

## **Seller 122**

### Chapter 122 Dungeon Of Taslan (Part-7)

Shimmerwood is a region, located in the eastern part of the dungeon. It is mostly covered by woodland where the light is quite dim. If one compares to the other areas, it is like night here.

Since dungeons don't have day and night, the campsite in this area is majorly used as a resting place for adventurers to have a good sleep before they set out again.

The area was filled with only two types of beasts. One is a Dark Kangaroo and the other is a Dark turtle. Both of them are 3-circle realm beasts of common type but unlike other beasts, they are mostly peaceful in nature. Unless you attack them, the beast wouldn't attack you.

While dark kangaroos were seen hopping around all the time, dark turtles mostly rest in their places. Because of low visibility, one might even think of it as a rock.

And if one mistakes it that way and anger the turtle, the adventurer should make sure he won't get caught because dark turtles are poisonous in nature. Their bite is lethal for novice adventurers. So, usually, the weak adventurer teams just avoid going into the wilderness.

In such an area, a mighty battle tank was going at 60-70 km/hr, destroying everything in its path as it drove into the heart of Shimmerwood. The trees were destroyed, dark kangaroos turned into a pool of blood, dark turtles were crushed, but Mark didn't care about anything and continued to drive.

Meanwhile, beside him, Alina was sitting still while keeping an eye on the unconscious teenager.

Using the Twilight shackles, she bound him tightly and even sealed his ether energy temporarily.

After about fifteen minutes of driving, they reached a large pond. There's a group of seven adventurers fighting a giant dark turtle.

The lights flashed by the battle tank attracted the attention of the adventurers as well as the dark turtle for a second before the beast went back to its shell.

When they saw its appearance, none of them knew how to react because they don't know what that even is.

The leader of the group shouted, "Everyone, pay attention to the beast."

Mark climbed the ladder and opened the entrance on the top and peeked outside. He inspected the beast from far away with Sage's eyes.

Shimmerwood Turtle

Description: The Boss of the Shimmerwood region.

Rank: 5 (elementary-stage)

Grade: Fierce Beast

Attribute: Dark/Water

Type: Defensive

Tamable: Yes

"Okay, it's just like Liu Zhong mentioned. A dual attribute spirit beast." Mark nodded to himself before inspecting the humans fighting it. The strongest of them is their leader named He Bojing who is at the peak stage of the 4-circle realm.

Mark didn't waste any time to get out of the tank. He ordered Alina to guard the hostage.

Looking at his stats, he then mumbled, "I have roughly 45 minutes till the effects of the advancement pill disappear. On the way, I recovered about 5000 ether points and now, I have 41266 ether points, enough to summon the 5-circle realm Tundra Bear or Lightning fox but let's be smart about savings."

"I summon you, Frosty Roc."

A large bird that looked a bit similar to that of an eagle but is bluish-white in color appeared beside him.

It is about 13ft big in height and has a wingspan of nearly 30ft. Of course, this frosty Roc is still smaller when compared to the giant turtle before them.

As the four-circle realm beast let out a powerful screech, the battle once again halted. This time, everyone focused on Mark and his beast. Even the giant turtle put its head and look at it.

"This beast is claimed by us." He Bojing warned Mark, pointing the scimitar at him. "Don't try to steal it or else, you will face the consequences. Return."

All the seven adventurers are in the 4-circle realm with the weakest being in the intermediate stage. So, they weren't afraid of a beast in the same realm. The only reason they were fighting the giant turtle for nearly half an hour is because of its tough shell.

And this roc didn't have such a great defense. So, naturally, they didn't think of it as a threat.

Still, the leader doesn't want to deal with an extra beast when their hands were already full with the giant turtle. So, he kindly warned Mark to leave.

If it is someone else, they might think twice but why would Mark care when he is confident about taking everyone out even without Alina's help.

"Roc, I leave the beast in your hands. It's alright as long as you don't kill it." He ordered the Frosty Roc and proceeded to open the inventory.

As the giant bird flapped its wings and flew towards the pond, alarming the adventurers, Mark let out a smile and clicked on an image that looks a little bit like the battle tank.

In a fraction of a second, Mark disappeared from the spot and a Panzer was summoned on the spot.

He found himself before the vehicle and weapon controls. Since the effective range of weapons is over 500 meters where the accuracy is 100%, Mark didn't bother to move the vehicle and directly went for the shooting without giving any warning.

Grabbing the weapon controls, Mark let out a grin, "let the fun begin."

The two machine guns fixed on the top of the Panzer rotated for a while before they were aimed at the adventurers who were already surprised by the sudden appearances of a giant roc and a panzer and started firing 7.9mm x 57mm ammunition. Each of the ammo is as powerful as the full strength of a peak-stage 3-circle beast's attack.

"Careful... Ugh..." The leader gave a warning but the firing rate of machine guns is about 1200 rounds per minute and each gun had the maximum ammunition capacity of about 2250 rounds.

It wasn't a fight but a bloody massacre.

Within just 5 seconds, about 200 rounds of ammo were collectively fired from both the machine guns, leaving behind six corpses and one heavily injured man who managed to escape just at the nick of the time and was crawling with coughing out blood.