## **MECHANICAL GOD EMPEROR**

*Chapter 5 – Black Wind Bandits* Translator: Xaiomoge

"Terminators! Awesome! 3 terminators acting as my bodyguards – not even Earth's heads of state can enjoy such treatment!" Yang Feng looked at the 3 humanoid robots in front of him, and he couldn't help exclaiming: "Terminator bodyguards, this is a man's fantasy!"

In front of Yang Feng stood 3 humanoid robots with cold expressions. The robots wore black sunglasses and black cloaks, looking very cool and lofty. The bladed robot carried two super-alloy battle blades on its back, the gunner robot carried two 12.5 millimeter heavy machine gun on its back, and the artillery robot carried one 120 millimeter heavy artillery.

The 3 humanoid robots had great research value. If sold on Earth, each one of them would go for at least 100 million RMB. By selling one of them, Yang Feng could have a worry-free life.

3796 reminded: <Master, this design greatly reduces they're combat ability. Human form isn't the best battle form. If they were designed to look like spiders or other beasts, then their fighting ability could be increased by 20% to 120%!>

The bladed robot's initial form was that of a beast with 8-bladed arms. Now that it was simplified to a human form, its fighting strength dropped considerably.

Yang Feng smiled and explained: "The fighting ability of the beast form may be much more powerful than that of the human form. However, this is a human society! Therefore, humanoid robots are much more practical than beast-shaped ones."

3796 responded: <Yes!>

Yang Feng spoke: "By the way, help me deduce how long do I have to cultivate the Thunder Ox Art in order to promote to a Great Knight."

<Yes! Begin deduction! The deduction will consume 0.1 kun of energy! Begin deducting!> 3796's eyes flashed with red light and it used its super-computing ability to carry out the deduction.

Twenty seconds later.

<Deduction concluded according to your current circumstances, Master. When cultivating the optimized cultivation method I designed, you can promote to a a junior Warrior in 2 years' time, to an intermediate Warrior in 5 years' time, to an advanced Warrior in 10 years' time. You can't break through to the Knight rank and can't promote to a Great Knight.>

Yang Feng felt incredulous, saying: "How is that possible? Obviously, the Thunder Ox Art is a martial art that can be cultivated until the Great Knight rank! Additionally, it went through your optimization, so how come I can't even promote to a Knight?"

<There are two reasons. The first reason is that you've missed the optimal age for cultivation, Master. According to the analysis, the optimal period to cultivate this cultivation method is from 9 to 16 years of age. The second reason is that your cultivation aptitude is bad. You're an extreme waste in this regard, Master. You are incompatible with the Thunder Ox Art martial art. Without external influences, you're basically incapable of breaking through to the Knight rank.> Said 3796 mercilessly.

"Extreme waste!" Yang Feng was speechless. How could he have imagined that his cultivation aptitude was actually that poor.

3796 uttered consolingly: <But you don't need to feel ashamed, Master. In fact, after several millennia of degradation, people of Earth are basically extreme wastes when it comes to cultivation. You're not alone.>

Yang Feng was speechless, but he still felt better.

He asked: "Is there any solution to this? Didn't the xizu have cultivation methods?"

<Star river golden flower, true sun water, seven-colored amethyst fruit, star field embryo membrane, using these treasures, you'll directly promote to a level-10 powerhouse. By then, a trifling Knight can be easily killed with a slap. Furthermore, your cultivation aptitude will be upgraded. As for the xizu, they virtually had no cultivation methods. They were soul forms that fully merged with robots. They were immortal. As long as they had an immortal robot under their control, they would never truly die.>

<Master, if you want to live forever, you can merge with me! Thereafter, as long as there are robots branded with your soul brand, you can live forever and wherever!> 3796's eyes flashed with red light and it advised.

Yang Feng laughed, saying: "Ha-ha, we'll talk about that later! I have no intentions of becoming a robot, for now at least."

He got a goose that laid golden eggs, aka 3796. He had yet to enjoy the benefits of this goose. He was unwilling to become a robot, at least not until he was forced to.

Yang Feng had a bad premonition, saying: "Star river golden flower, true sun water, seven-colored amethyst fruit, star field embryo membrane, can you produce these treasures?"

<These treasures can only be synthesized after a level-7 mobile fortified stronghold is built!>

"A level-7 mobile fortified stronghold!" Yang Feng was speechless.

The requirement in terms of materials and their preciousness for every consecutive level of the mobile fortified stronghold increased geometrically. Yang Feng had never even heard about many of these materials. There was no telling how long it would take him to build a level-7 mobile fortified stronghold.

He said: "One step at a time! First make me a level-5 liquid metal robot. Lower its weight as much as possible and augment the thickness of its armor after transformation!" freewebnovel.com

<Yes! Level-5 liquid metal robots require 20 kun of energy! Would you like to given priority to the production simplified primary bladed robots or a level-5 liquid metal robot?>

"The liquid metal robot first!"

<Understood!>

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Outside the Autumn Leaf Town, there was a wide expanse of very fertile, black soil.

Many emaciated, dirty peasants, as if ants, laboriously worked underneath the sunshine.

Forming a beautiful scenery, dazzling rice crops waved in the wind.

Suddenly, the sound of horseshoes came from afar. When the peasants who worked the fields looked up, they saw a fully armed cavalry cloaked in black galloping their way.

"The Black Wind Bandits! They're the Black Wind Bandits!!"

"The Black Wind Bandits!"

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Alarmed voices rang in the area. With appalled expressions, the peasants abandoned everything and scrambled to flee.

The cavalrymen cloaked in black, with sinister smiles on their faces, rushed towards the Autumn Leaf Town alike sharp arrows shot from a bowstring.

Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!

A resonant alarm reverberated in the Autumn Leaf Town. Alarmed, the Autumn Leaf Town people hid in their homes and grabbed weapons, shivering.

"Close the gate! Close the gate immediately! Hurry up, fools! For your own sake, quickly close the gate!" At the Autumn Leaf Castle's gate, an officer with a pale face directed the guards to close the castle's gate.

Under the officer's scolding and cursing, the castle gate finally started to close.

"Master, it's bad! The Black Wind Bandits are here! The Black Wind Bandits are here!!" With a pale and frightened expression, the butler Liu stormed into the castle's garden and shouted towards Yang Feng.