

Seller 158

Chapter 158 An Army Of Robots

"Lan surname?"

Mark never expected someone from his maternal side would come looking for him. As far as he knows, everyone in the Lan Sect was killed in a dungeon break about 30 years ago.

The only survivor is the Queen consort Lan Jingyi. So, where is this Lan Jing came from? And more importantly, why is he looking for Lu Zhen?

Did this Lan Jing know the relation between Lu Zhen and Lan Jingyi? Mark was racking his brains to figure out the intentions of these mysterious customers.

He wanted Allen to stop those two and interrogate but held the order in the tip of his tongue as it will lose the integrity of his weapon store.

Even the system wouldn't let him go unpunished if he were to attack his customers without the latter displaying any hostility against him or his store.

So, he let them go away without asking any questions after they happily fulfilled the end of their deal.

The two of them bought nothing but grenades, which are as powerful as rank-4, each costing 100 gold coins.

Placing them into the storage ring, Lan Jing spoke to Allen, "our business is finished here. We'll be leaving."

They turned around and left the store.

After stepping outside, the other hooded fellow, who was silent until now, opened his mouth, "Master, the identity has been confirmed. What should we do now?"

"Shh..." Lan Jing gestured his disciple to be silent and started walking without giving any reply.

They walked in silence until they left the street. Once confirming that no one is following them, Lan Jing pulled down the hood, revealing an aged face, full of wrinkles, and short white hair. He took out a paper from the storage ring and let out a wide smile as he looked at the sketch of a teenager, "we have finally found the young master after 10 years of searching. Sect master will be glad to hear this news."

His disciple also pulled down the hood, revealing the face of a young man in his twenties, "But, master, Lu Zhen doesn't seem to awaken the bloodline of Blizzard Pegasus. Wouldn't the fifth princess become a better choice for our task?"

Lan Jing's facial expression immediately changed upon remembering Shang Jiao. He shook his head, "No, she's the beloved daughter of Shang Fu. He won't hand over her. But, we don't need to worry about it. We can use forbidden magic to forcefully awaken the bloodline within him. Everything would be fine, then."

"I understand." The young man named Li Cheng nodded in response and continued to walk with his master. After a brief silence, he said, "master, this is really fate, isn't it? I mean what are the odds that Lu Zhen would have been dragged to the public trial by his own siblings and we attended it by pure coincidence?"

"Yeah," Lan Jing nodded in agreement, "if not for that incident, we wouldn't have found that young master is living in Imperial City. Poor young miss, Lan Jingyi. She probably doesn't even know that her child is living just a few kilometers away from her home."

And the two of them eventually left the city without alerting anyone.

Meanwhile, at the campsite in the southern yuan province, Mark rested for a couple of hours before he resumed his training.

It went on until the evening. After having a quick shower at the temporary bathhouse set up at the campsite for the soldiers, he returned to the tent and started thinking about various things.

"Okay, let's make a quick review about the arsenal. First of all, it's better to refrain from using the attack helicopter in the war against Ji Clan.

I need to make an impression that I didn't participate in the battle directly.

What I can provide the Kunyu bandits are the panzers, rocket launchers, and grenade launchers. But, they won't be enough to win the war if the church of Nuwa intervenes. I might either need to lend a howitzer or set Baltrow on loose.

The issue here is that howitzer is very risky to use even from faraway because the current one I have is quite similar to the battle tank that I used before.

If I attain the loyalty of Baltrow, all of this wouldn't be an issue. I can set it loose and it will become easy to even defeat the imperial army. But, what can I do? 50 million gold coins of debt. I can't handle such a huge amount at the present stage.

Hmmm... wait a second..."

Something clicked in his mind and his eyes lit up as realization dawned upon him. "I missed one other thing. The robots. They were different from firearms and no one knows that I can create them. Even if someone finds it, I can justify it with my profession as a weapon seller.

Once the Western Yan is firmly taken away from the Phoenix Empire, depending on the actions of the imperial palace, I will continue being a weapon seller, playing both sides or just abandoning the imperial city.

If such a case arrives, I will move to Western Yan and fortify the Kunyu mountain range with panzers and howitzers where the assistant robots will ride it.

From there, I can go to Leon Empire through the seas and set up branches in major cities in case firearms are banned here.

Either way, it isn't something that I need to think deeply about, at present. Let's just go with the flow and see where it leads me..."

He put away the unnecessary thoughts aside and opened the creation panel (Gallery).

Ding! Purchases have been set to personal for the next 30 minutes.

After having a talk with the system and setting it beforehand in order to save time from wasting it on every prompt, he proceeded to create the robots.

But, the system gave him another surprise, a pleasant one at that.

***Ding! You are about to create an Assistant Robot. Choose its profession.**

1) Butler

2) Fighter

3) Sales Assistant

"System, a little explanation about the sales assistant, please." He asked right away.

***Ding! The sales assistant robot is programmed to act as a storekeeper. It can count the money; explain to the customers about the weapons available to sell within the store; warn the customers about the rules and can take advanced orders from the customer.**

***Ding! But, it is cannot punish the customers for breaking the rules and is also vulnerable to attacks. Only the owner has such privilege.**

"I see..." Mark nodded in understanding and clicked on 1. He doesn't want to work with his Android assistants for little things like cleaning, arranging, and stuff...

***Ding! Assistant Robot (Butler) has been successfully created. 200 gold coins have been added to the debt.**

After creating a few more butlers for his mansion house, he started creating fighters in large numbers.

***Ding! Assistant Robot (Fighter) has been successfully created. 200 gold coins have been added to the debt.**

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***Ding! Assistant Robot (Fighter) has been successfully created. 200 gold coins have been added to the debt.**

Mark only stopped after creating about 100 of them, increasing his debt by 20000 gold coins more.

He then named each of them in the form of numerical.