

TECHNOLOGY 451

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 451 Cereals

Back in Baymard, the rescued civilians who had decided to follow the Baymardian soldiers back..... were already well settled in, and now fully integrated into the system.

It's been over 5 weeks since some of them got here.

Of course.... some had been hospitalized, while others had immediately begun work around Baymard.

The morning had come too soon.

Today, Muriel had gotten up very early in the morning due to sheer excitement.

She yawned and looked at her clock which hadn't even alarmed yet.

Dammit!

It was still 4:30 A.M, and she had to go to be at work by 9 A.M instead.

So she tried to force herself back to sleep again.

But no matter how hard she tried, it was no use.

Her heart continued to beat slightly louder than usual.... as she was indeed feeling her nervous.

Today, she would begin work in Baymard!

Now, as someone who was already used to work... one would think that she wouldn't be this anxious at all.

She was used to cleaning, being a maid for nobles and working for more than 17 hours..... as maid duties never stop until their master went to bed.

And no matter how much she worked, the pay was never enough for all the hours and workloads that she had put in.

Maids typically worked like so and had it hard.

Not to talk about the fact that they were risking their lives on a daily basis.

Be it standing in for their masters during kidnappings, taking beatings from their masters for not getting the right outfit or even hairdo... as well as being put to death for crimes that they might not or might have done under the influence of their master.

In short, no matter how one looked at it..... those who typically worked for nobles were screwed.

So that was why she had taken the risk of coming to Baymard with her little brother after being rescued.

In fact, the only good thing about being a maid... was that the off days were food.

She could work for an entire month and have a week and a half off later on.

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When she had been rescued, she was shocked at the fact that her saviours were from Baymard.

Who hadn't heard of Baymard before?

Sure, she had family back in Arcadina.

But they were very distant relatives, who were had sold her and her brother to those Teriquen bastards.

So she didn't feel the need to go back to Arcadina.

Anyway, as someone who used to work several odd jobs, as well as be a maid... Muriel was extremely pleased with the way Baymard turned out to be.

She had observed the independent nature of the women here.... as well as the fact that they got paid more and by the hour too.

And to make things even more likable, they were only allowed to work 8 hours maximum a day no matter the job.

This was like heaven to her ears.

Did this mean that she wouldn't need to work for close to 17 hours again?

Sure, Baymard wasn't perfect and had its own flaws too... but for her, the place was paradise on Hertfilia.

As for her new job, even though it had been briefly explained to her..... she still didn't know much about it, except that it involved the food industry.

Cereal.... what was that?

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For the past 2 days, she along with many others..... had successfully completed the introductory work procedures within the Food industry

They had a checkup session with the industry's clinic, went over health and safety procedures, had briefings on their individual jobs.... and had a grand tour of the entire industry as well.

They had also been given calendars, pens, planners and a cup that had the Food industry's logo and name on it.

Of course Muriel felt like these items were special, so she neatly displayed them in her room instead.

In addition to that, they were assigned lockers and given their work safety gear as well.

So with all that out of the way, now they could finally focus on the job at hand.

Muriel quickly took her bath and went to the kitchen to start prepping breakfast for her 11-year-old brother.

And once her brother actually woke up, cleaned up and took his own breakfast..... Muriel made sure that he entered the school bus, before finally making her way to work.

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Standing outside the massive 4-storey building, Muriel was completely shocked by how many people were hired.

The entire place was crowded, like a school of fish swimming in the ocean.

Everyone began conversing with themselves..... as well as making new friends too, while waiting for their supervisors to arrive.

They continued guessing what their jobs entailed, while constantly looking at their watches.

Soon, it would be time for their supervisors to show up.

"Muriel! Muriel! Muriel!"

Looking around, she immediately spotted her new friend Kate.... who she had befriended several weeks ago.

"Muriel!..... I finally found you!"

Ahh... I'm still very nervous....."

"Me too..... the pay is really good..... so I don't want to mess this up.

But... do you know what this cereal thing is?"

"No.... but from the employment letter, there are 6 main sectors as of now.

- The Honey Nut Cheerios sector
- Cap'n Crunch sector
- Corn Pops
- Corn Flakes
- Froot Loops
- Apple \u0026amp; cinnamon Quaker Oats
- \u0026amp; Quaker original instant oatmeal sector

And from the looks of it, I'll be working within the 'Corn Flakes' sector."

"Eh?.... me too!"

That's my sector as well!"

"Really?"

Thank goodness!

'Phew!'

I won't have to work alone."

"Well, don't get happy just yet.

Even though we might be in the same sector, have you forgotten that each sector has different divisions based on the production phase?

At least from what the letter says, we might also have different job titles as well."

"Sigh.... you're right.

But I'm crossing my fingers for this one.

Ahh!.... shhhhh!.... people are coming out of the building."

--silence--

The entire place became as quiet as a graveyard when they spotted the group of supervisors approaching them.

A small speech was given, before all of them were first grouped as per their cereal sectors.

From there, each group was then introduced to the Head supervisor \u0026 Project Manager of the entire sector... followed by roll call.

Muriel listened attentively, while clenching her fists with a more determined mind.

Today, she would do her best!

"Alright...

Please follow your head supervisors to your different sectors.

And once more.... welcome to the Food industry!"

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With that, the Head supervisor left the scene..... and Muriel, Kate and the rest followed their sector supervisors into the building quietly

The building itself was very wide too, and had several entrance/exit points that Muriel could spot just from afar.

Muriel looked at the 4-storey building in awe.

'How exciting!'

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The group followed the sector supervisor until they finally arrived at their sector.

"Everyone!

Before allocating you all to different sectors, you all will first be given a general overview of our production process.

Right now, there are already 120 workers within the Corn Flakes sector.

These workers were brought in from different departments within the food industry.

So they have more experience when dealing or working with the machines and tools here.

Many of these workers have already worked in the food industry for close to 3 years now.

So with that said, in the future, if any of you face any problems.... please feel free to consult them at any time.

And to make it easier on you all, since they have already been properly trained on cereal production for the past month..... for each division within our sector, I will appoint 3 division supervisors from their group.

So please consult them first before coming to my office for any concerns.

And if it's something that concerns their morals and ethics... then please follow the protocol for such scenarios and I will get back to you all then.

Any questions?"

Everyone looked around, and when they saw no hands up in the air some .... they immediately replied.

"No sir!"

"No questions sir!"

"No!"

" "

"Since there are no questions, then let's begin!"

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With that, they immediately walked towards a room that had several conveyor belts, white metal tanks and equipment within it.

The room was as large as a warehouse, and occupied 50% of the ground floor.

Trucks came in and dumped what they were carrying onto several conveyor belts, and the machines and workers immediately sorted the raw materials out.

Just one look, and one could see that this room catered to all different sectors within the cereal department.

And standing around this many equipments, were several workers that wore blue industrial jumpsuits..... as well as a dark blue apron, gloves, safety boots, and safety eyewear.

But even with their standard safety gear on, they still insisted on them to wear hairnets, aprons, and face masks too.

Eh?

Why did they look more like kitchen workers rather than the other workers that they had seen in the Food industry?

Well, the answer was simple.

In essence, the entire production phase was just cooking the raw ingredients up.

So no matter what, they needed to cover their hair up.

Everyone looked at the incoming trucks and equipment curiously, while waiting for the supervisor to explain their uses.

Just seeing the conveyor belt alone blew them out of their minds.

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"Everyone.....on this floor, there are 2 divisions.

One division takes care of raw materials, while the other stores and takes care of finished goods.

And right now, we are in DIVISION 1... which focuses on raw materials.

Here... the solid raw materials are brought in by trucks and offloaded onto the vibrating conveyor belts.

The vibrations help to evenly spread the products along the conveyor belt.... as the belt passes through several screening processes.

Essential, these screening or sorting processes will help us eliminate good raw materials from the rest.

From there, the good grains are then inspected again just to be sure.... before finally passing through 4 washing tanks and 3 drying processes.

And of course, once dried..... specific raw materials are then sent to the different cereal sectors within the building.

As for the raw materials, all cereals will have 5 main type raw materials added: Grains, sweeteners, minerals, vitamins and additives (like salt and preservatives)"

As Muriel listened, she frowned slightly.

"Sir..... so do all cereals have the same type of raw materials added?"

"That's a good question.

No... they do not.

Take for example the type of grain used.

Some cereals may require the use of wheat, while others may require the use of oats, rice, barley and even corn.

For sweeteners, some might even use fruit flavours, honey, sugar or even cinnamon spice.

So the raw materials are selected depending on what product is needed."

Listening to that, Muriel and the rest nodded in understanding.

"So sir.... what type of grain will we use for the Corn Flakes?"

"Well.... we will be using Corn Kernels!"

" "

Everyone looked at him deeply and tried really hard to imagine this cereal thing.

Weren't corn kernels just raw unpopped popcorn?

So will this cereal also pop like popcorn too?

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After looking through division 1 thoroughly, Muriel and the rest continued on to the Corn Flakes sector within the building.

Here, they immediately continued their grand tour at the sector's Division 2.

"This division is where we process raw materials.

On my right, are storage tanks used for storing liquid raw materials..... and to my left, are storage tanks for the solid raw materials that are sent from Division 1."

Muriel looked at the massive Silver tanks that had corn kernels constantly being dumped into them by a series of conveyor belts.

"Alright!

Looking at the solid raw materials.... specific amounts are sent out to the grinders in batches, where they will be ground to our desired requirements.

The ground kernels are then sent to an industrial version of what is known as a pressure cooker."

Pressure cooker?

What was that?

Muriel searched her mind again, and new thought nothing like that existed in Baymard.

This industrial pressure cooker thing must be new.

Eh?

So it just cooked the Kernels in industrial batches?

She looked at the massive industrial pressure cooker which was essentially a massive horizontal tank.

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"We have 12 industrial pressure cookers at the moment.

So when specific amounts of ground kernels are placed in the cookers.... the operator will lock the lid, and the system will pipe water and flavouring directly into the cooker.

From there, we leave each batch to cook for 3 hours tops."

As they listened to the supervisor, they also watched the operators and workers control the equipment too.

"Sir... why is the cooker now rotating?"

"It rotates for an even distribution of heat, and even cooking within the grains."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement and later followed their supervisor towards Division 3.

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Once they arrived at Division 3, their supervisor resumed his tour once more.

Muriel looked keenly at what the workers were doing and tried her best to take note of the key procedures.

"After 3 hours, the Kernels from division 2 have absorbed moisture and flavouring as well.

So they get sent to this 'Worm screw system', which separates them into individual tiny chunks too

And to give them a nice flat shape the corn kernels pass through two rollers..... and are then sent into an industrial oven via a vibrating conveyor belt.

The vibrating conveyor belt then shakes them up as they pass through the oven, to make sure that they are all uniformly dried."

The more Muriel listened, the more impressed she became.

And just like that, they went to Division 4 which focused on adding Vitamins, minerals and so on into the flakes.

Of course, following that.... they passed through Division 5, which was concerned with packaging and boxing.

And when they went back to Division 6 on the ground floor, they focused on storage instead.

Muriel looked at the cereal box that read 'Baymard's Corn Flakes' in shock.

Most of the boxes had a rooster on it, next to a bowl of cereal.

But some also had Barbie on them, as well as superman on them.

Eh?

Did they really finish production just like that?



With their production tour over, everyone was immediately assigned to the different divisions.

And so just like that, Muriel had officially begun her career within the Food Industry.

But of course, what shocked Muriel the most..... was how shameless these Baymardians were in the face of new products

As a newcomer in Baymard, how would she have known?

A week passed by just like that, and it was finally the day everyone had been waiting for.

Today, she would taste these cereal thingies!

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"Oh my God Muriel!

How the hell are you this slow?" Kate said while rushing her impatiently.

"Why are you in a rush?

Didn't they say that we could get them at LakMart?"

(\*LakMart was basically Walmart for the Baymardians)

Muriel didn't understand why Kate was so much in a rush.

But 2 hours later, she felt like strangling her former self instead.

The duo left work and arrived at LakMart, but what they saw stunned Muriel silly.

Was this still the LakMart that she knew?

Wasn't this just an arena instead?

People were pulling others down, jumping over each other and doing all other crazy stunts.

At first, she thought it was ridiculous.

But when she heard the salesman announce that only 20 packs of cereal were left on the shelf, she immediately remembered her promise to her little brother to GET HIM A BOX.

She wanted to come up with a plan for her and Kate, but when she looked for her friend.... she realized that the girl was already serving the crowd ahead.

So with such motivation, how could she let herself hold the short end of the stick?

"Its mine!!!"

"Over my dead body!"

"Better luck next time lady!"

"Hahahahaha... I have it... I have it!.... I...

No!!.... you give that back dammit!"

"Never!"

"I said it's mine!"

Amidst the chaos and karate chops, she finally clawed her way out of the jungle after successfully grabbing a box.

She didn't even care which one she grabbed, so far as it was cereal.

She laughed hysterically after paying for it, and placed the cereal within her coat as if she was scared that someone else would grab it from her as well.

Kate who had been waiting for her, looked at her for a full minute..... before they both burst out in laughter.

Kate's lipstick was all smudged up, making her look like a clown..... and Muriel had lost one side of her shoes.

Their hairs look like they had just got out of a rock'n'roll concert, and their clothes were slightly torn as well.

"Welcome to Baymard Muriel.

This is your real initiation party!"

"I see!

I have now refreshed my 'shameless button setting', and am now happy to be a part of you all."

"Hahhahahahahaha!"

They both laughed and got on a train heading back to their Districts.

Surprisingly, when they got on, they immediately spotted many people who looked exactly like them.

Everyone on the train laughed and retold their own fighting stories.

Muriel smiled and held her cereal box tightly.

She had no idea what she had taken.... but she decided to surprise herself once she went back home.

Soon, the train came to a stop at 'Dragon's Breathe' station within her district.... and she hurriedly made her way back home.

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"Sis! Sis! Sis!

Did you bring it?" Asked her cute little brother.

"Of course!

Who do you think your sister is?"

With that, she opened up her coat revealing the cereal box.

"Wahhhh!

Sis.... you're awesome!"

"Heh heh.... of course I am!"

"But sister.... why do you look like this?"

" "

"Little Bobo do you want the cereal or not!"

"Sorry sis....sorry!"

I want it!..... I want it!!"

"Eh!"

Then sit here and let's try it out."

With that Muriel went to the kitchen and got herself 2 bowls, 2 spoons and a cart of milk.

Now it was time for her to surprise herself.

What Cereal did she get?

Fruit Loops?

Well, it wasn't the cereal from her sector.

But so what?

After the bloodthirsty battle that she had just gone through, how could she not want to try out her reward?

The only question she had now..... was which one came first, the cereal or the milk.

And would she need sugar in the milk?

After thinking about it for a while, she settled on pouring the milk into the bowl first..... before dropping the cereal in, bit by bit.

As for sugar, the cereal already seemed to have enough on it, so she felt like adding sugar would be excessive for this type of cereal.

"Little Bobo.... follow my lead!"

"Yes, sis!"

With that, Little Bobo followed her lead... and when the mixture of both milk and sugary fruit loops, gave a burst of flavour in his mouth.

The cereal was crunchy and felt like a party of all sorts of flavours.

He chewed and ate as fast as he could, and by the time he had realized it, the cereal that he had placed into the milk was all gone.

'MORE!'

He grabbed more and placed in his bowl again.... and surprisingly, he saw his sister doing the same too.

Muriel felt truly proud to be working for the cereal industry.

Ahhh!

If someone would've told her that this sort of thing existed, she would've definitely denied it wholeheartedly.

But now, staying in Baymard... A.K.A the land of magic, she had come to realize that the human brain was truly a treasure.

Little Bobo grabbed another handful again, and when he dropped it into his bowl.... it made a huge Splash!

'Splashh!'

Eh?

What was that?

Little Bobo looked at his bowl and found a wrapped up mini-superman floating in his bowl.

"Sis.... a toy just came out!"

Muriel looked at the toy and her eyes immediately lit up.

How could she have forgotten that these cereals had toys in them?

Little Bobo was so happy, as he unwrapped the toy.

He looked at the cereal box which said 'Collect them all', and immediately made Muriel buy only this cereal for him from now on.

He wanted more action figures Dammit!

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And so just like that, the Cereal fiasco in Baymard came to an end.... Or did it?

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[Chapter 454 Mr. You-Know-Who](#)

--Preevow Secret Base, Arcadina--

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The bare trees danced as the slightly chilly air blew past them, and the heavy rainfall just added to how chilling the place was.

"Young master..... Mr. You-know-who has arrived."

William pushed the red window curtains to the side and immediately spotted several men getting off their horses.

And once they did, they immediately made their way towards the building where he was at.

Their leader was all dressed in black and also wore a black mask on his face as well.

William smiled slightly, before turning to his aides who seemed to be frightened by the black-masked leader below.

"Let's go!"

With that, he made his way down floor.... and finally came face to face with the masked leader.

Upon seeing William, the leader and his immediately went down on bended knees.

"We greet the Young master."

Collins and McCain who were always terrified of the masked man, were shocked at how this scary man could lower himself before the young master.

Well, this wasn't the first time that they had seen the man kneel or show his adoration or respect for the young master.

But it was just that every time he did it, it would make them scared silly, as they knew how terrifying and frightening the man was.

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"You may rise!"

With that, the masked man rose up, looked at William and sighed.

"Sigh... young master, you look more and more like your father every day." The masked man asked, before removing his mask.

And who was Mr. You-know-who?

Well..... it was someone who had been working with William's father Odin for more than 20 years now.

This person was actually very popular and well known all across Arcadina.

But many people didn't know that he had another identity.

Or rather, many people didn't know that such an arrogant, overpowered, and overbearing man could have a leader..... one that was at least 15 years younger than him for that matter.

And who was this famous man, of course..... it was none other than Mr. DEATH... A.K.A You-know-who.

Well, Mr. Death had become a folk tale that brought fear amongst many nobles and common folks.

Only those who hired his services called him Mr. Death, but many called him Mr. You-know-who instead.

And all this was because of the games he liked playing with his victims, as well as the way he killed them.

What sort of sick person would lock an entire family in a house and ask them to kill each other?

The funny thing was, Mr. Death had freed up all the children.... as he said that they were too weak to give him a proper show.

In short, the only people that he involved in these games were the adult nobles and the guards.

So the 5-year-olds and even 8-year-olds were immediately sent out of the house, as well as the maids and butlers

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There was a famous incident where such a thing had happened.

And then the entire family killed each other nonstop, with the only survivor being the 22-year-old man.

From that day, even though many people knew that maybe the man killed to survive.... they still branded him as an outcast, as no one wanted to allow their daughters to marry such a man even though they knew that he was still a noble.

And so the man stayed his entire life in that entire estate all alone.

No servant wanted to work under him, and even thieves were afraid to rob the estate... as Mr. Death had left a very deadly message before he left.

Mr. Death had promised the winner of his competition survival, as well as his protection.

So that meant that those who wanted to harm or steal from the man would face Mr. Death's wrath.

And so the man was safe within his city.

He learned how to farm and did other basic things as well.

But going to the markets or any other place was truly hard since no one wanted to stand anywhere close to him.

In the end, some of them said that they saw the man leave along with the children that Mr. Death had spared.

It was said that the man would probably go to a faraway city to start his life anew.

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Just with how Mr. Death operated, many Nobles were afraid to even say his name out loud except they wanted his services.

It was even believed that saying his name 4 times in a row could make the man magically appear and target them.

So they called him you-know-who instead.

As for how Mr. Death had ended up working for William, all this would be traced way back when Odin was still the Crown Prince.

At that time, the young Odin had seen a boy who was 3 years younger than him..... crying and wailing at the top of his lungs.

The boy had just lost his parents, and their house had burnt down because of debt collectors.

Odin of course took pity on the child and took him in.

The child wanted to be strong, so the child worked hard and started taking assassination missions on his own without telling Odin.

At the time he only used the skills that the Odin had taught him during knight training.

But as time went on, the boy grew more powerful and made some new comrades who called him boss along the way.

Long story short, the boy was out on a mission when Alec decided to play a fast one on Odin.

And by the time he came back, he heard that Odin had died.

Of course without seeing Odin's body, he searched day and night until he finally found Odin again.

From there, the rest was history.

So unbeknownst to many people, Mr. Death had always been working for William's family from the get-go.

And once William came of age, Odin made William to be Mr. Death's boss.

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Thinking about it now, the assassination thing was also a way of collecting information as well.

Everyone believed that he was the boss, so no one would suspect anything at all.

How else would Cary Barn and the rest of the Barns tell him their plans and secrets?

Of course he also had his ways to know their plans even without them telling him.

But wasn't it way better to get info straight out the horse's mouth?

In short, James Barn was now dead..... but he had died thinking that Eli was responsible for that little game that he had previously set up.

Hahaha..... even Cary Barn had also invited a wild like him into her home.

Tsk!

As for William's guards and men, they were scared of Mr. Death because of his training methods.

The man had a weird way of training them, that made them feel worse than death.

So when it concerned anything about this, they immediately took it seriously.

Even the folk tales about calling his name 4 times.

In their minds, calling his name would make him appear and train them even harder.

So they also called him Mr. You-know-who too.

Better to be safe than sorry.

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"Little Brats....it's really been a long time.

Now that I'm here, I'll have to take advantage of this time and give you all more training." Mr. Death said while flashing Collins and McCain a very mysterious smile.

Hearing this, both of them started to tremble slightly while looking at William pitifully.

'Young master... please save us.'

William shook his head wryly, as he really couldn't help them in this matter.

"Uncle, how was your trip here?"

"Young master.... it was fine.

I've also finished the mission you last gave me

And within a month, we should see the effect of it all."

"Good!

Thank you uncle.

But in the meantime, let's go to my study first."

"Yes, young master!"

They walked and talked about other matters of importance until they arrived at William's study.

3 minutes later, Mr. Death burst out in crazed laughter, while gripping the letters in his hands tightly.

"Hahahahahahaha!"

Collins and McCain immediately jumped up from fright and took several steps back.

Mr. Death dropped his head for a bit after laughing, and soon.... his entire aura turned scary.

"Young master... I will leave immediately!"

"Eh!

But, I want him brought here alive!

For touching my mother, I'll make him wish that he were dead!

Now go."



"As you wish young master!"

With that, Mr. Death left the study..... and William walked towards his window instead.

He looked at the moody outdoors and silently watched the heavy rain trickle down his window.

'Slytherin Cord... Your time is finally up.'

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

### [Chapter 455 An Uncontrollable Subordinate](#)

Meanwhile, as William and Mr. Death made their own plans... Eli on the other hand was losing his wit's end instead.

Eli was currently staying in a luxurious inn, within Bell Town.

This town was just a week and a half away from his official base, that was given to him by Alec.

After months and weeks of travelling, he had finally arrived in the town.

Soon, he would reach White-Wood City.

But for now, his horses and men needed to rest for a bit... as they had been riding nonstop for 2 days now.

In addition to that, there was also another major reason why he stopped here.

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"Your highness... the letter has arrived." Said Zarius, his most trusted aide.

Eli calmly took the letter from the tray while crossing his legs, and began reading patiently.

After reading it, he then tapped his fingers on his chair before passing the letter to his aide.

"Zarius.... what do you think?"

"My lord... I think he's finally lost it."

"Indeed.... he has."

Eli looked out his window while seemingly feel in thought.

What the hell was wrong with Slytherin Cord?

Eli was deeply regretting having this psycho work for him.

Over the years, Slytherin had been getting too overly obsessed with The Ghostly Prince.

The man had even scared his own subordinates silly with his mad obsession.

And it was due to this very obsession, that Slytherin no longer listened to Eli anymore.

He no longer took missions from Eli, except those that involved the Ghostly Prince in them.

It was getting very hard to manage Slytherin, and this was the problem.

8 months back, Slytherin had stopped reporting his whereabouts to Eli.... and also didn't respond to his letters too.

He then sent his men to look for Slytherin for fear that maybe his enemies might have gotten to him.

It wasn't that he was worried about the guy.

Nope!

What he was truly worried about, were all his plans and secrets coming to light.

So he sent his men to search for Slytherin everywhere.

But when he finally found the bastard, the ingrate told him sternly that he was busy.

Busy?

One would think that they were in a relationship with the way Slytherin was acting.

Was he some dude chasing after a woman so as to win her love?

What the hell?

Eli truly felt as his patience was thin with this dude.

But since he had initially planned for Slytherin to take out The Ghostly Prince, he just held in his rage and decided to watch the show.

Now, the issue was that the show had been blocked.

He couldn't watch it unless he sent in more spies to get as much information as they could.

Slytherin had been too secretive as of late, and he had no idea why.

All he knew was that the psycho had kidnapped some middle-aged woman with warts and scars in her face.

He didn't know what that woman was, but seeing how obsessed Slytherin was with the ghostly prince.

He instantly knew that the women would definitely have some sort of connection with the Ghost Prince.

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"Your highness... I think that keeping him alive will only make it worse for us to deal with later."

"Hmm... you have a point, but you're forgetting one main factor.

The Ghostly Prince!"

Zarius looked at the smiling Eli confusedly.

"Think about it deeply.

Do you think that the Ghostly Prince would allow him to survive after the bastard touched someone dear to him?

Of course not!

They would obviously fight it out.

So we need the bastard alive to deal with the Ghostly Prince."

"But your highness...

Based on how many times the Ghostly Prince has beaten Slytherin at his one game, won't he just loose as usual?

Why does his highness feel like this time will be any different?" Zarius said with a hinge of disdain in his time, when speaking about Slytherin.

In his mind, the dude was a complete loser, who had continuously lost all his battles with just one dude.

What miraculous result could come out from such a man?

In short, his only accomplishment or advantage that he had ever gotten over the Ghostly Prince.... was from kidnapping that lady.

So in Zarius' eyes, Slytherin was no better than a general who went to war and came back defeated multiple times.

If it were him, wouldn't he have already felt with the Ghostly Prince by now?

Hmph!

But Zarius had forgotten that the Ghostly Prince wasn't any ordinary man.

Because if Slytherin were to tackle other major missions, he would definitely get them done in a blink of an eye.

It was just that this time, he had truly met his match.

'What a useless man!', Zarius thought.

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Eli smiled, lifted his legs and placed them onto his table.

"Zarius....don't let your ego cloud your judgment.

This time will be different.

This time, he had kidnapped someone and is trying to lure the Ghostly Prince towards him.

So tell me, in a situation like this... wouldn't one be fully prepared before luring their enemies in?

This time... he might actually succeed in dealing with the Ghostly Prince instead."

Zarius listened attentively to Eli's thoughts.

But even though he knew that they made sense, he still didn't fully believe that Slytherin could pull it off.

As they talked, Eli immediately wrote a letter and had it to a messenger to deliver it out immediately.

He had no idea when the final throwdown would be, so he had to keep his men stationed around all of Slytherin's bases just in case.

"Zarius.... what about the other thing that I asked you to look into?"

"Your highness..... the Alchemists are still looking into it.

But from what they said, they have no way of creating lightning yet."

Eli frowned and thought deeply.

How did those Baymardians manage to make lightning come out of those tiny black sticks?

Did he have to call a witch doctor so as to make it possible?

If he had such powerful weapons, then who would dare to even compete with him?

He thought for a while before finally giving up.

It looked like the only way he could ever own that Godly weapon, was by conquering Baymard.

And that in itself wasn't going to be easy.

Nonetheless, he felt like he was up for the challenge.

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"Zarius, just let Slytherin be.

After he deals with the Ghostly Prince, then we'll kill him!

But for now, just let him be."

"Yes, your highness."

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

[Chapter 456 Special Delivery](#)

"Your majesty..... we have arrived."

"Lieutenant Beri, what exactly is going on here?"

"Sigh...Yes your majesty, here's a letter for you."

--A few minutes later--

' ^ '  
\_ \_ '

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Right now, Beri and his crew had finally arrived in Ngum City as per their original plans.

They were to come on over, pick Landon up, and head on back to Baymard swiftly.

Of course at the same time, if the doctors assigned for research had come up with what they believed was a proper theory, hypothesis and solution for the Shinjep disease..... then he would go back with some of the doctors and produce effective drugs that had the right formula and elements for curing the disease.

For sure, Landon decided to leave the rest of the nurses, doctors and soldiers here..... since they needed to continue looking out for the citizens, as well as containing the disease while waiting for the cure to be sent back.

So with all that said, Landon did expect Beri to arrive at Ngum city within this time frame.

But what he didn't expect, was that apart from the Prisoners... Beri and his crew would also drag along 3 other captives as well.

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Of the bat, Landon could tell that these captives had somewhat special identities.

Because even though they were tied up and bounded, they were made to travel within regular wagons rather than prison wagons.

But funny enough even with their special identities, they were still gagged and tied up like common prisoners.

What had they done for them to be shipped to him in this manner?

Of course, he knew that Beri and the rest had probably left their mouths gagged for a good reason.

Looking at their arrogant and condescending stares, Landon was sure that if he removed what was in their mouths.... they would rain insults on him nonstop.

And one shouldn't forget that when travelling, to avoid large flocks of thieves or bandits, it was better to shut up.

So with these captives yapping and maybe even screaming all day long, why wouldn't they get gagged?

Sure, Beri and the rest might be able to deal with thieves and bandits.... but why take the risk?

Landon looked at them and sighed.

He could see their arrogance from a mile away.

And looking at their faces, he also had a guess as to who they really were.

But just to be sure, he decided to swiftly read the letter so as to confirm his suspicions on the matter.

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Opening the envelope, Landon quickly realized that 4 letters had been put into the envelope.

The first letter was from Santa.

Of course, trust Santa to write rubbish within the first few paragraphs.

He wrote about missing Landon, missing Landon's cooking and whatnot.

And at this point, Landon truly wondered when he had ever cooked for this brother of his.

For sure, there were other nonsensical things written in the note as well.

But the only thing that was worth mentioning in this sea of nonsense called a letter, was the fact that he and Penelope had decided to get married next summer.

With that, Landon placed the note away immediately and focused on the other 3 notes.

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The second was from Penelope and the third was from Carmelo.

These 2 letters focused on government affairs and health matters in Carona.

Of course, they also focused on talking about the overall state of the prisoners, as well as giving gratitude to the fact that Beri and the crew had left tips on how to properly manage their prison and prisoners.

They also thanked Landon for going out of his way to solve the Shinjep problem.

When Beri had previously told them how serious the situation was, they were utterly shocked by it all and were a little bit terrified too.

So from the letter, they would also gather and send some more people to Ngum city to help the Baymardian soldiers, doctors and nurses out immediately.

From the note, Carmelo would personally come down to take a look and help out in the matter.

And since he might be staying here for months, of course Carmelo couldn't follow Beri back at that time, as he had to plan out his stay in Ngum city..... as well as spend time with his family before leaving.

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"Lieutenant Beri...you and your team did well in guiding the Caronian prison guards on how to properly run their prison.

Keep up the good work!"

"Thank you, sir!" They responded in unison.

With that, Landon kept the letters from those 2 away..... and now focused on the final one.

This one was from Adrian... And sure enough, it detailly explained why they had bundled up and shipped these 3 captives to him.

Landon read the letter silently, before walking towards the captives calmly.

"Remove the cloth in their mouths."

"Yes, your majesty!" Answered a few soldiers standing close to the captives.

Now, the captives could speak freely.

"You bunch of insolent fools!

How dare you keep up tied up like this?

Do you know who we are?

No!.... Do you know who I AM?

How dare to keel this prince tied up?"

"As the second prince of Carona, I demand that you barbarians quickly take us back to the palace now and I might just forgive you all for doing all this."

"So you all think that you're so slick?

Aren't you the ones who convinced grandfather and father to send us here?

Do you think tag I don't know what is going on?

I'm sure that you and that wicked sister of ours sent us here to die right?"

"What?

Brother is what you're saying true?"

"Of course it's TRUE!"

"Dammit!

So you all are working for that b\*\*ch sister of ours?

Is she so threatened by us that she made you all do this?

Well, screw you then!

I'm immortal and cannot die now, so do your worst!!"

" \_ "

The surrounding soldiers looked at the captives and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Apart from insulting them, these captives would answer their own questions and come up with their own theories as to why they were here.

What sort of people had they been forced to kidnap?

Landon could almost imagine Carmelo and Adrian giving him a slight smile.

Curses!

He had been HAD.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 457 Arrogant Captives

Everyone looked at the captives.... and sighed.

Sure enough, they were just spoiled brats.

And judging from the way they talked amongst themselves, one could tell that these princes were extremely stubborn, as they didn't even listen or wait for an explanation to their questions.

Instead, they were confident that they had come up with the right theory as to why they had been taken away from the Capital..... without even conforming their suspicions first.

They were really something else.

Landon looked at them and sighed as well.

Apparently, these were Penelope's brothers... the 1st Prince Robert, the 2nd Prince Asher, the and 3rd Prince Neeson.

And why had they been tied up and sent to Landon?

Well, that had to do with their obsession with the throne.

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From what he had read, ever since Penelope became ruler of Carona..... these brothers had been constantly targeting her everywhere she went.

After Penelope's coronation years ago, Carmelo had posted these brothers to towns located on the outskirts of the empire.

They were to look after these towns and in a way, act like the town leader or Chief who would report all political decisions to Penelope.

But how could they be pleased with just governing a mere town?

It wasn't even a city for God's sake!

So rather than governing it, they squandered all the money meant for the town in trying to make an even stronger army so as to take Penelope down.

They also added new tax laws in their towns, and forcefully took the people's grains and other food as well.

But unbeknownst to them, Carmelo posted them there so as to test them.

So when he and Adrian heard of all that they had been doing, they had been utterly disappointed and immediately stripped them of that position.

For sure, even at that... these brothers didn't stop causing havoc or targeting their sister whenever they had the chance to do so.



They had even tried communicating with Nopline and other very powerful men and had asked for their help in aiding their sister step down from the throne.

The good thing was that they had never wanted their sister killed.

They just wanted to destroy her forces and make her step down

This alone showed that they weren't all that bad, compared to his own siblings who all wanted him dead instead.

.

Anyway, after close to a year of constantly bugging and disrupting many of Penelope's plans, the brothers had immediately been forcefully captured and brought back to the palace again.

And since then, they had been grounded in the palace for many years now.

Of course under strict observations, they were allowed to go out only once a week.

But even at that, these Princes had still tried to escape from the palace humorously.

In truth, for years now...their family didn't know what to do with them, especially Carmelo and Adrian.

But after seeing Beri and the rest of the Baymardian crew, Adrian suddenly had an epiphany and quickly discussed it with Carmelo, Penelope and Santa.

And so just like that, they shipped these Captives to Landon speedily.

Landon massaged his temples and smiled wryly.

From what the letter stated, it appears that they wanted these princes to train within the Caronian military Academy thin Baymard for 2 and a half years.

Landon thought about it for a bit and couldn't agree more with Adrian's vision.

Staying in the military would definitely straighten up their character to some degree.

And if they were truly lucky, it would straighten up their character completely.

Adrian probably wanted them to change, so that they could come back to Carona and finally aid their sister in looking after their beloved empire.

At that time, to test them, they might even be sent back to those towns that they had almost destroyed while governing.

If they could govern better, and completely earn the forgive the people in those towns..... then they might even be given more places to govern.

At least that's how Landon would try to test them if they did change.

But of course, everything was up to Penelope to decide where her brothers would be posted to.

.

"How dare you treat us like this?"

"You're Definitely a villain."

"What did we ever do to you?"

"Why are you so wicked?"

Landon twitched while folding the letters and listening to these Princes rant about heaven knows what.

"Gag them."

"Yes, your majesty!"

The soldiers immediately did as they were told, as they were already having a headache from listening to these Princes ramble on and on.

'Finally, some peace and quiet!' The soldiers thought.

As for the Princes who were currently being gagged again, their hearts were on fire with rage, as they looked like they would eat Landon alive any moment from honour.

Their faces were all red and distorted from all the screaming, as continuously tried to mumble and talk even in their current predicament.

"Hmmmmm!!!"

"Hmmmhmmhmmhmm!"

"Hmhmmhmmmmmm!"

Landon had to admit, even though they did seem somewhat childish.... even when they thought that they were their enemies, these Princes never backed down at all.

At least they had courage!

Hmm..... not bad.

.

Once the Princes were taken care of, Landon then relayed the overall situation to the Princes and soldiers.

Of course the Princes didn't truly believe it, and still felt like this whole setup was a conspiracy theory of some sort.

As for the soldiers, they quickly nodded in agreement to Adrian's plans for the Princes

With all that said and done, Landon continued focusing on the other priorities.

"Doctor Ragnar.... get the doctors and nurses in hour team to prepare as soon as possible.

Because tomorrow morning, we'll be leaving and heading straight back to Baymard.

And once the Pharmaceutical industry produces the cure, you all will come back again and aid in administering the cure."

"Yes, your majesty!"

With that, both the soldiers and the medical team did their best to prepare everything for their leave.

And so just like that the next day, Landon, Beri and their crew had finally left Ngum city.

## I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

### Chapter 458 Back Again

Time flew by again, and just like that..... the year was almost coming to an end, as it was already the last week of November.

And currently making their way towards the Baymardian dock, were Landon and his gang.

The chilly air immediately caressed Landon's cheeks.... and the sounds of the people talking, exclaiming and laughing, quickly greeted Landon's ears.

Home Sweet Home!

Stepping onto Baymard, even though the soldiers didn't readily show it facially, they were secretly pleased and overly happy to be back home again.

Many of them missed their girlfriends, boyfriends, husbands, wives, children, parents, in-laws and other important people in their lives.

They had been out for close to 4 months, and even though they were very happy to serve their empire, help other people and do amazing missions.... they still got lonely once in a while out there when they thought of their loved ones.

For many of them, after reporting to the barracks.... as per the rules, those who went out on missions could get a 2-week or 1-week vacation if they wanted to.

So many of them quickly applied for their leave.

Of course, it would take a few days for it to be approved.

But nonetheless, the soldiers decided to quickly see their loved ones now and head on back to the barracks before nightfall.

And so many of them showed up to pick their children up from school, and even decided to surprise their wives or husbands who were working in public areas like the mall.

It was a touching moment for many of them.

Their families screamed in shock and hugged them tightly while crying from joy, and those around all clapped as well.

And by the end of their surprise visit, the soldiers all went back to the barracks again, as they had to wait for their leave to be approved before they went on vacation.

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As for the Prisoners and Princes, when they had previously made their way out of the ship..... their entire bodies trembled from shock, as they observed the scenery before them.

They blinked and rubbed their eyes multiple times, as they felt that Baymard was unreal.

They all looked at Landon again as if trying to see through his soul..... but after looking for what seemed like ages, they still couldn't see past the dude.

Over the journey here, these prisoners..... especially the S-class ones, had all learnt that these Baymardians were mysterious and not to be messed with.

The S-class prisoners didn't even know how they had gotten this far.

In their minds, one moment they were in their Caronian prison cells, the next moment they were already tied up and far away from the Caronian Capital city.

In short, they didn't understand how they could pass out without anyone knocking them or injuring them.

This didn't make any sense at all!

But nonetheless, the S-class prisoners weren't too phased at all..... as they still looked like they wanted to cut down the innocent people that they spotted.

"Hahahhaha!

Do you think that this alone would scare me?

Like I promised... I will still tear you limb from limb so as to study you.

After all.... they don't call me the Doctor for nothing!"

"Ahh!

Look at all this food around me?

Just looking at the people below makes me salivate!

I wonder if the prison guards here will taste any better!"

" "

.

As the S-class prisoners talked about how they were going to snatch up their next victims... Landon immediately contacted the Prison and informed them of how many prisoners they had at hand.

And after waiting for a while, several prisoner transport buses drive into the coastal region.

The prisoners were then boarded and shipped away.

Of course as for the S-class prisoners, after arriving at the prison, they were tranquillized again..... and by the time they woke up, they were now untied and freely locked up in their cells.

The cell was nothing they had ever seen before.

And honestly, they highly doubted that they would have a chance to escape to attack any of the guards.

Dammit!

They sat down and thought of how to overcome this problem.... but at the moment, nothing seemed to come to mind.

And for the first time, they truly felt trapped and imprisoned.

.

As for the Princes, they hadn't given Landon a moment's rest.... so he couldn't wait to send them off quickly.

"Hey!.... I'm talking to you!

Where are you taking us, and what do you want to do with us?"

"Yeah!

What do you want?

I know that you think that we're very handsome.

But just so you know, we don't swing that way at all!"

"I don't know what our evil sister has told you, but we like women!"

"Yeah, we like women!

So how can you be so shameless as to what us as your concubines?"

" \_ "

Landon looked at the trio speechlessly and couldn't help but facepalm himself.

Who the hell said anything about taking them in as concubines?

He too liked women alright?

And even if he liked men, why would he want to take in a group of parrots?

He wouldn't even have one night's sleep if he did.

"Gag them."

"Yes, your majesty!"

"Hmmmmmmmmm!"

"Hmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!"

"Hmmmmmmmmmmmmm!"

Landon massaged his temples slightly and sighed faintly.

These princes were too exhausting to be around with.

Ever since they had left Ngum city, they had left these Princes gagged up.

And every time that he un-gagged them for mealtime, they would always spring up new hypotheses as to why they Landon had taken them away.

So Landon wasn't the least bit shocked by their new hypotheses on what they thought was going on.

Of course as requested by Adrian, the princes were immediately taken to the Caronian barracks in District B.

Since the Carona pays for the biweekly salaries for these Caronian soldiers training here.... the Princes would only get their first paycheck later on.

So Landon had immediately made sure that these spoiled princes had enough money that could last them till then.

For sure, Adrian had also sent down pocket money for them.... but he had instructed Landon to give the bare minimum monthly.

One had to know that they were Princes.... so even though they would get the same paycheck as those in their ranks, Adrian had kept a lot more money on the side for them as well.

But... Landon could only give them the money if it was an emergency, or if they had changed for the better.

And so with the Princes and Prisoners sorted out, Landon immediately made his way to the castle to freshen up.

.

Stepping into the castle, they quickly made his way into his room and didn't even bother to look for anyone.

Because by this time, both Lucy, mother Kim, Grace and mother Winnie would still be teaching in school.

And with Lucius and the rest out as well, Landon was the only one within the castle.

Everyone was busy, so he chose to see them later on tonight.

As for now, he decided to visit King Micheal again.

After close to 4 months.... the man's injuries should've been at least 90% healed by now.

So it was time to sign that contract!

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[Chapter 459 2 Down, 3 More To Go](#)

After fleshing up and eating his fill, Landon then made his way to Micheal's private Ward.

The word was spacious and even had some basic gym equipment in them.

Landon stepped in and was utterly shocked by Micheal's transformation.

He had gone from a sickly lanky skinny dude to the buff man that he had always been.

Of course, all this wasn't easy.

Before leaving, Landon had left a personal training and diet regime for Micheal based on his condition.

Within the first month, he started off with very light training.... which slowly progressed to heavy training later on.

Micheal now looked as if he had gotten his body physically fit for an Action movie.

As the tiny drops of sweat that slowly made their way down his Cobra-like waist and back, with one like.... one could tell that the man's muscles were extremely defined.

In addition to that, Micheal's face wasn't cracked and pale as it used to be.

Now, he looked at least 10 years younger, and his healthy glow made him stand out all the more.

True enough, even though he was in his 40's, the man still looked dashing and extremely handsome.

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Landon walked into the ward when Micheal was lifting some weights at the side, so he could see the man's full transformation in one go.

Noticing that someone had entered his ward, Micheal stopped and dropped the weights in his hands before turning around to face his visitor.

Of course he knew that it would be Landon, as his private nurse had already told him that Landon had called and would be on his way soon.

Also, the amount of security outside his door would make it near impossible for people to just walk in without permission.

Only someone highly trained would successfully get into his ward without making any distracting sounds at all.

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"Long time no see brat!

How was your mission?" Micheal asked while catching the white hand towel that Landon had thrown his way.

"It's still in progress.... but let's just say that for now, it's all good.

Here old man..... I brought you some fruits."

"Hmph!

Who are you calling old?

Brat!

I obviously look like I'm 15.

So with how good looking I am right now, how can you look me in the face and call me old?"

"Anything you say, old man.

So let's talk about you.

How do you feel now?"

"Like a new man!" Micheal responded happily.

At first, even though he had some hope... he didn't truly believe that Landon would be able to make him buff again.

But after using what they call 'weights' and other gym equipment like the jump ropes, and simple pulley weight machines and cycling machines.... he could immediately feel his thighs and other body regions get stronger and more defined as time went by.

His abs were now hard as a rock, and his body looked so good that he felt like making a few poses every time he stood in front of a mirror alone.

He was extremely pleased with his results, especially when his wife would blush hard whenever she saw him.

It felt really great to be looked at like that again.

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"I'm glad that you're feeling better.

So, back to business.

What do you think about Baymard?" Landon asked with a sly smile on his face.

Micheal looked at Landon deeply and thought for a while.

One had to know that this brat was a mischievous one.

After all this time, Micheal still didn't know the real reason why Landon had rescued him.

And there was no way that he would believe that lame excuse that Landon had previously told him.

Even though the brat said that he rescued him because he liked Micheal, Micheal's intuition told him that there was more to it than that.

And so with that in mind, the moment his body was cleared of the poison.... even though he knew that he would have to stay in the hospital until Landon returned, he still requested to go visit his family on weekends.

Of course, Landon approved of this arrangement before he left.

And just like that, Micheal would stay in the hospital on weekdays..... and go to his new Baymardian home on weekends.



For sure, apart from seeing his family... he would also go out, research and see how the people here lived.

Were they happy, did they hate their ruler, were they financially stable?

One could know more about a ruler by how his people thought of him.

Going around, Michael was really shocked by how Baymard was ruled.

Several government policies and decisions were posted on several government properties, and one could easily know if they were doing the wrong things or not.

And if a policy change had to be done, it would be announced weeks and even months before it was supposed to take effect.

The government structure was clean, clear, simple, and looked after everyone whether rich or poor.

.

Another thing that also shocked him, was the strength of women here as well.

They were as smart, and if not smarter than many of the men.

And even with this power, they still looked up to and respected their husbands cordially.

Whenever he got home, his wife would show him a list of how she had spent their household expenses.

She would also take him to the back, where they also made financial plans as well.

Even though they knew that they would someday leave Baymard, they still wanted to learn as much as they could from these Baymardians, so that they could make their own make Terique great too.

The way Landon ruled Baymard, made Micheal know that he had a long way to go.

Before coming here, he thought he had done it all.

But when he thought of how he had never bothered about some things in Terique like decreasing death rate and so on... he truly felt like he had failed as a king.

One should know that in this era, the strong survived and the weak perished.

Everyone had already accepted this as the way of life in this cruel world.

But seeing how these Baymardians donated during their church services and sent money to less fortunate places, even he couldn't help but feel some sort of way.

Even old clothes, sweaters, blankets and so on.... were sent to less fortunate people as well.

In short, there was something about this place that truly made one feel human.

And all of this made him think of how to better Terique even more.

.

In addition to this, when he had heard that Carona and Baymard signed a treaty years ago... he couldn't help but think about signing a treaty with Baymard as well.

"Brat!

To be honest, you're a good ruler... who's people adore you and see you as their ray of hope.

It would be a lie if I tell you that I'm not impressed by Baymard.

You've really done well!

So with that in mind, just like Carona... I would also like for Terique to sign a treaty with Baymard.

I want the same benefits that Carona had... which includes a transport route between Baymard and Terique too."

"Sure!

Luckily for you, I was thinking the same thing too." Landon said while presenting the contract before Micheal.

Micheal looked at the contract and was completely taken aback.

Why was it that this brat was always one step ahead of him?

And why did it feel like the brat was happier to sign this treaty than he was?

Of course before they both signed, they got Lucius and some other people to come on over and bear witness as well.... as witnesses also needed to place their signatures on the document as well.

They both decided that even though they signed it, the news about the treaty couldn't be announced yet until Micheal took his throne back from Kamara and Nopline.

Since Winter was coming, Micheal decided to not wage war now, as winter wars were extremely hard to ensure victory.

Instead, he chose to use this time to find the crown prince, his 2nd princess and his first wife who had previously escaped.

With the treaty signed, Landon couldn't help but smile broadly.

2 empires down, 3 more to go before the Pyno continent became United.

And so, Landon spent some time talking about how they were going to Terique back.... as well as promised Micheal that he would look for the crown prince too.

The system had given him a mission that required him to find that prince, so he decided to begin his search now that he was back.

And after talking with Micheal, Landon quickly made his way towards the Lower region.

It was time for him to design a ski and snowboarding park.

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

## Chapter 460 Ready For Take Off

"Eh?"

Ah... your majesty, Welcome back!" Tim said, with a very broad smile plastered onto his face.

It has been too long since he saw his majesty.

Several months had gone by, and in a few more days.... it'll already be December.

"How had everything been?" Landon asked while taking a seat in Tim's office.

"Your majesty... it's been pretty good.

And since you're here, let me show you the progress reports that I've gotten from all those taking charge of the projects that you had previously dished out." Tim said while flipping countless reports on his table.

"Ah.... here they are your majesty!"

The first report that Landon looked at, involved Cathode TVs and Cathode Cameras.

From the report, the construction of the manufacturing industry for these devices should be completed in mid-December.

So production would have to wait till then.

As for the people who had been hired to train and understand all they could about these devices, after so many months... they seem to have a better understanding of it all.

And from the report, it seemed like they were all improving gradually as time went by.

Landon speedy looked through the report, before opening up the next one.

This one was the Landline Project.

And from what he could see, in a few days from now..... the land phones would hit the market, causing another sensation again.

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"Your majesty, right now.....some of the telephone cables have already been buried underground alongside the major highways close to commercial regions, while others have been placed on the high tensile strength poles instead."

"Good!

And did you and the team face any major problems

Did any accidents occur?"

"No your majesty.... this time, no accidents had occurred when doing the project.

But within the company, someone fell after the floor was waxed and hit his head hard on the floor.

There was blood on the floor your majesty."

"Is the person okay"

"He's fine your majesty."

"Did the cleaners put the yellow cleaning signs there?"

"Yes, your majesty.

It was just that the person was in a rush to go to the bathroom."

"Sigh..... have a safety talk again about work safety.

Anything other accidents?"

"No your majesty."

"That's good to hear!" Landon said while recalling when there was a huge fire in the Alchemy lab just before he left.

Every week, Landon would request for feedback on accidents, whether small or big.

This way, they would know whether to replace floorings, equipment or anything else, so as to make the work environment safe.

.

Landon looked at the phone line project and nodded in approval.

Some of the cables had been buried underground, while the rest had been placed as high tension cables.

But methods had their pros and cons.

For starters, back on earth... even though many people argued that burying the telephone cables was the most ideal method, less than 20% of major cities actually did so.

The main reason being the Cost.

It costs a lot to pay engineers to drill holes and place these cables underground throughout entire cities.

That alone could cost hundreds and thousands of millions alone.

But when compared to placing electric poles across cities.... it was a hundred times cheaper.

So most cities chose to leave their electric cables hanging in the open.

But some major cities like Manhattan and California, had chosen to bite the bullet and bury over 95% of their phone line cables underground.

there were so many reasons why hanging the cables out was a bad idea.

First off, maintenance was such a drag.

Even though many cities had stopped using the traditional wooden poles and now used high tensile strength metal poles.... it still didn't stop some disasters from happening.

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Back on earth, hurricanes, snowstorms and other weather events had easily destroyed these poles.

And the problem was that these poles could fall onto the highway, and kill those driving there.

Some people have been electrocuted, fried and burned just because of the poles.

In some cases, the electricity from the poles, coupled with the spark and fuel from a car..... just caused an even bigger explosion altogether.

At least with underground wiring... no one would die from such incidences due to the weather.

Sure!

In the face of natural disasters like tornadoes and hurricanes, even though both underground and above ground cables were typically destroyed.... the percent of destruction for those above ground was usually greater.

And when coupled to the fact that it could accidentally injure or kill people who were trying to flee for their lives..... Of course, many people didn't see it as favourable.

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In addition to that, all throughout winter..... heavy snow and ice, could freeze the wires and cause them to snap.

Now, if the power station didn't notice this on time.... this could be a real issue.

One part of the snapped wire will still be receiving electrical currents from the station.

So if these wires touch the snow below, as well as animals or people.....of course, it's game over.

Water was a good conductor of electricity, so it was just too risky altogether.

But one didn't have to be so quick in choosing the underground cabling as well..... Since it had its own cons too other than cost.

Doing maintenance and repairs was in a way, a nightmare.

If a region within Baymard lost power, sure..... they could easily identify what the problem was from the power station.

But unlike cable poles that one could do maintenance on for just a few hours or a day or 2... underground maintenance could take longer.

The company would have to send a team to dig up the place and fix up the entire place.

This could take a week or more just to properly solve the issue..... which would definitely make a lot of people cry.

Landon was sure that the Baymardians had gotten so used to electricity, that they had probably forgotten how to live with just fire torches alone.

Not to talk about the fact that they now had fridges and so on.

So when looking at both cabling methods, in general, above-ground cabling was more vulnerable during rain, thunderstorms, winds and tornadoes.... while underground cabling was more vulnerable to extreme flooding, and was more expensive in blackouts, maintenance and so on.

Looking at the pros and cons, Landon decided to adapt both cabling methods in Baymard.

Just like most residential streets on earth, one would find cable poles running across them.

So he had decided to place high tensile metal poles there, rather than wooden poles.

And for commercial regions, of course it would have to be underground.

After all, it would look ugly if one went to any of the popular areas and saw so many cables hanging around the place.

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"Tim, so in 6 days' time... these phone lines would hit the market?"

"Yes, your majesty!"

"Good!"