

Seller 207

Chapter 207 Shen Ling, The Intellectual Princess Of Western Moon Kingdom

The next day morning;

"I'll be going, Lady Song. Alina will take care of your protection and your needs. So, there's nothing to worry"
Mark was at the bottom of the stairs and looked at Song Yue who is standing a few steps above.

Looking at her worried look, he further said, "You know that I, Alina, and Allen are telepathically connected. So, we will be in contact with each other all the time. Don't hesitate to talk to her."

Song Yue nodded, forcing out a smile, "Be careful and come back home safely."

Soon, Mark and Allen exited the store. While Song Yue stayed upstairs, Alina escorted them out with a little bit of disappointment as she wants to accompany her master but instead, her master asked her to guard Song Yue, which indicates the level of importance Mark puts on the heiress of Song Clan.

For some reason, she doesn't like it because of the disturbance in her chest area where her energy core is located but then again, she can't go against the orders of her master either. She was created to be that way. So, she complied with his order and didn't insist on following him.

On the other hand, Allen was on cloud nine. This is the first time his master had taken him outside of the Imperial City. That means Mark trust that Allen can guard him. At least, that's what the Android believed.

Once both of them stepped outside, Mark opened the inventory to click on the helicopter. Just as he was about to summon it, something clicked on his mind.

"Wait a second. The distance between the Imperial city and the City of Lunaris is roughly about 500 kilometers. The time is about 7:50. So, I still have more than 5 hours and the Eurocopter tiger will take me there in two-three hours as I won't have to worry about any air traffic.

So, how about Iveco LMV? It will take 6 hours tops to reach there. Or maybe, I should be late on purpose. This will also let me realize whether they casually invited me or if they have an important purpose. Hmm, let's do that."

Mark opened the gallery and proceeded to click on a light multirole vehicle, which was priced at about 2500 gold coins.

Since he is purchasing for personal reasons, the system treated it as his property and added the money as his debt. If it has purchased by a customer, Mark would have gotten his 60% commission but unfortunately, self-purchases don't have that privilege.

As he pressed on to create, a vehicle that most resembles a MUV/SUV that people used in his past life had been summoned. One should say it looks very pleasing to the eye, unlike the Battle tanks.

This time, Mark sat in the driver's seat while Allen sat on the front side beside him. Allen rarely gets an opportunity to become a passenger. He was uncomfortable because his master is doing his job but at the same time, it was a new feeling for him.

Soon, they set out for the Kingdom of Western Moon. Alina put up a close board outside the store, indicating that it will remain close for the rest of the day.

As the vehicle zoomed through the streets of the city, Mark lowered down the window glass and enjoyed the feeling of getting hit by the wind. Allen tried the same but he didn't understand why his master was smiling big. Not wanting to disturb Mark's happy time, he stayed silent and gazed outside.

On the other hand, Song Yue was feeling anxious as she sat on her bed. She grabbed her chest, "I don't know why but ever since Lu Zhen had told me that he was going out of the city, I was feeling as if something wrong was going to happen. I wonder why."

Was she worried for her own safety in his absence? Or was she worried that it is a trap for Mark? Or whether it is something else? She has no idea why but that feeling isn't disappearing at all, even after Mark tried to make her understand that there's nothing to worry about.

Meanwhile, the Imperial palace got the news about his visit to a foreign kingdom. Fortunately or unfortunately, it wasn't the spies that informed the Emperor. The princess is the source of the information. She stayed at home, and when asked by Lan Jingyi, she told her everything except for Song Yue's matter.

Naturally, the Emperor is interested in Mark's movements and Shang Bo, the fourth prince was more than happy to help him out at any time. As a result, the spies were activated at the Western Moon's palace.

About five hours passed away.

Lunaris city, Western Moon kingdom;

The time was noon and the lunch preparations were going on in the kitchens. The King appeared to be a little bit angry as he sat along with his Prime Minister, Zhu Jianhong.

"Are you sure that he will come?" The King asked him again as he took a look at his pocket watch. "It's almost 1."

Earlier, Zhu Jianhong was brimming with confidence but he wasn't sure now. Still, he cannot back down when he raised the hopes of the king, "It's true that he had left his store five hours ago in a strange vehicle made of metal. Our spies also confirmed that its speed is atleast half a fold faster than the maximum speed of our fastest horse. So, he might arrive at any minute. Let's wait for a bit."

"I hope this meeting is worth the wait, Prime Minister Zhu." The King furrowed his brows as he warned him. "If the information you gathered will turn out to be nothing but a false rumor, you should be aware of the consequences."

"That I can confirm, Your Majesty." Zhu Jianhong was watching the king from close ever since he took up the post about a decade ago when the previous prime minister had died.

Previously, the King used to be kind and generous but ever since he had lost his Prime Minister during a military coup, he became stricter on the subjects, acted stern towards his own daughter, and looks down on his officials too much.

But then again, all of this had nothing to do with Zhu Jianhong as he was always good at his job and if he had done something wrong, there would always be someone to blame.

And now that he had gambled big to cover up his corruption, Zhu Jianhong can only hope for the best.

In the meantime, at the King's Quarters, a fairly decent-looking lady was changing her clothes one after another while her maids were putting up with it and constantly praising her beauty.

"So, how is this one?" She asked them.

One of the maids gave the same reply she was giving for the past 30 minutes. "You look absolutely stunning, Your Highness." The other maid silently nodded in agreement for she was tired to give another compliment.

"Hmm, I guess this one goes through with my jewelry." The lady looked herself in the mirror and smiled.
"Mother said that the guest is not only in the 7-circle realm but also young and looks quite handsome."

"But, isn't he a commoner?" A maid blurted out unknowingly and she immediately bowed to the princess upon suddenly remembering that the princess doesn't like it. "I apologize for speaking out of turn."

"It's alright," Princess Shen Ling looked at her and further stated, "One cannot earn respect simply by growing up in a wealthy household, Lei Peizhi. It is given by one's actions. Thousands of years ago, our ancestors were farmers. Now, we are ruling over the commoners and nobles. Why?

It's because our ancestors worked hard, gain the acknowledgment of people whether through strength or goodwill, and then, occupied a huge chunk of land. The same goes for the other Empires.

Originally, no King or even an Emperor owns the land because they aren't the ones who created it. What they can do is rule over the piece of land in exchange for serving the people who live on it. Now, if those Kings or their descendants became arrogant and became vile people, then, their doom is imminent.

Anyway, I care about what matters and ignore what doesn't. And whether he was worthy of me or not, the answer lies in his personality and actions. Well, actions depend on situations, so, I guess personality is a priority here.

There's a reason why the maids of mine get transferred to other people very frequently. It's because they were dishonest and deceitful. That's why never give empty praises just to keep your job if you want to stay

with me, that is. Neither you will get any respect from me nor will I be able to trust you with important things."

The maids were stiffened for a moment as they felt like they were seen through.