TECHNOLOGY 371

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 371 The Beam Dance

Time seemed to be going a lot slower for these men, as they had spent the past few hours rolling and dodging these incoming beams of light that seemed to change their patterns randomly.

And as the light beams moved, the guards also had to follow its path and check for any intruders as well.

Each guard tower had at least 8 people within it, so they could rotate and do their Jobs efficiently.

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Yup!... these light beams were as big as Theater Stage lights.

Essentially, on every guard post Tower... all massive light torches were configured just like a rotating fan.

Just like how a fan's head could turn from left to right at a 180 degree bend..... likewise, the light torches were designed to move in 3 main ways: Circular, Horizontal and Vertical.

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Of course for any circular motion, it would tilt its body in a way that would do a 360 degree clockwise or anti-clockwise sweeping motion across the fields.

And the same could be said for both vertical and horizontal movements.... as the men could choose whether to make the beams move from left to right, right to left, up and down... and so on.

Essentially, after the beam of light from each tower finishes one pattern movement it would switch up to another pattern immediately, hence confusing the enemy greatly.

In this way, the enemy would never truly know or master how these light beams moved.

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For example if a light torch had completed one horizontal cycle, it could either switch to a vertical or circular one.

And each day, the lead security officer in charge..... gave out 'light beam switching' schedules for how the pattern would be like to all the night workers there.

So no worker really knew how the patterns would switch up.... until a few minutes just before their work shifts started.

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In a nutshell... Security was taken as serousi as war was, since the lower region was Baymard's main livelihood.

And all the security guards on the towers had to do..... was to control the switch on the back of the light beam, just as one would do with a fan.

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But unlike a fan that moved at a steady pace, these beams moved like show light beams.... or helicopter chasing beams.

They were fast for those who were running around on the fields..... but not too fast for the security guards observing everything from above.

And as easy as switching these light patterns were for the security guards..... unbeknownst to them, they were giving hell for those who had been trying to spy on them for the past few days.

In fact right now..... those 7 men down there, all felt like ripping them into shreds and feeding their bodies to the hungry forest wolves.

What the hell?

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For the past few hours, these masked men had been rolling, crawling, sliding, bending and doing all kinds of weird poses... just so that they could avoid those massive light beams that seem to have a mind of their own.

No matter how many times they had spied on these people over these past 3 days they still couldn't memorize any moving pattern to these shooting lights.

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Time seemed to move slowly for them, as for the past few hours... they had been going all kind of acrobatic stunts just to remain hidden as they couldn't just sit still in one spot.

Even some of them were utterly ashamed of some of the poses that they had just done.

Who knew that they could be this flexible?

Well, there were some secrets they would rather take to their grave's.... than let others know of, and this was one of them.

But before that, they would make sure to drag the person who configured this place with them.

Bloody Bastard!!!!

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As the men continued their acrobatics, soon.... the somewhat busy region that was previously filled with vehicles leaving and coming in, finally quieted down, leaving only the sounds of crickets 'creaking' and other night insects singing their night songs merrily.

The time was now, 11:15 P.M.... and right now, all overnight workers had already begun work a while ago. (since some started at 10 P.M, while others at 11 P.M).

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"It's time!

On 3, move out towards our target point as fast as you all can.

Smiggle!... you follow last and ensure that everyone has made it through.

And remember, don't get caught under these lights!!!" Said the leader of the 7 in a whispery tone.

"Yes boss!"

'Din! Din! Din! Din!'

The race was on!!

The men quickly got up and ran with all their might, while trying to avoid the falling beams of light.

Some ran as if they were tackling and avoiding invisible football players on the field.... while others danced on the fields instead.

"Dammit!!.... Merek!.... dive ahead now!!!"

"Tybalt!... slide to the left!!" "Rowan watch out!!!" As they moved, Smiggle did his best to watch everyone's backs while making sure to watch his as well. It wasn't that the men were inexperienced or unskilled. No!... the real issue was that they had never faced anything like this in their entire lives. Normally, they would hide on the forest trees, bushes, rocks and even on someone's roof while waiting to complete a mission. But this was something else altogether. Smiggle ran while hurriedly observing his surroundings..... and soon, just as he had expected, the light beams around him switched their paths again. But where would they be headed to next? Ahh they were safe... it looks like it was going to moving straight ahead instead. Eh? No! No! No! No! Shit!!.... It was moving very fast in an ark-like manner instead! "Ulric!!.... take one step back now!

Ulric!!!!"

Smiggle quickly hurried forward, grabbed Ulric's waist from behind..... and yanked him back with all his might, instantly making them fall to the ground.

'Blopp!'

And just when they both fell backwards, the light beam passed through..... almost touching their toes.

'Gulp!!'

"Thanks elder bro... I owe you one"

"It's too early to thank me yet.

Quickly! Quickly!..... we have to catch up to the rest now."

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The 'Beam Dance' finally came to an end... and soon, they had already arrived at the their targeted area along the fence that they had previously scouted out.

At least for them, it was the one of the furthest spots from the main gate's entrance..... so shouldn't it also be one of the safest?

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One should remember that the fence were exactly like prison fences, so of course one could climb up if they wanted to... hehehe hehehe.

"Tybalt!.... Terrowin!.. and Balthazar!

You 3 will climb up alongside me..... while the rest will follow directly behind us.

Now...let's move out before the hits this part of the fence again." The leader said.

And with that, they quickly took out their daggers and placed it in their mouths.

In their minds, one should always have an accessible weapon at hand.... even if they were climbing up a rock.

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They looked at the intimidating fence that seemed to be as a little bit taller than a 2-storey building, quickly shook off all fear from within them.

It was too late for them to turn back now.... so what was the point being fearful now?

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They quickly placed their daggers in their mouths like pirates, and started their climb just as planned.

They had to quickly make their way up, before those light beams came their way.

And even if they did, they would have to find a way to dodge them while hanging up there in the air.

Dammit!!!!!!.... What sort of impossible mission was this?

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Chapter 372 What Now?

Climbing up the mighty fence, the men tried to move as stealthily as possible... but at this point, stealth wasn't the only problem that they were facing here.

As they moved with their pointy daggers in their mouths, they kept sliding a few feet down the fence.... as well as jumping to the sides just like spiderman... whenever the lights would get pointed at the fence.

It was such a tedious task for them to do, as some of them had almost slipped up on multiple occasions. .

Some almost fell right down to the bottom again, while others found it painful and hard to keep moving left, right.... as well as up and down continuously.

Really!.... what the hell was in there that warranted so much security from these people?

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After what seemed like years to them, they had soon reached the mid-upper section of the fence.

But strange enough, it seemed after 2/3rds of their journey up..... they noticed that about 4 inches of the fence was coated and covered up with some sort of thick black surface (rubber).

And after the black surface, the fence continued on, again.

So what was so important about diving up the fence into 2 by adding this black surface thingy there?

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Touching on the black surface, they could still feel the metal fence underneath it.... as it was as if this part of the fence was wearing clothes or something.

But why would that be?

No matter how they looked at it, they couldn't see any reason why it was done this way.... so they immediately shrugged it off and continued climbing as if it were no man's business.

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"Alright men..... I know you lot are out almost out of energy... but soon, victory will be ours!

Since this smooth black surface has completely blocked off all the holes from the fence underneath it... obviously, there's no place for us to place our hands and feet into.

But since the smooth surface only goes on for this much (4 inch), we could just easily go over it carefully.

I'm repeating all this to you all because it's dark out here, and I don't want anyone missing their steps or falling downhill from here.

Remember.... we have to get this job done fast!!!."

"Yes boss!!!"

"_"

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With that... the leader and 3 others quickly sent their long arms over the 4 inch rubber spacing and immediately reached out for the fence above it.

But when they did, what happened next.... could only be described as the most 'Scarring Moment for some of them in their entire lives.

They reached out and touched the fence above the 4 inch wide black rubber part.... and instantly felt their bodies go numb with pain.

"Ahhhh"

The pain was the most nerve-wracking pain that they had ever felt in their lives.

It was as if someone had just taken away all the air around the fields.... making it immensely hard for them to breath all the more. In truth, they should be lucky that they had only touched that part of the fence... Because after the rubber divider, one would find several other rubber dividers that were far apart from each other the higher one climbed.

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In essence the higher one went, the higher the electric voltage of the fence would exponentially increase as well.

And at the very top of the fence, the shock triggered there... could even cause a lethal voltage discharge that was typically several times more powerful than that from a standard electrical chair.

In short, their brains and bodies would've been fried a lot more quicker.....than how it would've been if they were placed on those electrical chairs instead.

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Landon had based some of the designs on the famous Alcatraz prison back on earth.

And the reason why the bottom part of the fence didn't have electric current running through it.... was so that animals like squirrels or small rodents at the bottom wouldn't get shocked or killed by it all.

Also, if a guard wanted to lean on the fence or something.... it wouldn't kill them as well too.

So long story short, more than half of the fence was safe for one to touch.... as only by climbing a certain distance up, would one reach the danger zone.

And since no one should have any business climbing his fences... then what was there to worry about?

Of course, during the day... the power on those fences are switched off completely, and the place is filled with more patrolling guards instead.

But at night..... hehehehe..... for sure, he had made the 1/3 of the fence to be completely electrified.

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'Bzzzzzzz!!!!'

"Ahhhhhh!!!"

Just like that, the leader and those 3 men who were climbing ahead of the group, quickly felt an uncontrollable force slightly frying their insides... as they screamed out loud from immense pain.

And almost instantly, their bodies swiftly pulled back as a defence mechanism.

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Yup!.... the shock had only partially numbed them.... as this was the lowest shock level so far.

So for sure, they still had some sort of control with their bodies.

Hence they pulled away from the fence just as fast as they had touched it.

And due to this..... in addition to the partial numbness over their bodies, they soon as fast as they could, and found themselves falling towards the ground in shock.

From this height.... wouldn't they end up with broken bones or even die instead?

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"No!!!!"

"Boss!!!"
"Tybalt!!!"
"Hang on!! we've got you now"
The men who had been climbing behind them, quickly tried their best to catch their falling comrades.
'Uagh!!!'
"Got you!"
"Quickly! Quickly everyone!
Let's get down now!!" Smiggle said hastily, and everyone hurriedly did as they were told while trying to hold onto their comrades who had almost fallen down from this height.
They held onto the fence somewhat loosely with one hand and then slightly slid downwards as fast as they could.
Because even though they were utterly confused as to what had happened to their comrades, they still knew one thing for sure and that was the fact that their mission had already been compromised.
'Weewohh!'
'Weewohh!'
'Weewohh!'
'Weewohh!'

The sirens went out within the entire region, and soon.... several massive light beams quickly shone on them, almost blinding them while they struggled to get down from the fence.

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And almost immediately.... they also heard several voices that seemed to echo out from God knows where.

"Please.... turn yourselves in now for your own good and safety!

I repeat!

Please turn yourselves in now for your own good and safety!

This is your very last warning!!!!!"

"_"

.

As the men heard the sirens go off and the echoed voice talk, they couldn't help but shiver a little from fright.

Shit!!!

What now?

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 373 The Hunt Was On

Honestly... the men had no idea how they had made it to the ground so quickly.

But when in danger, one could even find out that they could fly if need be.

Their hands had tons of bruises on them, and their bodies were weak and tired from supporting their other comrades as well.

But in the heat of the moment, how could they possibly feel anything right now?

Their only thoughts were to escape and that was all!
'Weewohh!'
'Weewohh!'
'Weewohh!'
'Weewohh!'
The circus continued to play their clarming tupes, so the massive light become

The sirens continued to play their alarming tunes, as the massive light beams continuously followed the men wherever they went.

And at this point, even though they still felt some pain within them..... the leader and the others that had been slightly numb previously, had all recovered most of their strength now and could somewhat run on their own as well.

So right now, it was everyone for himself.

"Split up!!!!"

Immediately, they all broke away from each other.... as they had previously planned that if the mission was ever compromised, they were to split up and move separately.

But just a few seconds after they had already spotted up... they soon heard several moving vehicles leaving the gate's entrance, as well as the sounds of barking dogs?

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The men subconsciously turned their heads behind to catch a glimpse of their pursuers.... and were instantly met with several entourages of black Vans, open top jeeps.... as well as trucks that were filled with men and dogs in them.

Vrrrmmmmm!!"

'Whooofff! Whooofff! Whooofff!'

F***!

They were after them!!

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The men ran in zigzag manners, as they wanted to confuse their enemies even further... but who would've known that just a few feet away from them, these men would be so brutal as to release their dogs from the trucks and Vans?

In short to them, the Van scene was the one the most terrifying scene of them all.

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As they ran, the black vans soon overtook some of them.

And before they could even react, the van's back doors opened up while it was still in motion... and very quickly, they were met with one of the largest dogs that existed within the Pyno continent.

These dogs were the Chrompo Dogs.

In essence, it looked like a crossbreed between a bear and a wolf.

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These dogs were about half the size of a bear, and had fangs and razor-like claws that were as sharp as that of a wolf.

What the hell?

It looked like the 'boss' dogs were kept in the Vans.... while the 'subordinate' dogs were kept at the back of the open trucks.

But what made the men feel somewhat annoyed.... was the fact that they had brought out so many dogs just to deal with them.

No matter how they looked at it... Wasn't this just bullying?

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'Whooofff! Whooofff! Whooofff!'

The hunt was on.... and now, it was dog against man, while the Vans and trucks ran besides them.

These dogs have been training for over a year now..... and this in a way, was their first mission as Attack dog officers as well.

So for sure, the men wanted to see what these dogs had learnt so far from their training.

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One should know that all this time, Baymard had been training 5 types of security dogs: Attack Dogs, Guard dogs, Airport security Dogs, Escort dogs and Rescue Dogs.

As their names implied.... Attack dogs took down criminals, Guard dogs only alerted one if someone suspicious came around the perimeter and Airport security dogs sniffed and poisonous substances or toxic things out.

Of course..... Escort dogs escorted any important personnels or even prisoners while being on the lookout for any dangerous threats, poisonous gas smells and so on.

While rescue dogs worked closely with the fire department and other rescue wildlife men in saving the lives of people amd other animals here.

As of this moment... within Baymard, the guard dogs, airport security dogs, Escort dogs, and the rescue dogs had already begun doing their duties ages ago.

But for attack dogs, they had to wait until they had any attacks per say....So they hadn't gotten enough real life battle experiences yet.

Hence now was the perfect time to see them in action!

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As for how the dogs got trained, they passed through several strength and agility training procedures... as well as learned how to chase their target without attacking, before later on learning how and where was appropriate to bite their targets.

In short, without the signal from the men..... these dogs would never bite someone without permission.

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Of course the men could give 3 types of attack commands:

- •Spoken or oral commands.
- •Commands being signaled with hands.... justincase an officer couldn't speak or a dog couldn't hear.
- •As well as flashlight signal commands as well.

And when commanded to stop, they would do so immediately.... as if they weren't just biting someone a moment ago.

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Essentially, none of these signals were things that could be said or done by people outside Baymard's forces..... as they were all coded.

So to put it simply, Landon had used 'English' rather than Pyron for the codes.

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Yup!.... he had started teaching the military and other forces english.

And at the same time, he had also started teaching the citizens Chinese.... since it had slightly similar character writings to that of Pyron.

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He figured that it would be better for it to be Baymard's new native tongue... and as for english, since its writing characters were so different from that of Baymards, wouldn't that make for a good Military and task force code format?

Hence for over a year now, Chinese and English had already been introduced into Baymard as of now.

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So as for these trained dogs, if one commanded them in any other language..... they would just look at the person as an IDIOT!

And to make it harder for the rest, the dogs never listened to just one word attacks!.... a person had to call out or signal out at least 3 code words before they did their jobs effectively.

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"Yellow collars!... attack left.

Blue collars!... attack straight.

Grey collars!... attack right!

"Black collars..... No escape!"

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Chapter 374 Proud Baymardian Dogs

"Yellow collars!... attack left.

Blue collars!... attack straight.

Grey collars!... attack right!

"Black collars..... No escape!" Yelled out the main commanding officer, who was currently holding a megaphone on the back of a moving truck.

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As the commands were issued out, the dogs all 'whoofed' out at once.... as if saying: 'yes sir'.

And with that, they were off!

One should know that dogs couldn't see colors that ranged from green to red.... which included pink and so on, as they could only see the world in shades of yellow, blue, gray and black.

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So at the start of every week, they were given colored collars.... and told what their english codenames would be, while they were on duty every night.

Something like Yellow collar or blue collar was their mission code name based on their collars.

The ordinary dogs were given the first 3 colors... but the huge boss dogs all had black collars instead.

With that, they would only attack once the attack signal, as well as their direction of attack was given.

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So right now.... these dogs had long divided up into 3 main, and were currently chasing the men running in all 3 directions.

And for the boss dogs, the command 'No escape!... essentially meant that they were to make sure that all loose ends were tied up with no prey escaping, if the other dogs couldn't handle it.

They were the boss and leaders of the pacts after all, and all that they knew..... was that, no target was to ever escape from their grasps no matter what.

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'Whooofff! Whooofff! Whooofff!'

The dogs chased their targets tirelessly.... as they quickly caught up to them in a blink of an eye.

"Ahhh!.... back off you beasts.... back off!!!"

Ttybalt was currently running for his life, while constantly looking back and forth fearfully.

The way the dogs looked at him, was as if when they finally got their paws on him..... they would immediately tear him up from limb to limb nonstop.

So how could he not be fearful?

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If it were just one dog.... then he was sure he could've handled it easily.

But right now, there were up to 4 wolf-like dogs chasing him tirelessly.

So he wasn't too sure of any victory if he got caught by them.

And with his weak body that had previously been struck by that mysterious fence.... how the hell was he supposed to win in a fight against these wolf-like dogs?

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Dammit!

When he saw them quickly catching up to him, he decided to stop and fight them head on instead.

After all, at this point... running indeed seemed like a very stupid thing to do right now.

So why not fight with honor?

But even if he went down, he had to make sure that he took at least 1 of these beasts down with him as well.

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With that, the dogs also stopped and slowly circled their prey.

Their ears were shoved forward, and their tails lashed out calmly... as they steadily paced around Tybalt.

'Grrrrrrr!!''

The dogs growled and began showing off their massive pearl-white fangs.... while looking at him viciously.

As per their training, if their prey had a weapon... then they had to also go in defensive mode as well.

'Grrrhhhh!

Wooooow!!!.... Wooooow!!!... Woooooow!!!'

, , —

Tybalt was confused.

Were they communicating with each other on how to take him down?

Subconsciously, his back soon felt like it was drenched with a cold bucket of water... As he could see the dogs that had just circled him, fierclessly inch in slowly towards him from all directions.

And soon, their slow walk.... quickly got faster and faster, with them running full speed ahead towards him.

F***!!!

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Feeling all pumped with adrenaline, Tybalt quickly held his knife up and was about to stab the dog that jumped directly in front of him.

But just as the blade was about to fall onto the dog, the other at the back had literally ran up at full speed and had pushed Tybalt forward with all its might..... instantly making his blade attack miss its mark.

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'Whisps!'

The air whistled loudly from the blade... and the dogs swiftly sprung into action in a flash.

'Ahhhh!!!!!'

It was like a dream to Tybalt, as by the time that he had finally realized what was going.... all 4 dogs had already pinned him down with their teeth.

'Broooppp!'

And just like that, he soon found himself on the floor with each dog pinning either his arms or legs down.

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son of a b**ch!

He quickly tried to struggle with all his might, but soon.... when he felt spittle drop onto his head from above, and he quickly looked up angrily.

"You damn mangy....."

" "

How didn't even finish his sentence, as when he looked up angry..... his eyes had instantly locked gazes with one of the massive boss dogs here.

So how could he not simmer down?

As the spittle from the boss dog's fangs continuously dripped onto his face, he couldn't help but say his last prayers silently.

It then looked at him with sternly, and swiftly released one of its claws from its paws.... and gently began tapping it around his forehead, while looking at him from above as if he was already dead.

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'Gulp!'

Tybalt closed his eyes shut and prayed for these men to take back their dog.

Why in his ancestor's name did the heaven's make such a dog?

Was it a bear, a dog or a wolf?

Why make it so that its claws could retract and elongate at will?

And how the hell was it not ripping him apart now?

What sort of training did these people here give these dogs?

[BOSS Dog: Hmmp!... Lousy human!

How can you understand my awesomeness?]

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Tybalt swiftly took a peek at his surroundings..... as he tried to see if anyone had successfully made it out.

In his mind, he was hoping that those who had managed to escape... would soon find a way to rescue him later.

But what he saw, quickly dampened any ignited flames of hope within his heart.

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Of course, they were all in sorry states as well.

And looking around, Tybalt could help but thank his lucky stars... as he soon realized that he was somewhat lucky enough, to meet such 'civil' dogs compared to the rest.

Some dogs had somehow managed to rip the pants of some of his comrades ... immediately exposing their golden colored tushes out in the open.

While others had immediately left others in their complete birthday suit instead.

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For these dogs, attacking and not severely harming their prey was good enough for them.

So... even if they had to bite someone's clothes just to pin them down safely then they would do so with immediate effect.

Tsk!.... Who asked these men to struggle so much when they had previously tried to pin them down?

The naked men all felt like crying, as they were pinned on all fours by these dogs.

Something about this situation just wasn't right ok?

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The entire thing didn't even take up to 15 minutes.... before all the criminals got caught.

And just like that the police officers came onto the scene 30 minutes later... and quickly took the men away.

But before they did that, they did that... they gave off their salute to the brave dogs.... who were now looking extremely proud and confident as they too puffed out their chests as well.

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The poor victims of these dog attacks.... were all placed in tpolice vans, and escorted back with maximum security around them.

As the first prison cell visitors here, how could they not want to give them a warm welcome in their new homes?

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Chapter 375 Failed Plans

In the wash of a new day, the empire of Baymard soon became hustling and bustling all over again.

The streets were filled with people... as well as vehicles, that were moving back and forth non-stop.

The diners and restaurants were also filled with people rushing in to get a quick breakfast meal..... and the schools and other learning institutions were busy with students moving back and forth the busy hallways hastily.

It was indeed another busy day within the empire of Baymard.

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As for those who were enjoying their off day now..... some of them immediately tuned on the radio out of habit, while doing laundry or other menial chores about their homes.

But what they heard immediately shocked them off their sockets.

Heck!.... even those within the stores stopped buying their goods and stood rooted on the spot as well.

For a moment, it seemed like the entire Baymard had come to a standstill..... as all the people could think of, was about the news that they had just received.

When did this all happen?

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"Good morning everyone... I'm Beth Raymond"

" And I'm Matt Mosely....."

"And this is the Baymard Broadcasting Channel (BBC) station 1."

"On our top story this morning... 7 armed masked men were caught trying to sneak into the Lower region." News reporter Beth Said.

"_"

Those listening immediately froze and gasped out loud in shock and terror.

What?????.

How? When? And Who?

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Some of the citizens couldn't help but shiver a little, when they remembered that they too also worked overnights within the lower region as well.

Thank the heavens that his majesty and the overseers there had already arranged for safe Transportation for them during the night shifts.

Or else, what would've happened if these visitors suddenly attacked them while they were on their own on the road there?

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Those were 7 ARMED masked men they were talking about!

So of course they would be frightened silly from such reports.

Goodness!!!

Were there other criminals that escaped as well?

And if some of them managed to escape, then what about their own safeties?

Several questions quickly popped into their heads, as they continued to listen to the news diligently.

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"It really does feel so hard to believe, doesn't it Matt."

"It really does Beth!

But lucky for us, we have nothing to fear.... as our brave and loyal security man and dog task force had easily solved this issue in a matter of minutes.

We have BBC's Jillian Runion, Live at the Police Headquarters within District C.... with more information on the matter from the police officer who led the team in capturing these criminals.

Jillian....?"

"Thank you Matt..... it's quite chaotic around me now, as you can hear... but standing besides me, his Sergeant Winston Charles, from the police department.

Sergeant Winston..... can you shed some light of what really went down last night?"

"Certainly!

About 11:30 P.M to 12 midnight..... these men had tried to jump over the fence in the lower region with several weapons on them.

Of course, we caught ALL of them as swiftly as we could... and locked them up in the cells last night."

"So you're saying that no one escaped from last night's attempted attack?"

"Yes.... for all the worried citizens out there, no one escaped from their bunch."

But that doesn't mean that one should lower their defences and become negligent.

To all the Baymardians and visitors out there, it's always important for one to stay alert at all times.

And if you ever feel like your life is in danger, please find the closest police station or police officer around you and report your matter to them.

We the police will always heed your calls or requests whenever you need us!"

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Everyone listening immediately calmed their worried hearts.... as they truly felt relieved.

Fortunately, they had the proud Baymardian security team.... and their outstanding dog force to thank for this matter.

Or else who knew how many innocent citizens could've been injured by these intruders?

.

Even the innocent visitors and merchants, also felt relieved as well.

But they couldn't help but wonder which idiots had ruined the reputation of visitors here?

When coming into Baymard, one was asked to sign and agree to the rules here.

So why would one willingly disobey the authority here after that?

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The merchants who came via ship, were more so worried about their partnership instead... as they too felt that these visitors were sabotaging their own opportunities as well.

What if Baymard now decided to drive all visitors away and refused to trade in the end?

For them, Baymard was such an unpredictable place.

So one really didn't know what decision they would reach at the end of it all.

So how could they not be worried as well?

Damm!.... What bad luck!

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"I'm Jillian Runion, reporting live from the police headquarters within District C.... and now, back to you guys in the studio."

"Thank you Jillian!

We've just got more news on the matter... and from what was reported, these men will be kept there within the police Prison cells for the time being.

And after their court trial in 4 day's time... they will be charged and transferred to our maximum security prison in District B later on."

.

As the people listened on, they couldn't help but nod in agreement.

Typically, if a visitor committed any crime here... they would have to stay within Baymard's prison for at least 5 days to at most 3 years, before they were sent out and banned from Baymard.

.

To put it simply, within their prison time..... Baymard and the empire's that they came from, would try to negotiate on their freedom.

And depending on the crimes that they had committed, as well as their statuses..... the amount for their ransom would definitely be paid by these empires, before they could be released.

.

Like was mentioned earlier, they could only be released after they finished their Baymard sentence first.

So if criminals were sentenced to 2 years in Baymard..... not until that time frame is over, will they be permitted to leave Baymard for good.

The thing to note was that they could only receive a maximum of 3 years imprisonment for now!

But once Landon got treaties with other empires, then the imprisonment time would also increase as well.

.

Nonetheless, even with 3 years max.... hehehehe.... Landon could make it feel like 100 years of imprisonment, or just a walk in the park for some... depending on their crimes and their mentalities.

Prison in a way was invented to reform people before letting them out into the society again..... so of course he planned to brainwash them morally and let them see the error of their ways while they stayed here.

Oh... he had a lot of methods and programs that would make most of them crack.

Let's just say that.... he could make these 3 years also feel like a thousand years for them if they weren't willing to change!

.

As for those who couldn't crack that easy, well.... their ransom had to be ridiculously high if anyone wanted them back.

Because releasing such people back into the society, was definitely a dangerous move to make.

So why not make it difficult for these empires to get them back?

.

Typically even back on earth.... if one was an immigrant and did a lot of crimes in another country, they would get deported and charged in their own countries instead.

So Landon had no right to hold anyone here forever.

But he had to give them prison time before they left no matter what!

That was were the 3 years maximum jail time came to play.

And he could make their stay here like hell, or like a walk in a park depending on their circumstances.

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-- The Kimberly 4 Star hotel, Baymard--

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Seated around the dining hall, the Barn family had already had the hotel send their meal to their rooms instead... since they were staying at one of the most luxurious family sized suites there.

"Stick with us after the break for more news on these mysterious masked men.

I'm Beth Raymond"

" And I'm Matt Mosely....."

"And you're listening to the BBC station 1."

"_"

.

The family of 4 soon regained their shock, as to the fact that this sort of news was sent out to the citizens... without holding back any information at all.

But more importantly..... for Alec and Eli, their minds couldn't help but get to work swiftly.

.

For Eli, he knew that the men that were caught weren't his.... as tonight was the night that his own men had planned to infiltrate the lower region instead.

But even still, before he could make his own moves now..... he had to see what would happen to those 7 men at the end.

Hence he decided to abort tonight's mission altogether.

.

As for Alec.... Alec's entire body started trembling from rage, as he thought about the news report.

What a bunch of incompetent fools!!

After training them for so long, they still didn't know how to jump over a simple fence?

Wasn't this an insult the 'SPY' profession?

.

He quickly calmed himself down, as he didn't want his children to notice his rage.

Tomorrow morning, he would finally meet that unfilial son of his.

And since his first plan of action had failed, no matter what..... he had to make sure that tomorrow's plan would be a success!!

.

He ate his meal in anger, and spent his entire time secretly cursing those 7 buffoons.

Lousy good-for-nothing bastards!!!

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 376 Ready As Can Ever Be

Of course Alec and his family weren't the only ones who were taken aback by the news.

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

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"Young master..... we followed those men last night and stopped within the District closest to the lower region, just as you had ordered.

So we didn't see what exactly went down there.

But, we did see an entourage of multiple cars drive by later on as well."

"_"

Within the massive hotel suite, 4 men were currently kneeling down in respect..... while giving out their report to their master.

They had been tasked with following last night's intruders over the past few days.

But their master had told them not to follow these men to any restricted areas within Baymard..... and the lower region was one of these areas.

.

Right now, for spies, assassins and other secretive forces..... Baymard was like a ticking time bomb to them, that seemed to know everything that went on within its empire

What if they had followed these men in, and had been somehow spotted and grouped into one category with these men?

.

In short, ever since they had come to Baymard they had seen all sorts of safety measures that were kept in place here, which utterly frightened them.

One would always fear the unknown..... that was just how things were.

Hence they had decided to never venture into those forbidden places for now.

What if those intruders wanted to sneak into the military base within District B instead?

Were they supposed to follow those fools in and get caught as well?

.

William had just listened to the news, and couldn't help but praise how fast it was being announced.

This Baymard was really something.

Wait!

The important thing that he had noted...... was that there would be something called a 'Court Trial', 4 days from now.

What was that, and how could he attend it?

"Collins!.....McCain!... find out more about this Court Trial thing, and get us seats there immediately!"

"Yes young master!"

"_'

--Royal Palace, Baymard--

Back in the palace, Landon and his family on the other hand were about to go for one of their royal visits to the hospital....So no one had work today.

Hence right now, they had been laying around in their private lounge..... while listening to the news.

"Goodness little Landon!

These days, things really aren't safe anymore.

So all should be careful about where you go to from now on." Mother Kim said, while reprimanding everyone.... including Lucius, as if they were kindergarten kids.

Landon looked at his anxious mother, and couldn't help but shake his head helplessly.

Once a teacher, always a teacher.

In truth, right from the time when those intruders had approached the fence.... they had already tripped the underground Pressure Sensors that had been buried 5 meters away from the fence.

These sort of systems were very common back on earth for catching home intruders..... and were also used by some prisons and government secret agencies.

.

To put it simply, from the moment they were 5 meters away from the fence... their weights and pressures triggered an alarm within the

Main guard room.

One should know that each region around the perimeter had its own separate sensor system.... so stepping on any of them, could tell the guards a general idea of where these intruders were around the perimeter

.

Typically.... If one went to the guard room's control center, they would see a massive board of red colored light bulbs there.

And written below each lightbulb, one would find the locations to which they were receiving the triggered signals from.

So when the men triggered the sensors, the light bulb immediately turned on.... and a loud alarm within the room immediately alerted the officers there, who in turn contacted those within the patrol towers.

.

From there, those men took out their night vision goggles and pinpointed exactly where the intruders were.

One could ask why these men weren't using their night vision goggles from the start.... but that was utterly unrealistic, to expect people to wear and hold up those goggles throughout the entire night while scanning the perimeter diligently.

If it were really possible, then all the prisons back on earth would've already done so ages ago.

.

Bottom line, they already knew that these men were already present way before these men had attempted to climb the fence.

So why did they night attack then?

Well.... the answer was simple!

In truth, they wanted to rest out their defences on real life targets.... and not practice dummies.

Plus, they also wanted to know how effective the fence really was as well.

.

And from their assessment, they had also decided to work on making several more strategic beam patterns, and so on.

This whole thing showed them where they were lacking, as well as what they did wrong during their operation... so how could they have stopped these men from at least attempting to break in?

And for the dogs, they had gotten their own piece of action as well.

So one could say that last night's intruder scene, was really used as practice to them for more future scenarios.

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"Mom.... let's forget about that for now, and focus on tomorrow instead.

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Mom.... are you ready?"
--silence--
The room immediately quieted down..... and everyone's attention was soon
drawn to Mother Kim, who was currently staring at her teacup seemingly lost
in thought.
Was she ready?
That question was one that she might never have an answer to..... even at this
moment.
Because of her, Landon had been rejecting their request for an audience with
that tyrant of a man.
But later on, she had talked Landon into accepting their request.... as she felt
like it was better for her to get it done and over with.
So..... Was she truly ready to meet Alec again?
Probably not!
But looking at the encouraging faces around her, she knew that she would be
fine by the end if it all.
As queen mother, how could she turn chicken and tremble at the feet of
another ruler?
"Little Landon..... I'm ready!"
```

The day was spent with the citizens talking about those 7 intruders frequently... as they were utterly shocked by how bold some of these visitors were.

But so what?

They knew that they had a strong protective team around them, hence they felt somewhat at ease about the entire situation altogether.

Night came, and just like that.... the day had finally gone by quickly, and in came another.

.

The sun quickly took her rightful place in the sky, as she let her rays cascade into Baymard..... bringing the entire empire into full blooming glory.

Under the sun's broad light, the people felt a sense of serenity and happiness.... as peace seemed to invite itself into their souls and minds.

It was the joy and peacefulness that came with Summer.

.

'Vrrrrmmmmmmmmm!!!!'

On the busy streets of Baymard, Alec, Eli, Connor, Cary and some of their men... had all gotten into several cabs, and were now making their way into the palace in anger.

They had previously heard that when the former King of Carona had come, Landon had sent an entire entourage to receive him.

So why didn't Landon send for them in that same manner as well?

.

Sitting in these commoner vehicles, how could they feel happy about it when they had previously seen one of Landon's cool limousines instead? Wasn't this yet another insult to their status again?

Fine!... they would hold it in until they had finally gotten what they wanted in the end.

Thinking like this... they immediately adjusted their thoughts, and focused on observing their surroundings instead.

.

Marvelous!!

Just Marvelous!

The palace of Baymard was not something that one could describe with just words alone.

Their eyeballs almost shot out of their sockets, as they watched the seemingly mythical palace draw in closer and closer to them.

And soon, their taxi cabs quickly parked out of the palace gates.

.

With that, everyone immediately got off, showed their audience letter, took several passes from the gates... .. and waited for a guide to lead them into the palace patiently.

One should know that the palace itself had several castles within it, and was extremely massive as well.

So for sure, walking around it would even take close to 1.5~2 hours to do so... which was similar to walking around a national Zoo.

It was that huge!!

Hence during appointments, several guides would come over with golf carts, open roof tourist buses and at times even minivans... just to pick up these quests.

.

"Please step into the vehicle in an orderly fashion.... and I'll soon bring you all to see his Majesty."

"_"

Soon, they were all seated within these palace vehicles.... and taken straight to the castle with the main audience hall within it.

'Vrrrrmmmmmm!'

As the vehicle moved further into the palace, Alec and his crew couldn't help but nod in appreciation from what they saw.

Wasn't this better than their own palace back in Arcadina?

.

Alec's eyes soon became filled with greed again, as he felt entitled to every good in life.

Seeing all this made his blood boil with excitement... as he felt even more determined to accomplish today's mission.

Soon, this would all be his!

But for now, it was time to meet that cheating wife of his.... alongside his unfilial son.

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 377 Another Big Family Reunion

Seated in a waiting area outside the audience room.... .from time to time, Alec and the rest couldn't help but catch a glimpse at the massive clock hanging on the wall.

They had expected that when they walked in, Landon and Mother Kim would be the ones to hurry and bow towards them instead.

In their minds, with the timid nature of those 2... wasn't that how it was supposed to be?

.

Their appointment was for 2 P.M today...but due to the warning that they had received in the letter, they had chosen to show up 40 minutes earlier instead.

They were told that if they were at most 5 minutes late, then the meeting would be cancelled and rescheduled for later.

So they had decided to enter the palace 30 minutes before their meeting time..... lest that bastard actually dared to cancel this meeting with them.

.

But in truth, they hadn't expected to wait so long once they stepped in..... as they truly thought that once their names were mentioned to Landon, they would be treated with utmost respect.... as well as ushered in immediately.

But who would've thought that the reality would be so different from what they had imagined?

.

In their minds, it was Lucius who had probably ordered everyone else to treat them unfairly... as they didn't think that those 2 cowards (Landon and Mother Kim), would have the guts to go against them.

Yes!... it was all that arrogant prick's fault.

So if they found could take him out, then wouldn't things just move smoothly for them?

Very quickly, they had soon placed all their blames onto poor Lucius.

.

'Tick Tock!

Tick Tock!

Tick Tock!

Tick Tock!'

Listening to the ticking sounds of the clock, every passing tick seemed to make them grow more and more impatient by the minute.

Cary soon began tapping her legs lightly, while crossing her hands over her chest impatiently.

What the hell was taking them so long?

.

1:53 P.M

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

Soon, everyone was reeled back to reality by the sudden sounds of footsteps unhurriedly approaching them.

These footsteps that perfectly synchronized with the ceaseless ticking of the clock.... seemed to belong to just one person.

Their eyes immediately shifted to a young lady in her late 20s...who was currently holding a pen and board with a thin sheet of paper on it

With her high ponytail, well fitted blazer, and overall corporate tailored attire... she looked completely serious and professional to Alec and his crew.

.

"Good afternoon.... are you all by any chance, Mr Alec, Mr. Eli, Mr. Connor and Miss Cary?"

"Yes they are!" Replied one of their retainers.

These days, their king, princes and princess..... had been in rage for the fact that they had been talking to these lowly beings like equals.

So as their retainers, how could they not want to ease out their pain?

.

Similarly, one should never forget that 8 out of 10 times... a retainer would always be the reflection of his/her master.

So of course, as proud Royal retainers..... how could they continue to watch their masters get insulted by this people this way.

Only great people spoke to Alec, the princes and even the princess back in Arcadina.

So who was a mere palace worker to look Alecand the rest in the eye and ask them such a stupid question?

And how dare they refer to them as Mr. Alec and all that?

.

"Yes they are!.... now quickly do you job and lead the way!" One of Alec's head retainers said, while glaring at the woman in rage.

"Alright....please follow me very closely." the woman said, while signing off their names from the list in her hands.

Why should she be mad?

She couldn't be bothered with these people at all, as she had already been briefed about how to handle angry customers during her job training phase.

.

'Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Tao! Tap!'

Very quickly, they entered the audience room..... and looked up towards the throne, that seemed to be a high mountain towering above them.

The entire mountain-like stage had a massive stairway, that ascended towards a high golden platform.

And on top of the platform, where 4 royal thrones there.

2 massive ones in the middle, for the King and Queen.... and 2 other smaller ones on each side of the larger ones, for the Queen Mother and the Empire's Father.

.

This room was the audience room, and not the room used for hosting events..... hence it was made to show off the royal palace's wealth.

So of course everything had been designed as if it were some rich ancient Egyptian Pharoah's palace.

Dammit!!

They had to admit, it looked way cooler than theirs.

Looking up towards the mountain-like golden storm, they immediately spotted Landon, Lucy, Mother Kim and Lucius.... all seated down like Gods from the heavens.

Alec looked at Lucius in rage, as he felt that he should've been the one seating there instead.

But remembering his mission, he quickly let out a strained smile as he walked into the audience room.

"Your majesty.... the Barns are here to see you." The lady who was leading them said. "The Barns? Hmmp!! This is my son here, so why are you making us sound so distant? Son.... I knew you would make it after leaving Arcadina. Ahh... Kimberly.....WE really raised him well didn't we. Good! Good! Good!" Everyone almost tripped on their feet, when they heard Alec. How shameless could one person be? Mother Kim looked at Alec in rage. What did he mean by "WE raised him well?" Why did this man add a 'we' there? When they were still within the palace of Arcadina, this man had gone a total of 7 years without seeing his son once. So where was the 'we' in the entire thing? Even Eli, Connor and Cary....almost had their jaws drop to the ground as well. Was this still their cold and arrogant father? As for Alec, his thoughts were only on making a good impression.

That way it would be easy to make his moves on mother Kim later on.

"Son.... father knows that he didn't seen you a lot growing up.

But that was because father was extremely busy with the empire's affairs.

Of course now that you're king, you obviously know all about these sorts of things don't you?

Right now... father has changed for the better.

And to prove it to you, father has ready lifted the ban on Baymard ages ago

So now... we can be spend more time as father and son in the future." Alec said with a sad look on his face, as if he were regretting how he had previously treated them.

.

Landon smiled back at Alec, and almost wanted to give a standing ovation towards the man's performance.

Bravo!

With this sort of talent, if he weren't the ruler of Arcadina, even he would've hired the man in his theater as the main star of his shows.

.

Look!... even your siblings have missed you so dearly." Alec said, while gesturing towards Eli, Connor and cary.... who all smiled stiffly instead.

"Yes brother... we've missed you so dearly all this time." Cary said while trying to put up her best act on display.

As for Eli and Connor, they simply couldn't say what their father wanted them to say.

It was utterly impossible!!.... so Alec should just forget it!!

After all, they had completely changed their characters and had gotten along with the man's plans ever since they had gotten here.

So for once, let them operate on their own in public without looking like a puppet okay?

When their father was around..... they usually acted like the sweet, shy, and innocent princes that their father knew.

Even they were disgusted by these versions of themselves as well.

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"See....?.... they all missed you tenderly.

And Kimberley.... I too have missed you so much as well.

Back then, it was all the fault of those jealous women, that caused me to never go look for whilst you were residing in my palace.

But you can rest assured, I've dealt with them for your sake now.

So you no longer have anything to fear again."

"_"

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As Alec spoke, Lucius on the other hand.... started trembling from rage, while glaring at Alec furiously.

Even the lady who had previously led them in... as well as the guards standing within the room... were utterly shocked by Alec's behaviour as well.

Did this man really come all the way over here just to hit on a married woman?

'Bro... she's married already alright?

And why the hell are you treating her husband as if he were invisible?

Shameless!!', they thought.

-

Mother Kim looked coldly at Alec as well, as she truly didn't want Lucius to think that she had some sort of lingering feelings for the man.

"Anyway, now that we are all gathered together as one again.... why don't we make it official and become a real family forever?

My beloved wife Kimberly..... my precious son Landon..... what do you two say?" Alec said with a confident smile on his face, as if he had just nailed some sort of audition.

.

The entire room became quiet, as everyone wished for Landon to speak up first.

"I'm sorry Mr. BARN.... but we are here to have a meeting, and not talk about fictions of your imagination.

You have already eaten 7 minutes of your audience time.

So please, kindly keep quiet and sit on the table behind you.

And just to be perfectly clear with you, you have never been a father to me... and will never be one to me in the future.

So please, stop addressing me as if we are close..... as you mean absolutely nothing to me.

And as for the queen mother of Baymard..... please keep your perverted thoughts to yourself whilst in her presence.

Because if you make such redicoulos remarks again..... I can guarentee that you would be spending your next few days locked up whilst you're here.

Now..... let's begin the meeting shall we?"

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 378 True Face Revealed

Now..... let's begin the meeting shall we?"

"_"

.

Alec's face turned into a funny shade of red and green, as he looked at his unfilial son.... who had just adressed him as Mr. BARN.

Good!!!.... Very Good!!!!

He clenched his fists in anger and snorted, while making his way towards the massive round table at the side of the room.

Landon and the rest also stepped down from their thrones and also moved towards the table as well.

And when everyone was seated, the guards all left... and the lady who had led Alec in, quickly took out her book and signalled for the meeting to begin.

.

No matter how much Alec tried to convince Landon or even talk to mother Kim, he couldn't seem to get through to them at all.

If he had known that this whole meeting would've been a total waste then he would've just sent his forces here ages ago, so as to teach these traitors a lesson that they'll never forget.

As a well-known tyrant, he had actually belittled himself just for the main purpose of getting Baymard.... since he thought that this method would be the easiest route, as it wouldn't require him to move his army here and there.

.

It was just that he was super confident in his scheme, since he had based off his plans with Landon's and Mother Kim's timid characters in mind. Hence he didn't bother to bring an army, as he felt that he could successfully conquer Baymard.

But who would've known that after all his actions, they still didn't even fall for any of his traps.

And judging from how heavily guarded mother Kim and the rest were, he knew that he wouldn't be able to kidnap her anytime soon.

So he decided to drop his good guy act at once!!

Since they wanted him to be a tyrant, then why should he fail to meet their expectations?

He was done being nice!!

.

'Bang!!'

"Boy!..... I'll give you one more chance to take my offer.

You either give me 2/3 of Baymard ... or all of it!!" Alec said, with a cold smile on his face.

His change in character had utterly scared Mother Kim, Lucy Cary, and the other lady as well.

Mother Kim was once again disappointed with herself after seeing this.

.

Previously, she had also thought that Alec had changed.... but the only reason why she didn't bulge, was because she didn't want Lucius to think anything of it.

So she had planned to talk to Landon and let him forgive Alec later on.... after all, Alec was still Landon's father.

And when she thought about it more, could one truly hate their own child?

He had never thrown them out of the castle.... and had never actively joined hands with others to beat them, scold them or do anything physical with them.

So did he really hate Landon?

•

But of course what mother Kim didn't know was that back then..... Alec had truly forgotten that they had existed and nothing more.

And even the few times that he did, he had avoided them like the plaque..... since they were a taboo to him.

In addition to that, coupled with the fact thattheir home was even further than were the place servants lived... how could be ever take the time to move towards them?

He just didn't remember them enough to be bothered by their daily lives.

.

So mother Kim was utterly disappointed at how weak her heart was, as she had almost allowed this devil to plague her family once more.

But luckily for her, her son had stood his ground and revealed the devil's true nature before her very eyes.

.

As for Landon, Lucius, Eli and Connor... they had seen Alec's true face countless times, so his sudden change didn't come as a surprise thli them.

As far as Landon knew, even the few occasions that the old Landon had seen Alec..... Alec always treated him like an enemy.

So how could he not be aware of this beast's true nature?

.

Landon smiled and looked at Alec without even finishing.

"Ohh?..... and why should I give my land to you just because you said so?

In case you've forgotten, this land was given to me by a certain someone who said that they would never need it again..... just because the land was barren.

And now that I've developed it to this extent, you now want a share of it?

Hehehehehe....

You Mr.Barn.... are fit to be a royal jester rather than a king!"

'Bang!'

"Boy!!!...

Don't test my patience with your silly remarks!

I had thought that you would be somewhat reasonable.... since you had just been made king here.

But who wouldve known that you are still as idiotic as you were when you were still in my palace.

Hmmp!

If you don't want a war between us, then quickly announce to the public that starting from today, Baymard will no longer be an independent empire.... but one that is fully controlled and managed by Arcadina.

And if you don't, then I will guarantee you that blood will be spilled!!"

--silence--

_

Alec sneered, as he arrogantly looked at Landon who was now as quiet as a rock.

'Tsk!.... Now you know fear?

Well.... it's too late for regrets!!

Didn't you want to show me that you're now grown?

Didn't you want to belittle me with this puny title of yours?

Boy.... you're too many years too early to start plotting on me.

Hmmp!!'

.

Alec continued looking at Landon provocatively, as he wanted to watch how Landon would beg him for mercy within the next few seconds.

In his own opinion, no one in their right frame of mind would still turn his offer after they were being threatened by Arcadina's army.

.

Alec was certain that Landon would decide to give up, as for sure..... they didn't have enough men to counter his attacks.

So with that assumption in mind, he kept on looking at Landon.... as he expected to see this unfilial son his drop down on his knees and beg him for mercy.

But of course sometimes..... reality was in no way similar to one's figmentative imagination.

.

"Mr. Barn..... like I had previously said, I will not give you any piece of Baymard's land.

So if you truly wish to spill blood, then please..... by all means, go right ahead.

But I can assure you Mr. Barn... it wouldn't be the blood of my people that gets spilled, but yours!"

"So that's the way you want to play right?" Alec said angrily.

"Or else.... should I just sit here and watch you bully me and my people as much as you want?

Now... Mr. Barn, as for the matter of the Arcadinian men that we had previously caught, since they came from your territory... once their court trial is over, then we will have a formal discussion about when and how much their ransom would be if you truly want them back in Arcadina."

Even though Alec had said that he didn't know those spies, Landon knew for sure that they had been sent by him.

But even so, the ransom and release of all Arcadinian prisoners had to be discussed with the ruler of Arcadina.

So Landon had no choice but to talk to this irritating blood father of his.

.

As for Alec, he truly couldn't understand why this dimwit of a son would create this court trial thing.

As king, he was the law... so why should he have to allow others have power over passing judgement in others?

What the heck was with the judge and lawyer system crap?

.

Back in Arcadina, even though the citizens were afraid of him.... they still had to line up in front of the castle every Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, to settle their disputes.

Alec had even settled land disputes, as well as cases like stealing chickens and so on.

It was something that reminded him that he had the power to crush anyone he wanted anytime any day.

So of course he didn't see or understand why this idiotic son of his would willingly give up his power to these judges in such cases.

It was just utterly stupid to him.

.

But nonetheless, eventhough he didn't truly care for those worthless fools who had failed their mission.... he still had to go, as he wanted to see what this court trial thing was truly about.

As for the ransom, he wasn't even willing to pay a single thing... as he quickly saw those men as bad investments.

In addition to that, seeing that Alec didn't care about whether those 7 men got released or not.... Landon quickly made up his mind on what to do with them after their prison period was over.

.

"Mr. Barn.... your audience time is up!

Please leave through the exit on the right!

Oh.... and see you at Court!"

"_"

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-- The Capital, The Empire of Terique--

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Within the royal palace, a massive man who was currently being carried on a lavish looking golden chair... was lazily eating some fruits from a silver tray, while making his way into his sister's quarters.

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"Little Sister.... you said that you had something that you wanted for your birthday.

So what is it?" Nopline said, while looking at his cute little sister.

"Brother.... since you're the most powerful man in the Pyno continent, I believe that this will be easy for you to give.

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Brother..... I want.... I want...."
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"Yes!... yes!... you want?"

"I want Baymard!"

"_"

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 379 Queen Kamaras Plans

"Yes!... yes!... yes little sister.....

What do you want?"

"I want Baymard!"

"_'

.

Queen Kamara looked at her chubby brother with pitiful eyes, in hopes of making him say yes right away.

One should know that it was because of her brother's help, that she could now rule over Terique alongside her son.

She had poisoned her husband, and kept him on a sickbed for over 2 years now.

And so far, she had still been searching for the crown prince of Terique so as to kill him.... but who would've known that the runt would know how to hide so well?

.

With the crown prince still alive, she knew that if she were not careful..... the people might revolt and want the crown prince on the throne instead of her cute little son, Lecter.

Sure.... her son might be a little bit foolish and had no idea on how to rule a nation, but so what?

All he needed to do was to repeat the words that she had written down on paper to his subjects... And as for any other follow ups, of course she would handle it personally.

So why did he have to be competent when he still had her?

And more importantly, why did these people still want the crown prince instead of her cute son?

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In order to keep her son on the throne, she had decided to tie up all loose ends..... which involved killing the crown prince.

This was also one of the reasons why she kept that idiot husband of hers alive.

He was just bait, to call in the crown prince from his hiding place.

But all these years, not even a shadow of the prince could be seen or heard from anywhere.

Nonetheless..... she would definitely not give up the search for him, whether he was dead or alive.

Better safe than sorry.

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Anyway, since her son.... Lecter Parcely had started making a fuss about owning Baymard, so she had no choice but to appease her little bunny.

Plus she couldn't really blame him, as the stories and tales about Baymard had spread far and wide.... that only if one were living under a rock, would they claim to not know about the place.

In this era, all people knew about was dividing and conquering.... so of course their minds would always focus on taking other people's regions.

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Back on earth, Egypt, Rome and so many flourishing regions..... were attacked almost every month during the early medieval times.

It was just the way of showing power, wealth and life in general.

For some reason, everyone thought that just because they had secret men stashed away somewhere..... they were somehow invincible and could take over numerous 4egions all at once.

And it was that confidence that led to so many people's death.

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But of course, there were times that this move also led to their empire's growth and prosperity.

It was a risk that they were all willing to take.

Baymard was relatively small compared to other empires, and definitely had less knights than they did.

So who wouldn't be tempted to make a move on it?

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Kamara looked at her brother pitifully, as she wondered why her brother hadn't agreed to her request yet.

Typically, he would agree to any of her wants right off the bat.

So why did he seem hesitant about this one?

Nopline on the other hand, looked at his sister helplessly.

It wasn't that he didn't want to satisfy her... but it was just that now wasn't a good time for that.

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With his other camps all taken down, how could he possibly have the time to over and attack Baymard right now?

What he feared the most, was that the moment his forces left Terique to attack any other region... wouldn't that Landon Obley guy take advantage of their absence and deal with him even more.

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For the time being, he truly didn't want to do too much, until he had rebuilt some of his forces back again.... which would be pretty soon, if everything went on according to plan.

He had sent a bunch of people on an errand to kidnap several women and men from the other empires, and bring them directly to Terique.

Hmmp!!

He would like to see if that Obley guy still had the balls to stop him.

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But at the same time, he too had been thinking about conquering Baymard as well.

It was just ripe for the taking, so why shouldn't he want it too?

He had already made up his mind that within the next 3 months, if that Obley huy didn't attack him..... then he would secretly send 28,000 men on ships to Baymard.

With that many people moving in, he highly doubted that baymard would be able to save itself.

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What Nolline was thinking of.... was having a battle similar to the 'Battle of Masts' back on earth which happened in the early 10th century.

In that battle, 500 Byzantine ships went against 200 Muslim ships and of course won the battle magnificently.

There were also several Asian, Spanish, European, Roman and Crusade battles that involved more than 500 ships fighting each other like pirates to the death, for several days nonstop.

Of course sometimes the number of ships depended on their sizes as well..... as when empires sent out larger ships, they would typically send out 60~100 massive ones instead.

And during these wars, these ships could be seen to have spread across the waters from all angles... immediately covering everyone's vision with their gigantic ship masts for all to see.

It was utterly terrifying and expensive for one to fund these medieval battles, unless they were like an emperor or something.

In Nopline's case, he wanted to have 60 massive ships out with 28,000 people on them.

He wanted to completely take over Baymard in one move..... as he felt like that Landon Barn guy wouldn't be able to deal with that many people and ships all at once.

But in the meantime while he made preparations for battle with that Landon Barn guy, he still had to keep a lookout for that Landon obley guy.

Dammit!

Where the hell was that guy hiding at?

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"Brother please... for my next birthday present, can you give me Baymard?"

"Little sister..... how about this?

Why don't we share Baymard instead?" Nopline said while stroking his chin thoughtfully.

"Fine! Fine! Fine!

Whatever my brother says goes.....

So big brother... when will you make your move?"

"Hehehehehe.... let's just say that you won't have to wait too long to get your wish."

"_"

Kamara blinked confusedly.

When was this soon?

In the meantime, while Kamara and Nopline were busy making their own plans..... certain people in Baymard couldn't help but wonder what his majesty Landon Barn was playing at.

What the hell?!!

Was it a trap?

I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 380 Reasons

-- The Gracio-Dero 4 Star Hotel, Baymard--

"Young master.... I don't get it.

Why doesn't his majesty Landon make a move on that Tyrant?" Collins asked, while looking at his master confusedly.

If it were him and his enemy had shown up for a meeting with him... he wouldn't miss the opportunity to slit his enemy's throat.

But what did this Landon guy do?

He literally went for the meeting, looked at his enemy right in the eye, and let his enemy walk away just like that.

Why?

"Young master.... what is he planning?" Collins asked, while scratching his head tirelessly.

"It's simple..... he's planning nothing." William's replied... and he was right.

Landon was a very principled person, who would only dish out punishment based on what one did to him.

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To put it simply, Alec hadn't tried to attack or kill him yet while staying HERE... so why should he kill the man without any crimes?

One had to know that no matter how much he hated Alec, he couldn't just kill him without any justifiable crimes and evidence.

And he sure as hell wasn't going to set up some sort of trial just to execute Alec.

Because if he were to do so.... then what would be the difference between himself and Alec?

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In short, if he did so.... many people around the Pyno continent would see him as a tyrant which was something that he didn't want to be known for.

People would now think that he was a scheming king who had killed Alec unreasonably just to take over Arcadina.

Even if Alec deserved to die, if it was no real crime or evidence to anything.... then it would all be for naught, as the people would definitely have fear for him instead.

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Knowing all this, he didn't want Baymard to turn into Arcadina's Capital city..... were most peasants live in fear of their ruler, just because they were too scared of his bloodthirsty nature.

In addition to that, he also didn't want the visitors to also fear coming here anymore.

And when one really analyzed everything, Alec had never sent men to kill or torture him..... so just waking up one day and pinning a fake crime on the man just to execute him was something that Landon would never do.

Bottom line, he would never make the first move to scheme over anyone.

But if he were to be attacked, insulted or maltreated.... then he would give his enemies hell depending on their crime.

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One should know that even back on earth, take for example the case with North Korea and the U.S.

If Trump said that he didn't like Kim Jong Un... did that give them the right to just kill the dude if he ever came to the U.S?

Nope!

There were rules and laws of diplomacy at work here.

So unless it were a crime with evidence against humanity, one just had to swallow their anger and deal with these issues strategically instead.

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Plus, the system would immediately vaporized him if he were to scheme and pin a fake crime on anyone..... just so that he could kill them later on.

And that was why the whole court trial system was also made up here.

Anyway... just because Landon couldn't do it, didn't mean that others wouldn't want his head while he stayed here in Baymard.

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--District G, Central Region, Baymard--

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A tall man with a scarf wrapped around his head swiftly blended in with the busy crowd, as he diligently made his way towards one of the regular hotels there.

Walking into the building, he quickly informed the front receptionist about his arrival.... and was immediately ushered towards one of the rooms there.

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Today, Connor was going to see his own hidden guards down at one of the local hotels for ordinary people.

District D within the upper region had hotel's that catered for wealthy people who liked the luxurious lifestyle.

While District G on the other hand, catered mostly for the peasants and those visitors who earned very low incomes as well.

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"Welcome Your highness!" Bellowed 5 men, who were currently on one bended-knee before their master in respect.

"At ease men!" Connor said, while taking a seat on the massive green cushioned couch at the center of the living room.

Once he sat, someone quickly gave him a cup of water hastily..... while also ordering for food from the hotel as well.

Connor calmly crossed his legs, while taking a sip from his cup.

'Siiiiirrrrrpppppp!'

"Boys..... there' been a change of plans."

"Your highness what do you mean?"

The men asked while looking at each other in confusion.

Connor looked at his men and smiled.

Right now, he looked completely different from the tamed version that he had always shown.

Right now, he looked like an unhinged beast, who was currently stalking his prey stealthily.

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"Boys....it's Simple.

Our plans have changed, and we will no longer need sir Nopline's help anymore.

So here's the new plan instead....."

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As the men spoke, Connor couldn't help but sneer inwardly.... as he thought about Nopline.

Several months back, he had requested for Nopline's help in taking down Alec.... in exchange for 1/5 of Arcadina's yearly wages.

Nopline had agreed to this deal..... but on the condition that he kept a look out for one Landon obley guy.

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To Connor, it was near impossible to find out this person.... as the name Landon was as common as the name Arthur.

There were hundreds.... if not thousands of people with the name Landon.

Heck!....even his bastard brother was called Landon as well, so he really had no idea on how to get on with his search.

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And to make matters worse, this Landon guy was supposed to be a peasant as well.

So with so many peasants around Arcadina, how was he supposed to keep a lookout for anyone with that name?

He had been searching for this Landon fellow for several months now.... and so far he couldn't find even a shadow of thishit.

Hence he felt like this Landon guy wouldn't most likely be within another empire instead..... but would be in other empires within the Pyno continent.

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Anyway.... after having an audience with Landon and the rest of his family, he had immediately decided to change his plans moving forward.

Initially, he had planned to kill Alec on his journey back to the Capital

But who would've known that Alec would prove to be so useful now?

If he let Alec deal with Landon then wouldn't it be easier to deal with this matter altogether?

Yup.... his plan was for Alec to utilize all of his hidden armies for this task.

And of course when Alec was successful, then and only then would he dare to make his move.

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In addition, Connor wasn't sure how that he had enough manpower to take down Baymard.

So in a way, he was using Alec to do his dirty work first.

Alec had thousands of knights secretly hidden away somewhere within Arcadina.

So he knew that if Alec made a move, it would definitely be a done deal.

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Hehehehe... this was great!!

Soon, he would get Baymard in his own grasps.

But for now.... it was time to go to court!!