up in the air.... and now, it was time for the tour to begin.

"Ladies and gentlemen.... welcome to Baymard's first sky tour ever." Landon said from his mic.

'Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!'

Excitement filled the air, as the passengers all clapped loudly.

.

The giant balloon soon flew past the lower region, and made it's way through the central and upper region.

Those below were stunned silly by what they were seeing.

They didn't know if that was a balloon or not, as.... well, what balloon was that size?

"Mummy mummy... is that a balloon?"

"Erm... darling.... ermm.....yes Yes Yes...you're right darling... it's a balloon."

"Bro.... check out that red ball up in the air!

It's huge right?"

"Wait..... are those people riding below it?"

"People?.... bro, how come you're the only one who can see these people?"

How many times have I told you to get those eyes of yours checked?

Do you see your life?"

" _ "

.

Meanwhile, as the mesmerizing red balloon passed above the central and upper region.... numerous police officers quickly reported the matter to their superiors.

"Sir..... there's a possible threat of an enemy attack from the sky!!!"

" _ "

Immediately, the military were on it!

And soon, when they used their binoculars and spotted Landon and the rest on board.... they quickly sighed from relief.

But at the same time, they couldn't help but marvel at the fact that man could fly.

Very soon.... the news quickly covered everything in a blink of an eye.

.

"Urgent news... just coming in now.

The flying red object is of no threat to us..... I repeat, the flying object outside is of no threat to us.

Ladies and gentlemen..... up on that balloon, are his majesty, Overseer Wiggins, overseer Tim, Overseer Sophia and a few others.

Yes!!..... for the first time ever, MAN CAN FLY!!!"

" "

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 368 Dark Plans

--The Kimberly 4 Star hotel, Baymard--

.

'Crash!!!!!!!!!!'

A glass cup immediately hit the walls of one of the largest rooms within the hotel.

"Ahhh!.... that son of a b**ch!!

How dare he reject seeing us again?"

"Can you not break that right now?..... do you know how expensive glass is?"

" "

.

Within one of the large family sized suites, Akec, Connor, Eli and Cary were all sitting in the living/dining room area of the suite.

It's been 4 days since they had finally succeeded in getting into Baymard..... and so far, that bastard relative of theirs still refused to grant them any audience yet.

How despicable!!!

.

When they had first arrived, they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Alec really felt like stabbing his previous self for letting Landon go.

If he had stayed, wouldn't Arcadina's Capital be like Baymard right now?

For Alec, the moment he saw Landon, Lucy, Mother Kim and even his former subordinate Lucius on paper notes..... he couldn't help but feel envious of it all.

He had thought that as a king, he had done it all..... from painting portraits of himself to building statues of his heroic figure left and right Arcadina.

But who would've thought that what he was doing was child's play to this abandoned son of his?

.

In addition to statues..... Landon and his royal family had numerous printed posters with themselves on it... especially in the ports.

And everytime he held onto these 'BAY' money notes..... he couldn't help but feel like ripping them apart.

How the hell did he let such a massive opportunity slip away from him?

.

Another thing that also made him feel like committing suicide, was the technology and news outlets that they had here.

Ever since he had gotten here, he had purchased his very own radio.... and had even listened to some of the international and national news as well.

As for the other stations.... he truly didn't have time to listen to them, as there was always something interesting on the news station.

.

Also... the first time that he saw a newspaper, he was so shocked and stupefied by this simple but ingenious idea.

Immediate... he decided that he would also make his own newspaper as well.

The only question was that.... how would he be able to do so?

That's right!

While he was here, he had also decided to make plans and send some of his men towards the lower region A.S.A.P.

.

Even though he didn't know what exactly was in there, he still knew that all these products came from there.

So obviously, that place was where the real heaven was.

Hence he had decided to send some of his trained assassin guards to sneak into the place undetected in the middle of the night.

Hmmp!.... can those lightning weapons zap what they couldn't see?

.

Anyway, for now... while some of his assassin guards focused on that, the other half would have to focus on Mother Kim's matter.

To say that he wanted to kill Lucius.....would probably be an understatement of how he truly felt right at this moment.

Dammit!!... if he had come here earlier, then wouldn't mother Kim have no chance of marrying that irksome fellow?

.

When he had seen portraits of mother Kim in her beautiful wedding gown..... he couldn't help but look at her lustfully.

Was she always this beautiful?

Like he had said.... the last time he saw her, Landon was only 7 years old.

And even then, she had dirt all over her face from cooking.

.

Even at Landon's sending off ceremony in the Capital... she wasn't permitted to attend it, as she was still a disgrace that Alec was truly to hide from the public.

In short.... ever since she gave birth to Landon, he had casted her away to the furthest ends of the palace's estate.

And while she was there, she was told to never show her face in front of him unless he requested her to.

So he really couldn't remember her all that much.

.

One should know that he was drunk when they made Landon.

And within her pregnancy period, Alec's wives had always told mother Kim to know her place and appear ugly looking.... or else they would kill her child.

So..... whenever she was to appear in front of Alec, she would rub charcoal and egg yolks on parts of her face, and rub dirt all over her clothes.

This way, she would look dirty and smell bad..... hence making Alec even more disgusted with her appearance.

.

But seeing her like this, made him feel like she was cheating with him with one of the men who he used to trample on.

This was a big stab to his ego..... as he felt that women should love him to the point that without him, they would rather commit suicide than love another person.

For him, it was like having his 'wife' cheat on him with a housekeeper.

And just for the fact that this 'wife' of his turned out to be such a jaw dropping beauty.... how could he not feel like he had been cheated off a good meal?

.

Well initially.... even if she was a beauty, for the fact that she used to be a maid, Alec still wouldn't have touched her.

But now was different!

Her status had been elevated, and now... she was the renowned Queen mother of not just anyplace, but Baymard.

As far as he could tell, this was the most advanced place that he had ever seen in his entire place..... so within his mind, her status as Queen Mother was obviously more important than Queen Mothers of regular empires.

To put it simply, in Alec's eyes..... she was no longer a maid, but someone who now deserves his attention.

So for sure..... he would definitely want her wrapped within his arms anytime any day.

.

Seeing her smile at Lucius lovingly in one of the portraits, he couldn't help but want to crop Lucius' image away from hers.

Bloody Cheaters!!!

In Alec's mind, even though Mother Kim had just gotten married..... he still felt like she was still his wife God-dammit!!

So how could he not be pissed off?

.

He scrunched up the newspaper in rage, as he thought about how his genius plan had gone down the drain just like that.

He had even brought in a priest and left him in Riverdale city to avoid suspicion... just for his ultimate plan of remarrying mother Kim.

But what now?

Ahhh!.... Forget it!!

Since he had said that he would marry her, then he would like to see who would stop him from stealing another person's wife.

If Landon was to really make a fuss over the whole thing, then he would threaten him with Arcadina's entire force.

Hmmp!

He would like to see if that bastard son of his would dare to gamble with Baymard's survival over this matter.

.

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

"Room service!!"

" "

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 369 Dark Plans 2

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

"Room service!!"

" "

.

Immediately, Cary quickly threw something over the shattered pieces of glass that she had previously smashed on the wall..... and hurriedly went forward to open the door.

'Katchatch!!'

"Good day esteemed guests.... a letter has just arrived for a Mr. Alec?" Said a young female attendant.

"Yes he's here."

"Good.... then please can you have him sign this before we give the letter to you?"

" "

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Alec quicy signed it and took the letter.... and after reading it, he passed it along to his children as well.

In essence, it was a letter of approval that finally granted them an audience with Landon.

And from the date, allarrantmy, they were to appear in the palace 2 days from now at exactly 2 P.M.

It clearly stated that if they were more than 5 minutes late for their appointment then this audience meeting would be immediately cancelled.

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Eli looked at the letter and frowned.

Was this their general rule, or was that bastard brother of his making things difficult for them instead.

Eli tapped his fingers on the smooth glass table, his mind immediately went to work.

Even though he and his family were going to see Landon together.... he knew that all of them had different but similar agendas for coming here.

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He didn't know what Alec or Connor were planning, but as for him... what he wanted was to send his men to scout several areas within Baymard, as well as send someone to get as much information about its defence lines instead.

So for, he had planned to send his own men to also infiltrate the lower region as well.

In the newspaper, he would see several job postings and information made specifically for these Baymardians.

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Things like: 'junior electrician needed' and many other weird things were all posted there.

So even though he couldn't make heads or tails of most of what was written there..... he still felt like most of Baymard's secrets had a great majority to do with the lower region.

Or else... why would an entire region that could be as big as a small city be closed off to the general public?

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The front face of the entire region had extremely tall metal fences... like some funny spiral ropes on top of them.

And in addition to that, one would find several guard posts there with several security guards patrolling the place diligently right at its front.

So for sure... he knew that the lower region definitely kept some national secrets there.

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Unknowingly..... both he and Alec had the same infiltration plan.

But the difference was that Alec planned to send his men in tonight while he on the other hand, planned to send his own men tomorrow evening.

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Before coming here, he had enlisted the services of the 4th and 5th most powerful assassins in Arcadina: 'Mr. Gardener' and 'The Fixer'.

Of course he wanted Mr. Death's services, but who would've known that within this time..... Mr. Death would be taking on another job instead?

Nonetheless.... he firmly believed that these men would be able to get the job swiftly.

After all, as their names were famous household Assassin names known by all in Arcadina... they too had their own men and powers as well.

So it was inevitable that they would come here on this mission with these men as well.

Hence with all this, how could Eli not feel relief?

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Eli had met with Mr. GARDENER and THE FIXER last night..... so everything was good to go on their end.

Now, all that was left..... was for him to wait for the good news from these assassins.

As for Connor.... he too wanted Baymard for himself as well.

So for sure, he also wanted to collect info too.... but had no plans of infiltrating anything yet.

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Another thing that made Eli's eyeballs shoot out, was the fact that apparently.... these people had built a massive metal ship that could float, and travel a month's time journey within just 2~3 days.

This was just too miraculous!!

How on 'Hertfilia' did they do it?

Thinking about all that he had seen and heard, his greedy mind couldn't take it anymore.

Baymard had to be his or no one else's.

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For Connor..... what he had planned to do, was to kidnap any of the citizens and torture them into confessing about all that they knew about Baymard..... especially the lower region.

If he was going to successfully conquer this place.... He needed answers, and he needed them now!!

Because after getting shocked by lightning earlier ... how could he take the risk of going to battle with these people without knowing if those weapons were truly all that they had here.

Hence he had to get as much info about this place before heading out and planning his attack.

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F*** Arcadina!

Who the hell wanted that shitty place that didn't even have any magical clean flowing water, amazing metal carriages, and nice food?

Okay.... since Eli wanted Arcadina, then let him have it!

But as for him, Baymard was his for the taking!!!!

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As for Cary, she on the other hand was thinking in the same line with her brother.

As she wanted was for Eli to take charge, so that she could show these people who was boss.... As well as shop for free till her heart stopped!!

For her, she was just here to support her brother and that was it!!!

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And so just like that.... each of them had their own plan in motion.

The clock was ticking and time wasn't on their side... so very quickly, everyone soon excused themselves hurriedly.

Of course they were going to make plans for their own individual missions here.

"Father... I'll be leaving now, since I want to go check out that National park at District G."

"Father be going to District C instead.... I want to check out their schools."

"Father...."

" _ "

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'Baamm!!'

The door closed behind them, and Alec was left in the suite alone.

As for him, now was the perfect time for him to finalize tonight's job:

'Operation Infiltrate the Lower Region!!'

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 370 Non-Stop Posing

--The Lower Region, Baymard--

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"Night night bro!"

"Aye... see you tomorrow Terry!"

"Goodnight!"

"Night night!"

"Nyty NYT!"

" _ "

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It was already past 10 P.M in Baymard, and right now.... and within the lower region, several people had just closed from work and were currently leaving via their one of their company's buses or via car.

Some ended their shifts at 9 P.M, while others closed at 10 P.M and so on.

With multiple industries within the region, of course... not everyone could close up at the same time.

And for some of the industries here.... running 24/7 was a must, since the citizens depended on their services all day and night.

Companies like the power plant and heating company that needed to be constantly monitored, had their workers come in for overnight shifts.

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So while others were going out.... several companies were just bringing in their overnight workers using their company buses.

This was a policy that had been implemented by Landon.

The night was never safe.... especially with visitors coming into Baymard.

So all workers that did overnight jobs.... whether they had a car or not still had to get on the company buses for access into the lower region at night time.

And unlike other work regions that had cab pickup locations, the lower region was somewhat isolated and kept away from the public's eyes..... hence there was none.

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On the bright side, the workers all had the option of using the free bus services that their companies all provided.

In addition to how far and isolated the lower region was from their homes.... his majesty had previously educated them on how dangerous walking in

deserted regions during night time was... especially with visitors who could be enemy spies moving around.

So of course they chose to go by bus, or drive their cars out together in packs.

And even if they were driving alone, they wouldn't stop for nobody!!

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As for the buses, each company had at least 15 Eighty-seater buses... that would also do 2 night time pick ups before the overnight shift began at 10 or 11 P.M, depending on the company.

And since the workers within the lower region, both original residents and refugees all lived within District E and District F..... the lower region had made its own bus station within those 2 regions.

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For safety issues, it wasn't right for them to just pick up anyone on route..... as enemy assassins, imposters or other hidden dangers from visitors might take advantage of this situation just to get into the lower region.

Hence all companies within the lower region contributed and built their own 2-storey bus stations within these regions... that also had its own fence, and security buildings as well.

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So the workers just had to go to the 'L.R Bus Station' within the residential Districts, before the scheduled pickup time.

There, they were required to show their Company I.Ds, Baymardian I.Ds, sign off their names from the list of overnight workers under their company... and wait for the buses.

In addition to that, as they presented their company I.D cards..... those checking them would ask them for any 2 out of the 3 pins secretly hidden within their card.

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Each card had 3 different pin codes hidden on it... so when they gave out 2 of the pins, those checking would use their ultraviolet light torches and check if they were right or wrong.

Also on the back of both the Baymardian and Company I.Ds..... specific physical details about the owner were also secretly hidden behind the cards as well.

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Things like: blue eyes, grey hair, height, right birthmark below left eyebrow.... and so on, were also hidden there for those doing the checks to take note of.

That way, even if an imposter came in... they would immediately know if he was a fraud or not.

How come both I.D cards say that they have green eyes and black hair..... but in person, they have brown eyes and red hair instead?

Imposter!!!!

Of course this would be the norm until picture I.Ds actually got invented in the future.

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Again in addition to all of this, before getting into these company bus stations... the workers would also go through a security check with metal detectors as well.

They were to take off their watches and other harmless metal objects that they had and pass through the detectors there.

No kitchen knives, no daggers, no hidden weapons, no swords..... in short, no weapons were allowed to get in!!

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All these checkups seemed like a lot, but if one was going to the F.B.i headquarters, C.I.A or other National security work stations back on earth..... these security checkups were seen as child's play compared to how much those workers there had to do daily.

And in a way, the lower region was just like Baymard's national treasure.....especially with the weapon manufacturing industry there.

In short... he couldn't wait for picture I.Ds, Computers, and even high tech lasers to be made.... so that he could revamp the place even more.

But for now, these checkup procedures and security measures would have to do.

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'Vrrmmmm!!'

The night was filled with sounds of cars and buses leaving or coming into the lower region.

Lying flat on the ground, were 7 masked men all dressed in black.

They truly felt like crying, as they had been crawling, rolling and striking all sorts of poses on their bellies for the past 45 minutes now.

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One should know that even though the summer was nearing its end... places still turned dark around 9 P.M, so they had to wait until then before finding a spot to hide in.

And with the massive open field before the lower regions fence, they couldn't help but curse their luck.

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The lower region was also designed like the empire's front walls.

There was a massive open field with no trees before it, so they had no choice but to crawl within the darkness just like lizards.

As they crawled, they tried to avoid the massive flashing lights that seem to come from tall guard post towers located on the integer side of the fence.

Heck!..... even the palace in Arcadina wasn't this deserted and hard to break in.

.

As they tried their best to avoid the massive light beams circling around the field, they couldn't help but want to beat up the person who came up with it all.

Yes.... that's why they had been striking different poses for the past 45 minutes non-stop now.

It was all because of those fast paced moving light beams.

For F*** sake!!... who the hell designed this place?

.

[Landon: 'Achooo!!!'... who's thinking about me again?']