

Seller 174

Chapter 174 Parents At The Store (Part-4)

After calculating everything including the weapons and their ammunition, Mark let out a wide smile as he said, "the price is totaled to 4865 gold coins, thank you."

Mark was happy that he introduced his Chimera SGM to his father. Just the weapon and its ammunition combined amount itself are over 2000 gold coins.

Meanwhile, Lan Jingyi, General Ye Yin, and Grand Secretariat Li Zheng Kang gasped collectively in shock for they didn't expect their Emperor visit turned quite expensive for the palace.

As for the Emperor, he didn't care about the amount and rather had grown a bit impatient with all the waste of time until now. "Grand Secretariat Li, hand over the money and take the goods."

"Now, will you let us meet the emperor-grade beast?" He asked Mark, to which the latter pointed his finger at the ceiling, "It is resting with its guardian, upstairs, Your Majesty. You can come with me but only one more person is allowed to come with you. Believe me; you don't wanna upset its guardian."

"Guardian?" None of the listeners understood the meaning behind his words. They assumed that he owns a beast emperor but Lu Zhen's words indicated something else. Is the beast Emperor, probably a guest at the store?

If that's the case, he can invite it to the Imperial Palace, right? The Emperor couldn't help but have such thoughts.

In the end, Mark's parents followed him upstairs while the reception counter was taken by Alina. Chang Bo and Allen got to work in packing the required goods. They didn't forget to give 10% extra ammunition, following the rules of the store.

The general couldn't help but worry about the safety of the emperor who went alone but he can't do anything in this situation because he knew that Shang Fu is getting impatient.

General Ye worried that he will be punished if he tried to argue with Mark and waste the time. So, he didn't say anything when Mark said that only two are permitted to follow him.

Mark and his parents reached the upstairs. Looking around, Lan Jingyi felt like her son is living well. She couldn't help but compliment him, "the interior of your house is good."

Unfortunately, Mark wasn't interested in having a conversation with her, "not everyone is fortunate enough to get everything by birth, Your Highness. Some people had to work hard to acquire what they want. I'm the latter."

Lan Jingyi didn't know what is in Mark's mind when he said that but she became guilty upon hearing those words. She whispered under her breath, "I'm sorry."

Soon, the three of them reached the door with a wooden board was hanging above it. On the wooden board, sketches of a cat and a strange creature were drawn, and below it, words were written, "Tishanan & Baltrow's room."

His parents wondered whether they are the names of the beast emperor and its guardian. Then, which one of them is the beast emperor?

Mark opened the door and revealed the room.

It was a plain white marble room with a wooden wheel placed in the corner. While a golden furred kitten is passing the time by having fun at the exercise wheel, a manticore was lying in another corner, sleeping soundly.

Meow

The kitten left the wheel as soon as it saw Mark. It rushed towards him, who hugged in his arms with a smile on his face. As someone who raised a cat in his previous life for almost a decade, he was very well comfortable with this replacement of his Tishanan, although a different breed.

He caressed its fur and rubbed its chin, and then, introduced it to his father, "Your Majesty, this is the... Eh?"

Emperor Shang was just standing at the entrance of the room like a statue, his face frozen in shock. The same goes for Queen Consort too.

Both of them are staring at the sleeping manticore. Mark couldn't see his mother's expression because of the veil but he could see the sweat on his father's forehead.

"Your Majesty..." he called out loud after calling a couple of times, waking up the beast king from its sleep and bringing his parents to reality.

yawn

Letting out a yawn, Baltrow looked at the strangers first and then, at his owner, "Lu Zhen, who are these two? Your friends?"

"No, it's the Emperor of these lands, Shang Fu, and his Queen consort, Lan Jingyi." Mark replied casually before formally introducing his summons to his father, "Your Majesty, this is Tishanan, the beast emperor you have wanted to meet, and this is Baltrow, its guardian."

Meow

Tishanan raised its tiny paw as a way of saying hello.

On the other hand, the manticore slowly stood on its legs with its wings still closed, and commented, "No wonder I sensed the aura of that fiery divine beast. A pleasure to meet you, Emperor Shang."

It then shifted its eyes towards Lan Jingyi, and a trace of surprise appeared on its face, "An ice user? You have the same attribute as Lu Zhen. It's really rare to meet ice users. But then again, it's more of a surprise to see partners who had opposite attributes. Humans are indeed mysterious creatures."

"Ice?" Emperor Shang turned his head to look at Mark, who was stunned for a second before he quickly changed the topic, "Your Majesty, I need to get back to the store. So, if you intend to spend a couple of minutes with Tishanan, here..."

Mark stretched his arms. Tishanan tilted its head and looked at the middle-aged woman who looked at least 15 years younger than her age. Somehow, it felt a sense of familiarity with her, as if there's an aura of its master on this woman.

Shang Fu quickly forgot what Baltrow had said as soon as he saw the golden furred cat with a blue gem on its forehead.

However, he was hesitant to take it into his hands. Before he touched the kitten, Shang Fu glanced at the manticore as if he was waiting for its permission.

As if the beast king sensed his thoughts, it said, "Both, Tishanan and I serve Lu Zhen. If you aren't a foe to Lu Zhen, then, don't need to be afraid of us."

"Thank you." Shang Fu thanked the manticore as well as Mark before trying to pet it. Unfortunately for him, the kitten didn't even stay five seconds in his arms, maybe due to his Phoenix bloodline or other reason.

Tishanan quickly jumped onto Lan Jingyi who caught it in reflex.

Meow

Tishanan somehow looked happier as it settled down in her arms, surprising everyone.

For a few seconds, Lan Jingyi didn't know what to do.

But then, as Shang Fu jokingly commented how he was envious of her, she thought of petting it.

But, it was at that moment Mark commanded in a bit of loud voice, failing to suppress his tone, "return."

The cat disappeared from her arms and returned to the familiars' inventory, costing him 100 gold coins of rent.

After sending it away, Mark stared at the couple, "Pardon my rudeness but it is tired from all the playing earlier. Some other day, I will bring it to the palace for his majesty to pet it. But for now, it needs rest."

"Alright," Shang Fu was happier with this arrangement. He vowed in his head that he would properly spend time with the kitten, next time.

A few minutes later;

"Thank you for the purchase, Your Majesty. Please do visit again." Mark bowed as the customers left the store.

Once they were out of his sight, Mark mumbled, "Open, Quests."