

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 391 Engineers-In-Training

Entering the massive room which they were all too familiar with..... they immediately found a seat and calmly looked at Landon.

This was one of the rooms that had been used to create the light bulb... and even the Walkie Talkies in, so all of them already knew the drill once they stepped into the room.

It would be better to describe the place as a lab.... with several rows of slabs and chairs all positioned to give everyone working space to do their thing.

On the sides of the room, one would find cupboards filled with all sorts of tools within them.

And just at the back of the room, there was even a smelting room, as well as a freezer for storing chemicals that needed to be cooled within them.

In essence, the place was a true workshop for them.

.

"What if I told you all that, unlike the walkie talkies that allow you to speak to one person at a time..... this new Landline system could actually allow one to speak with more than one person instead?"

And what if I told you that these landlines would be able to record voice tones as well (Voicemail)?"

" \_ "

Eh?

The lecture had begun, and the more Landon spoke..... the more everyone's face began astonished.

How is this even possible?

The more they listened, the more excited they became.

Landon looked at them and smiled, while Tim brought in an unravelled box.

.

Over the past few days, during the recruitment process.... Tim, Landon and the other 2 supervisors had made the first 34 landlines from scratch.

Of course, they hadn't shelled it up yet with plastic covering... as they wanted to let these engineers see the inside works of the landline.

One could only see metal parts and wires when looking at it.

It was like looking at the skeleton of these landlines.

.

As for what type of Land phone Landon had chosen to make..... one could say that he had chosen to go with the main office types that were made in the 80s back on earth.

The ones with the long cords, large number pads..... and so on.

In movies, one would see them in all sorts of designs.

There were some that were designed in a pink Barbie-like way, while others were like Garfield and so on.

And when buying these phones, the buyers could choose for the 'Party line' option.... for those with little children in their homes.

.

With party lines, there was no privacy ..... as everyone in the house could listen to a call from any phone within the same house.

If one had crazy teenagers who planned to sneak out of the house or even skip school with their friends... this would be the option for them.

This was in a way, a parental monitoring line.

.

Anyway, for now... Landon had decided to make landlines with cords, as he felt like the cordless ones were meant for Baymard in the next few years and not for right now.

And just around the dialling area, one would find 3 buttons there.

- One allowed a person to put another person on hold
- Another allowed a person to record their own voicemail, change their voicemail or listen to their voicemails... by clicking the button in combination with other numbers.

One could press the button, followed by the number button 1, for recording their voicemails.... and so on.

- The last one allowed a person to dial in another number again.... so as to speak to 2 people at once.

For now, the maximum people allowed to be on a single call would be 3.

So if 2 people were already on the line talking to each other.... one of them to press that button, dial-in another friend's number and have their little chitchat excitedly.

.

Immediately, Tim placed these landlines on each long long table.... which had a total of 10 people on them.

And since they were 150 engineers... that meant that they only occupied 15 table rows within the massive workshop.

Each table was to get 2 landlines.... so that they could connect them to one another and better observe them more.

With 34 landlines available..... of course, 30 were placed in front of the engineers, while Tim kept the remaining 4 at the front of the workshop for himself and Landon to use.

.

"Alright..... can anyone give an estimated guess as to what you think would be the main fundamental part of these Landlines?

And when you answer a question, please start by introducing yourselves.... so that everyone else can know who you are as well."

" "

—  
One should know that just from this last spontaneous mission from the system..... Lucius and the rest had brought in thousands of slaves in just a few months ago.

And the population had immediately jumped to 147,000 people within it.

So even though these engineers-in-training had all been working for a while as engineers here... one had to know that presently, there were over 60,000 engineers-in-training within the lower region.

.

In short, the entire lower region was filled mostly with engineers.

There were even Agricultural engineers, Automotive engineers, biomedical, marine, civil mechanical, geotechnical, chemical, electrical, mechanical, quality engineers.... and the list went on.

So for sure, the chances of them knowing each other were really slim.

Hence an introduction was in order.

.

"So what do you all think are the major parts to these landlines?...

Ah.. yes, you!"

"Your majes.....erm.... Supervisor Landon, my name is Louis Mord and I'm an electrical-engineer-in training.

Just like the Walkie Talkies... it should have a loudspeaker, through which we can hear the next person on the other Walkie.... no!... the other landline."

"Correct..... its principle is indeed very similar to the Walkie Talkies.

So..... what else would be required for these landlines to function properly?"

Now.... almost everyone raised their hands up high, as they were now very much confident in their answers.

"A microphone to pick up our voices when we answer."

"Correct!"

"It needs to create radio waves to send out the signal."

"Wrong!!"

" \_ "

.

Everyone was confused as to the last question.

If it didn't use radio waves to send out the signals.... then how else were they supposed to make these landlines?

They couldn't help but frown a bit.... as no matter how hard they thought, they still couldn't see any other way of sending out message signals.

'Your majesty are you sure?'

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 392 Moving Again

"Instead of radio signals.... these ones would use wires!"

--silence--

At this point, they were even more confused than before.

They couldn't help but look at Landon with puzzled expressions.

Was it really possible?

One should know that previously when Landon had talked about the whole voicemail thing, they were utterly blown away by the concept... as they truly found it hard to believe.

How could this device record their voice for this voicemail thing?

And what's even more shocking, was that they could listen to voicemails that were even 3 days old.

In addition to that..... with these land phones, more than 2 people could be on a single call at a time.

So how could they not be overly excited to begin the new project?

But when Landon said that they would be using wires rather than radio frequencies..... their excited moods quickly dampened down, as they found it hard to believe that one could make these landlines without radio wave transmission.

But since the creator of the walkie talkie had said so, then maybe there was really a possibility of it happening.

For now, they chose to wait and listen up Landon's explanations.

.

Landon looked at their doubt-filled expressions, and calmly took his time to explain things further with them.

With land phones, as one talks, sound waves hit a diaphragm in the microphone... that converts it into electrical signals, which later gets sent along the telephone wires.

And the person on the other end of the phone, also receives these signals.... as it hits their own diaphragm and sends it to the phone speakers for them to listen to.

In a nutshell, that was it!

.

After listening to his Majesty's thorough explanation.... everyone's eyes immediately lit up from amazement.

But at the same time, they couldn't help but worry a little.

"Any questions?"

"Your majesty.... if it's like this, then wouldn't every phone call have to be connected by someone for them to pass through?" One of them asked questionably.

Landon hearing this, couldn't help but nod in appreciation for these engineers.

As expected, they had realized it as well.

.

What they were talking about, was the use of operators.

Earlier on back on earth, phone calls had to be connected by phone operators before they could pass through..... as all calls first went straight to the phone company's headquarters, which acted as a central exchange.

One would place a call.... and would directly speak to an operator, who in turn would take down the number they were trying to reach and connect them to that person instead.

And comparing them to Walkie talkies that didn't need any 3rd partner to contact someone, of course, the men weren't really too pleased with this new technology.

For starters, if all operators were busy... one could stay on the line for quite some time.

So what if it were an emergency during that waiting period?

.

"Nope!... we won't be needing anyone to connect the calls.

In essence, we would be using a Switch!"

" \_ "

Of course, the reason why modern phones connected without delay, was because at the company's base..... they had an electronic switch system, using a process called multiplexing.

In short, this system could allow thousands of conversations to be transmitted at the same time along one cable.

And it was due to this technology that thousands of phone operators ended up jobless or retired early.

Landon knew that hiring thousands of phone operators wasn't something good for the long run.

Hence he decided to stick with modern technology when remodelling the inner works of these land phones.

.

As phone operators, the question was.... do they still exist?



Of course, they did!.... but the job description was completely different from that of connecting calls so that one could talk to their loved ones, or do a business transaction.

In the modern world, phone operators were just specialty agents that directly worked with customer service.

In general, they handled large volumes of calls, worked in call centers as customer representatives..... as 911 operators, where they would take one's message and relay it to the police.

And of course, they also worked within the hospitals, as they got in touch with the emergency dispatchers and many more.

In short, they were typically used in everything else, except connecting personal calls.

So with the emergence of phones, for sure, Baymard still needed phone operators.... as he expected each industry to have it's own call center sector, for listening to customer complaints about their products and so on.

And even the hospitals had to have their own as well, which tackled questions on drugs within the pharmacy, hospital dispatches and the list went on.

Of course, they were also seen within logistic companies, large hospitality companies like grand hotels that needed to gather hundreds of phone bookings or reservations all at once.

.

Landon spent the entire day on theory, as his students had all bombarded him with multiple questions.

And on the second day of classes, they began production immediately..... and just like that, a week had passed and Landon immediately passed on the role of teaching them to Tim.

Most of the parts were very familiar to these students of his, so they made them with little to no efforts.

It was assembling everything together that really hit them hard.

"Wait!.... wasn't this capacitor to go here instead?"

"No! No! No! Bro... it's the diode that's supposed to be there!!!"

"Ehh?.... why is my circuit not working after testing it out?"

"Bro!... how would it work when your circuit loop is still open?"

Look!.... place this here to close the circuit!"

Ah!.... I see!!

Dammit!!... How can I be so stupid?"

" "

—  
.

With that, operation landline was in full effect.

Of course, while all this was going on..... Landon on the other hand, was getting ready to leave on his rescue mission.

With a crazy boss like the system, how could he stick around Baymard while his 'soul' was potentially on the line in the long run?

It was time to head into his enemy's den..... the empire of Terique.

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 393 Into The Fores

-Some Forest Within Arcadina--

.

The night sky was inky black and clear.... and even though the moonlight was very bright today, the towering trees had all blocked its rays from reaching the paths below.

It was already autumn, and the trees had already begun to shed their leaves.

'Shreeeeew! Shreeeeew! Shreeeeew!'

The gentle night wind continuously blew against the trees, causing a light whistle-like effect.

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

Riding on several black horses, were a group of 55 men all dressed in dark red.

They rode towards the back of the forest silently, while listening to the music of the forest.

And when they were sure that it was safe enough to talk, they visibly relaxed..... while also keeping vigilant at all times.

After all, they were here to deliver a message from their Captains who had just returned from a mission.

.

One should know that apart from their leader who was leading them toward the forest, many of them had never been to this particular secret base before.

But in truth, it wasn't the secret base that truly excited them.

Nope!

It was the fact that they would actually get the chance to see their boss in the flesh that got them riled up.

.

Most of them had graduated from their bosses, private underground training estates.... which were scattered within 5 major cities around Arcadina.

While they were there, they had never met their boss before.

And even after graduating and doing new missions, they still didn't have the privilege to see this boss of theirs.

Their high would only pass on his words to the Captains and the top leaders.... and they, in turn, would instruct them on what was needed to be done.

And due to this, many of them found it to be a huge privilege and something worth bragging about.... if they actually saw their boss.

So how could they not be excited?

.

'Pisp!'

"Hey.... what do you think that our boss will truly be like?" Said one in a whispery tone.

"For sure, he's probably a handsome fellow!"

Of course!... how could he not be?"

"Ahhh!... it would be really great if the boss could put me directly under him as his disciple or something."

"Hehehehe.... just you?"

Please!.... what bloody skill do you have that will make our boss put you under him?

Pui!!.... you're just a wannabe, and nothing more."

"I agree with Benny.

Who do you think you are to gain the boss's favour?"

"Exactly tell him, Ray!"

"That's right!

As I said, you're not worthy enough to get our boss's favour..... but I am!!!"

"What?... in your dreams!!!"

"Oh yeah?"

Well eat poop and die, scum!"

" "

—

.

They rode for an hour and 21 minutes deep into the heart of the forest, until they came upon an open field, which was filled with thorns, roses.... as well as several 7 feet tall bushes.

The open field was of course surrounded by trees.... and on each tree, were at least 2 secret guards watching who was going in or leaving the field of thorns.

In addition to that, on the base of several other trees.... as well as around the bushes circling the thorny fields, there were also multiple hidden guards placed there as well.

And even before one reached where these men were currently at, along the road leading to the thorny field.... several hidden guards were also positioned there at different checkpoints.

A few of them had already taken several shortcuts to let everyone around the fields know that strangers were heading their way.

So in short, the entire place was heavily guarded and seeming ready for action at any time as well.

.

The men immediately stopped when they were just 2 meters away from the field.... as continuously riding forward in this dark night, would mean that they weren't in association with those secret guards here.

This was the only way to differentiate who was for from friends, after all..... with most of the moonlights splendour being blocked by the massive trees, it was hard for them to identify who was who.

Sure... the spies could see people riding toward them, but to clearly see one's face wasn't something that anyone could do within a torch.

So only by stopping, would they be able to tell if the approaching people were their men or not.

And anyone who just rode on ahead without stopping, would be shot dead instantly with a rain of arrows.

.

'Heeeeeheehheehheh!

The men in red pulled their reigns, and their horses all stopped.

And soon, their leader immediately took out an immaculate white scarf, raised it high up in the air, and waved it around 5 times.

Seeing the signal, one of the hidden spies also followed up by shooting out an arrow unto the tree closest to them.

'Thooop!'

The leader immediately looked at the man closest to him, and swiftly gestured towards the arrow with his head.

And just like that, the arrow was yanked from the tree and given to him I'm a flash.

Looking at the arrow which also had a white piece of fabric tied to it, he immediately raised his hand again..... and signalled for his own men to ride ahead.

The white piece of fabric showed the approval to ride ahead from these hidden guards.

.

The men all left their horses and waited close to the field patiently.

And in a blink of an eye, another secret guard walked out from the back of one of the trees..... and swiftly led them through the thorny field, using the only path which didn't have thorns on it.

And at the center of the thorny field, was a massive bush, that was also covered with thorns as well.

These bushes, which were as tall as a single floored home..... had been strategically placed in an oval-shaped manner, as if it were an onion protecting its many layers.

One could also think of it as being arranged like a flower tag had its petals tightly closed, as it waited for the morning sun to open up again.

.

Arriving in front of the oval-shaped bushes, the hidden guard found the only region around the bushes that didn't have thorns on it..... and slightly tilted them sideways.

And just like that, a massive pathway was revealed at the center of the bushes..... or rather, it was a stairway.

Yup!

There was a stairway there, that descended downwards into the ground.

The men followed the guard and calmly descended the stairs.

And as they descended, at several points around the walls.... one would find already lit up torches placed there as well, which illuminated their path as they continuously advanced forward.

.

They descended for a bit, before arriving at a flat pathway... which seemed endless, as they found out that they had been walking for more than an hour now.

Well, the wait was finally over... when they finally arrived at another stairway and ascended again towards a large metal door.

The guard then opened the door and quickly led them into a small room which looked like a storage room.

"From here on out, remember not to go against these 3 rules.

- No talking around the master without permission,
- No looking directly at the master when he is around you all.
- No stuttering with words..... it's better if you all can be clear and concise at all times!

Trust me, you'll live longer that way."

" "

.

As the men listened on, they couldn't help but feel a little bit frightened when they heard the last bit of advice.

In the end, just who was their boss?

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 394 The Master Of The Estate



Stepping out of the underground passageway and into a tiny storage room..... the hearts of most of the men were in turmoil, as they kept thinking about this boss of theirs.

The storage room had several already lit up torches placed on its walls, and smelled like moulded yeast.

It looked completely shabby-looking and out of use, as everywhere one looked.... he/she would find dust, cobwebs and a lot of spiders crawling around the place.

The men followed the hidden guard out of the storage room, and into a massively long and wide hallway..... which had several guards stationed at different points on it.

Looking at the hallway, the men were completely taken aback by how contrasting it was in comparison with the tiny storage room that was just behind them.

It was clean and looked like it was in some sort of knight training estate.

And once they stepped out of the estate, they walked past 5 more.... before finally arriving at the largest one of them all.

It was also at this point, that the men had quickly realized that they were in an estate located in a neighbouring town... Which was a little bit far away from the city which they had previously lodged at.

.

"Alright!

You all wait in this room for a bit, and I'll inform the master of your arrival."

With that, the men were all left in a massive audience room that didn't have a single chair within it.... except for the throne of course.

--silence--

They stood there silently while waiting for their master to arrive.

Yes!

Finally, they would be one of the chosen few to catch a glimpse of their boss.

Time seemed to move in slow motion, as they felt like they had all been standing for more than 3 years now.

.

'Bam!'

Finally, the massive silver door opened up once more.... and in came several masked guards, who all rushed in and lined up around the room.

Followed by another set of guards who rushed in and stood close to the throne room.

And finally, 3 men calmly walked in..... with the youngest one leading the pack.

Was that their boss?

.

'Plop!'

They all dropped down on one knee and lowered their heads.... as they instantly remembered the rules of the mansion.

"We greet our Lord!" They said in unison, but all that they heard was absolute silence.

And this, in turn, caused a lot of them to grow impatient with every passing minute.

Of course with all the anxiety building up, 2 out of the 55.... slowly raised their heads, as they wanted to get a close look at their master.

But who would've thought that what they had met with, was the fierce eyes of a bloodthirsty beast instead.

.

On the throne, the young man who had just walked in.

Even though the man was wearing some sort of robe, the aura he gave off was one of a killer.

His hair was left untamed, and his eyes looked like they would be even colder than ice.

The 2 that had looked at the young man.... immediately dropped their heads back down and prayed for mercy.

But how could they be so lucky?

Before they could even say anything, 2 strong guards had quickly grabbed them and pulled them right to the front.

Even though those guards weren't allowed to also look at their master, they had been watching the group of men keenly..... and had immediately noticed those 2 head-raisers.

'Plop!'

"M...Master, please forgive us!" they stammered from fear, while silently asking their ancestors for mercy as well.

The man on the throne looked at them coldly, got up and walked down from his high throne.

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

To these men, those footsteps sounded like that of some monstrous beast from hell.

.

"Do you know your crime?" Said the young man in a bone-chilling tone.

And as he spoke, he signalled for something to be brought towards him.

But what it was, these men who were kneeling face down.... had no idea of it at all.

"You were told the rules of the mansion while coming, correct?"

"Y...yes master" they replied softly.

"And despite that, you still wanted to challenge my authority by disobeying me so openly?"

"No!... No! .... No!... Master, it's not like...."

Before the men could even defend themselves, they soon heard 2 'swish' sounds..... and that was it.

.

'Swishh! Swishh!'

Within the next moment, their heads could be seen rolling around on the ground..... and their kneeling bodies soon dropped to the floor soon after.

'Bam!'

The rest of the 53 who heard the lifeless bodies and heads drop to the ground, immediately trembled from fright.

It looked like this master of theirs was not one to be trifled with.

Did he just kill their colleagues just because they looked?

But of course.... it was more than that!

If they couldn't even restrain themselves in such situations.... then who's to say that they wouldn't look or open up a secret note for their master while on a mission?

They were to do as they were told and never fall into temptation.

It was that simple!

And anyone who couldn't even do this much was of no use to their master.....  
hence they had to die!!

.

"Their master looked at the trembling men in an expressionless manner.

"Report!

Has the message been delivered?"

"Yes, my lord!

Captain Theo and his team had successfully left a message for 'him' to find.

Here is a letter for you master" Replied the leader of the team, who was already used to his master's nature..... as he had come here several times in the past as well.

"Good!" The young man said while taking the letter from the leader's hands.

He unravelled the red strings that held it in place and silently read the letter with a grin on his face.

Excellent!.... everything was going according to plan.

.

After reading the letter, he immediately folded it up and looked at the men still kneeling before him.

"For now, eat and retire to bed early.... because tomorrow morning, you all will be briefed on your new assignments.

Now Get OUT the same way you came in!!"

" "

—

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 395 The Mysterious Prisoner

"Get out!"

" "

.

As if they had just been freed from hell, most of the men who had never been here before..... quickly walked out of the audience room without even waiting for their leader to show them the way.

This master of theirs was truly terrifying!

And funny enough, they still didn't know his name or how he looked like.

How odd.

.

After watching the men leave... the young man immediately left the audience room with 2 of his right-hand men.... as well as 10 other guards too.

They held up various torches in their hands while making their way towards a private dungeon... which was located close to the young man's bedroom chambers.

In short, almost no one knew what or who was inside that dungeon..... but they knew one thing.

And that was the fact that asking or prying for more information, would definitely get them killed on the spot.

So they had immediately killed that curious side of their ages ago.

And now, they just did what they were told, no questions asked.

In short, the only ones who knew who was inside there.... were all the main leaders on the estate, who would deliver food to the criminal, or take care of anything else involving the criminal.

So who was the mysterious criminal?

Well... that was another mystery within the estate.

.

After stepping into the dungeon, they were immediately greeted with a room that had a massive silver door right at its back.

After sliding a large metal rod off the door, 10 of those guards stood guard there.... while the young master and his 2 right-hand men continued forward.

Walking in, they soon descended on a black dirty stone stairway... which was crawling with rats very fat rats and other rodents.

They walked down for another 4 minutes, before reaching the bottom of the dungeon.

There, they were immediately greeted with an open prison cell, which could host more than 50 people at a time if need be.

And along the walls of this open-cell..... one would find chains and large metal cuffs which were already attached to the walls there.

.

Each cell was as tall as 3-stories high, as one should know that the men had actually left the 6th floor of the mansion.... walked down the dungeon stairway, and were now in one secret location on the 3rd floor.

And at the top of the tall cells, one would find tiny windows which were as small as a book..... that had metal bars on them for ventilation, which was of almost no use as the place still smelled like mould and dust.

In addition to that, because of how tiny the window was, there was barely enough moonlight or sunlight that ever got in..... giving it a dingy and stuffy feeling to all.

Of course, with all these factors..... how could this place not be a breeding place for rats, cockroaches and other nasty bugs and rodents?

'Squi! Squi! Squi! Squi!'

The rats immediately scattered about and ran into hiding, when they saw the trio advancing forward with several torches on their hands.

.

'Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough!'

Sitting against the mouldy walls, was a woman in her mid-thirties..... whose hands were bounded by one of the large metal cuffs on the walls.

She leaned against the wall with her eyes shut tightly.

Her entire appearance was similar to one of a beggar..... who looked haggard, dehydrated and extremely exhausted.

This was the special prisoner in the mansion.

"Wake her up!!"

"Yes, master!" Replied one of the young man's right-hand men.

And soon, the woman was greeted with 5 fierce slaps to her cheeks.

'Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!'

From the first slalom, the woman has already woken up..... but it was just that her eyelids had been yoked heavy from extreme fatigue that it took time for her to force them open.

But why should these men care?



They continued to slap her until she opened them widely.

"That's enough!"

With that, the man stopped slapping the woman and stood at her side... ready to hit her again when commanded.

Hmph!

If his master wanted her dead, he would kill her with no hesitation.

.

"Are you ready to finally talk?" Asked the young man, who was now firmly holding onto the woman's jaws.

The woman looked up to him calmly and immediately spat on his face.

Or at least she had aimed for it to go there..... but with how weak she was, it had only managed to hit his chest only.

'Spit!!'

"How dare you spit on the master!" The other man closest to her yelled while getting ready to punch her hard.

"Settle down Flint!" The young man said while looking deeply at the woman.

And after a few more seconds, the young man soon burst out into laughter all of a sudden.

"Hahahahahaha!!!

As expected of his people!

You all are extremely tough to handle!

But no matter how hard you try to cover things up... do you really believe that I'll take you, hostage, without knowing anything about you?

Well... let's put it like this!

Right now, I have your entire household locked up in another dungeon.

And if you don't tell me what I want to know, then you can kiss all of them good-bye.

But if you do.... then I promise to let you and your family go freely and safely.

So tell me.... how do you know the Ghostly Prince, and where is his hideout to be exact?"

" "

.

The young man looked at the woman and sneered.

Women were always weaker than men, and he was very sure that soon enough, she would spill the beans once one mentioned anything related to her family.

"So what's it going to be?" He said while looking at her confidently.

The woman looked at him with a terrified gaze, as she tried to talk.

So seeking the woman struggling to speak loudly, the young man immediately crouched next to her in order to get his answer.

"So tell me, where exactly is his hideout?"

'Spit!'

' ,

—

.

The 2 right-hand men immediately froze on the spot, while looking at the smiling woman.

Did this f\*\*kin' b\*\*tch just spit on their master's face?

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

## Chapter 396 PayBack

Slytherin Cord calmly stood up and wiped the saliva from his face.

'Slap!!!!!!'

A Loud crispy sound soon resounded throughout the entire dungeon.... as it echoed around the staircases of twisted rock.

The woman had just received one of the hardest slaps in her entire life.

In short, the slap was so hard that in addition to all the other slaps and tortures that she had received.... this one immediately tore a piece of flesh from her dry skin, instantly letting out blood to ooze out from it.

But even though it hurt like hell, she just kept smiling at Slytherin Cord calmly.

And who was she?

She was Mona Ferris Barn.... the Ghostly prince's mother.

.

A while back, William had left for Baymard..... and even know she knew that she wasn't supposed to leave the hideout until he got back..... she wanted to head out towards the royal palace now that Alec was also away, as she had wanted to set out her trials way ahead of time as well.

Of course, her husband didn't approve of the idea, but she pleaded and begged for long... and just like that, she was let out with several hidden guards at her side.... who would he dressed as farmers.

But for the sake of blending in with the crowd, they couldn't be too much in number.... as they would look too suspicious.

So he let her go with only 5 guards at most.

After all, in each city.... they had hundreds... if not thousands of their loyal men stationed there.

So once she got into any city, she would definitely be fine.

At least that was her husband's thought process.

Hence she was permitted to infiltrate the royal palace in the Capital.

.

Typically, everything would've gone perfect fine.... but after travelling for more than a month towards the Capital.... she had decided to stop at the city of Sangria, which so happened to be where her son and this Slytherin Cord had last fought in a while back.

Anyway... the last time she had received news of where Slytherin was, she was told that he was out somewhere in the East.

However.... what she didn't know, was that her men had already written a letter to her and her people about Slytherin's presence in Sangria city.

But because she had left before the letter had arrived, she was completely oblivious to anything at all.

.

And while she was on the outskirts of the city, a group of able-bodied men quickly sprung up from nowhere... and immediately captured her and her men just before they could enter the city.

But all-in-all.... one thing she was sure of, was that this Slytherin Cord didn't know that she was William's mother.... since he had NEVER actually seen William's face before.

To him, she was just one of William's nannies or some servant of William.

.

In addition to that, her entire family was wiped out when this Slytherin was probably just one year old..... so only those nobles Alec's age might have a better shot at remembering her.

As for knights around Alec's age.... unless they had once worked within her household, or had seen her out with Oden..... then it would also be hard for them to remember or make out her true identity.

After all, at that time, she was a young noble lady.... hence she was restricted to the number of times she could leave her estate.

And she only went out during royal festivals and so on.

So with how many noblewomen that existed, please!!..... who would truly remember her up until now?

Her memory from when she was 15.....had faded away over these past 20 years..... and no one could really claim to even remember the daughter of the noble Ferris family that went extinct overnight.

Hence she was sure that even if Slytherin was given a year, he still wouldn't know her true identity.

.

As for Slytherin.... no one knew how much he had spent over these past 2 years in order to track William down.

He had painstakingly put his other jobs on hold.... just so that he could focus on taking William down.

In short, even Eli had given up on passing along other missions to Slytherin.... as all he spoke about was the Ghostly prince day and night!

It was like he was possessed or something, as sometimes... even his own men would see him stare outside the window for hours without saying anything.

Only the heavens knew how much he had dreamt of killing the ghostly prince with his sword.

At this point, he had already planned to skin the ghostly prince, dry his skin up and hand it somewhere within his mansion in the near future.

.

So how did he know that this woman who always had dirt or cinder on her face was someone close to the ghostly prince?

Simple!

Close to 2 years back, his species had reported that the ghostly prince was seen in one city with a 30 something-year-old maid by his side..... whom he didn't allow to do any chores.

That could only mean that the maid was probably his nanny or caregiver whom he truly treasured.

And from there, the spies had drawn several portraits of the woman.... and circulated it amongst themselves.

.

Of course, one thing they noticed later in, was that this woman would always show up in public with different marks on her face..... but all-in-all, no matter what marks remained or stayed, the one on her left cheek had always remained the same.

So Slytherin and the men had immediately realized that this woman was probably using clay makeup to alter her appearance slightly.

As expected of the people close to the ghostly prince.

.

And just like that..... rather than hunting for the ghostly prince who was impossible to catch, they had actually diverted their attention to the woman.

And after keeping watch at the gates of Sangria, or any other cities which were also visited by the ghost prince... they had finally caught her on the spot.

Of course, it took them close to 2 years to do so, but so what?

The feeling was almost magical to them, as they truly felt like they were all one step closer to their goal.

.

Right now... they had already left a message for Williams people to find.

Hehehe..... an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.

This time, since this nanny was important to the Ghostly Prince..... then he would make good use of her to torment the bastard.

After capturing him, Slytherin would imprison him first and f\*\*\* his nanny's brains out in his presence.

Yes!!

Then he would slice the woman up into pieces and force the bastard to feed on her body and drink her blood.

Ahhh!.... the things that he had planned to do were as long as a Christmas list.

And even though this nanny was old enough to be Slytherin's mother.... so what?

She was still good looking, and truth be told..... whether she was up or not, nothing would give him more pleasure than screwing with his enemy's mind.

.

After slapping the hell out of mother Mona, Slytherin took out a handkerchief and wiped his hands... as they had been stained with the blood of a lowly nanny.

"It seems like the torture from this past month, has done nothing to quench her fiery spirit.

In that case, why don't we triple the fun then?

Flint!.... Trent!.... Starting from tomorrow, give her the 'Butcher's treatment!"

"Yes, young master!" They replied in unison.

" "

.

With that, Slytherin left the dungeon with a wide grin on his face... as he felt like he was very close to catching that damned Ghostly Prince.

And this time, he would screw his nanny just to drive him mad.

Heheheheh.... this way payback for what the Ghostly Prince did to him in Sangria.

.

'My dear friend, soon... I'll show you what it truly feels like to crush your enemy triumphantly.

So better get ready, because this time..... I will have my revenge.

Hahaha hahaha!

And so just like that, Slytherin laughed all the way to his chambers.... as if he was crazed.

His men heard his laughter and couldn't help but shake their heads sadly.

Slowly but surely, their noble master was surely losing 'it'.



How sad.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 397 The Lis

It was already mid-August, and the weather had started becoming slightly chilly.

The people could be seen wearing light cardigans and turtlenecks, as they strutted the streets busily.

Within the Upper region..... specifically within District C, Lucy was currently heading towards the Caronian Embassy to see ambassador Victor.

She had a scheduled appointment there, and couldn't afford to be late.

.

It had just been a day ever since Landon took off for his mission... and now, Lucy was left to take charge again.

A few days back.... Queen Penelope, Landon and herself had briefly spoken about certain state matters which concerned Baymard and Carona.

And with the first 4-month semester training for those Caronian soldiers almost nearing its end..... so queen Penelope felt like she had to quickly settle down some matters before she left 2 weeks from now.

Hence she had immediately spoken to Lucy and Landon about a certain 'List'.

.

One should remember that the Caronian barracks had 3 main semesters.

- January - April (winter semester)
- May - August (Summer semester)
- September - December (Fall semester)

In a year, each soldier was given the choice of choosing at least 2 of the semesters.... before heading back to Carona for the long holidays.

So the Caronian soldiers that had come during the month of May..... would leave on the last day of August.

Some of them could choose to remain for the next semester with a 2-week break before it began.

Or they could just go home and come back in January instead.

Of course, since day 1, they had already registered for the next semester... so everyone knew whether they would be going back at the end of the month or not.

As for Penelope who was queen, she had this was probably the only time that she would come for this training.... as she just wanted to ensure that it would benefit her soldiers or not.

And coupled with the fact that she was actually queen, of course, she had to go back at the end of it all.

.

Anyway.... for the meeting just now, Penelope couldn't make it because she was currently undergoing her final examinations.

In essence, the examination took place for about 12 days this August.

And typically, within another 7 days after finishing their examinations... that is by the end of the month before they left, they would get their report cards and rankings.

Hence with Penelope occupied, Lucy and ambassador Victor and Lucius were the only main figures who were currently going for this meeting about 'THE LIST'.

.

"Ahh.... welcome princess!" Ambassador Victor said while walking towards Lucy warmly.

Within these past 4 months of staying in Baymard, he had grown quite accustomed to life here..... as well as the people.

So in no time, he had already become very familiar with this cute Baymardian princess.

Granted, he still missed Carona every now and then.... but of course, his holiday period had gravely made up for it.

One should know that the embassy only opened up from Mondays to Fridays... so the weekends were automatically given to him as resting days.

And coupled with that, after every 2 months.... he was given a 2-week holiday to go back to Carona, of course, he was not satisfied with working here as an ambassador.

.

He had already moved his family over here, as he wanted to see his wife everyday.

And as for his children, they were all already grown, with some of them married.

So if they wanted to see him, of course, they could come over at any time.

With all this in mind, he truly felt like this ambassador job was truly worth it.

Sure... it was a busy job, as he and his staff always a massive pile of paperwork and jobs to do

But the pay, the time off, and the feeling of contributing to both Carona and Baymard.... truly made it worth it!

.

Lucy walked into the room and noticed Lucius and ambassador Victor there already.

Oh no!

Was she late?

Did they wait too long?

Very quickly, she swiftly looked at her watch and secretly sighed from relief.

[ 9:51 A.M ]

'Phew!'

She wasn't late, as the meeting was scheduled to start at 10 A.M and not now.

After taking a seat, her secretary behind her hastily placed a few documents on her table..... and in no time, the meeting had begun.

.

10:15 A.M

They had already dived right into the matters concerning the list with great concern.

And what exactly was this list?

Well, it was a list..... that was filled with all the dangerous criminals who would be transferred from Carona to Baymard soon.

In other words, those other 7 spies who were now chilling within the prison cells.... would soon have more friends to play with, while staying there.

.

"Alright!... now, that we've gone through the specifics of prisoner arrival and Transportation.... it's time to get down into the specifics of who these prisoners actually are.

Amongst the group of prisoners who would be transferred here..... 93 of them aren't that dangerous and wouldn't need to be separated from the other inmates.

But as for the remaining 4.... it's best if I explain their stories to you instead.

First off, we have Rigoro Mandain.... popularly known as 'Mad Rigo'." Ambassador Victor said while opening up his plastic bottle of water.

Lucy and Lucius... as well as their secretaries, had their ears perked upwards in curiosity.

.

"So what's the deal with him?" Lucius asked.

"Hmmm... his case is something that none of us had ever seen in our lives.

At the age of 5, Rigoro's family was murdered mysteriously.

Everyone looked at him pitifully, as he soon became quiet and distant.

In his village, they all took pity of him and tried their best to feed him and nurture him well.

You see, the people were all simple-minded villagers, who only saw a helpless 5-year-old in need.

But somehow, everyone who had once offered anything to him, also mysteriously died as well.

At first, the people all thought that he was cursed.

But one day... a group of village hunters who were on their way back, soon spotted Rigoro killing an elderly woman from their village.

The look that Rigoro gave them, was something that those villagers would never forget in their lives.

His cold eyes beamed out brightly from amidst all the blood smothered on his face..... and the smile....

The smile he gave out immediately sent chills down their spines, as they watched the little 5-year-old boy play with the sharp blade in his hands..... while approaching them.

In short, only 2 out of 6 hunters had safely arrived back at the village to tell the tale.

.

From then on, Rigoro fled the village and continued his killing spree while growing steadily.

We had been chasing him down for quite some time in Carona, and it was only 2 years ago, that we successfully caught Rigoro.... who was now 19 years old.

And even at that, we have been struggling to keep him under wraps, as he has broken out a total of 9 times.... and has successfully killed more than 40 prison guards while being locked up.

And when we asked him why he killed, his reply had left many of the officers scared silly.

He said it was a hobby!"

" \_ "

Lucy and Lucius opened their eyes widely, as they listened to the story of this new inmate.

Rigoro Mandain..... What a mad man!!

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 398 The List 2

Rigoro Mandain!!

Under normal circumstances, such a man would definitely pose a threat to the safety of the prison guards.... as well as the other inmates.

But luckily for them, Landon had designed several high-tech cells.... which were meant to keep such prisoners there permanently.

Lucius was thinking that underground Cell 15 would be a good place for this Rigoro.

At first, Lucius thought that maybe Landon had gone a little overboard with the security there.

But now... he felt relieved that this son of his had somehow predicted the future.

Cell 15.

To put it simply, it was a cell within a cell, within a cell.

The first entryway had a massive barred door, that had been reinforced... the door had a special mechanism on it, that allowed one to open it only from the underground control room.

And if one tried to pry it forcefully, the alarm would go off immediately, and the door would give off big bolts of electricity.

.

After the first door, there was a second one with the same mechanism as the first... and in addition to that, this one would let out sleeping gas as well.

As for the last cell, it was made out of high tech glass which wouldn't even break even if it were hit with 100 bullets at once.

Of course, the glass was there so that the prison guards could observe the prisoners at all times... lest they try anything funny.

As for how these prisoners would feed, there was a tiny open slip which enabled guards to pass on food or water to the prisoners.

The rules were simple, no glass, silver or hard materials... was to be used to send food in, not even cardboard boxes or cutlery.

As some experts might use the sharpens of these things to injure the guards or make their escape.

In short, the food was to be bundled up and tied as if it were a Christmas cookie..... and passed on towards the prisoners.

The material used seemed like those cardboard food boxes used for takeout back on earth..... But it was actually very strong plastic wrappings instead.

.

Thinking of all the security measures that Landon had taken so far, Lucius felt like his men would definitely be able to handle this Rigoro fellow.

Of course when getting Rigoro.... Lucius would personally send some of his men to tranquillize him and tie him up as if he was a psychotic patient who was crazed.

And for the scary of the other prison mates, this guy would definitely have to stay locked down here alone.

.

"Next up... Walter Green!

We call him 'The Loony Healer'.

His case is more like an obsession really.



You see, the man lost his dear wife 5 years ago during childbirth.... and ever since then, he had suddenly begun experimentation."

"Experimentation?" Lucius and Lucy asked curiously.

"Yes... experimentation.

Prior to the death of his wife, Green had been a famous healer in town.

He would take care of the sick, young and the needy anyway he could.

He was quite reputable, and everyone seemed to have great opinions about him.

But after the death of his wife, he soon closed down his doors and begun drinking daily.

His own children had tried to show him love and take care of him.... but all that seemed for naught.

Then one day, he claimed to have seen his dead wife in his dream.

And the longing of wanting her seemed to overtake his mind from then on.

Later that month, the townsmen were all disappearing one by one... and people had also noticed that they hadn't seen the children of this good healer for a while now.

At first, they thought that the children had been fed up with their father and had decided to leave him instead.

But one day, someone had claimed to hear screams coming from Green's home.

At first, no one believed the man who had made such ridiculous claims.

But when more and more people heard the screams... they had soon rallied more than 100 people with torches and were ready to see what this doctor was up to.

Of course, knowing that he was about to be caught, the doctor sneaked out a secret passageway in his house and fled through the night.

But what those townsfolk found, had made them flee in fright from fear.

Lying within one of the storage rooms.... were no less than a hundred bodies that had their body parts cut off and seen on other body parts.

They also found the bodies and heads of Green's 7-year-old daughter, his 5-year-old son... and his newly born baby daughter, whose head had been sewn onto that of their dead dog.

It was believed that somehow, Green had wanted to create a body that resembled that of his wife.... and somehow give her life.

He had taken different internal organs, as well as body parts just for this task alone."

" "

Hearing his story..... at first, Lucy felt pity for Green.

But after hearing that the man had even killed his own children..... including that poor baby that his wife had died and left behind, all her pity seemed to have flown out the window just like that.

What a monster!

"So how long did it take for you all to catch him?"

"In his case, it took us 2 years to do so.

With him.... the man was always thing about experimenting.... so having him stay with the other inmates might be a bad idea.

He could use basic everyday items just for that... so I would advise that he has to be kept under wraps at all times." Ambassador Victor said.

Of course, hearing the story, that was also what Lucy and Lucius thought as well.

.

"Up next.... 'Whindor Polipher!' .. A.K.A, 'The Meat Eater'.

To put it simply, the man prefers to eat human meat and would stop at nothing to have his meal.

With him, right from the age of 7, he had suddenly picked up this habit out of the blue.... and ever since then, no around him has been safe.

That includes most of the guards, who have had their ears, as well as chunks of meat from their bodies bitten off from this man.

Lastly..... there is innocent-looking Slovic Vlad.... A.K.A the blade."

" \_ "

.

The meeting went on with them concluding on how to handle these new prisoners.

93 of these prisoners were just slightly above prisoners who could join and mingle with the other 7 prisoners current at the prison.

But as for the last 4.... for sure, they would have their own separate territories away from the rest at all times.

And within the next few days, Lucy and Lucius quickly made plans for a special task team to go and take these prisoners from Carona.

Of course, any cost of transportation, food and other issues would be paid by the Caronain government.

So for sure, they were up for the task.

.

And while a this was happening within these past few days, Landon on the other hand.... was swiftly making his way towards the empire of Terique.

It took him 5 days by ship to make it here..... and in a few hours from now, he would arrive at his destination.

Landon glanced at his watch calmly while going over his plans with his men.

It was almost showtime!

### I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

#### Chapter 399 The Gods have Descended

It was just 1 P.M when Landon and his crew had just arrived at a very small island close to Terique.

It was believed that the island was inhabited by pirates.... But so what?

Ever since they had arrived, they had immediately gone out to look for these pirates, and had already successfully locked all of them up in their own dungeons there.

After searching through the place, they had quickly seen letters from Nopline as well.

It seemed like the reason why these men were able to stay comfortably here.... was the fact that they were under Nopline's protection.

Hence no one dared to do anything to them.

.

They searched for a while, and soon.... they had also freed up the slaves and innocent people who had been taken by this pirate as well.

For sure... when asked if these prisoners wanted to leave or come with them, some chose to return back to their own empires, while others chose to follow their saviours in the end.

Nonetheless, Landon had agreed to everyone's request... with just one condition.

And that was to only leave this island once his mission had been completed.

.

Now that the island was theirs for the taking, it would be a great area to hide their massive warship undetected... as they didn't want anyone having any funny ideas while they were gone.

As for how Landon and his crew would invade Terique.... Well, they would do so with the use of hot air balloons!

One had to know that it has been a month ever since hot air balloons had been made.

And while the attraction site was still under construction.... Landon had immediately requested for all warrant officers and those of higher statuses should learn how to pilot these balloons immediately.

Of course the Marines, Navy and Coastal guards also had to do these tasks as well.

So every week.... he had requested that everyone should parachute down at least 14 times a week.

That was 2 times a day.... or 3 times a day if Saturday and Sunday were kept off.

.

To start off, Landon had used the first week of training to teach the leaders and teachers to parachute down on their own.

Of course for their first 3 times.... He had strapped himself to each of them and had jumped down with them.

It was safe to say that everyone was scared silly with their first 2 attempts.

But after that, they soon calmed down and even began to think rationally while in the air.

And on the 4th day of the week.... Landon had told them to jump out on their own at least 10 times that day.

For sure, everyone had that first initial fright.... as they all thought that they must be mad to jump out at this height.

But after doing so without his majesty assisting them, they felt very free while descending onto the ground.

It was like they had somehow conquered fear, and they could even fly like the birds in the sky.

It was a feeling that was truly hard for them to explain.

.

As for where they landed, well.... they soon realized that controlling the parachute wasn't that easy as his majesty had made it seem.

On that day, they were supposed to land on an open field within District B.

But some ended up at the entrance of the police academy, while others almost ended up back at the barracks instead.

How disgraceful!

As teachers and leaders, how could they mess up like that?

Lucius had almost ended up at the entrance of the Marine academy with the way he was maneuvering the parachute.

But when the others looked at how seamless Landon had managed to land directly on target every time, they couldn't help but nod in appreciation.

As expected of their king.... nothing was ever hard for him to do.

.

All-in-all, on the 7th day of training, each leader and teacher had jumped off from the hot air balloon a total of 30 times on their own..... And 15 times while being strapped to his majesty, Landon.

And by the end of it all, they had gotten pretty good at landing on the targeted spots.

Granted they weren't perfect, but after repeating something over and over again daily.... Come on, one would definitely get the hang of it to some extent.

.

And after that week..... they in turn, started teaching the other warrant officers and all those with higher positions as well.

One should know that teaching was also a form of training... So they had also been improving daily as well, while being strapped with their students.

As for the students, they had been learning for the past 3 weeks now... And had to jump out at least 14 times a week.

So in total, some of them had jumped out a total of 52 times.

While others had increased that number by jumping out at least 5 to 10 times on weekends... making a total of 74 to even 91 times these past few weeks.

But of course, since the warrant officers and even those with higher positions knew how to fight pretty well.... Landon prioritized those who had more control and handle over parachuting, as well as those who excelled in piloting these hot air balloons when choosing men for this mission.

.

"Warrant Officer Wayne.... Join the others and hold up the hot air balloon's envelope."

"Captain Raymond....please ensure that each person had a parachute on them."

" Warrant officer Cederic.... Get the weapons and place each weapon type in each passenger stall."

" "

As the command was being given out, those freed slaves all had a look of shock in their eyes.

What sort of contraption was this?

They watched the large cloth (balloon)/grow bigger and bigger in awe.... and they soon looked at their saviours with worshipping gazes, especially the leader of the group.

"Sir God... Do ... Do you need food to eat?"

"Supreme God.... Please don't walk on the ground, as your feet might get dirty.

Please let me and my brothers carry you instead".

"Ahh!... As a person from Terique, I never believed that Gods actually existed.

But from today onwards, I will definitely turn a new leaf and believe in the heavens!"

" "

.

And so, Landon and his crew prepare for the mission helplessly.



But in the eyes of these people, the Gods had finally descended from the heavens.

'Praise the Gods!'

### I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

#### Chapter 400 Search & Rescue

It was finally 9 P.M, and the entire island was already submerged into complete darkness.

"Captain Wayne!"

"Yes sir!"

"You will stay on the island alongside the rest of the soldiers, and guard the ship.... as well as protect these slaves.

Also... if we don't arrive in 9 days' time at most, prepare for an emergency search and rescue immediately.

Since you're in charge, I trust that you'll be able to pick your own second in command from the Lot."

"Yes sir!"

"Good!.... now the rest of you, get ready for take-off!"

"Yes sir!!" The others replied in unison.

.

'Vruuu!'

The balloon ascended into the heavens, which utterly shocked the slaves.

"Oh my heavens!

You see, I told you that they were Gods!"

"Ahhhh!..... look!.. look! They are getting smaller and smaller as they ascend.

Is that normal?"

"Pui!!.... what do you know, that is obviously done so that they can watch over everyone from afar."

"Hmmm... That indeed makes sense!

This way, they would be able to see the ends of Hertfilia right from up there.

But do you think that they would be able to see over the flat land?"

"Are you talking about the fact that the world is flat?"

"Of course they would be able to see over the flat horizon.

That's why they're Gods.!"

"Yeah dummy, how can you ask such an obvious question?"

" "

.

The soldiers who stayed back couldn't help but sigh at these comments..... as they too remembered how naive they were.

Sigh... what would these slaves do when they realize that the world was round and not flat?

And what would they do if they realized that Landon was a heavenly messenger and not a God?

Yup!.... no matter how advanced Baymard was, everyone still thought that Landon was a messenger sent by the Gods to be born in the mortal world.

And they looked at mother Kim the same way everyone looked at Jesus' mother Mary.

How blessed she must be to give birth to a heavenly messenger.

Maybe in many years to come, people would look at this simple woman in reverence and make a church in her name.

Who knows....

.

As for the heavenly messenger and his godly crew, they were currently soaring through the air undetected... with the highest speed level that the contraption could take.

With the autumn clouds in the sky, their presence was completely masked, as they steadily advanced as fast as they could.

Presently, there were 18 battle hot air balloons up in the sky.

Yup!

He had used the 20-passenger hot air balloon for this mission

And had only gotten at least 16 soldiers on each balloon, just in case they had to rescue more than 1 person.

As for the attack formation, Landon had assigned 4 out of the 18 ships to go in for search and rescue.... while the other 12 were to create diversions all around the royal palace.

He wanted this mission to be quick and brief..... with no delays whatsoever.

.

One should know that by horse, from the coastal region where that island was close to..... it would take 2 and a half months for them to arrive at the Capital city.

But by car, it would probably take at most 32~36 hours.

Of course with the hot air balloon's speed of 394 km/h, which was roughly that of some cars back on earth..... the hot air balloon would also travel roughly about the same distance as that of a car.

.

Landon had made the hot air balloon to be very similar in speed as the faster hot air balloon back on earth which could travel over 394 km/h as well.

So it would only take him at least a day (32~36 hours) and a half to make it to the outskirts of the Capital in 2 days' time.

And since they could only travel at night, they had decided to spend the next 4 days.... from 9 P.M to 6 A.M travelling.

.

Hence for the next 4 days... Landon and his team had spent the nights travelling, and the days sleeping, resting, hunting, scouting, preparing their mission and checking the balloons to see if it needed any maintenance or not.

And with enough supplies like gas tanks, ropes and so on.... they had recharged the contraption every time that they wanted to take off.

.

Time soon flew by quickly just like that..... and soon, they had quickly landed around the outskirts of the Capital city at 6:15 A.M.

They hurriedly folded their contraptions back and quickly camouflaged the basket with some bushes just in case.

And after that, everyone quickly had their rest.

They had to wake up at 2 P.M, so it was best for them to make haste now.

Of course, those who had already slept had two main tasks assigned to them.

Some of them went to the city to scout and make several preparations for tonight's mission..... while others had to keep watch of the campsite while the others slept.

And those who swore asleep woke up, those who went or scout or guard the camp would come back and everyone would have their breakfast together.

.

Landon wanted everyone energized for the mission with no excuses.....

So of Of course from then on, the roles would be reversed with those who were up having a quick 5-hour nap till 8 P.M... and vice versa.

Following that, after waking up..... everyone would have their supper... and go over their plans again one last time.

That was the general fist of what they had been up to for the past few hours.

"Is everyone ready?"

"Yes sir!"

"Good!"

Remember, this is only a search and rescue mission.... and not a battle.

Once we get our target, we leave!

Your life is also of equal importance to that of our target.

So no trying to be the hero and take on everything.

We only have this one just to get it right.

Do you all understand?!!!"

"Yes sir!"

" \_ "

.

Landon looked at his watch and smiled.

'12 midnight'

"Move Out!!"