

Seller 125

Chapter 125 Dungeon Of Taslan (Part-10)

"Ha, no wonder Liu Zhong had never known how the core region looks like," Mark mumbled in realization as he stared at one of the entrances of the core region, which is a giant red portal that separates the beasts trapped inside from the rest.

If not for Sage's eye, he would have even thought it was an exit.

Getting back to the seat, he slowly drove into the portal only to see the change in scenery.

Just outside the portal, the landscape was full of rocky cliffs and barren land but inside, there was a pathway made of concrete before him. It appeared to be built on an elevated region cuz down below on either side, there was lava flowing around like a river.

Mark was amazed to see the level of detail this dungeon creator put inside the dungeon. At the same time, he was also careful with the surroundings because the road was just five meters wide.

16.4 feet might be broad width for those who come by foot but the battle tank itself is nearly 13 ft. Just slight steering might be lethal for him.

There are only ten minutes left till he becomes exhausted but still, he drove the vehicle slowly and carefully for another couple of minutes until he reached some kind of big altar with the signs of battle and corpses of a few adventurers.

Since he was pressed in time, he sped up and drove straight, crushing every corpse that lies on the way.

Soon, the battle tank reached a cavern with a few more dead adventurers. No sign of any beast here either.

He drove for five minutes taking several turns. All he met were the corpses of the adventurers. Not even one beast was seen resurrected. It means some adventurer team has swept the area recently, probably within the last 6 hours or so.

With only three minutes left until the effects of the advancement pill disappear, the path finally leads to him an open ground, which looks a lot like a graveyard with tombs around and dark soil.

"The location is quite apt, considering the scenery." This was Mark's first impression.

Just like the location, the graveyard didn't have just empty tombs but there are dozens of corpses spread all over the field.

It isn't a mystery of what killed them. Anyone could easily guess it.

On the field, only three beings are alive. First is the main boss, a giant spider with the face of a man and has 12 legs. It was 100ft big; although two-thirds of its height was contribute to its legs that looks like steel pillars from far away.

The second is a short old man in white robes who was floating in the air and the final one is a young girl. The two of them are attacking the beast from the left and right.

Seeing that their attacks aren't coordinated, Mark doubted whether they are really teammates, or they are just temporary allies who will settle the score later.

As for why? It is also obvious. In the middle of the graveyard, there's a pillar upon which, a glossy black egg was placed in a nest. The egg is about 6ft big and around the pillar, there's a barrier. Now, who put that barrier is also something worth to look an answer for.

Maybe, they were too busy in the battle, or maybe, it was because they couldn't sense the presence of Mark, Alina, and Ji Gulian as he was inside the Battle Tank. Whatever the case, neither the three of them were paying attention to the direction where the Battle Tank is parked.

Meanwhile, Mark's eyes momentarily shifted from the egg to the battle, or more like the girl.

"This..."

His widened as he found this teenager possessed the element of ice. She was also standing on a large bird that is just purely made of ice.

Seeing that, he couldn't help but mumble, "I wonder how that ice sculpture is flying. Is it bloodline ability or skill? Can I also do that?"

"Big Brother, you have roughly 150 seconds left." Alina suddenly interrupted his thoughts with a reminder.

"Ah, Yes. That's right."

He quickly climbed the ladder and get out. Before going into the turret, he activated Sage's eyes and inspected them. His first inspection is the overlord, obviously.

Name: Taslan

Title: The Devourer

Description: The overlord of the dungeon. The title "Devourer" came from devouring the soul of the adventurers that were killed by it. The more it devours the soul, the more its energy quality improves.

Grade: King

Rank: 6-circle (peak)

Type: Balanced

Attribute: Metal/Light/Poison

Tamable: Yes

"Are you fucking kidding me? Not only does it has three attributes with two of them being advanced but it is also a beast king? Moreover, this has a light attribute. Its powers and attribute just don't match. Where did that dungeon creator find it?" Mark was naturally astounded as he heard it is a fierce beast.

But then, his eyes fell on the description and understood the reason. He started to wonder, "Should I try taming it or just kill it? But, I don't have much time though. And these two won't let me steal it. I might have to kill them too. Let's check their identities, first."

"Eh?"

Pan Enlai

Race: Human

Rank: 6-circle (peak)

Spirit Path: Fighter

Attribute: Wind

Description: An elder of the Mt. Hua Sect.

A trace of surprise appeared on his face as he saw the details of the old man, followed by a huge smile, "this is indeed fate. Or else, why would I meet Mt. Hua's member back there and now, an Elder. Even though I left Fang Bao alive, after seeing the deaths of Ji Clan's guards, as long as he's no fool, he won't inform the elders about me.

But, if it is this man that ends up dead, then, the story would be different. Now, let's see who this brave young girl is capable of going against such a higher realm Spirit Warrior. She only looks like 15 or 16."

He shifted attention to the teenage girl. In a fraction of a second, his face darkened.

Shang Jiao

Race: Human

Rank: 6-circle (advanced)

Spirit Path: Mage

Attribute: Ice

Description: The youngest child of the Imperial family of the Shang Dynasty. A princess of the Phoenix Empire.

"Oh boy, the god is really messing with me, right now. One surprise after another. Just what are the odds that I would meet the biological younger sister of Lu Zhen, here? And she's only 15 years old but is already a 6-circle realm expert. Just how much of a terrifying talent is she?" Mark was once again shocked by the sudden turn of events.

He couldn't help but stare at her for a while. For some reason, he remembered his own brother from past life. "Allen..."

Remembering about the timer, he shook his head and got rid of the useless thoughts, and quickly got inside the turret. He went on to load the 120mm ammo in hurry.

Looking carefully at the screen, he locked onto the target. He didn't aim at the man-faced spider but the old man. Because of its huge size, it was harder to spot the shorty.

*Ding! Target has been locked.

He pushed the button and launched a heat projectile.

It was only after the powerful sound, the battle tank attracted attention. But, it was already too late. The projectile had already left the cannon.

