

Seller 167

Chapter 167 An Advanced Payment From Feng Wu

It was late in the afternoon; Mark was leaning his back at the chair, enjoying the peace while caressing the back of a golden furred cat. "Man, after roaming here and there for days, I missed the feeling of being lazy..."

Purrr

Tishanan was comfortably sleeping on Mark's lap.

Maybe, it's the seven points of luck that are working on. Or maybe, it's because the news of the return of Mark was already spread all over the city. Whatever the case, Mark's business was faring even better than the previous day.

From the morning, he had sold about 600 bullets, 4 P226, 1 P365, 12 single-shot, 7 revolvers, 5 Fragmentation grenades, and 8 smoke grenades.

Combing with daily 500 gold coins worth of weapons from the Lin Clan, overall, the store's income crossed more than 1000 gold coins within 10 hours of opening.

With a 60% share of the earnings, he added several hundreds of gold coins to his account.

But, it wasn't just because of that he was happy. It's because of how good Chang Bo turned out to be. Apart from the mistake in the packing, he did at the start, the teenager seldom made any mistakes in explaining the weapons and explosives to the customers.

As for the weapon testing, Chang Bo only stood on the side as he wasn't familiar with the weapons.

For the sake of not causing a mess, it was decided that the weapons and explosives demonstration will be done by either Alina or Allen, at least until Chang Bo gets familiar with the work. It will take some time but Mark can afford to wait.

It won't matter to him who does the work whether it is Chang Bo, the robot, or the Android, assuming that there will be no mistakes.

With enough stock in the inventory, Mark didn't create weapons and just stuck to his seat.

For the past hour, there were no customers either. So, while lazing around, he was watching compilation videos of Allen and Lin Xue's sparring matches as a form of entertainment.

But, soon, everything changed with the arrival of three strangers and a familiar face except that they are not the customers.

Chang Bo who was also resting at a corner hurried to the entrance to greet the new customers as he was taught by Allen.

"Welcome to Genesis Weapon Store. May I know what you are looking for?" He greeted the people who were visibly stunned by the interior in the store as well as the suppression of their bodies.

"I was skeptical and thought people are exaggerating about the suppression by divine artifact." Ji Clan's Patriarch, Ji Cheng commented as he looked around. "It looks like the rumors are true."

Ji Wu, an elder of Ji Clan and an advanced six-circle expert was also appeared to be shocked as he felt too helpless. His instincts are urging him to leave the place right away.

"No wonder 'His Highness' was afraid of this weapon seller and appointed me." Huo Fen thought. At the same time, he was surprised that the place transformed completely from the time he visited it.

As he was previously acquainted with Lu Zhen, he proceeded with the talks, "we are here for owner Lu."

As Chang Bo backed away, thinking that it is a personal matter, Huo Fen greeted Mark with an awkward smile, "Hello, owner Lu."

Lu Zhen glanced at the four of them. He found Huo Fen familiar but couldn't recognize him properly.

"What do you want?" He asked calmly. Since they aren't the customers, Mark doesn't feel the need to show hospitality. He didn't even stand up from the seat to welcome them.

"I don't know if you remember properly. A few weeks ago, I came to the store and bought weapons in bulk amount." Huo Fen spoke in a respectful tone. Since the weapon seller was an Exalt realm summoner (7-circle), he needed to be careful in his speech.

Mark remembered him. It's the guy who bargained with him. However, his expression didn't change a bit as he replied, "so?"

Huo Fen didn't feel offended now that he knew his place. He continued, "My master, Lord Feng Wu had instructed me to give you this."

He handed a scroll in the presence of the three people tagged along with him.

When he saw it, Ji Wu whispered to Ji Clan's Patriarch, "Lord Cheng, now it's clear that he's involved."

Ji Cheng nodded with a serious expression. Just as Ji Wu turned to their remaining companion, an Arch Bishop from the Church of Nuwa, to his surprise, he saw the latter was standing there like a statue, sweating like crazy despite the low temperature within the store.

He found that Arch Bishop was just staring at the owner of the store without batting an eye. Was he afraid of Lu Zhen or something? But why? Wasn't he also in seven-circle? Where was the confidence that he displayed on their way to Imperial City?

He didn't know what's wrong with this Arch Bishop but they aren't here to fight Lu Zhen anyway, at least until their heir gets back to them. Ji Wu shifted his attention back to the owner whose expression changed as soon as Huo Fen mentioned Feng Wu.

For a moment, Mark was angered as he clearly warned Feng Wu that his name shouldn't be linked with him in the public. He used the eyes of Sage on the customers and figured out their identities. His rage increased further. He felt as if he wanted to go out there and massacre the Kunyu bandits.

Mark was aware that his name will be out once Ji Guanli gets freed. He was prepared with his reasons too. But, it shouldn't be revealed by his ally.

Fortunately, the letter saved their alliance.

As he read the letter sent by Feng Wu, his anger was not only subsidized but his blood was also rushed in excitement. Huo Fen didn't know the contents of the letter. So, he was also curious about it when the expression of Mark turned 180 degrees.

First, he was all broody but now, he was smiling like the happiest man. Looking at Huo Fen, "okay, you can pay the deposit right away. Within two weeks, the weapons will be ready.

However, the ammunition and the bullets were too many. It will take at least four-six weeks to procure them. You can come back six weeks later and take them at once or visit the store every week and take some of them. But, let me ask beforehand. I should register the order on Feng Wu's name, right?"

"Eh?" "huh?" "What?"

The three of them collectively fell into a daze by Mark's sudden change of attitude. Neither of them understood what he is saying either.

Looking at the confused looks on their faces, Mark asked, "Aren't you here to buy the weapons? Feng Wu's letter mentioned the list of weapons he required. Don't you know about it?"

After noting down the order, Mark handed the letter back to the stout merchant from Western Yan. The latter read it.

"Ah, I'm sorry. I wasn't told about the objective." Huo Fen replied in embarrassment. Judging by how the prince sternly warned him to not peek into the contents of the letter, he thought there would be a secret message but he didn't expect that it is just a list of weapons.

