

Seller 112

Chapter 112 A Mysterious Spy

Two more days passed away in a blink of an eye.

In the master bedroom of the first floor's residence, Mark was staring at the land deed he received from the Emperor and let out a long sigh.

"80 acres... It's more than 3 million sq. ft of free land. Even in my dreams, I never imagined holding such a huge property. But, I didn't understand why the Emperor was too generous. If he wants the attack helicopters, he could just ask and offer an amount. I guess he doesn't want a rejection?

Well, it doesn't matter as long as I can unlock more powerful weapons within 5 years. Until now, I have yet to unlock a copper-graded firearm. There is no single big sale in the past seven days and at this rate, how long will it take?

I'm really becoming lazy after becoming rich. I guess I really need to open the branches to improve the sales."

Because of Chief Eunuch Yang, who reported to the Emperor about the status of the redevelopment of the neighborhood around Genesis store, the work had suddenly gotten faster with more workers employed. There are even Mages from various guilds deployed for this task.

Most of the buildings around were already demolished by the workers. They were currently busy with sweeping.

Meanwhile, Genesis was yet to receive a proper customer despite its fame shot through the roof within the past week. During the past two days, he only received five customers and all of them only bought a single pistol and a few bullets, toured inside the store in awe, and left.

Mark thought that the business will boom eventually once everything is cleared. Since he seems to be free time, he decided to take a break for another week, planning different things.

His first stop is Kunyu mountain range, where his property was located.

From midnight, Alina and Allen became busy with cooking nonstop while Mark slept peacefully. They made enough varieties and dishes for the next week or two as he doesn't intend to make a trip to any city or town.

Once all the preparations are done, Mark and Alina left at 9 o'clock while leaving behind a depressed Allen at the store as he still needs to attend Lin Xue's sparring sessions. After all, Lin Xue was currently, the second most important customer of the store.

Despite everything, Mark's name wasn't cleared from the watch list. So, an official watcher/spy tried his best to follow the carriage that was pulled by two horses. Of course, to not offend Mark, the watcher kept his distance.

Alina informed Mark but the latter didn't care as he wasn't intending to do any unlawful activity like before unless his enemies plan on inviting trouble themselves by doing silly things like ambushes.

Originally, he planned to go by a tank as it is extremely suitable to go to any terrains but then, he realized that his tank can't run endlessly. It doesn't even depend on fuel. The battle tank completely depends on his ether energy to fill it.

As the tank's mileage is about 430 kilometers, he didn't think about it before but now that his travel journey will easily cross that, Mark had to choose another way.

He can't use a Helicopter either as it is the sole source of his strength. It can only be used in emergencies.

Mark's ether recovery rate was exactly 1 hour. It wouldn't matter how many ether energy points he has. And the battle tank's mileage is about 430 kilometers and it takes 100 ether points to fill 1% of its fuel capacity.

That means for every 100 ether energy points, the vehicle can go a little more than 4 kilometers.

Indeed, it's nowhere enough. So, Mark only had two options. He needed to take an advancement pill and refill its tank when its fuel indicator reaches red, or just need to rent a top-quality horse carriage.

Mark chose the latter and rent one. Since he wasn't willing to take a coachman with him, he had to pay a 500 gold coins security deposit to the stables' owner.

And once he returns the horses and the carriage, the owner will deduct the required amount, giving back the remaining amount to him.

After six hours of traveling, Alina reported to him that they have arrived.

Mark's eyes fell on the scenery as he opened the window.

"Wow, the Emperor is indeed generous," Mark exclaimed in surprise as he saw beautiful mountains covered in nothing but grass. It just reminded him of the artificial turf ground he usually saw in soccer games.

There weren't any wild trees or rocks. From the distance, the mountain range is completely green as if it was trimmed by some giant hedge trimmer.

He landed on the ground. Even below him, the grass only came up to his ankle.

Mark walked around while the horses started to eat the grass.

The land allotted to Mark was a piece of grassland located on the foot of a hill, which can act as a natural barrier. There was also a small freshwater lake and a stream about a kilometer away.

Being far away from the bustling city, the place had good air quality and was also peaceful, apart from usual untamed zebras, deer, and rabbits. They weren't Spirit Animals and also quite harmless. So, there's nothing to worry about either. At least that's what Mark thought at first when he inspected the area.

But then, his cheerful mood was disturbed by Alina's next report. "Big brother, three spies are watching us. One is on the top of the hill and the other two are hiding in the lake.

The spy on the hill is a civilian and the two spies in the lake were five-circle Spirit Warriors."

"Lake?" Mark was taken aback at first but then realized that the matter wasn't simple at all. He assumed it might be an ambush, considering they were a bit powerful.

He took out an advancement pill from the inventory and grabbed it. It was for emergency use, just in case. He also kept the inventory open to summon the battle tank at any moment.

He didn't summon it right away so as to not to scare the horses once again and lose them. Unlike the last time, he had to return these two to their owner.

Once he was done with his safety measures, Mark ordered Alina, "Bring those spies from the lake before me. I'll take care of the rat hiding at the hill."

As Alina nodded and left in the direction of the lake, Mark stared at the peak of the hill and mumbled, "Come out, Myraah."

Screech

An eagle that's almost 1.5 m in height appeared before him. Like its fellow summons, lightning sparks were seen all over its body. It is a 2-circle beast, Thunder Eagle.

"Myraah, go and bring that enemy to me." He gave another order.

Considering how this giant eagle can even carry him, Mark felt that it can follow the order without an issue. Moreover, with the spy only a civilian, he didn't think it was much of an issue for Myraah.

As the thunder eagle soared into the sky, the enemy who was spying on him from the hill was alerted but to Mark's surprise, the low-level spy did neither try to run away nor tried to surrender himself.

He took out a single-shot pistol and shot at the eagle.

The sound of the gunshot echoed in the surroundings, making Mark furrow his brows, "revolver?"

Even if he couldn't see it, Mark still managed to identify the weapon the spy is carrying. The gunshot of the single-shot pistol sounds a bit different from the semi-automatic gun.

Maybe, his sense of hearing improved a lot after making a breakthrough to the 3-circle realm. For some reason, Mark could accurately guess whether it is even a revolver or a single-shot pistol.

After a few seconds later, he heard the sound once again before the thunder eagle was seen flying back to its owner while its talons tightly gripped the man's leg, hanging him upside down.

"Good." Mark was satisfied with the fact that he captured an enemy without the help of an Android and waited until the thunder eagle neared him. His face abruptly changed when the man fell on the ground, nearby his feet. Revolver was nowhere to be seen but blood seems to be flowing from the side of his head.

"Suicide?"