

TECHNOLOGY 441

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

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

" "

At the forefront of the crowd, were several staffers.... who were there to record names and give out badges.

"Sirs.... participants or observers?" Asked a 17-year-old staff.

"Participants!" They said in unison.

"Alright... may I ask for your names?"

"Danver Wallace."

"Ibrahim Myi."

"Hmhm..... Here are your participant badges for the entire 3-week event.

Make sure you don't lose them..... and good luck."

"Thank you." They replied while taking the badges from the lady.

Immediately, they placed it around their necks and made their way in.

The bases on their necks were red and large written numbers printed on them.

Of course for observers, their badges were blue instead.

This was the only way that those organizing the event would be able to do their jobs properly.

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Walking in, Danver and Ibrahim had already noticed the place was organized into different world record categories.... sports \u0026amp; strength, human body, food, so on.

So without any delays, they quickly made their way towards the Sports \u0026amp; Strength section.

"Yahhh!"

"Yahhhh!!!"

"Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!!!!!!!"

The entire place was filled with people competing with each other, as well as several others watching and cheering the participants on.

On one corner, they could see someone trying to break the world record that was already set last year.... for the most pull-ups.

And in another corner, they could also see someone set a record for the highest jump as well.

In short, so many people had come on over to showcase their strength today.

"Ahh.... bro.... check out that guys muscles!

Damn!

How did he do it?

Is this the bodybuilder thing that they're talking about?"

"Focus Ibrahim!

We are here to set our own records, and not to watch become observers."

"Right!"

"Although I must admit..... that guy's muscles are truly extraordinary," Danver said while looking at the man's arms in awe as well.

He himself wanted to observe the participants more as well, but now was not the time.

It was better to participate now... and then watch the other participants later.

With that, both of them went over to one of the signing up stations in the room and registered what they wanted to challenge as well.

"So bro.... what do you want to challenge today"

"Hand jumps"

" "

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Danver waited for over 2 hours before it was finally his turn to participate.

"Ladies and gentlemen... last year, the champion for the most hand jumps... was Mr. Tonio Dwone.

He had made a total of 31 hand jumps without falling or touching the floor.

And now.... someone has come for his title.

Someone has come to challenge his score.

Well, will we have a new world record breaker in our midst?

Will he be able to beat Mr. Tonio's score?

Will he be our new champion?

All this will be answered by the man himself.

Now, let's give it up for contestant 325... Mr. Danver Wallace!!!!!"

"Wooooooooowwwww!"

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

The people clapped..... and Danver made his way towards the host, while smiling and waving sheepishly.

In his mind, he had succeeded in hiding today's event from his wife.

But how could he have known that the BBC sports channel would send its people over here?

His wife who was currently on her break, so at out a mouth full of juice all over her coworkers face when she heard his name.

She coughed and coughed from almost choking on her juice, as she continued to listen to the radio.

"Kally... what's wrong with you?"

"Sorry... I thought..... I thought that I heard my husband's name on the radio.

But that's impossible right?"

" "

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Danver dusted his hands with chalk and got ready to take his stance.

Ever since he was little, he had always been able to do hand jumps.

It started out as a fun game with his friends back in Deiferus, as they used to run with their hands as entertainment instead.

And later on, they eventually made it tougher by doing hand jumps and so on.

Danver felt like children in his son's generation would never know about the good old days of just playing with sticks, stones and mud by the streams.

Now, children played with basketballs, footballs, toys and even something that they call hula hoops.

Yup!

They were spoiled alright!

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Anyway, even though Danver hadn't done hand jumps for over 6 years.... he still felt pretty confident in himself... so he didn't feel like practicing before the event at all.

"Wooooooooowwwww!!!!'

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

The crowd applauded him and cheered on the skinny man before them.

"Alright!.... alright!.... alright!!!!

Mr. Danver, ready when you are!" The host said.

And with that, Danver immediately got on his hands and centred himself first before beginning the jump.

'Pam!'

'1!!!'

'Pam!'

'2!!!...3!!!!.....4....!!!!'

As Danver continued, the crowd became extremely hyped from it all.

Some people wat had intently, so that they could learn a few tips and tricks.... and come back later to challenge the same title again.

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The countdown continued, as soon... Denver was starting to feel the pain in his arms.

He began to tremble with every jump, as sweat slowly trickled onto his face.

His arms and face were as red as a baboon's butt, and his breathing soon became hoarse.

Dammit!

Why didn't he practice, prepare or at least train his stamina before the competition?

He was extremely vexed and angry at himself for overestimating his capabilities.

Because bottom line, he was now 26 years old... and was no longer that 7-year-old kid who could do many hand jumps without practice.

He quickly realized that if he wanted to do it better, he would have to train for it, just as how the other competitors in the room trained for it as well.

F\*\*\*!!

"29!....30!.....31!!!!!"

"Ahh... he's now at last year's champion's score.!!!"

"32!....33!.....34!...35!!!!!"

"He did it!"

"35!!!"

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

'Woooooooow!!!'

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

"Well done Champ!"

"Way to go!"

"That's my friend!"

That's my friend!

Bro... tell them that I'm your friend!"

" "

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 442 Message From

Looking at the overly excited Ibrahim... Danver smiled from molar to molar, exposing all his teeth out to the world.

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

Everyone applauded, as they felt pumped from the notion that they had just watched a star being born.

They ran towards Danver and hugged him as if he had known them for ages.

Some people lifted him up and even carried him on their shoulders as well.

After this, wouldn't they be able to brag that they had been right there when the record was being created?

Damn! it felt good to be a side-character!

As for Danver, even though he was grateful, he wasn't too happy with the results..... as he knew that he could've done better if only he had practiced more.

Hence he decided to retake it again within the last week of the world record event.

He needed to do at least a hundred hand jumps so as to create a massive space between that would be difficult for one to beat.

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And so just like that, the world Record event continued on..... until it's 3rd week.

Danver ended up beating his own record.... but didn't make it to 100 hand jumps.

He ended up 87 jumps instead.... and he was the 4th and final Deiferus world record holder for the event.

He was given a record holder certificate, and was also given a contract to be the face of one if the future cereals that would be produced.

Overseer Lyore didn't know how the poster was going to look like.... but all he wanted, was for it to seem as if the cereals gave enough energy to Danver, so that he could do more hand jumps.

One should know that the construction of the cereal making factory building within the food industry.... would soon be completed.

And when that happened, Cereal would be the new breakfast meal in Baymard.

So right now, the food industry marketing team was focusing on how to market it....while waiting for construction to be complete.

Because Lyore had already made cereal samples previously with Landon in the food industry labs and kitchens.... and now, he and most of the leaders knew what this cereal thing was.

So they decided to look at marketing, since they had to wait for the factory to be built.

Anyway... Danver was chosen as one of the faces for poster promotions.

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And so just like that, the 3-week world record event finally came to an end with more champions arising from the woodworks.

There were champions from every empire within the Pyno continent, which made the people of those places proud.

The newspapers posted and showcased the winners of this year's event.

And the Museum already got into action by inviting the winners over, so as to sculpt and head structures of the winners.

This was still a historical event, and needed to be recorded down properly.

So even the names of all those who participated would still be documented.

Except that it would say that they lost to the winner.... and of course the first, second and third runner-up positions also had to be properly noted as well.

Many years from now.... people would say things like: My great-great-grandfather lost to Danver Wallace back in the days.

It was history, and needed to be properly recorded.

But while Baymard was in a state of bliss.... one of its dear friends was not.

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--Outskirts of Unknown Secret Hideout, Arcadina--

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'Heee-heeeheee-heeeheeeheee!'

"Gallop! Gallop!"

Currently, 5 Carriages that were guarded by 20 men on horseback..... calmly made their way through a busy busy road that led deep into the forest.

Looking at the obvious lack of men around the carriages.... one might be tempted to rob those within the carriages.

But if one dared to make a move, they would already be dead before they knew it.

Travelling alongside these carriages, although in hiding..... were more than 500 armed knights ready to kill anyone who dared to approach their master.

They had created a massive circular formation all around their master from all angles.

So some of the hidden soldiers had already checked and cleared the roads of any danger way before their master's carriage could even pass on that spot.

And even though it was so, those on horseback directly around the carriages didn't dare to let their guard down for even a split second.

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The carriages calmly drove into the forest, and finally arrived at the bottom of a violent waterfall.

The carriages carefully threaded around the waterfalls.... and finally stopped before a slightly different stone wall.

One would think that the stone wall had probably become dull over time due to the waterfall.

But that was not the case, as this was a secret passageway.

And to make people less suspicious, several stony regions around the walls..... had also been made to resemble the real entrance.

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Right now.... on the carriages' left-hand-side was the massive stone wall, and on its right-hand side was the violent waterfall.... whose waters gave a perfect camouflage for those who tried to peep at what was going on behind the waterfall.

Standing there, one of the guards looked up towards the right of the massive stone wall.... and immediately spotted a fist-sized hole there.

He then shot an arrow that had a yellow cloth on it into the hole.

'Pieu!'

They waited for 3 minutes more, before they finally heard the thick stone wall open up.

'Drrrrrrr!'

The wall was like a rectangular boulder, which had been shaped and fixed into the waterfall by them.

So every time people had to leave or come, the thick stone boulder had to be pulled or pushed by at least 20 people at once for it to move.

In short, they had treated the boulder like a door.

Hence they had also placed metal bars on the other side of the boulder to keep it closed at all times.

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'Drrrrrrr!'

The rectangular door-shaped boulder opened, and the carriages, the guards, as well as all 500 hidden knights, all rode in at once.

They passed through a tunnel which was directly under the waterfall, before reaching a massive estate that was surrounded by hills.

The carriages rode straight into the estate, passing over several buildings..... before finally stopping at the largest and tallest building of them all.

And just when the master of the place stepped into the massive mansion, several people ran towards him hastily.... and one of them had a letter in his hands.

"Master... it's for you.

It's from Home...

They said it's urgent!"

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[Chapter 443 Dead Man Walking](#)

"Master... it's for you.

It's from Home...

They said it's urgent!"

" "

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Immediately, the lead knight gave a letter to their master, bowed and stepped to the side.

The master took the letter from the knight's hands and placed it in his left pocket immediately.

"Get food for the men, offload the carriages and update me dinner on the previous assignments that I gave out before my departure.

And tell Christopher to see me the moment he arrives."

"Yes, master!"

With that, everybody went their way.... leaving only the master and 2 others.

The trio then walked up the countless flights of stairs and finally reached the 5th floor.

From there, they stepped into their master's private wing..... until finally arriving at the master's study.

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William opened the letter calmly...and immediately 2 another note dropped out from the larger one.

Eh?

It seemed like there were 2 letters in total.

As William read the first letter which was from home, his closest aides who had just arrived from Baynard alongside him... could already feel the bloodthirsty aura emitting from their master.

William's body began to tremble slightly, and his eyes became cold.

The anger that boiled deep within him, was as hot as the never-ceasing fires of hell.... as they churned hungry for nothing else but the destruction of a single person.

William then read the 2nd letter, and maybe it was their imagination.... but the aides felt like their master's entire body looked like it was on fire.

Ah?... maybe they were seeing things.

Bur looking at their master, the aides couldn't help but wonder what the hell had happened back at home.

'Home' was what they called the main secret estate.

It was the estate where the master's family lived in.

What could've happened there?

Well, whatever it was.... judging from the young master's reaction it didn't look good at all!

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'Bam!'

William hit his wooden desk hard with rage, before passing both letters to his aides, Collins and McCain.

They quickly took the letter and read it as well.

And while reading it, they too felt like breaking something into pieces as well.

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-Guess who?!!!

It's me, my little bunny!!

This time, I've missed you dearly!

I've missed you so much that I've taken your good nanny to play with me.

You see this letter, it was written using her blood."

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The letter from Slytherin continued on, explaining what he would do to the nanny.... from rape to all sorts of things.

In short, it was too disgusting to picture.

But it was enough for them to know that the weasel wanted to do all those things in front of William.

Meaning that he wouldn't do them unless William was there.

Sure... he might've probably slapped, beaten and even whipped Mona... but he couldn't do the rest and risk her dying just like that and being a waste.

Nonetheless.... for the fact that he dared to lay a finger on Mona, in the minds of everyone here.... he was already amongst the dead.

After reading both letters, both Collins and McCain began to tremble as well.

How dare that weasel?

How dare that riffraff, Slytherin Cord dare to touch Queen Mother Mona?

They called her queen mother because in their minds, their master was already the ruler of Arcadina.

The aides also filled up with rage, as they had been taken in from a young age by queen Mona since they were both orphans themselves.

So in a way, they saw Mona as their mother too.

And for them, touching Mona was one of their bottom lines.

"Slytherin Cord!

You will die a gruesome death!!!" Collins yelled angrily while squeezing the letter in his hands as if it were Slytherin's neck.

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Collins was also angry at the fact that travel couldn't be any faster than it already was.

They had been travelling for 2 months straight after leaving Baymard.... and they still had another 3 and a half months more to go before they could reach 'Home' on horseback.

If they lived in the Capital, it would've taken 4 months for them to get home.... but because they didn't want to be detected easily, they lived even further away from the Capital, which required 5 and a half months of travel to go to Baymard.

When they left Baymard, they felt merry and jolly... but now, Collins felt like crying.

If the message had just arrived this base 3 days ago, then wouldn't that mean that the queen mother had been in that bastard's hands for more than 3 months now?

Wouldn't that mean that when they were in Baymard, that bastard had also had her all along?

Collins felt like smashing his head in a stone wall from anger.

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At this point, he truly wished that they could use one of those Baymardian cars and hurry their journey along.

If they were using those cars, wouldn't the journey be drastically cut down instead?

Collins smiled bitterly, because he knew that there was nothing they could do for now about their mode of travelling.

Previously, he would've been fine using horses throughout his life.

But after his trip to Baymard, he realized how unreliable horses were?

What if they got injured and tracked by wild animals, or even got sick during travel?

They were living creatures, and that was the problem.

They couldn't truly make fast speed travels like those cars could for long distances.

Change needed to happen fast, or he was sure that he would lose his mind pretty soon.

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"Young master.... what do we do?"

"That beast has got his hands on queen mother Mona!!" Collins exclaimed.

McCain on the other hand, just stood there silently... With an emotionless expression.

But one shouldn't mistake his passiveness, for lack of care.... because he too, wanted to drown Slytherin Cord in a pool of his own blood.

McCain clenched his fists in attempts to calm himself.

Now was not the time to dilly dally.

Since the frog dared to jump into the pond without knowing how to swim..... then it shouldn't blame anyone, if it ends up drowning to death!

Slytherin Cord... your time is up!

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"Send word to 'you-know-who', to meet us at the Preevow Base as soon as possible."

Immediately, everyone Collins and McCain were taken aback.

One should know that person alone terrified them silly.... and anyone who went up against that you-know-who, would undoubtedly die.

Luckily, you-know-who was extremely loyal to their master, and for good reasons as well.

"Young master... it shall be done!"

"Good....."

It's time for the beast to die!!!!"

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 444 Ngum City

4 weeks had gone by, and Landon had finally reached Ngum City.

Of course, he had separated with Beri and his team a week ago at Zhuli City.

Ngum city was also known as the city of ill-luck.

Too many people within the city died every day, causing its population to constantly plummet down.

Looking at the streets, compared to all the other cities, as well as even villages..... one would think that this place was a massive dumpster instead.

It seemed like the people here had given up and resigned their fates to death.

If not, why would anyone continuously live with so much dirt without even bothering to clean it up?

Passing through the city's streets, Landon and his men could tell from the single glance how bad the hygienic conditions of this place were.

The people had constant boils, pimples and rashes all over their bodies all year round.

And for the fact that they lived with so much dirt all around them, it was no wonder that they would have such bad skin conditions.

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As they moved, the people on the streets avoided them like the plague.

And from the looks of it, it was clear that these people didn't see strangers very often.

Hence one could tell that they were very shocked to see Landon and his men here.

One should know that the only person who was allowed to leave the town, were the government officials.

Because these people looked like they constantly carried diseases, they were basically quarantined for the rest of their lives.

The Caronian government had no choice but to quarantine the city, as the other villages, cities and towns around the place had gone into a full riot decades ago.

It's been over 300 years since the quarantine law had been passed out.

And ever since then, these people's conditions had continuously grown worse throughout the years.

And one couldn't truly blame the people for rioting, as many Caronian plaques had usually started from this small city.

But even with the quarantine law being passed out, there were always some people who disobeyed the laws.

Some residents usually sneaked in and out of the city, as they wanted to see the world other than their city.

Being trapped in the city all their lives, really made most of them feel like cavemen.

So when they saw Landon and his crew move through the streets, they were both curious and afraid.

Anyway, the gang continued their journey forward... until they reached the city Lord's mansion.

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"Welcome your majesty, Landon," said the city lord, who immediately knelt down when he finally confirmed their identities.

As a government official, he was allowed to leave the city whenever he felt like it.

So how could he not have heard about Baymard?

In addition to that, Landon also carried the Caronian royal seal.... which could only be given out to the current king or queen of Carona.

So for sure, he was fully convinced of Landon's identity.

The City Lord was a lean and fit man, who wasn't as burly or built as most of the men that Landon had seen in powerful positions.

His name was Mason Bail.

Mason looked at the majestic people before him and felt that he was too lucky.

When he last visited the Capital, many of his friends had dreamt about meeting Landon face to face.

Of course he never dared to dream about seeing Landon, as he knew that he was too busy in Ngum city to ever visit Baymard anytime soon.

But who would've known that his majesty Landon would come to his city instead?

"Your majesty!

I'll get someone to ready the guest rooms immediately.

As for food, you don't need to worry about eating any disease infected food here.... since we grow our own food in the royal gardens instead.

Your majesty!

What do you need help with?

Do you need me to assist you right now?"

" "

Mason immediately became a chatterbox from excitement, as he constantly watched Landon in awe.

"Calm down City lord Mason.

You see..... we are here on an urgent mission."

Mason looked at Landon in a puzzled manner.

Urgent mission?

Landon looked at Mason's confused face and smiled.

And after an hour and a half, Mason had gotten his answer..... as well as what role he would be playing in the mission.

After all, this was a city..... and Landon needed all the help he could get, so as to cover more grounds.

"All doctors and nurses should immediately set up the equipment within one of the halls given to us.... that place will be your new laboratory for the next few months.

Of course, use 4 other halls for treating the sick, as well as consultations.

Out of those 4 halls, use the mattresses that we brought and place them in 3 of those halls for the sick.

And as planned previously, all doctors and nurses will work in different groups: those in charge of treating the patients, those in charge of sanitizing and educating the people, those in charge researching \u0026amp; cure finding.

Of course once we know the causes, as well as what sort of antibiotics and other medical substances and properties needed in fighting the disease.... then some of you will also be in charge of going back to Baynard and relaying what is needed for drug production too.

As for now, I need everyone to do their jobs and check for any signs of the Shinjeb disease now.

Is that understood?"

"Yes, your majesty!"

Landon nodded at them pleasingly.

Of course he knew that as of now, only 57 people had been affected with the Shinjeb disease within the city.

Last night, only one person was affected.

And now, it had already reached 57 cases.

Of course, it didn't help that the place was as dirty as a pig sty.

So bacteria would obviously thrive here.

Hence when treating the people, the place had to be cleaned up as well.

Luckily for them, they had brought in gallons of cleaning detergent as well.

"Men.....you know what to do!

Some of you will guard the city, while others will provide aid in cleaning up the place, as well as caring for the sick.

City Lord Mason.... some of your men will also join in as well."

"Of course your majesty... it would be our pleasure to help.

And your majesty.... you can just call me Mason instead." Mason answered excitedly.

"Alright Mason.

To begin, we'll also need you to make a public announcement of what we're doing here, as well as what we need the people to do within this time frame.

As city lord, you'll also be working alongside me as well in caring for the citizens too.

Finally, before everyone can begin work... be it soldiers, nurses or doctors, I need everyone to wear their face masks and gloves as well.

Bear in mind that we do not know if this disease is airborne or not.

So when examining or getting too close to patients, please wear your safety wear immediately.

As for Mason and his own men, you can get these safety wears from the nurses before you all head out.

So with everything said and done..... it's time to get to work!"

"Yes, your majesty!"

And so, everyone quickly followed the nurses, who then handed them their gloves and face masks before they headed out in different directions.

Now, it was time for Mission shinjep to begin.

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

### [Chapter 445 Mission Shinjep](#)

'Cough! Cough! Cough!'

"Grandma! Grandma! Grandma!

Here, drink this.

It will make you feel better." Said a 16-year-old girl, with pimples and acne on her face.

Currently, within a small room, an elderly woman was lying down on a straw bed made from dried grass.

The elderly woman also had acne, pimples and rashes all over her body.

And within the room, one could see piles of rotten food, as well as dirt stacked up on one side of the room.

The air smelled musty and bad, but for some reason, no one in the room seemed to see anything wrong with it.

The elderly woman drank the brownish broth that the 16-year-old girl had given her, and coughed loudly again.

'Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough!'

The elderly woman looked at her granddaughter lovingly and sighed.

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For close to 5 years, she had felt her body grow weaker and weaker throughout the years... which truly frightened her.

Luckily, she still had her son, her daughter-in-law.... as well as her 2 grandchildren to make her feel at ease.

True, she had lost her first son when he was still 16 at the time..... as well as her husband too.

But over the years, it had already been miraculous enough that death didn't demand for any member of her last son's family.

"Thank you little Minka"

"No problem grandma.... just tell me if you need more," Minka replied, with a warm smile on her face.

She then hurriedly went out to look for her 13-year-old brother, who was supposed to ho her dig up the cabbages in their backyard.

One should know that in this quarantined place, everyone had their own small garden at the back of their homes.

And because of the high number of people that died frequently, everyone was afraid to take food from others, from fear that they would spread some sort of unknown disease towards them.

So in this massive city, merchants weren't really available.

And if grains were really needed, people would go to the city lord's estate and beg for them instead.

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Minka hastily ran to the back of her home to join her mother, in planting and farming.

As for her brother and father, they were currently at the front of the house.

Winter would soon be here in a couple of months, so of course, the rooms needed to be reinforced, as well as the windows and floors.

And so, everyone quickly did their jobs merrily.... as this was the only life that they knew of.

Even though they were in a city, they lived their everyday lives no different from those in the villages.

"All citizens should gather in front of the city lord's mansion!

All citizens should gather in front of the city lord's mansion!

All citizens should gather in front of the city lord's mansion!"

Hearing the very loud announcement, Minka and her family were immediately taken aback.

"Mama.... isn't that one of the city criers?"

"I... I believe so."

"The last time that they announced anything.... was over 9 years ago.

So what could be so important now?" Minka asked inquisitively.

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While lost in thought, the young lady heard footsteps coming her way.

And when she looked up, she saw her father and brother Nibus running towards her and her mother.

And soon, everyone decided to leave.... except for their mom, who would stay back and look after the house, as well as grandma.

With that, they quickly made a 98 minutes walk to the city lord's mansion.

Of course, the city was a small one.

Because if it were Baynard, that walk would be way longer than that.

They walked and chatted with those around them about why they were summoned.

And the many theories that came out, made their trip feel short.

"I heard that they want to burn the entire city to flames."

"I heard that we have been marked as cursed and will be killed instead."

"I heard that this might have something to do with the new visitors that came in yesterday."

" \_ "

As they moved, all sorts of scary theories had been told by those around them.

But no matter what, everyone continued in, as they were truly curious as well.

And soon, Minka and her family had finally arrived.

Minka squinted her eyes and looked at the new faces standing above her inquisitively.

Were these the visitors that everyone had previously mentioned?

Who were they and what did they truly want?

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"Your majesty..... do we begin?"

"Yes, enough people have already gathered up now," Landon said while looking at the massive crowd below.

With that, Mason soon stepped forward and held out a megaphone on one hand... and a script on the other.

Of course, the script was given to him by Landon.

"My dear citizens!

Once again, the deadly Shinjep plague is soon upon us again.

And just like last time, it will definitely claim the lives of many of us if we don't fight it!

For hundreds of years, we have never had any way of fighting the dreadful disease head-on.

But this time, it will be different!

This time, we have help from our brothers.

Many of you may not know, but Carona had recently befriended a new empire within the Pyno continent.

And that empire is Baymard.

So standing here before you all, is his majesty Landon Barn and his team...who have travelled for days and weeks in order to help us deal with our Shinjep problem."

Hearing what Mason had just said, everyone was completely taken aback.

What?

They were here to help them?

Who had said that these people were previously sent to burn them alive?

Ahh!..... gossip was truly scary!

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Mason continued his grand speech, by examining why the people had been gathered, who Landon and his men were, as well as what they would be doing in Ngum city.

He also spoke about the Ngum City's future..... because if they could get rid of numerous diseases, then the quarantine band might be lifted permanently.

But of course, that would all depend on whether or not the people would heed their advice.

Of course Landon spoke as well too, and his majestic and kind voice was soon at it again.

Listening to him, Minka felt a strong wave of change take over her.

And soon, she wanted to volunteer to also help these strange visitors.

"Please line up in an orderly manner for checkup!"

### I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

#### Chapter 446 Mission Shinjep 2

The doctors and nurses immediately wore their gloves and face masks, as they quickly stepped forward to meet the volunteers.

Before these volunteers could do any work, they too needed to undergo checkups as well.

Hence a few doctors and nurses attended to them first, before sending them later to Landon.... who would then assign them into different groups.

Walking into the massive consultation hall, Minka, her little brother Nibus, as well as all the other volunteers.... were immediately stunned by the weird objects that they had spotted.

"Hello.... may I have your name?"

"Ahh..... it's Minka Rewni" Minka said while looking at the pen and booklet that the doctor was using in fascination.

Is this the legendary paper that she had heard about from her grandma?

Didn't her grandma say that it was very brown in colour?

Why was this one so white and clean?

And how rich were these people that they could waste an entire booklet just to write their names and information in it?

Also, wasn't a pen supposed to be made from feathers?

What the hell was going on here?

And what was that clear white casing on the pen?

.

Minka's mind was racing back and forth while struggling to answer the doctor's questions.

Of course it wasn't just her, as everyone else was also thinking the same as well.

The checkup proceeded with the doctors taking down all discomforts that they might've had.

Be it chest pain, back pain, and even the rashes on their skins.... everything was noted down to the tee, as well as their body temperatures, blood samples, and pee samples too.

The doctors and nurses did their best, just as they would back in Baynard.

And once everything was done, the volunteers were told to come back 4 days later for their results.... as well as drugs and creams for minimal things, such as rashes, and so on.

But of course while all this was happening, Landon and a few other doctors were also collecting information as well.

Luckily for them, the people in this city were already very familiar with the Shinjep disease.

So when asked about what the common signs of the disease were, many people had a lot to say.

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"Your majesty!

83% of people that we have spoken to, say that their deceased ones first felt dizzy and continuously threw-up for the first 3 days.

And on the 4th day, they developed a fever and completely lost their appetite." Said one of the doctors.

"Yes, your majesty!

Many of them say that this continued on for close to 6 months, with the fever only getting worse by the day." Added a Nurse.

"They also said that during this time frame, the patient would be bedridden, and would also have very loose bowels too.

It seemed like they would poop and pee themselves more than usual."

"Your majesty, some also said that the patient's face would also become pale white as well..... and their

Most of them also said that the Patient's tongue also turned a deep shade of purple as well."

Listening to all the reports, Landon immediately filtered out which ones were true from the rest.

He already knew what caused the illness, as well as how to cure it.

But one should know that part of his mission was to teach the doctors and nurses what to do during a pandemic.

So he needed them to filter out the rest for themselves, make their own hypothesis and so on.

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"Alright..... so what happened after the 6 month period?"

"Your majesty... some say that the patient will vomit blood.

While others say that the Patient would excrete or urinate out blood instead."

"Your majesty.... some also say that their gums and teeth would feel weak and painful as well."

"Hmhm.... so from all these cases, it's clear that some of these symptoms only happen during extreme cases of Shinjep.

Like every illness, there will always be extreme cases, as well as light or ordinary cases.

Some Shinjep patients survived, while others died at the end of it all.

So we need to find out why those who survived did, as well as why those who died did.

Was it their immune system, their nutrition, their habits, or even exercise?

Your job as researchers is to find the causes, as well as everything else surrounding this disease.

I want to know whether these people got it from a flower, plant or something within the area.

Why is it that the disease would always start out from here?

Is it the environment, or just the combination of numerous diseases, bacteria and dirt?

I want to know whether these people have allergies too.

You also need to collect blood samples from those who survived the Shinjep cases... as well as those who are affected by it."

Right now, more than 40 people have reported that at least 1 person in their family has the Shinjep.

So, you also need to take their blood, place it under the microscope.... and do your analysis.

Of course if any of you stumble upon something that's hard to answer, then you can always seek me out for assistance.

Is that understood?."

"Yes, your majesty!"

" \_ "

With that, Landon left the research group and headed towards the next group.

Right now, it was time to clean up the streets, as well as these people's homes.

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Immediately, Landon, some of the soldiers, Mason and his own men..... begin operation clean Ngum city.

They started by sharing some of the garbage bags to the people..... and told everyone to bring out all their garbage and put them in front of their homes.

From there, Landon and his men would pick them up, place to in piles and burn them.

And as they cleaned the streets, the people also cleaned their homes as well.

Of course, once everyone heard that there would be a surprise inspection coming up twice every week... people didn't even try to scheme their way out of cleaning duties.

And as time went by, these people were shocked at how good clean the city had become.

The air wasn't as foul as it was before.

They also started taking baths at least once a day now... using only water that had been boiled and left to cool down.

Weeks went by, and the people here also realized that their pimples and acne had also started reducing as well.

Who would've known that all this was mostly because they were living in such a dirty environment and didn't take care of themselves?

Coupled with the fungi creams that they had received from his majesty Landon.... the acne on their faces had drastically reduced, which completely left them shaking.

In addition to that, those with fever... had also taken things like Advil, and were amazed at its healing effect.

Wasn't this too miraculous?

Everything from these strangers were like treasures to them.

.

Also, everyone was completely taken by Landon.

He was so kind and very caring for a king, and he would treat them, as well as those who were sick and looked hideous.... with the same care too.

He would also read storybooks to the children as well as do his best to make everyone feel comfortable.

Also, his majesty had shared some great farming techniques with them as well.

Who knew that manure was the way to go?

One should know that they had been cut off from the world for a long time, so they definitely wouldn't have any good way of making money.

So if their crop yield increased with high-quality products, they could sell them to any of the merchants or even those in the neighbouring towns, villages or cities as well.

To help them, Landon would also send a few Caronian merchants their way as well.

Of course city lord Mason would also have to find ways to develop the city too.

Seeing how generous and thoughtful Landon was, the people didn't know a lot about this Baymard place.

But they felt that any place ruled by this young king, would definitely be a paradise on Hertfilia.

So many of them had secretly made up their minds to visit Baymard in the future.

This included Minka and her family as well.

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And so the research for the cure continued for weeks.

But while Landon and the rest were on it, Beri and his own crew had finally arrived at the Capital.

It was time to take the prisoners away.

How crazy would they be... well, Beri was about to find out.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 447 Arrived At Las

--Capital City, The Empire Of Carona--

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The sun shined brightly, and the merry sounds of people talking, laughing and fighting... Could be heard all around the streets of Carona's Capital city.

Of course, one could also hear the sounds of people arguing and yelling... As well as those who were complaining about this and that.

In short, the entire place was as busy as a market.

On the main roads, several men on horseback rode through the busy city streets silently.

As they rode, they soon caught the attention of many pedestrians ... as well as many guards too.

Looking at their uniforms, those who had gone to Baymard before.... immediately knew who they were.

Their eyes lit up, and a broad smile was plastered on their faces as they sang out several praises to the men before them.

"Look!

That's Lieutenant Beri!

Last year within the Caronian academy back in Baymard, he was the one in charge of grading our examinations.

Quickly!....Go and inform the palace that Lieutenant Beri is here."

"Wahhhh!

Aren't those the Baymardian soldiers?"

"Yes! You're right!

I recognize that uniform anywhere."

"Look little Bruno, those are the Baymardian soldiers.

Even though you have a slight cold, if you want to be as dashing as them when you grow up... you have to take your medicines okay?

No more throwing your pills under the bed, or you won't grow up like them."

"Yes mummy"

"Amazing!

My brother told me that while he was at the academy, Lieutenant Beri was very strong.

It's said that he could take out more than 20 skilled people in his own using simple moves and techniques."

"Really?

Wahhh!

How strong!"

As Beri and his team passed by, many people continued to admire them..... this was the especially case for the noblewomen in their carriages, as well as the ordinary women on the streets too.

After all, most of them loved a man in uniform.

"Ahh!

Elder sister.... look!

Peep out your window and look to your sides!"

"Oh my heavens, how can someone be so handsome and dashing?

I wonder if he's still single?"

"Elder sister, I clearly saw him first!...so get your mind out off him."

"Hey you two!

As your friend, I can only tell you both to calm down... and Dream on!!

You said that you saw him first, but what about me?

I saw his shadow way before you saw his face.

So by default, he obviously belongs to me!"

" \_ "

And so, without even knowing it..... Beri and his crew had turned this quiet and peaceful morning, into a chaotic one.

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As they rode, they also began to notice the changes within the Capital as well.

Just like Loplín coastal city, the Capital had also changed as well.

The people walked on the sidewalks, the market places were organized, there were also traffic control officers, and so on.

Beri smiled slightly while observing the happy people within it.

It was indeed a new era.

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Time passed by, and soon.... they had arrived at the palace's grand estate.

"Lieutenant! Welcome!"

"Little Beri... Welcome! Welcome!"

"Bro.... how come you couldn't even send me a letter telling me about your visit?"

Standing before Beri, was Penelope, Carmelo, Santa, and several other Caronian soldiers.

Penelope and Beri immediately gave a military salute to each other.

As Penelope had once trained under Beri has well.

So no matter how she looked at it, he was once her superior.

Likewise, Beri gave out his salute too, as she was the queen of Carona and deserved much.

As for Carmelo, he immediately shook Beri's hands.

The Caronian soldiers greeted Beri and his team the same way Penelope had done.

They looked at them with reverence.

And even though many of them had yet to go for training in Baymard, they still knew how tough the training there was.

One should know that those who did train in Baymard, had begun teaching what they had learnt here in Carona.

And at the end of every month, several Batches of Caronian soldiers are sent to Baymard to undergo their yearly final examinations there.

Of course throughout the year, while they were studying in Carona, they would have multiple examinations too.... but the final one would be in Baymard.

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Before one reached the position of being a warrant officer, there were 13 ranks that one needed to pass.

So in essence, before any of the soldiers transitioned to any warrant officer rank... they would have to do at least 1 semester of training within Baymard.

Anyway, with all that said.... coupled with the stories that they had heard of about Training in Baymard, how could these Caronian soldiers not look at Beri and his crew with awe and reverence?

They puffed out their chests and tried to maintain a perfect military pose so as to earn Beri's praise.... as well as the praises of the other Baymardian soldiers.

And when Beri nodded in appreciation, their hearts couldn't help but get overly excited.

They tried their best not to smile, as they wanted to maintain their cool facades.

Yup!

Looking at how pleased Beri was, nothing could definitely make them loose face today.

But of course, they had forgotten to pay attention to one important thing... or rather, one important person.

"Woo.... woo..... little bro, you're too mean...

How can you come for a visit without even informing me?"

" \_ "

True enough, everyone had forgotten how dramatic Santa could be.

He quickly ran up to his bro and bear-hugged him excitedly, while pretending to be pitiful.

"Bro... I thought you loved me?"

Sure... you don't need to inform these old fogies that you're coming.

But what about me?

Aren't I your favourite?

How come I never even received a letter from you?" Santa said while pouting and blinking his big puppy dog eyes at Beri.

Beri looked at him and sighed inwardly.

This dude was still the same as ever.

.

With the formalities over, Beri and his crew followed Penelope and the rest in.

And after settling them in, giving them a grand tour and making sure that they had a hefty meal... Beri, Penelope, Santa, and Carmelo immediately went to the royal study for a meeting.

Of course on their way there, Adrian also tagged Sling as well.

He had previously been out visiting the Caronian barrack, which used to be the knight Academy..... but when he had that Beri and his crew had arrived, he immediately rushed over to the palace.

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The meeting soon began, and Beri went through the entire criminal list with them again.

For sure.... since he and his men had arrived without any prisoner transporting wagons, he also needed to buy caged prisoner wagons from the Capital city as well.

But of course, before the prisoners needed to be transported, Beri had to gauge how violent they were.

So after the meeting, Beri and the rest immediately decided to visit the prison cells.

It was time to see how ferocious and dangerous these men truly were.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 448 To The Caronian Prison, Off We Go!

Beri, Penelope and the rest of the gang immediately left the palace and rode their horses towards the barracks.

As they rode in, everyone stood at attention and gave out a proper military salute with respect.

It took them over 38 minutes just to ride towards the back of the barracks.... before they had finally reached a very massive 3 story building, which was very wide as well.

Stepping down from their horses, they immediately tried their horses on several iron bars that were placed there.

One could see it as a car park for horses instead.

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"Welcome your majesty!"

As they walked towards the building, several soldiers who were either leaving or also going into the building, also greeted them as well.

And when they finally got into the building, they quickly did a body search too.

Of course Carona had tried to adapt to some of Baymard's security measures, as they truly thought that it was brilliant.

Beri had to place all weapons to the side.... and after that, they would do a full body check on him just to make sure that he wasn't hiding anything else.

And once that was done, they would give him back his weapons if he was authorized to walk into the prison with them.

If not, then the weapons would be placed in a metal drawer and locked with a Baymardian lock as well.

But in Beri's case, they were the ones who would be in charge of transporting these prisoners.... so how would they not be authorized to carry their weapons in?

So after the body search, their guns and weapons were immediately given back to them.

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

As they continued on, someone quickly came to their side in a flash.

"Hayden.... this is Lieutenant Beri from the Baymardian army and his men.

They are in charge of transporting some of the prisoners to Baymard, and are here to assess the potential threats that these prisoners May pose during the trip ahead."

"Greetings sirs!" Hayden said while giving a proper military salute as well.

Oh my heavens!.... he had actually met Baymardian soldiers?

He felt like he was dreaming!

"At ease soldier.

Now, give us an update on what's been going on here."

"Yes your majesty!

Right now, the main problems that we're facing..... are with the S-list criminals.

Just 2 days ago, Prisoner Rigoro Mandain... A.K.A Mad Rigo, killed one of our prison guards using only a spoon.

Your majesty... it's best that we don't go into the actual detail of how he did it.

But let's just say that the prisoner's face was unrecognizable after we had successfully separated him from the guard's body.

The guard's nose had been broken, half of his left jaw was missing, relieving his bones and teeth underneath... and his eyeballs had both been scooped out by Mad Rigo.

In addition to that, we also found the spoon forcefully stabbed on the guard's neck too.

And when we questioned Rigo about the entire incident, Rigo just giggled and spoke about wanting a new toy.

The toy he was talking about, where the guard's eyeballs.... which he now treated as a small ball."

As Hayden spoke, everyone became shocked.... well everyone, except Beri and his team.

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One should know that the Baymardian prison didn't give out metal or even ceramic objects to the prisoners even during their meals.

Giving them these objects, was equivalent to giving them weapons.

Listening to what Hayden had said, made up his mind to give them advice on handling their prisoners later on.

Because even though they didn't have all the technology, there were indeed some basic things that they could do to ensure the safety of their guards.

First off, if prisoners were already labelled as S-ranked..... then there was no need for the guards to even come too close to the cells in the first place.

If they wanted to feed the prisoner, then they needed to warn that same prisoner to stand at the back of the cell before they slide the prisoner's food in.

And if the prisoner refuses, then let he or her starve.

Eventually, they will be obedient and later stand back.

But of course if they were still very stubborn, then they would only be fed loaves of bread... which would literally be thrown through the cell.

No matter what, no prison guard should risk their lives just like that.

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"Your majesty we also had a problem with Whindor Polipher! .. A.K.A, 'The Meat Eater'.

In his case, at least once in weeks, he would successfully bit chunks off the guards' arms and legs.

He hasn't killed anyone yet, but he had bitten some of the men until their bones were showing."

Once again, Beri really wanted to ask why these people went too close to S-rank prisoners in the first place.

He truly needed to write down guidelines for them immediately!

"What about the A-list prisoners, as well as the B and C-list ones?

Are they causing any trouble at all?

And how long do you keep each prisoner within those lower ranks?" Beri asked

"Sir!

For the C-list prisoners... which comprised of ordinary chicken thieves or grain thieves.... we have no troubles with these prisoners at all!

They are currently frightened and are quietly sitting down in their cells, waiting for their punishment from queen Penelope.

It usually takes at most 3 weeks, before judgment is passed on each of them.

As for the B-list prisoners.... it comprises of those who were there when murders were committed but lied or covered up for the culprit.

These prisoners also didn't give us any troubles at all.

Of course in their case, only when a case is solved could they be let free.

And finally, the A-list criminals are assassins and other murderers who will stay locked up here for at least 7 years each.

For sure, they also give us problems too, but not as much as the S-list prisoners." Hayden said while walking the gang through the prison.

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And so the gang continued on.... until they reached the S-list sector.

Then suddenly, they heard someone screaming at the top of his lungs.

'Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!'

Dammit!

Which prisoner is at it again?

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

[Chapter 449 Mr. Blade](#)

'Ahhhhhh!!!!'

Who was screaming?

Immediately... the gang rushed over in a flash, making their way across towards the S-sector.

Looking around, all doors here had these 4 metal rods placed across their doors strategically different positions.

Well, all doors except 1.... which had its rods placed on the floor instead.

It looked like someone had gone in to see the prisoner.

'Hhhhhhhmmmmmm!'

The sound had changed, and it seemed like the person who was screaming now had something stuffed into his or her mouth?

'Bam!'

They speedily pushed the door open and walked down a stairway.

"Who's cell is this?" Beri asked.

"This is cell 24, belonging to the innocent-looking Slovic Vlad... A.K.A the blade."

Hearing that, Beri's eyes immediately lit up.

It's him!

While studying the prisoner list, almost all the prisoners in this sector had attempted to escape multiple times.

But the blade, he hadn't even tried to escape once.

Others might say that he had already been resigned to faith.

But Beri thought otherwise.

For him, it looked like this man was studying.

This man had been studying how the prison operated.

Mr. Blade was the third-best assassin in Carona, who only got caught because he had been surrounded by over 300 men during his capture.

He was a legend in Carona... yet because of his seemingly innocent nature, making victims had been lured in by him.

He wasn't locked up in this sector because he was an assassin.

Nope!

He was locked up because he found pleasure in making art pieces out of human parts.... particularly female parts.

He was a psycho, who often lured his victims in.

"So you're saying that he was obedient while staying here?"

"Yes!

He was quite an obedient one... so I don't know what could've gone wrong."

"Hm... Tell us everything!"

.

Mr. BLade was quite the clever one.

Not only had he successfully fooled the guards, but his seemingly obedient nature had made him have his way as well.

Typically, now was lunchtime for most of the guards.... so only the guards who were guarding the main sector door would be around.

And that was so far away that they wouldn't be able to hear the scream coming from here.

So from what Hayden had just told them, 6 months ago..... this prisoner had requested for his lunch to be brought around the same time that most of the guards had their own lunch.

At first, the guards were suspicious and had their guard up.

But it's been 6 whole months since the arrangement was made, and the prisoner had never done anything to make them suspicious of him.

So they had completely dropped their guard around him.

At first, they used to send 3 people over to deliver his lunch.

Now.... it was just 1 person.

It was clear to see that this Mr. Blade, was truly a smart and patient one.

.

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

After descending the stairway, the gang was again greeted by another metal door.

Pushing open the door, they came face to face with a hairy man who was currently stripping a guard down outside a massive iron cage.

Looking at the scene, they weren't super-geniuses to figure that this hairy man was obviously the prisoner who was attempting to escape.

So this was Mr. Blade!

He was a huge but lean man, who didn't look muscular at all.

Beri looked around quickly and immediately came up with a theory about his escape.

First off, judging from the wounds on the prison guard... it was clear to see that the prisoner didn't want to kill the prison guard yet, for fear of staining the uniform with blood.

Because if he did, then when leaving the S-sector... as well as the Prison in general, he would be questioned and looked at suspiciously if there were bloodstains on the uniform.

Not to talk of leaving the Barracks, which housed the prison.

In short, he wanted to first take off the uniform... before killing the guard.

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So looking at the guard's face, Beri was sure that he had been punched and hit at least 7 times there..... not to talk of being punched on different parts on his body.

And seeing that the prison guard's sword was somehow laying inside the massive cell, it was also clear to see that the prisoner had grabbed the sword and maybe used it to threaten the guard into opening the cell for him somehow.

In addition to that, looking at the tired guard who had his entire face covered in blood..... it was clear to see that he was struggling for his life.

The guard had also been completely stripped from his waist downwards.....as not even his underwear had been left intact.

In short, only the guard's chest region was covered, as it wasn't stripped off yet.

And of course, there was some cloth forced into the guard's mouth in attempts to keep him shut.

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'HMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!'

Seeing the guard who had been gagged, Beri immediately sprung into action.

"I'll handle this!" Beri said, before running towards the prisoner.

Mr. Blade quickly noticed him and readied himself as well.

Seeing that it was just one person running his way, Mr. Blade sneered.

Did they really think that just one person would be enough to deal with him, a renowned assassin?

Tsk!

Idiots!

Mr. Blade did a flying spin, as he planned to kick Beri's face with his left leg.

'Pah!'

Beri blocked it with his left hand, and immediately used his right hand to hold Mr. Blade's leg.

With that, he then ok once again used his left hand and attacked Mr. Blade's shin.

"Ahh!"

Mr blade screamed out from rage and used his other leg to jump up into the air and hit Beri's chest.

'Bah!

Mr. Blade who had previously landed on the floor.... immediately got up and ran towards Beri again.

At this point, he didn't dare to belittle Berk anymore.

As for Beri who was pushed back a few feet, he readied himself and smiled happily.

'As expected of a renowned assassin.

His reactions are indeed quick!

'This should be fun!'

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

[Chapter 450 Kidnapping?](#)

Beri dropped down to the floor doing a split and immediately hit Mr. Blade's Sciatic nerve... which was basically on the midline of his inner thigh.

'Ahh!'

Mr. Blade was shocked as to why he felt slight immobility there, after it was punched.

But of course, how could he have known that this nerve was a powerful self-defence pressure pint that could cause intense pain, dizziness, shock and temporary immobility of the foot after being hit hard?

He felt his left leg turn mush... as he couldn't even raise it up at this point.

Dammit!

What the hell was going on here?

Now... he was as good as a 1-legged man during the fight.

As for Beri, with how much pressure he had used to hit it... he knew that he only had at most 3 minutes to finish the fight, before his enemy could FULLY utilize his entire leg with any discomfort.

Mr. Blade seeing that he was cornered, quickly sent a punch towards Beri's head.

But of course Beri who was currently doing a split, just laid flat onto the floor and rolled to the side before standing up again.

After getting up, he then sent a kick towards Mr. Blade's way.

'Pah!'

Mr. Blade used both of his hands to block Beri's attack.

But how could Beri stop there?

He quickly used his other leg to give another kick again.

'Pahh!'

This time, Mr. Blade hadn't expected it and was sent flying in a flash.

Blood trickled down from the sides of his mouth, as he stared at Beri ferociously.

"Brat!

He will regret it!" He said, before getting up again.

.

And so, the fight went on with both sides giving it their all.

Of course as the fight progressed, Mr. Blade slowly began using his left leg again.

And by the time the fight was over, his leg was now 100% fine.

The fight looked like one of those Jackie Chan or Jet Li fight scenes that were popular back on earth.

It was so entertaining, that Hayden felt like getting popcorn to watch.

Previously, when Beri ran in... he too wanted to go in as well, but Penelope stopped him and told them to focus on the injured guard first.

It seemed like the queen was sure that Beri alone could take down a renowned assassin.

And true enough, she was right!

Because after a while, Beri soon sent a fatal kick towards Mr. Blade's way... which made him spit out blood instantly.

He smiled and looked up to Beri, as if he was looking at some priceless artifact.

'Cough....cough...cough'

"Brat!...Your good.

At first, I truly wanted to skin you alive.

But now, I've thought of something better.

I usually only collect female art.... but for you, I'll make an exception.

You'll definitely look good when I cut you into pieces and make you into art.

You.... you are my new inspiration!" Mr. Blade said, before finally passing out.

Beri didn't even put his words into his heart, as his only thoughts were about accessing Mr. Blade's personality.

Beri immediately turned to the Baymardian soldiers and told them what he had realized about Mr. Blade.... and they, in turn, spoke about their own findings as well.

As Beri spoke, he calmly dragged Mr. Blade back into his cell.

Prisoners were supposed to be in their cells, and that was that.

Hayden looked at Beri and the Baymardian soldiers and was shocked silly.

So when Beri was fighting, he was also assessing how dangerous the prisoner was?

The more he listened to what these soldiers had found out just from either fighting or observing the prisoner... the more he looked at them with awe and reverence.

In short, they didn't even let Mr. Blade's threat worry them at all.

Hayden looked at them and was almost tempted to clap loudly.

Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!

Penelope, Carmelo and Adrian smiled as well.

As expected of this Baymardian squad.

They were quick, efficient, paid attention to detail, and never wavered from their responsibilities.

And so just like that, Beri and the rest continued their prison visit.... as they also had to see the other S-list prisoners too.

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The day went fast with everyone busy going through the list of things needed for prison Transportation.

And 2 days later, Beri and his squad were finally ready to transport the prisoners.

On the original list that was made in August, they were originally supposed to transport 93 A-list prisoners and 4 S-list prisoners.

But by the time they were leaving for the mission, new names had been added to the list.

So now, they were going to transport 112 A-list prisoners and 10 S-list prisoners.

With the help of the Caronian soldiers, they started off by searching all A-list prisoners on the list.

They searched for any sharp or harmful objects in their mouths or on their bodies, before placing them in the prison wagons.

Of course, each prisoner had chains on their legs... and was also handcuffed before placed in the prison wagons.

In addition to that, all the Prisoners also had to wear bright orange prison jumpsuits as well.

And once they were taken care of, Beri and his team immediately focused on the S-list prisoners.

These prisoners were first shot with tranquillizers, before their cell doors opened up.

From there, the guards completely searched them too.... before dressing them up into their prison jumpsuits and then tied and strapped them up as if they were mentally ill patients in a psychiatric hospital.

At the same time, while some of the men took charge of placing the prisoners in the prison wagons..... others concentrated on stacking enough food and water for the trip instead.

And just like that, they were all set and ready to go.

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"Your majesty Queen Penelope... King Adrian... King Carmelo.... and Sir Benjamin...

Thank you for your hospitality, we are now ready for our journey back."

"Good!... Good!... Good!"

But before you all leave, take these 3 with you.... and pass this letter to his majesty Landon.

He will understand." Adrian said, with a sly smile on his lips.

Immediately, several guards brought in 3 bundled-up men who were struggling to break free from their entanglements.

Beri looked at the 3 stubborn men before him, was immediately taken aback.

He looked at Carmelo and Adrian who seemed to be looking up towards the sky shamelessly..... before later looking at Penelope who looked as if nothing here concerned her at all.

Finally, he looked at Santa who was giggling sheepishly.... before finally sighing helplessly.

Who the hell could tell him what was going on here?

Sigh... looking at the situation before him, he could already feel his Majesty's headache from it all.

Forget it! Forget it!

He would just take them, along with the letter towards Ngum City where Landon was.

And the decision will be up to Landon to decide.

Thinking like that, he carried the bundled-up men and quickly settled them down into one of their carriages.

How did it turn out like this?

Wasn't this kidnapping?