

## Seller 261

Chapter 261 Song Yue's Request

The Doom's Scythe

Grade: Crystal+ (Semi-Divine)

Description: The Scythe is forged by a myriad of metals of which, Adamantium constitutes about 12%. Once belonged to the Necromancer King, it passed down to several elders of the Church of Doom, eventually landing in the hands of Wen Hua.

Recommended Users: Alina, Lu Zhen

\*Ding! You received a trading request. Exchange the Doom's Scythe for 1,900,000 credits?

"1.9million, huh," Mark contemplated on the matter. Usually, he would say no, but his debts with the system made him ponder on it. When he thought deeply, he realized that it was a good offer, considering he would earn less than 1 million credits if he were to dismantle it.

But then again, the weapon is a bit too precious to give up away. Not to mention, even if he converts the remainder into gold coins, they won't last long and one day, he will still fall into debt again. Then, what's the use of trading it right now?

In the end, he decided to keep it as he couldn't bear to sell it because of its 10% buff on the user. That means Alina would be able to fight evenly with Bai Xun if she uses this weapon.

But, before he gives it to Alina, he should make sure that the weapon wouldn't try to escape again. That means he needed the system's help.

And it won't do it for free. Now, it is only a matter of price.

"System, I want the weapon to bound it to Alina. What price should I pay in exchange for your help?" He asked.

As always, the system is ready with its reply.

\*Ding! M134 minigun (Ether version) is the required price.

"No way, give another option," Mark might not be using this weapon but he wanted to research it for developing advanced ether weapons. Moreover, he was also aware that whatever weapons the system is interested to take back, that thing is going to be important for sure. So, he can never accept the offer.

Thankfully, the system wasn't as inflexible as it was, at the beginning. It gave a secondary option.

\*Ding! 50000 credits for purifying the weapon and binding it to Alina's consciousness.

"Hmm, it can be done." Mark knew that this will only increase his debt further by 250,000 gold coins but he felt like it was worth it. However, he didn't readily agree to the deal.

It's because there were two more storage rings. What if there was a better weapon in them? That's why he decided to check the other two.

Putting aside the ring, he then connected his consciousness to the second gold grade ring and found only pouches and ether crystals of different sizes.

"Okay, that's a pity. Next..." He then inspected the items inside the remaining storage ring, which is of platinum grade.

And just as he expected, there was another special weapon inside. This one was a sword of semi-divine grade but of lower quality (Diamond). The system only offered a measly 270,000 credits but he traded it right away without bothering to negotiate.

Once the trade is done, he first paid off the credit debt including the interest.

\*Ding! 125,877 credits were deducted as a debt payment.

\*Ding! Your credit limit increased by 12587. New limit = 172587 credits.

"System, purify the Doom's Scythe. Take credits as payment for your services.

\*Ding! Do you wish to use your credit limit or directly pay from the account?

Since the credit limit could be increased just by repayment, he chose the first option.

\*Ding! 50000 credits were reduced from the credit limit. Available: 122587 credits.

\*Ding! Please wait for one hour to complete the process of binding.

Mark then opened the character stats once again and paid off the debt that he just took.

\*Ding! 50000 credits have been deducted as a debt payment.

\*Ding! Your credit limit increased by 5000. New limit: 177587 credits.

After all the deductions, he now had a little over 98k credits remaining to be spent. Mark then dismantled those platinum-grade daggers, which he originally kept aside for Alina before he discovered the scythe.

As a result, Mark earned another 7224 credits.

After transferring all the pills and a few dozen ether crystals and ores of different sizes to his inventory, he dismantled the three storage rings too. It netted him a profit of 2886 credits.

Overall combined, Mark now had over 108k credits in his account without any credit debt.

And then, there's a semi-divine grade weapon that he kept with him, a low-quality semi-divine grade weapon that he sold to the system, and then, there are over a few dozen high-quality ether crystals and ores he acquired from the storage rings. Indeed, he scored very big in this event.

If there are any more hard feelings left for Song Yun, those were also evaporated by the big gains.

Everything is good and all but what now?

Should he proceed with increasing his ether points right away? Or should he go on a shopping spree? Mark wondered for a while.

"Even If I want to spend credits, what is there to buy? More attributes? Pills to improve intelligence or other stats? Skills? Or just convert them into gold? In the current situation, choosing any of those solutions would be like wasting credits. If bloodlines and unique weapons are unlocked, it would have been a different story though..."

After thinking for a bit, Mark decided to save credits for now and took out a bunch of ether ores from the inventory.

He started absorbing them as he doesn't have anything better to do anyway.

Half an hour later;

\*Ding! You absorbed high-quality ether ore (112 carats). Ether energy has been increased by 3444 points.

"Okay, that's good. Let's keep going."

He went for the second ore. Roughly about 10 minutes later, as he is still in the process of refining the ether energy that was absorbed into his body, a knock was heard on the door.

\*Knock\* Knock\*

Mark opened his eyes right away and got down from the bed, "Coming."

As he opened the door, he found a calm-looking Song Yue standing outside. "Ready to talk?" he asked.

Song Yue nodded and walked to the living room. He followed her and took a seat on the couch, next to her. "Should I speak first or will you?" he asked.

"I have a request," replied Song Yue.

"Okay, go on."

Song Yue then took a deep breath and said, "I won't ask you to forgive my father. I just want to meet my father and tell him something. Can you arrange it, please?"

Mark didn't know what was going on in her mind as her words and her expression aren't matching. But then again, he already decided to forgive Song Yun and promised her the freedom to walk away from him whenever she wants. So, he agreed to her request, "alright."

"Thank you. And please speak your mind." As Song Yue told him that it is his turn to speak, Mark shook his head, "It no longer mattered but if I had to speak something, then, I have some advice. Use that bracelet without any hesitation. Queen Consort Lan is from the Imperial family and she wouldn't miss things like them."

"But, it's too precious." Song Yue wasn't convinced.

"No, it's not." Mark then casually waved his hand, "In the future, I can sell a few advanced weapons to the Imperial Palace to repay that favor. You don't need to worry about it."

"Are those the weapons you are going to display in the exhibition?" Song Yue asked curiously.

"Yup," Mark nodded in response. Suddenly, a thought appeared in his mind and he asked her, "Do you want to see them?"

"Oh, really?" Song Yue's expression changed all of a sudden. She was keeping quiet lately because of her situation but she was actually addicted to a gun, long ago.

Upon seeing a smile on his fiancée, Mark thought that she cheered up a bit. He then rose to his feet, "Wait for a bit. I'll change into some comfortable wear. We'll go for a ride. You can also learn how to operate armored vehicles like Panzer and LMV. After that, we can fly around a bit to have an aerial view of the city."

"Sure," Song Yue's smile grew wider at the thought of driving those and was also excited to get onto the helicopter.

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The Doom's Tower, Western Moon Kingdom;

Somewhere in the wilderness, bordered between Western Moon and Leon Empire, a 2000ft (>600m) majestic tower is seen as if it is touching the sky. It is located at a very remote location where there is no village nearby within a 50 km radius. There are mystical symbols engraved on the tower from the bottom to the top, making it more mysterious to the spectators.

And on one of the floors of that tower, several hooded figures were sitting at a large round table.

There were at least 16 seats in number but only 12 were filled. Of the 12 seats, one looked very special. It resembles a king's throne, although its body is quite long compared to the rest of the measurements.

A frail-looking old man with several wrinkles on his face was seen sitting on the throne. He looked like he was about to die at any moment but he is the strongest in the room.

Sitting beside him is another old man who is about 160 years old. It is the remaining Grand Elder of the Church, Teng Ju.

He spoke to the leader, "First, Grand Elder Xi Lim, and now, Elder Wen Hua, Elder Gong Zan, and Elder Yu Chun. Not only did Shen Niu come back to power but we also lost four important figures, Your Grace. All because of that one person."

As the other elders agreed save for one (Gu Ya), the leader of the Church of Doom spoke, "The Seed of Fire will be born very soon. Until then, no one is allowed to leave."