

Seller 124

Chapter 124 Dungeon Of Taslan (Part-9)

Name: Radically Invasive Projectile (R.I.P.) 9mm ammo

Price: 50 silver coins

Description: A hollow point type bullet that divides into eight fragments upon the point of impact, penetrates the target and causes damage at different places at once. Like the other ammo, the bullet inside the case is also made of tungsten.

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"System, just where do you get so much of tungsten? Did you own several mines or something?" Mark joked around while checking out the details of this new bullet, which can be used in his basic handguns.

*Ding! The host doesn't need to know. If interested, please upgrade the system to get the answers.

"Sassy systems aren't loved by protagonists you know..." Mark let out a comment and returned to the battle tank.

Upon finishing his job at the Shimmerwood, he left the place right away at his maximum speed. He passed through the region of Grotto, the biggest area of the dungeon sparring over 100 sq. km.

It's as big as a small city, filled with various types of monsters with different strengths. Several adventurer teams are found here, not only because of the sheer number of monsters and various treasures but also because of the outpost at the southwestern region and a campsite at the center.

But, Mark doesn't have any business here. So, he just traveled on a wider path, often surprising the adventurer teams. About 25 minutes later, after traveling nearly 16 kilometers, he reached the destination, a region without any campsite, the Pritsha's nest.

If only he part ways at northern ruins instead of the assault camp, which is in the western part of the dungeon, Mark would have gone here directly. His first priority was the wolf instead of a slow and defensive turtle.

According to Liu Zhong, this region is not only the closest place to the core region and is also considered as part of the core region by the adventurers, although it is quite a distance away from the central region of the dungeon.

It is because the place is ruled by a dark attribute wolf of the peak-rank-5 realm and the weakest one is still a 4-circle realm beast.

He doesn't know whether it can be useful to him or not but at the very least, it looks cool to have different types of wolves.

With great expectations, Mark drove the battle tank into the rocky region surrounded by the cliffs.

Not even a single adventurer team is found. Instead, dozens of wolves are busy roaming around here and there. All of them have brown and gray fur in different shades. Only one was distinct from them, which stood about a couple of hundred meters away.

It has Dark Gray fur and is about the size of an average human adult.

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Name: Pritsha

Title: Cannibal

Description: The boss of the Pritsha's nest. It is one of the generals of the dungeon overlord. The title cannibal came from killing and eating more than 100 wolves.

Grade: Fierce

Rank: 5-circle (peak stage)

Type: Offensive

Attribute: Dark

Tamable: Yes

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At first, everything is peaceful but then as Mark drove further and was just a few feet away from a brown wolf, it howled right away and leaped towards the tank.

Within a second, every wolf is alerted and several wolves from the distance rush to rip the enemy apart.

But, the battle tank isn't something that mere 4-circle beasts can damage that easily.

The first wolf that tried to bite the tank had its canines destroyed.

Looking at the rush of the beasts, Mark mumbled to himself, "I guess this is why people avoid this place. These packs of wolves really have unity amongst them. Nevertheless, there's nothing that can stop me from capturing the boss."

Mark accelerated the battle tank and let Alina control the machine gun to shoot around while launching 40mm grenades once in a while.

Awooo *Awooo*

The continuous howls and the screams of the wolves filled the region as the battle tank was massacring whatever comes in its way.

The boss of the region finally took the action. It took a giant leap and landed directly on top of the battle tank in one try.

It raised the paw and scratched the tank's roof.

*Ding! The durability of Battle Tank-V is reduced by 1%.

Mark immediately received the notification. He accelerated even further and made a sharp turn, throwing off the wolf from the roof while receiving the notifications three more times.

The Battle Tank's durability was now reduced to 96%.

While it was still in the air, Alina perfected the timing and fired a 40mm grenade. It exploded right at its chest.

Although the 40mm grenade wasn't powerful enough to take out this fierce beast, the gray wolf was still significantly injured, which only increased its rage.

"Alina, how long will this kid stay unconscious?" Mark asked an unexpected question to his Android Assistant.

Reading his thoughts, she answered, "according to my calculations, 43 minutes more. I need only two minutes to clear this field. Even if 1% probability occurred and he miraculously woke up while I was away, he won't be able to use his ether energy. But, in that case, Big Brother has to handle him alone."

"Alright, then," Mark nodded and gave the formal order, "First, we take away this wolf's speed. Severe its legs. Once you were done with that, kill every other wolf in the surroundings. I don't want to see any other wolf disturb me."

"Affirmed, Big Brother," Alina stood up on her feet and climbed the ladder, and opened the entrance.

As soon as she put her head out, a wolf jumped onto her from the sideways.

She raised her fist and simply pushed it with her palm before getting out and starting her massacre.

Just as Alina promised, within two minutes, the entire field was filled with corpses of the wolves everywhere with a lone wolf angrily barking at Mark. Its four limbs were cut off and its mouth was sealed by Alina's Twilight shackles. The energy chain made sure that it won't get to attack her master in any way.

"Pritsha, the Cannibal... You have two options. One is to surrender in peace and the other is to get injured more and become a part of my beast collection. In both ways, the outcome won't change..." As Mark spoke to it calmly, the wolf also ignored his words and continued to sob in pain.

Mark furrowed his brows. "You are also stubborn, huh. It doesn't matter. I will..."

"Uhh... Big Brother, only the beast kings and above grade beasts or the summoned or contracted beasts can understand the human language." Alina interrupted his speech, making him dumbfounded for a moment.

"Eh?"

Mark was so embarrassed that he didn't even want to meet his eyes with a robot and look away. Eventually, he cleared his throat and ordered her to beat the wolf to the brink of its death, then, successfully captured with the Spirit Beast Contract after failing once. Now, he had only 1 advanced scroll and 1 intermediate scroll left to capture the overlord of the dungeon.

*Ding! You successfully formed a contract with Pritsha, the Cannibal.

*Ding! Congratulations on taming a Spirit Beast of the 5-circle realm.

*Ding! It is a fierce grade beast. You received 500 credits as a reward.

"Okay, only 15 minutes left till the effect of the advancement pill goes off and I become extremely weak and vulnerable. I need to hurry up."