

Seller 17

Chapter 17 Song Yue's Addiction

Battle Tank-V (Bound)

Grade: Platinum

Length: 10.4 meters

Width: 3.9 meters.

Tunnel roof: 2.9 meters.

Weight: 68,325 kilograms

Elevation aiming angle: -10 to 75 degrees

Primary weapon: 120 mm smoothbore cannon

Secondary weapons: 12.7 mm Machine gun, 40 mm grenade launcher.

Additional Attachments: Available (Depends on Host's choices)

Maximum speed: 82 km/hr

Cruising range: 430 km. (Need to be refueled with ether energy)

Maximum firing range: 10 km

Autoload: Only Secondary weapons

Accuracy: 100% up to 4 km; 80% from 4km to 6km; 60% from 6km to 8km; 40% from 8km to 10km;

Description: A Battle tank that can crush your enemies with its heavy firepower, and also protects you with its strong armor at the same time. It is capable of killing anyone under the six-circle realm with one shot using the ammunition. The user can shoot in every direction without moving the vehicle.

Skills:

All-out Attack: Bombard the enemies with the energy attacks from all of the available firearms with an attack power of 200% of the user. Cost: 50% of Maximum Ether energy.

Invincible Shield: Create a barrier around the battle tank and block all types of attacks for 10 seconds as long as they don't exceed the realm of 6-circle. Cost: 50% of Maximum Ether energy.

"Invincibility? That's f**k**g cool..."

Mark was indeed fascinated by its stats. Looking at its image on the screen, he couldn't help but remember a certain MBT (Main Battle Tank) that he designed back when he was in the army.

At that moment, he swore to himself that one day, when he becomes rich and popular, he would build a large factory to manufacture the weapons that he designed in the past and the ones that are still inside his head.

"Anyway, right now, I need to focus on the present." Closing down the screen, Mark continued to walk. As usual, Allen silently followed.

By the time he returned to the store, his luck points were back to normal. He doesn't know whether they were returned to the original owner.

However, according to the system, it takes a whole day for Mo Jiang to recover one of his lost points of luck.

So, that was two days in total.

If it was anyone else, Mark would pray that they don't get in trouble but for someone like Mo Jiang, who displayed such arrogance in front of him even though they weren't even met before, Mark didn't care about his well-being.

Whether he dies or lives, it wasn't his concern.

Right now, his time was occupied by the creation of the new reward, the Revolvers.

With no one in the shop, Mark continued to create them.

*Ding! You successfully created a Revolver.

Revolver

Grade: N/A

Description: A repeating handgun that allows firing a maximum of six consecutive rounds. Also known as a six-shooter, it is capable of inflicting heavy damage on a mortal. Damage decreases as the physical strength of spirit warriors increases.

Warning: You need to click trigger once per every round.

Range: 25 meters

Price: 20 gold coins

"Oh Boy, 5 gold coins is already too much for that pistol. Now, I have to sell this for 20 gold coins? And bullets? They would cost a hefty amount. Hmm, how about I sell a loaded revolver for the same price?

For every 20 gold coins, my share is 2 gold coins and if I give away 6 bullets for free, I could still earn 80 silver coins per sale. That's not a bad deal."

Nurwhir, Forest of Bloodhill;

Nurwhir is a region located in sector-8, the second most outer region of this enormous forest.

It was the home to the race of Goblins, which have a special habit of not only eating the humans but were also known to store all the things that were left by its prey.

So, it was considered a popular hunting spot for Adventurers. The only issue here is that they weren't like dumb monsters that just attacked whenever a human is spotted.

They are extremely clever and will plant traps, unleash several strategies, and hunt in groups. Like humans, they could also wield graded weapons.

So, that would also make them extremely dangerous for those who are below the 3-circle realm.

Still, all of them are only in the realm of 2-circle.

So, there was no need to worry for this team with a 5-circle Knight-Captain Gao Meng, hidden 5-circle Assassin, 4-circle Mage Prince Shang Wei, speedy 3-circle swordmaster Lin Xue, 3-circle swordsman Zhang Kong, a 4-circle realm knight, and finally, a mere 1-circle realm and yet, possess a talent to kill every 2-circle goblin with a single bullet, the self-proclaimed Pistol master Song Yue.

While the four nobles were killing them nonstop, the remaining two higher realm soldiers were only focused on protecting them.

After all, these heirs of the noble houses were just here only to enjoy hunting.

The two handmaidens were nowhere to be seen as Song Yue felt it was dangerous for them if they encounter any soldier like that Huo Jing.

Of course, he was accidentally killed by Captain Gao but still, there might be rogue adventurers in the forest.

Her handmaidens could save themselves from the beasts but against the humans, she wasn't confident. So, she sent the two of them back to the Imperial city along with a 4-circle realm soldier.

Bang *Bang* *Bang*

While her fiancée was carrying a box full of bullets like a servant, Song Yue was taking the bullet in the first second, reloading it in the next second, and killing a goblin with a headshot in the third second as soon as her eyes fell on the target.

With huge sounds generated by the pistol, several times, goblins got a little bit afraid and run away.

And whenever such a scene happens, Song Yue gets more excited and chases one after another.

At the same time, the 5-circle knight was not only keeping an eye on everyone, but he also gave warning to every adventurer who stumbles upon this place.

Meanwhile, four people in black clothes are observing them from the top branches of the trees around.

Looking at Song Yue and Lin Xue that seemed they are taking pleasure in killing the poor goblins, one of them whispered, "I can't figure out who are the real monsters here."

After hunting for an hour, Song Yue realized that she had used more than half of the bullets.

She slowed her pace.

Two more hours later, the box almost became empty.

She slapped her forehead in realization, "I have bought too few bullets. Should have bought more. After finishing the hunt, I should visit the store once again. Before the next hunt, I have to stock up to 1000 bullets."

Hearing her words, a frown appeared on Zhang Kong's face. It made him realize how many bullets she had used earlier. More than a week ago, he bought them. So, he remembered that each of them costs 20 silver coins.

"I knew that man is a scammer, alright. He tricked my girl into getting addicting to this strange weapon. Now, she had to buy those worthless ungraded bullets for lifelong, paying thousands of gold coins. No, I won't let it happen."

Taking a bullet from the box, he carefully observed it. "Paying 20 silver coins per piece is too much. I wonder if one can just reverse engineer it and manufacture it in our allied smithies. I should talk to father."