

TECHNOLOGY 431

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 431 Baymards National Musuem

Soon, the children had all arrived at the school.

Of course, the teachers had them wear extremely light green vests.... that looked like those worn by safety police officers who controlled traffic or helped people cross the streets.

They did this so that they could keep a better eye out for the children.

Also, if any of them did wander off on their own.... it would be easier for anyone to spot them if they were wearing this as well.

The children were briefed on what to do if they got lost, as well as what to do if they ever got kidnapped.

Of course, there were going to be at least 5 teachers going with them on this trip.

So that 3 can walk behind all the children, and 2 can walk ahead instead.

One had to be prepared for all possibilities no matter what!

And after readying the children up, the teachers quickly joined them on the school buses.

'Vrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

Just like that.... they were gone.

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Krea and Rebecca smiled broadly while observing the busy roads of Baymard excitedly.

Museum!

The word alone made Krea utterly confused, as she had never heard of it before.

But According to the latest edition of the Baymardian dictionary.... it was a building where objects of historical, artistic, scientific or cultural interest could be stored and exhibited.

She didn't fully know what to expect when touring this Museum place, as she even though she understood the concept..... she still didn't know what sort of objects would be there.

In short, she had come to learn that one should expect some sort of magic when dealing with Baymard.

Take for example, the emerald theatre.

Several places on Terique had theatres, but none of them had been arranged in the same way as Baymard did.... be it structurally or in terms of shows.

The entire experience completely blew her mind away.

So even though she felt that she understood the dictionary definition of this Museum thing to some degree, she still felt that Baymard would definitely manage to give her some sort of surprise while she was there.

Well, she had never seen or heard of a Museum before, so of course from now on... Baymard would be the standard in her mind.

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'Vrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

The school buses all stopped at the parking lot adjacent to the Museum's entrance.

With that, everyone got off, held hands, and walked towards the Museums entrance.

There, one could see large golden gates, that had the words: Baymard's National Museum.

One should know that because the Museum itself held 6 different types of Museums in it..... it had just been named National Museum.

Of course, 6 out of the 11 buildings there... were all dedicated to showcasing one Museum type.

Hence on each of those buildings, the Museum type was written on them as well.

- Baymardian History Museum (Baymard's historical past and present)
- National History Museum (which looks at civilization for the entire Pyno continent..... and soon, the rest of Hertfilia.)
- Natural History Museum (extinct animals, species, traditions and practices from the human race.)
- Zoology Museum (sculptures of current species that exist)
- Wax Museum (For people who made a difference within Baymard, as well as the Pyno continent.... and in future, the entire Hertfilia.)
- Technology Museum (Which would focus on all mainstream technological improvements.)

The place was crowded with numerous tourists

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So with so many types of Museums available to the public, how could Landon pick any of them?

Hence it was better to stick to the name 'Baymard's National Museum' instead.

Of course, these 6 buildings out of the 11, were the largest buildings within the Museum estate.

As for the other 5 buildings.... 3 were kept for food courts, security, buying Museum merchandise, fire department, staff rooms, and so on.

While the other 2 were just kept there for future use instead.

Krea looked at the massive entrance and found that the place was even larger than she had initially thought.

Just from looking over the massive golden gate, Krea could see several tall buildings that were all evenly spaced out from one another.

But even though they were widely spaced out, they were still surprisingly connected with one another with the help of fully covered glass bridges on their second or 3rd or even 5th floors.

The children followed their teachers gleefully into the museum estate... and were first taken to one of the non-tourist buildings.

There, they were immediately greeted with a very tall lady.... who eagerly came over to welcome them.

"Welcome kids!

I'm Gail..... I'll be your tour guide for today." The lady said while flashing her pearly white teeth at them.

Gail again went over some safety tips while touring, and also placed several pretty coloured ropes around their necks.... that had Museum tour badges on them.

And with that, they could finally begin the tour.

"Alright... let's start off with the 'Natural History Museum' shall we?"

"Yayyyyy!!!"

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They walked, skipped and hopped behind the guide... while making their way to their designated building.

The building they were focused on, was focused on showing extinct animals..... as well any traditions and cultures from humans that no longer existed.

So if it were back on earth, dinosaurs would be placed here.

But here in Hertfilia, they had their own extinct creatures as well.

Stepping in, everyone immediately exclaimed.

'Wowwwwwwwww!'

This was beyond shocking.

What sort of creature or animal could provide such bones?

And how come they had never seen something that large before?

Everyone blinked in awe at the sight before them.

Within the massive museum space, one could see several bones of strange creatures all around the place.

And just beside the bones, was a coloured portrait of how the creatures try looked like.... as well as a portrait showing how tall a human would be if they stood beside these creatures today.

The entire thing was completely shocking and unfathomable..... as they followed Gail around in shock.

But the most eye-catching creature that they had seen so far, was the one that seemed to have 2 heads.

The feature had a darkish blue scale-like skin..... as well as 6 legs, very long razor-sharp teeth, and 4 tentacle-like ails at its back.

It was truly a frightening heart to behold.

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Gail looked at their shocked faces and smiled.

"This specific creature is called a Ghazenosyres.

They roamed Hertfilia before humans existed, and lived for more than 110 million years..... before they became extinct.

In short, they used to be the real hunters in the Hertfilian world!"

As Gail spoke, everyone soon became engrossed in her adventure story, of how these creatures would hunt their prey and so on.

And very soon, several people raised their hands in confusion.

"But miss.... why did they go extinct?" Krea asked confusedly.

How could such strong creatures just disappear without a trace?

"Good question!

Well, there were a lot of factors.... but the most noticeable one, was a single catastrophic event called Supernova.

When you all look into the night sky.... can you all tell me what you see?"

"The moon!"

"The stars!"

"Bingo!..... the stars!

You see, the stars have their own growth (evolution) cycle, just as we humans do.

And during the last growth phase of a star, it gives off a powerful dazzling stellar (shooting star-like) explosion.

This explosion showered in Hertfilia at the time.... causing these creatures to die from high levels of toxic energy (radiation) which wasn't good for them.

And that's how they became extinct."

Hearing the explanation, the children couldn't help but thank their lucky stars for the supernova thing.

Or else, wouldn't they have been killed off by such ferocious beasts ages ago?

Some beings, were definitely better dead than alive.

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The tour continued on either the students visiting the different museums.

They saw a clay version of how people in Baymard used to dress and be like.... as well as all the major historical events in Baymard as well as the entire Hertfilian world.

They also got to know that about all the different continents which they didn't know existed in the hertfilian world.

Sitting in the food court and gisting with Rebecca and a few others, Krea couldn't help but smile slightly.... as she felt like the whole experience was a real eye-opener for her.

She wondered what else humans could do, as nothing seemed impossible anymore.

Could they go to the moon?

Nah!... that was possibly the only thing that she thought was impossible.

But who would've known that in a few years from now, she would be forced to eat her words so soon?

Of course, that was all in the future.

As for now, she was just enjoying what Baymard had to offer.

And so tour day ended with everyone taking numerous souvenirs home.

It was a complete success..... as everyone learned a thing or two about the Hertfilian world in general.

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A few more days went by swiftly in Baymard, and while the empire continued to maintain its gleeful atmosphere.... some of the soldiers who had previously left for their mission, had finally arrived at their targeted location.

Mission 'Free Bird' was about to commence!

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[Chapter 432 Code Name: Free Bird](#)

The autumn sun was cool and refreshing, as it gave ample warmth to those who basked in its glory.

The unsteady breathing of the ocean waters, caused her surface to rise and fall..... as well swish and roll rapidly.

And on these slightly turbulent waters, stood a massive ship that was ahead of its time in terms of design, structure and everything else.

Yup!

The ship belonged to Baymard's Navy.

In particular, it was one of the ships that had gone out to rescue the slaves who were currently on their way to Terique.

Of course, for this mission.... 3 leaders had been appointed and sent out to different locations around Terique, as that was where the enemy ships would pass by.

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Currently, Lieutenant Felix... who was in charge of Squad A, was supposed to intercept all 6 ships that were leaving Arcadina and heading towards Terique.

One should know that the waters were sometimes filled with pirates so most people would choose to travel in packs... so as to have a better fighting chance.

And that was exactly what the enemy had done.

All 7 enemy ships had sailed out at once and travelled together towards Terique.

Which made the job much easier for Lieutenant Felix and his team.

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Felix looked at all 7 ships which resembled tiny dots from this distance and immediately ushered for his squad to sail full speed ahead towards them.

They sailed for a few minutes, before stopping a little distance ahead of all 7 enemy ships.

One should know that the height from the ocean floor to the deck of their Navy ship..... was equivalent to stacking 4 enemy ships on top of one another.

Of course, as this was a Navy ship and not a cruise ship, the deck mostly contained a runway for future Navy fighter airplanes.

And of course at the front of this massive runway, were two 4-story buildings, which were essentially used as control towers for all operations.

And one should know that these 4 storey buildings were all high ceiling ones.... which gave people the illusion that there were 6 floors in these buildings rather than 4.

So when the enemy looked at the Navy ship from their own ship deck..... it was as if they were looking at an 8 storey tall building altogether.

And if they weren't at deck level, it was quite clear that this Navy ship would look even taller and more monstrous than it was right now.

So how could they not be alert and anxious when they saw the Navy ship sail their way?

Was it an enemy or not?

If it wasn't an enemy, then they didn't want to carelessly provoke someone that they shouldn't.

But if it was....then when it all came down to it, how were they supposed to fight?

Usually, ocean fights needed enemies to swing or jump on board the other person's ship and fight with their swords just like pirates.

But the ship before them was too tall, that one would need to stack 4 enemy ships just to get to its deck.

So how then do they get on board the giant?

Even though they were utterly confused, they still decided to be prepared for anything.

And so, everyone on the enemy ships had quickly pulled out their swords and waited for any sudden movements from the humongous ship before them.

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"Captain!.... what do we do now?" One of the men on board asked frantically.

Their Captain in question was also stumped, as he didn't know what was going on as well.

This ship was the widest, and tallest ship that he had ever seen in his life.

First off, how could a ship travel this fast?

Secondly, how could metal float?

The Captain squinted his eyes, as he was trying to look for any way on board the ship.

But sadly, there was none.

And just when these enemies were immersed in their own thoughts, they soon heard a loud voice from the ship.

"We have come for the prisoners!

You all have 2 choices..... Surrender, or die!

If your choice is to Surrender, then drop your weapons, kneel down and place your hands over your heads now.

But if you should choose to fight, then I guarantee that all of you will die miserable deaths!"

" _ "

Everyone on the enemy ships was taken aback.

How did these strange people know that they were carrying slaves?

Before, they had thought that it was just a coincidence that they had ran into this massive ship.

But now, it seems that this wasn't the case from the start.

They were sure that they weren't followed when leaving Arcadina because they had gone through great means to hire mercenary pirate ships to sail behind them for 2 weeks while taking care and attacking any strange looking ships that come their way.

Of course after 2 weeks, the contract had expired, and the pirates all left them on their own.

And within that time frame, there were no reports of anyone following them.

In addition to that, only Nopline and the Captain leading the squad knew of the route they were going to take beforehand.... as many of the crewmen had only been told on what direction they would be heading to when they had boarded the ship leaving Arcadina.

So how did these people know their exact route?

And more importantly, how did they know that they would be passing here on this exact day and time?

Or did they come out here for months and days just to wait for them?

Everyone's mind was filled with so many unanswered questions... especially their Captain, who was more shocked than them all.

He was the only one who knew the exact route before they left, and he sure as hell didn't tell anyone else.

So why did it come to this?

Did his master, Nopline have a spy in his midst who leaked out the information to the enemy?

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Looking at the massive ship before him, he quickly clenched his fist and smiled coldly.

Even though the ship before him was bigger than all 7 of his ships put together... it was just one ship.

While he, on the other hand, had 7 under his control.

Looking at the small number of people standing on the deck level of the massive ship, he felt like maybe he had more men than they did.

Hence he chose to fight instead.

He trusted his sword skills, so he was waiting to see how these strange men would leave the massive ship and get on board their own ships.

Because once they created a way to move between both ships... he and his men would then make their way onto the massive ship, kill the enemy and claim it as the ship as their own.

And so with all that said and done, he chose to fight!

He quickly raised his sword in the air and yelled out in Fury.

"We fight!!!!"

Of course, those around him also did the same actions as he did.

"We fight!!!"

And soon, all from the enemy ships were all chanting the same words over and over again.

Meanwhile, those on the Navy ships who saw this.... immediately sighed and shook their heads wryly instead.

As his majesty would always say: 'As you make your bed, so shall you lie on it.'

Since they chose not to let go of their egos, then they should be ready to die instead.

Now, it was time for war!!

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Chapter 433 Survival At All Costs

"We fight!!"

"Yahhhhh"

" - "

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While the enemy was in their overly excited state, the Navy ship quickly sailed extremely close to the edge of the lead enemy ship.

Lieutenant Felix looked at the crowd below who were raising their swords up into the air, and immediately gave out his own command as well.

"Snipers, take them down!"

All Units from 3 to 9..... get ready to move in as planned." He said while speaking into his Walkie Talkie.

"Yes sir!" Said the leaders of each unit.

With that, the leaders put away their Walkie Talkies and began leading their squads as planned.

The snipers all brought their guns to the edge of the deck, while the units that were supposed to move in..... all waited for a few deck bridges to be fully stretched out.

These bridges laid flat directly under the deck itself and were engineered and controlled right from the control tower.... as well as the bridge buttons on the deck floor.

And when it was time for soldiers to move out, they would extend out of the deck..... and could be tilted downwards all the way to the bottom of the ship if need be.

Each Navy ship had 9 of them; 3 on each side, and 2 on the front and rear ends.

As of now, these deck bridges were only mainly used in Navy ships.

Even though they were installed in Baymard's cruise and travel ships..... they were only there in cases of emergencies and should only be used as such.

Since they were cruise ships and not battleships, the passengers there had all the time in the world, hence they could pass through the docks and ship stations, which would already have bridges and even elevator systems as well, that would take them right to the top.

So there was no need for anyone to touch the well-hidden deck bridged secretly hiding underneath the deck.

But in war, time was of the essence, hence they had to use these deck bridges.

As for how wide these bridges were, 2 car jeeps could stand side by side each other on a single deck bridge.

'Drmmmmmm!'

As the bridges extended downwards, the snipers quickly locked in on their targets below, as they had to clear the way for the units.

Their hands rested on the triggers, as they patiently waited for the firing command of their unit leader.

'Steady.... steady..... Fire!'

'Peeuw! Peeuw! Peeuw! Peeuw!'

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Back on the enemy ships, everyone was still raiding their swords excitedly, while also watching the magical bridge descend.

Even though they were shocked silly, they all knew that now was not the time to be amazed.

It was time for war!

"Captain! I think they plan to come down and meet us here."

"Yes.... it appears so, which makes it even better for us." The Captain said while smiling coldly.

Hehehe.... this was going to be easier than he thought.

Since they were these strange men were the ones descending, then all they had to do... was surround that Ladder thingy, and kill anyone who dares to set foot on their ships.

At first, he had suspected that maybe these people would use archers since they had the obvious height advantage.

But who would've thought that they wouldn't even have one archer on board?

Tsk!.... F***in Amateurs.

The Captain sneered and turned around the face his men.

"Boys!.... kill anyone who descends on that thing!"

Leave no survivors!"

"Yahhhhh!"

Looking at his excited men, the Captain smiled and decided to watch everything from the sidelines.

And just when he took one step left, the person who was standing directly behind him seemed to miraculously drop to the floor without any warning.

There wasn't even a scream from the man.

Immediately, the Captain looked crouched down to find out what was going on with the man.

But what he saw immediately shocked him silly.

There was a hole the size of a coin on the man's forehead.... and fresh blood was current gushing out of the spot like crazy.

Since there was no arrow in the spot, he just thought that maybe the dead man had accidentally used something to stab his forehead.

He couldn't help but curse underneath his breath, as he continued to look at the dead fool.

What the hell was the fool doing that made him stab himself in the head?... And at a time like this?

He was about to tell everyone to quickly throw the man off board into the water.

But when he looked up, half of those who were surrounding him had also dropped down to the floor as well.... and they all strangely had the same wounds too.

Eh?

Was this sorcery?

Immediately, he knew that he was in danger.... so he quickly ran towards the wooden door ahead, while pushing his men aside with all his might.

The entire place became chaotic, as people ran left, right, front and center from panic.... as no one knew what was going on exactly.

Some people had been shot in the leg, while others in the arms and so on.

So they tried to drag their injured bodies across the ship to seek shelter away from these invisible weapons.

As for their Captain, after pushing, kicking and jumping over all those in his way....he finally made it through the door.

"Lock the doors now!" He commanded, to those who had previously made it in.

"But.... but.... but Captain there are still people trying to seek shelter out there...."

'Sling!' The Captain drew his sword and pointed it towards the person who spoke.

"Do it now!!!"

"..... Yes Captain....."

With that, the men took the massive wooden plank on the side and placed it over the door's bolts.

And as they did that, they heard several people banging the door from the other side.

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

"Captain! Captain! Captain! Captain!"

Please open the door!!

Captain! Captain! Captain! Captain!"

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

The men on the other side who had previously seen their Captain make his way here..... continuously banged the door loudly in terror.

While those the Captain on the other side, just listened to their pleas... until there was the banging noise stopped.

"You there.... open the peephole and tell us what you see."

Immediately, one of the men looked through the rectangular hole on the door and was utterly taken aback.

His body began to tremble slightly, and for some reason, he also became speechless as well.

"Well... don't just stand there stupidly, tell us what do you see!" The Captain yelled.

But the man just stood there silently, and soon... they could hear trinkets of water running down the man's pants.

Did he just wet himself?

Everyone within the room instantly became anxious.

What was out there that would warrant a grown man to wet himself?

This.... this had left many of them shaken to the core.

Just what was going on out there?

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[Chapter 434 Survival At All Costs 2](#)

Standing within a room were a few men.... who were all currently looking at another man's back anxiously.

The man who they were all looking at, had wet himself.... and stood there as still as a rock.

Why couldn't he move?

Well, that was because he had some sort of black metal stick placed on the space between his eyes.

To be precise, he had a gun to his face!

And the soldier that placed it there, just smiled at him coldly and did some hand gestures with his fingers..... as if telling him to be quiet.

'Gulp!'

Seeing this, the floor-wetting-man could only tremble slightly...as even though he had never seen this black thing before, something quickly told him that this thing might be the cause of all the strange deaths on board.

And while he was deep in thought, those behind him couldn't sit still as well, as they were too anxious at this point.

So one of them forcefully nudged the floor-wetting-man to the side with their shoulders and decided to take a look for himself.

Of course, that was a wrong move.

'Bang!'

The people in the room all jumped from fright, as they looked at the man who had taken over the task of spying.... fall to the ground hard.

'Bam!'

They looked at him and realized that his left eye had been completely destroyed..... as it seemed that something had forcefully gone through it.

As for the guy who had previously peed himself, he was currently sitting on the floor whole shaking like a leaf.

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

Immediately, the sounds of more bullets being shot onto the door..... reeled everyone's mind back to reality.

And in the next instance, they all crowded around the door at the back of the room..... which led to the floors below deck.

Even the Captain had thrown his dignity out the window and made his way there too.

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"As Captain, I should go first!"

"Captain.... as your loyal subordinates, isn't it your duty to protect us instead?"

"Yeah!"

Captain, you can punish me later, but now... I really must make it down there now!"

"So you all don't want to give me way?"

Hehehe..... then that would depend on your capability!"

With that, the Captain took out his knife and looked coldly at the men who had all kept him at the back... while they, in turn, struggled to escape.

He sneered, and in a split second.... he stabbed the person in front of him on the back of his neck while placing his other hand over the man's mouth.

Of course with everyone focusing on escaping, no lime focused on what he was doing at the back of the crowded men.

So with no one truly paying attention to him, he forcefully pushed the man's body towards those before him.

And just like Dominos, they all fell to the floor in one swoop.

Of course from there, he climbed over people to get towards the door, as well as fought with all his might with those who weren't affected by any of his tricks.

In fact, all this was done in just under a minute.

And by the time the Baymardian soldiers had succeeded in destroying the other door.... the Captain had already escaped to the decks below.

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Bam!

The Baymardian soldiers came in all dressed in deep dark blue attires, with their weapons and protective gear on as well.

They looked superior and even made many of those who saw them feel intimidated.

Immediately, some went on their knees as asked by these strange men..... and quickly surrendered for their lives.

While others looked chose to fight to the death instead.

For sure, those who fought died without even giving a single sword slash to their enemies..... as they were killed off immediately by the speedy bullets.

And so with that, many of the Bamyardian soldiers hurried down towards the floors below.

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

Warrant Officer Ian, was the squad leader in charge of operations on this particular enemy ship.

So he had always kept his eyes on their Captain.

Hence when he saw the man shamelessly push everyone aside on deck and make his way into this room.... he too had immediately taken a few soldiers from his squad and also headed towards the place as well.

After destroying the door, he quickly had some of the men arrest those in sight, while he and some others went down below deck to wrap up everything.... as well as to free the prisoners on this ship as well.

"Everyone.... keep your guard up!" Ian warned while leading his team below deck.

The stairs creaked with every step that the soldiers took.

And as they descended, Ian immediately looked around the room vigilantly.

the room was dimly lit, with fire torches all around the walls.

The room was very tiny and had brooms and old cloths kept in iron buckets as well.

It looked like this room was where all the dirt and cleaning supplies were.

These cleaning tools were probably kept here, as this was a middle ground for those who usually mop the deck above or the floors below.

The men quickly searched around the room, as well as looked at the ceiling above too.

When the coast was clear, Ian gave out hand signals to the men.... and they immediately left the janitor room, and quickly made their way towards the narrow hallway before them.

They spent their time searching each room along the hallway... and while they did that, within the last room on the floor... The Captain was making his own plans as well.

"Captain.... w..... Why don't we surrender?" Asked a very timid looking man.

'Pah!'

"Wake up!

Do you think that they will allow us to live just like that?

Didn't you see how all your comrades died above deck?

Use your brains for once!!!

Stick to the plan... and I assure you all that we will make it out of this alive.

Now everybody.... quickly! Go into hiding!!"

With that, the survivors all held their weapons tightly, while hiding in plain sight.

Sweat trickled down their faces, as the wait was slowly killing them.

'Creak! Creak! Creak! Creak! Creak! Creak!'

Soon, they could hear the sounds of the floors within the hallway outside... creak louder and louder.

They're here!

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[Chapter 435 The Shameless Deserter](#)

'Creak! creak! creak! creak' creak!'

The floor continuously creaked loudly with every passing second.

And soon, the wooden door was finally pushed wide open.

Everyone peeped towards the door in silence, while waiting for their pursuers to step in.

The door was opened for a full minute before some of the soldiers came in.

As Ian and his team walked in carefully, until they were at the center of the room.

And before they knew it, they heard someone yell out loudly.

"Now!"

"Yaaaaahhhhhh!"

Enemies fell from the ceiling with knives in their mouths, while others jumped up from behind barrels and other objects in the room.

Immediately, Ian sprung into action in a flash.

'Bang! Bang!'

Ian quickly took out 2 men, who were running towards him like crazy while raising their swords at him.

And by the time he took them out, another man swung a hammer towards his waist.

'Swush!'

He quickly jumped 'Van Damme style', as he did a perfect split in the air..... before using his guns to shoot 2 other men again.

'Bang! Bang!'

The hammer-guy... seeing that he missed, decided to send another swing of his hammer towards Ian's face.

'Swush!'

'Swush!'

'Swush!'

'Swush!'

He continuously swung the hammer multiple times..... and every time, Ian would strategically dodge his attacks.

And before the hammer guy knew it, he had accidentally taken out many of his comrades, rather than Ian.

He was raging with fury with the realization that someone had played him like a flute.

He looked at Ian as if wanting to chew his bones, before giving a full hammer swing towards Ian's shoulders instead.

Ian smirked and quickly ducked again.

At this time, once the hammer had passed over his head... he quickly got up and held the man's hands tightly.

Then he took out his knife and stabbed the man at different points all across his left arm.

'Tchouck! Tchouck! Tchouck!'

The man who was being stabbed, didn't even have time to react to his pain... as he had been stabbed at lightning speed multiple times.

And once Ian's knife stabbed the last point on the man's arm, he then dragged the knife along the arm... instantly connecting the dots between all parts that he had initially stabbed.

'Ahhh!!!'

The stabbed man in question immediately dropped his hammer, as he quickly began to lose feeling in his left arm.

In fact, the man's left arm looked like it had been cut open just like a fish.

And true enough, this was what Ian had intended... after all, his majesty had named it the Fish slasher for this particular reason.

From his lightning stabs, as well as slash throughout all stabbed points... one could say that the technique had actually come from Asian Culinary techniques, that were used to cut open fish at its belly.

The chefs back on earth did it very fast, so he expected the soldiers here to do the same as well.

Sure enough, the 'Fish Slasher' technique was one of Ian's best knife techniques.

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With the hammer now on the floor, Ian quickly placed his knife away in a split second and shot the hammer guy dead.

'Bang!'

And so, he quickly went out to help his other comrades as well.

Of course in a matter of minutes, some of their enemies ended up dead..... while those who were injured all surrendered.

As for the soldiers, most were fine, but some ended up with stab wounds instead.

Ian looked around the room once more, before quickly looking at the new captives again.

"Where's your Captain?"

Eh?

It was only then that everyone realized that they hadn't seen their Captain the entire time throughout their fight.

Recalling his shameless behaviour throughout today, many of the crewmen couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Was this still the man that they used to look up to?

Wasn't he just a deserter?

Many of them were now regretting why they had fought instead.

Why had they listened to that deserter?

Didn't he say that these men would kill them if they didn't fight?

When they heard that their comrades above who surrendered without a fight weren't injured at all, many of them couldn't help but want to eat their Captain raw.

Okay fine!

Even if what their Captain said was in their best interest... Then why hadn't he joined them as well?

The more they thought about it, the more they felt embarrassed to admit that he was their leader.

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Ian squinted his eyes and walked towards the center of the room again.

"Does anyone know where he is?"

Immediately, many people shook their heads and pointed towards the direction where they saw him hide in last.

Since their Captain didn't care for them, then why should they care for him as well?

The Captain who was still in hiding, couldn't help but curse these backstabbers in his heart.

Ian signalled for his men to get the Captain.... and soon, the Captain was brought in and told to kneel before his crewmen.

"As a leader, it is your duty to look after your underlings.

Right from the deck, I had always had my eyes on you!" Ian said, while slowly circling the kneeling Captain.

"When you first realized that there might be a threat, not only did you push and kick your comrades away just to get to safety..... but you also shut the door on many of them, leaving them out there to fend for themselves.

And now you did the same again, by abandoning your underlings in battle.

Let me guess..... you thought that we would kill everyone, hence leaving no one to tell on your exact location.

But if one really analyses everything..... aren't you the main cause for today's deaths?

Before the battle, I had told you to surrender, so as to keep everyone alive.

But your ego got the best of you, and you caused the death of many of your comrades.

Again... I'm pretty sure that this attack plan was your idea as well."

" "

—

Hearing Ian's words, many of the crewmen that survived..... immediately looked at their Captain, as if he were their most hated enemy of all.

'It was all his fault', they thought.

"Apologize to your men!" Ian commanded.

And immediately the Captain's face became distorted.

Why should he apologize to his underlings?

It was their duty to die for him, so why should he do that?

But looking at Ian's stern gaze, he decided to do it anyway.

Anything for survival.

".....Sorry....."

"Louder!"

"Sorry!"

"Louder!!"

"I'm sorry!!!"

"Louder!"

" "

" "

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

[Chapter 436 Code Name: Free Bird, Over and Ou](#)

With that, some of the soldiers took the captain and the rest away..... while Ian proceeded to the last floor below.

The entire floor was like a dungeon.

And there, they found numerous prisoners all packed into different prison cells like sardines.

It was so packed that there wasn't even squeezing space within them.

And right away, Ian and his men could get the strong scent of several dead bodies within some of the prison cells as well.

Obviously, some of these people had died due to Oxygen deprivation..... as well as lack of food too.

They all looked haggard and boney as if they were skeletons or something.

What the hell?

Weren't these people feeding them at all?

Seeing Ian and the rest approach, many of the slaves didn't know who they were or why they were here.... as they couldn't recognize the military clothing that these people wore?

At first, the prisoners were scared, but after assuring them numerous times..... Ian finally opened up the cell doors and led them towards the deck.

.

Ian looked around and found that the other 6 enemy ships that surrounded the lead enemy ship.... also had numerous slaves on deck as well.

Ian saw the leaders of the other units, who were now addressing the hostages.

It looked like everything had been finally taken care of.

Nodding to himself, Ian turned around and faced the panicked people before them.

There were children within the group, as well as adults (people above 15) there too as well.

So first off, he decided to start with the hostages that he had just rescued.

"We come from a newly formed empire within the Pyno continent, called Baymard.

Some of you may have already heard of us, while others might have not.

But either way, we mean you no harm.... and are only here to rescue you all.

Our leader, His majesty Landon Barn.... has given you all the option of joining Baymard if you want to.

We do know that some of you have families back at home..... so the choice is entirely up to you.

If you want to go back home, that's not a problem as well.

So those who want to go back to their empires, step to my left.... while those who want to follow us back, please step to my right."

Some of the hostages were taken aback.

Baymard?

It was actually Baymard?

Many of them who didn't have a home to go back to, got lvey excited, as they couldn't believe that such a blessing would come out from today's misfortune.

.

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

Immediately, everyone quickly made their decision and either stood to Ian's left or right.

Those on the right were then led onto the battleship.

While those in the left stayed behind on deck.

And while they stayed, Ian had someone check if there was enough food supply that could last them a trip back to Arcadina.

Of course, they also took out several valuables like gold and silver coins.... as well as any documents or information that might seem useful to his majesty Landon.

For sure, they also distributed out some of the money that they had found to the slaves as requested by his majesty Landon.

From what they had been told, they were to give out 40% of their findings to the hostages no matter what.

So whether the hostages chose to go to Baymard or go back to their various empires, everyone would be given an equal amount.

Of course, those who wanted to go back to their empires would definitely use one of the enemy ships available.

So after they arrived, if these people wanted.....they could sell these enemy ships again and make a ton of money as well.

Also..... all dead bodies were also thrown into the ocean, as there was no need in letting them rot onboard.

In short, It took 3 hours and 43 minutes for everything to be properly organized.

And with everyone on their perspective ships, Ian quickly went back on board the battleship.

As for those on board the enemy ships, they hastily sailed away from the scene.... as they truly missed home.

.

On the other hand, onboard the battleship, all the injured..... be it soldiers, enemy captives or rescued hostages... were all treated and looked after immediately.

And while all this was going on, all unit leaders including Ian..... quickly had a meeting with their mission leader, Lieutenant Felix.

They reported all their findings, as well as how much they distributed to the hostages and so on.

And at the end of the meeting, everyone just had one thought in mind.

'Mission Accomplished!'

.

Of course while Ian and his crew were smiling merrily about their mission success, some others were literally seething with rage about theirs.

.

--Somewhere within Arcadina--

Standing over a massive fireplace, was a slightly chubby man.... who was currently wearing a green coat that was made from the skin of some sort of green animal.

And behind the man..... were 7 knights, who were all standing some distance away from their master.

Only they truly knew how fierce their master could be when he was in rage.

They waited in silence.... until the door behind them opened up violently.

'Bam!'

In came several other knights, who were holding 2 pitiful knights as well.

The men had blood all over their body, as well as swollen purplish bumps that looked like horns on their faces too.

'Plop!'

They dropped them to the floor, stood back a little, and pointed their swords right at them.

Even though the men kneeling down on the floor were terrified to death, they didn't even bother struggling and just sat there in total silence.

What was the point?

--silence--

The entire room was drowned in the silence.

And soon.... the slightly chubby man turned around and coldly looked at the men kneeling down.

"I read your reports.....

But I need you all to explain one thing to me.

What the hell do you mean by saying that King Alec Barn is missing?!"

" "

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

[Chapter 437 Baron cain](#)

Baron Cain looked at the man kneeling before him in rage.

This was a once in a lifetime opportunity, yet this idiot had to blow it up just like that?

When was the last time that the almighty Alec Barn had decided to leave the Capital?

Over the years, he had been waiting for a perfect opportunity to make his move and cement his place as the next ruler of this great Empire.

But with Alec alive, how could he do that?

He was already happy that one of his archenemies... City lord Shannon was already dead.

And if he took Alec away, wouldn't it become easier for him to take over the throne?

Most spiel would say..... but what about the Princes?

Tsk!

What about them?

He refused to believe that he could be outdone by a few over pampered babies that didn't know much about war and politics.

Hmpp!

.

From the moment that he knew of Alec's plan to visit Baymard, he had been cooking up a grand scheme to take down the Big Man once and for all.

But who would've known that these idiots would mess it up just like that?

They had ambushed Alec and his entourage just as planned, but somehow... Alec had escaped by jumping over a cliff and falling into a violent river below.

Typically, nobody would be able to survive such a fall.

And coupled with the violent nature of the river (water current), forget it.... it was impossible for Alec Barn to survive.

Knowing this, they quickly left the cliff and made their way down to the river below in search of Alec's body.

But after searching for 2 weeks....no body had been found.

The river was a long and side one... So of course they had to follow it right to the end for days.

But nothing had turned up at any point along the river's banks.

Did that monster escape?

Many of them had that thought initially, but quickly tossed it aside, as they truly thought that it would be too conceivable?

.

And so, they decided to believe that the body will turn up in a few more days time.

But of course, they were wrong.... because while they had assumed him dead for 2 and a half weeks, Alec had been secretly making his way back to the Capital fast.

And when he felt that he was some distance away, he quickly hired a messenger to deliver a message to those still searching high for his body.

2 and a half weeks more, those who were still searching for a finger or even an ear part of Alec Barn, were utterly shocked from receiving the message.

[Tell your boss that I'll be coming for his head next-Alec Barn]

Those were the words that he had left behind for them.

They quickly grabbed the messenger and immediately demanded to know where the message had been sent from.

The messenger told them all that he knew, before shrieking in fear as well.

What the hell was in the letter?

Of course, if the messenger knew that he had previously interacted with his majesty Alec Barn.... he would definitely faint from fright instead.

.

The men who had been searching for Alec day and night, knew that it was too late to chase after Alec.

Previously, Alec had a 2 and a half well head start.

Now coupled with the fact that the messenger had also used another 2 and a half weeks to come to them..... didn't that mean that while the messenger was riding towards them, Alec was also advancing as well.

The dude had a whole month head start... that's 30 days for heaven's sake!

So what was the point of even chasing him?

Luckily, the men who attacked Alec were all dressed in black and not in any of his knight uniforms.... or else when Alec reached the Capital, he would have their master's head for sure.

As for Baron Cain... he had left Profus city just a month ago... and had made his way down under the excuse of going to see Baynard as well.

How could he let the attack happen close to his city?

Wouldn't all fingers point towards him indefinitely?

.

Anyway, he had a city close to the attack site 1 WEEK after Alec's message had arrived.

And when he got Alec's letter, he almost wanted to kill these useless motherf***ers who called themselves knights in one go.

He had given them enough men, enough money, as well as enough weapons for the ambush.

And all that was left, was for them to do this one simple thing.

Yet.... they still had the nerve to tell him that Alec was missing.

And why did they say missing rather than escape?

Well, that was because the initial letter that they had sent was when they couldn't find his body.

And since they knew that Cain would be travelling down soon, they didn't know what route he would take.

Hence they decided to wait for his arrival instead.

When Cain had arrived, they immediately told him what happened.

And it was then and there that Cain had ordered for them to be tortured.

Of course even though he knew that Alec had escaped, he still chose to say that Alec was missing.... because he chose to interpret the situation differently.

Escaping meant that one was smart enough to outwit their enemy.... in other words, Alec was smart and he was stupid.

But if he used missing, then wouldn't that mean that he was made a tiny miscalculation... that led to his target now missing?

Cain refused to be inferior to Alec in any way... no matter what!

.

Cain looked at the men kneeling before him, and quickly gave it yet another order to the guards bedded them.

"Bring in the Oven."

"Yes my lord."

With that, while guards went to bring the Oven in..... and while they were away, Cain kicked the men who were kneeling on the floor hard.

'Thahh!'

'Ughhhh!!'

The kicking and beating continued until the Oven was finally brought in.

It was exactly as its name described.... only that this one was used for putting humans and in it.

With the oven now here, Cain smiled while watching the guards lift the 2 men up.

"How many years have you been working for me?"

"7 years my lord....."

"6 years my lord...." they answered exhaustedly.

"Then you know that I don't like disappointments.

Thanks for your services."

With that, the men were shoved into the massive oven and baked alive.

The sounds of their wails, as well as the sounds of their body plastering around the walls of the oven... were the only sounds that could be heard throughout the baking process.

Everyone within the room was terrified just from rummaging what was going on in there.

Their backs broke out in cold sweat, and their hearts began to beat out very loudly.

Their master was indeed a cruel one.

.

6 hours soon elapsed, and after opening up the oven..... one could see platters of dried meaty paste, that had been mixed with blood all over the walls, floor and ceiling of the oven.

Even the eyes of these men had turned into mush.

The entire scene was terribly gruesome for the knights.

But for Baron Cain, what he was more concerned with... was how to Kill that damn Alec Barn.

He looked towards the capital in rage.

'Just you wait!

Soon... I will get you!', he thought.

And since he had already left Profus city with the excuse of visiting Baymard... he decided to follow up the excuse and just go with it.

Hmm... Baymard.... what was it really like?

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

[Chapter 438 Fan Service](#)

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

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sailing towards the shores of NOW one of the most famous coastal cities, were 2 battleships.

One had Landon and his own crew of soldiers and doctors..... while the other had Major Beri and his own team who were to go to the Capital and take the prisoners.

The ships sailed close to each other and arrived at several reserved spots on the shore.

This spot had been left for nobility from either Baymard or Carona.

Landon truly didn't want to use the spot... buy the entire shore was already filled up with boats and ships to the brim.

So he had no choice but to do so.

Staring at the city which looked nothing like he remembered, Landon couldn't help but smile a little.

This was the same coastal city where all he would always arrive at, when dealing with all his Carona missions.

One of Santa's estate was in this coastal city, so it was definitely the better choice.

And.... one shouldn't forget that this was still the same coastal city where The Bay-Caronian Transport route had been established.

Of course, the ship parking space for these transportations was also reserved as well.... so no one could ever dock their ships on those spots as well.

.

Looking at the city, it was more filled up.... and now, business was booming here!

New buildings had been erected, as the roads had also been fixed up (to medieval standards of course).

The city was now a famous city where people all over the Pyno continent came to, so of course the place was transformed.

Landon could see children jumping around merrily with their new toys from Baymard, which truly warmed Landon's heart.... as even something as small as a basketball, made many of them very happy.

The women were now seen doing some tasks that you would normally see men do.... as now, they could now choose whether to be a housewife or worker.

Both job types were all fulfilling in their own way, with neither being better than the other.

But having the choice to make their own future path, was what truly made them happy.

And funny enough... some of them soon found out that they were actually smarter than they thought.

Looking at the roads, one could see more merchants and sellers on the streets as well.

These people tried to mimic Baymard as much as possible, as now....they didn't just set up stalls in disorganized manners anymore.

Now, they did it in a way that created enough room for carriages and people to walk by.

They had also made their one sidewalk with stones, as well as traffic police that held up their hands and tried to control carriage traffic as well.

More jobs were introduced into the place, and people seemed to feel happy and confident than ever.

There were even royal guards who were stationed here to be police guards as well.

Of course the guards that were selected, were those that had spent time in baymard training.

They had once seen the police officers in action and had also tried their best to learn a thing or 2 from them.

Ahh... civilization was blossoming in Carona.

Even though it was nowhere near that of Baymards, taking the first step was all that mattered.

Landon and his men quickly made their way towards Santa's estate.

Because even though they knew that Santa wasn't here, they still needed people who could get them horses and very strong Wagons fast.

After all, Santa had said that whenever they were around, they could use his home as they liked.

And Landon knew that Santa had many horses and Carriages.... because everything she did a mission here, he would leave over 200 horses and wagons combined with the dude.

Not to talk of the money that he had given Santa those times to get more horses and wagons as well.

Bruh!... he was taking them.

And so, Landon, Beri and their team quickly made their way towards Santa's luxurious estate.

Of course Landon hadn't expected that he would get fan-called on his way there.

"Oh, my Heavens!

Isn't that his majesty Landon Barn?"

" "

.

Everyone along the road had stopped what they were doing to look at the majestic youth before them.

Most of them had already gone to Baymard before, so many of them had seen Landon's portraits as well.

Not to talk of the fact that the man's face was on money for crying out loud.

Even the children who had gone to visit their siblings in one of Baymard's schools... had seen Landon's portrait and knew what he looked like.

Of course, there were some people who had also got a glimpse of Landon when standing in a crowd or going for an event... so they truly felt blessed to see their idol in the flesh.

Even those who had also got a glimpse of Landon's hair from his car window, also felt blessed as well.

"She's right!

I recognize that hair anywhere..... that's his majesty Landon Barn alright!"

"Ahhhhhh!!!"

Immediately, everyone screamed and even the elderly men and women became star-struck.

"Ahh!.... it's his majesty Landon Barn!

Oh my Heavens!.... pinch me I'm dreaming!"

"Ahhh...your majesty I'm your most devoted follower!"

"Your majesty! Your majesty! Don't listen to him.

It's obviously me.

I'm your most devoted follower!"

"Your majesty.... please sign this book for my son!

Eh?... my....my.. son's name is Ezekiel, your majesty.....

Ah... thank you, thank you, your majesty!"

"Mama... I don't want to use such a treasure in school"

"Of course!

How can I give you this book to take to school?

This is a family heirloom alright!"

"Mama is wise!"

"His majesty is so humble and kind.

How could he take his busy time out to talk to us?

This is too unbelievable!"

"Ahh!

His majesty just gave me a handshake!"

"Eh?... let me see it!"

"No!

Don't contaminate it with your ungodly hands!"

" "

.

And with crazy fans all around Landon, the soldiers had made everyone stand in a straight line along the sides.

Some people knelt down and cried and thanked Landon for providing good drugs at such cheap prices.... as they had almost lost their family members to fever.

One should know that many of these people could afford the huge prices that apothecaries charged.

But this humble king made godly pills at such low costs.

So how could they not love him?

Wasn't he just being too generous?

Not to talk about cheap food and other goods there as well.

They knelt down wailed, even wanted Landon to touch their babies and children... as they saw Landon as a good-luck charm.

And as Landon passed, he shook people's hands and even signed autographs.

Listening to the heartfelt thanks from the people, Landon decided to also give another should searching speech again.

"Thank you all..... but I'm just one man, and could never do anything all of this by myself.

We as people, must come together and help one another.

Previously when I came here, I saw pain, suffering and anguish.

I saw hurt, frustration and sorrow.

But now... Looking at you all today, I see people who have risen up to the challenge.

When I look at you all now, I see confidence, unity and power.

Remember this phrase that I leave you all today: United we stand, divided we fall.

Keep your heads high, do not fall for temptation, or do bad unto others.

You have continued to grow and blossom into what you are all supposed to be.

Stand firm and never give up!

Because no matter what, there would always be light at the end of every tunnel.

To Carona!"

"To Carona!"

.

The speech had left everyone in their feelings.

Some people cried from the speech, while others made up their minds to improve themselves.

Nonetheless, everyone felt that they were truly in the presence of a humble God.

So immediately, the fan service stopped.... and everyone in the entire street knelt down and bowed instead.

"We thank his majesty Landon!"

"We thank his majesty Landon!"

"We thank his majesty Landon!"

" "

—

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 439 We Meet Again Morroc

Landon looked at everyone on the streets and sighed.

He only gave out the speech so that they could always have hope.

How did it turn into this?

Sigh...

While Landon was thinking about the situation.... the soldiers around him also looked at his majesty in reverence.

They were in the presence of a Heavenly messenger sent by the Gods.

'Your majesty.... we will follow you for the rest of our lives." They silently swore.

And so, the heavenly messenger misunderstanding continued to grow deeply.

Of course if Landon knew what his men were thinking, he would probably puke out blood in frustration.

What the hell?

Although...he couldn't really deny the title, as to whether he liked it or not... it was kinda true.

He was sent here by the system, whose boss' were the Gods.

So in a way, it was kinda true... but it just made him feel awkward instead.

.

As they walked through the streets, they didn't know that they were being observed by someone.

The man looked at Landon while lost in thought.

The person was precisely City lord Morroc... who was the city lord of Reginal City.

That was one of the cities that Landon had personally gone to.... in order to rescue the slave men and women from the training estates and underground mine.

Of course, he had left a message for Nopline through Morroc..... who in turn received hell from Nopline shortly after as punishment.

So even till this day, Morroc swore that if he ever saw that Landon Obley fellow... then he would skin him alive.

But no matter how much they searched, they still couldn't find the Trickster!

.

Morroc was on his way to Terique... when he spotted Landon and decided to observe the most talked-about man in the empire.

He truly envied the brat for having so many good things all to himself.... and had long despised the fellow for being blessed to receive such good fortune.

And in truth, he just hated him because his name was also Landon as well.

He looked at Landon and sneered.

Soon, his master would own Baymard.

Right now, he was heading to Terique to receive and get acquired slaves that he captured.

What his master wanted to do with them... he had no idea.

But all he knew, was that they had something to do with taking Baymard down.

He looked at the worshipped brat before him and smiled coldly.

In his mind, all Landon's were his enemy.

'Brat!

Keep feeling high and mighty all you want.

But soon... it will be your end.' Morroc thought, and continued toward his ship again.

At the same time, Landon looked at him out of the corner of his eyes and smiled.

'Mr. Morroc... I hope your boss liked my last surprise.

Because the next one would truly blow his mind.'

.

Time passed by quickly, and soon..... Landon and his gang had already arrived at Santa's luxurious estate.

Of course prior to their arrival, many of Santa's men had already heard that his majesty Landon Barn was coming over.... so how could they not be prepared?

With the commotion that happened out on the streets, it was almost impossible for them bot to know.

For sure, before his arrival, the entire estate was in an uproar.

"I don't care if you all clean the rooms everyday or not.

But now... I want you all to clean up the largest guest room, as well as all the other guest rooms fast!

His majesty Landon Barn and his team would be here any moment now!!!"

"Eh?

F***

He's really coming?

Quickly!... bring out the Baymardian CY-2 mops for the job."

"Head maid Shirley... should I use the lavender-scented cleaning liquid or the vanilla one?"

"Lavender... Lavender!"

The container said that Lavender has a very calming effect.

With his Majesty's long trip here, wouldn't he be too tired and stressed?

Lavender!!!"

" "

Everyone speedy got the job done as if their life depended on it.

And so just like that.... the people in Santa's estate also went crazy as well.

.

By the time Landon and his gang arrived, the estate staff were all done with their work.

Right from the gate to the main estate building... Landon had found his best to compliment the gardeners and the rest, as he had just realized that they had probably done one or 2-minute changes to things before he came.

Even when he came in, he could tell tag they had probably gone crazy with the cleaning.

So he kind of felt guilty and decided that they would stay for a night.... so as not to waste these people's good intentions.

Luckily, when Landon had planned this mission..... he had also added in extra days for emergencies like kidnappings, rescues and so on.

So he could afford to sleep in the city for one night.

Of course on this day, he got all the wagons... had the main transport the lab equipment and other important medical tools in them too.

The supplies and food the entire trip, were also well secured as well.

In short, Landon used the day to ready everything for the next day.

For dinner, of course... the estate cooked up a feast for them.

They humbly accepted the meal and ate the food happily.

And soon, it was time for their agreed meeting, before they quickly hit the 'hays'.

"Major Beri!

As planned, our teams will travel alongside each other until we reach Zhuli City.

From there, you will head on straight to the Capital.... while we in turn, will take a right and head towards Ngum City.

Remember... the prisoners are dangerous.... so don't let your guard down."

"Yes sir!"

"Alright... Second Lieutenant Levi, second Lieutenant Pat and Second Lieutenant Grey!

Remember, you all are the leaders in charge of protecting myself and the doctors on this trip.

And just as I told Beri.... you all will also have to keep your guards up as well.

Is that understood?"

"Yes sir!"

"Good!.... as for Lieutenant Milton....and Lieutenant Yangming.... you all, alongside your squads, will be in charge of looking over the ships.

Understood?"

"Yes sir!"

.

The meeting went on just for 29 minutes, and after that... everyone quickly retired.

Tomorrow would be a long ass day for them all, so it was time to hit the 'hay'.

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

[Chapter 440 Challenge Accepted](#)

The next day, Landon, Beri and the whole team began their 3-week journey to Zhuli City..... before splitting up and each going their own way.

Meanwhile, Back in Baynard... the usually busy streets became even more chaotic.

The roads were packed and the sidewalks were busy with majority of the people moving towards District D.

And within the District, hundreds and thousands of people we're currently gathering in a massive stadium-like hall.

The place was rowdy and full of life!

And why wouldn't it be?

Today was the day many people had been waiting for.

Today... was the first day within 'World Record week 1'.

.

It's been 2 years since Baynard had begun their practice of creating World records..... as those who won and participated in them, usually ended up in the newspapers.... as well as in the world record part of the museum.

Their names would be legendary for many more years to come.

And due to this, they had also been seen as celebrities.... as people truly wanted to shake their hands and take portraits with them too.

And one shouldn't forget that every year, even though these people don't get any pay from doing this... an industry within Baymard, or even an association, like the human rights association, could end up giving them sponsorship deals and campaigns.

So they might get much more money at the end of the bargain.

And just this alone was enough to make many of them overly excited.

Last year, many of them had seen posters of the strongest man in the world eating the new vegetable Wraps from one of the most popular fast food places.... so how could they not want to sign a contract as well?

For now, contracts and campaigns only last a year, so as to give chances to other world record breakers.

Of course in the future, it might even last for 5 years if need be.

But for now, a year-long contract for these people, as already seen as a rare opportunity to them.

Hence everyone jumped to the scene excitedly.

.

Last year, the Caronians also joined in the fun... and they ended up having 2 world record holders to their name.

And now, all over empires would join in this year's own as well.

To be honest, many people had already heard about this world record thing..... and had travelled far and wide just to get to Baymard.

Many of them wanted to be proud champions who would leave some sort of legacy behind for their children.

They would be seen as heroes, as well as champions to their empires.

Thus many people wanted to participate in the event.

.

Anyway.... there were 3 weeks dedicated to world record-breaking and creating.

And after these 3 weeks, all winners... and even first runner ups, were advised to stick around Baymard for an extra week.

One should know that many companies, shops and industries.... would definitely send their representatives over, so as to watch the entire event.

If they saw anyone that they thought would fit as the new face of one of their products... then they would definitely get the person to sign a contract with them.

Of course, the person would definitely be paired handsomely and fairly as well.

Last year, the tallest girl in the world ... had posters of her wearing the spring collection outfits.... and now, several girls wanted to copy her style and wear what she was wearing.

She had become a celebrity just like that.

Apart from the winners, some first runner ups also managed to sign contracts as well.

So of course, everyone who won or came close to being a world champion holder.... had already planned to stick around for a week more, just in case they got a deal as well.

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26-year-old Danver, who had arrived in Baymard a month earlier with his son and wife... also decided to participate in the festivity.

The reason why he had previously come, was because he wanted his son to school here in Baymard.

Of course he and his wife would have to work to pay the tuition, but he didn't have any problems with that.... as nothing was more important than his son's education and future.

Even though he was but a poor farmer from the empire of Deiferus, he had been saving money painstakingly for a year and a half now..... so as to plan for this move.

Anyway, while here... he had heard of the world record thing, and had immediately decided to participate in it, so as to make his wife and 7-year-old son feel proud of him.

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"Aye... Danver.... if we don't leave now, we are going to be late!" Said Danver's neighbour on the 4th floor of the apartment complex that they were living in.

"Coming!" Danver said, while quickly locking his door.

His wife was at work, while his son was in school.

He hadn't told them of his plans to participate, lest they became disappointed with the results.

Hence right now, even though it was his off day... he was still sneaking around to go-to for the event.

Taking the bus, he and his friend quickly arrived at the spot excitedly.

Looking at the crowded place, Danver felt his heart rate increase rapidly.... as if it was ready to fly out of his chest any moment from now.

This is it!

Today was the day that he would change his life!

With that thought in mind, he and his friend struggled to slip through the crowd, until they finally got to the front.

The crowd before him was like a pool of people, with everyone moving in their own direction.

Some were leaving the place with joy written all over their faces, while others had sadness on theirs instead.

Some people left feeling anxious, as they were scared that even if they won a world record title now.....someone else would challenge it and beat their record before the end of the 3-week long event.

And of course while some were leaving, many were also going in as well.

"Welcome sirs..... are you participants or observers?"