

Seller 271

Chapter 271 Mark Meets Zheng (Part-3)

If it was just a minute earlier, Lan Ju, the Zheng beast would have been wary of the challenge with unfavorable conditions as he couldn't gauge the realm of the visitors.

However, now that he personally confirmed the relationship between Mark and his master, Lan Ju didn't dwell on the conditions. If this challenger indeed can stay undefeated for five minutes, it would only showcase his ability to bring Lan Sect back to its glory. He would be more than happy to help the young man.

But, at the same time, there was also this worry developed in his heart. What if this young man wasn't hiding his strength and is in 6-circle as he appeared on the surface?

What if he accidentally kills the descendant of Lan Gengxin? The Zheng cannot do that to him. After a brief moment of thinking, Lan Ju said, "Don't overestimate yourself, young man. You don't know my real strength. I will consider your familial relationship with my master and change the terms.

I will give you ten minutes. If you can land three hits on me, I will consider it your win. I won't attack you in the meantime. And you cannot take help from the puppet either. Ready for the challenge?"

Mark was taken aback by the other party's proposal. He never planned on doing that. From the start, he was aware that he won't be able to attain the acknowledgment from this Demigod beast if he let Alina assist him. Originally, he wanted to depend on the peak potion to go head to head with the Zheng but it looks like the goddess of luck is smiling on him. Maybe, it is his 7 points of luck? Whatever the case, there's a possibility that he won't need to use the peak potion.

Not wanting to give any time for the Zheng to think on his decision, Mark agreed, although adding a condition of his own, "I accept your terms but you cannot leave this peak during the battle. No running away."

"Hmpf, you are insulting me, young man." Lan Ju snorted in response.

He doesn't know whether the Zheng would keep his word or not but Mark saw an opportunity and he intended to take full advantage of it, making the first move right away while raising his arm above his head.

"Thunderblast"

Without giving any warning, Mark ambushed the opponent with the lightning strike. The last time, the Demigod realm beast emperor escaped from getting frozen, but this time, not even the Zheng could dodge the flash of lightning that descended onto his head out of nowhere. It was only after he was struck by lightning that the thunder rumbled in the sky.

Only a few strands of hair were damaged by the attack but still, it left a surprise on Zheng's face. "No wonder he was confident. That was powerful enough to kill an 8-circle beast king of any kind."

"Damn, the beast was too strong," Mark grumbled inwardly, seeing that his most powerful attack did nothing. But, he decided to put the negative aside and focused on the positive.

Letting out a smile, he then said, "That's one hit. Two more to go."

"You are one shameless guy. You know that?" Lan Ju appeared to be complaining but he has a smile on his face as if he was impressed by the power behind the attack.

In response, Mark shrugged his shoulders, "Well, you are in the demigod realm. I had to be shameless."

"Oh! You can see my real strength?" The Zheng was pleasantly surprised once again as no one to date, except for the leader of the Church of Doom, has managed to realize that he wasn't in Supreme Realm but the demigod realm. Lan Ju then added, "And still wanted me to attack you, earlier?"

Mark replied while taking out an M134 mini gun and setting up on the stand, which was roughly about 60 meters away from the target, "I have my ways to protect myself."

"Hmm? What is that thing?" Lan Ju saw the Gatling-style gun, which he has no knowledge of. However, he can see the six holes in the barrels and immediately guessed that something will come out of them before spotting Mark to connect it with a chain of ammunition.

At the same time, Lan Ju also sensed the presence of ether powder in that strange metal weapon. He concluded that the challenger might also use some ether attacks.

With his superior sight, senses, and intelligence, it wasn't hard for Zheng to realize that these pointy things will come at him, next. All it took for Zheng to understand everything was a mere three seconds.

Mark wasn't aware that his plan was exposed to his opponent but he doesn't care anyway. After all, the backup plan was already there in his head.

Looking at the prepared beast emperor, Mark set the rpm to the maximum. "Are you ready?"

"Whatever..." The Zheng gestured for him to get on with it.

Mark suddenly started counting numbers. "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3..."

Without finishing 2 and 1, he firmly held on to the trigger, shooting 1000 rounds of ammo in a mere 12 seconds.

While he was shooting, Alina was standing there and capturing the target's movements.

As the smoke cleared, Mark no longer saw the middle-aged fellow. Instead, there was a five-tailed scarlet-leopard standing with its head high. "You didn't fail to surprise me, young man, although it was too childish to use that silly move, earlier with the countdown. Anyway, what is that thing called?"

Mark replied, "It is called M134 minigun."

"Weird name," commented the leopard.

Meanwhile, Mark turned his head to look at Alina for the result. The Android shook her head, "No collisions are detected."

"Damn, 1000 gold coins are wasted..."

As Mark loaded the next chain of 1000 ammunition rounds (7.62 x51mm), the leopard spoke, "those things are fast but not enough to hit me when I clearly know where the attack is coming from. Using the same attack will be useless."

"We'll see about that." Mark was prepared for a momentary failure. So, he ignored its comment and turned the weapon toward the scarlet leopard. But this time, he didn't directly shoot it.

Instead of clicking the trigger, he clicked on the blue-colored button, which is right below one of the space grips.

***Ding! You only have 306,224 ether points left (46.9%). Not sufficient to invoke the maximum power of the skill.**

***Ding! The skill attack power has been revised. Superbeam will have a maximum attack power of 120%.**

This is the new function of the system, Mark discovered a bit late. Regarding the skill attacks, especially from the modern ether weapons, if there isn't any sufficient ether energy, then, Mark can still launch them using the remaining ether points. But, as a result, the attack power will be reduced significantly.

Usually, it is not recommended to do it, but at the moment, Mark's aim wasn't to harm the opponent, of course, not that he could even if he wanted to, though.

Followed by the notifications, a small electric spark was released into his body before emptying his reserves in an instant while the Gatling gun gets charged up.

The Zheng naturally sensed the surge of ether energy from the weapon. But, Mark didn't give the leopard too much time to prepare despite knowing that the outcome won't change a bit.

He pressed on the trigger and held onto it, barraging another 700 rounds for the next eight seconds. While the five-tailed leopard, keeping its word, was busy dodging the bullets with constant side steps, the weapon was charged up and Mark hold onto the weapon tightly, bearing the recoil as beams of concentrated ether energy were shot from six barrels before merging into one superbeam.

The leopard sensed the attack and attempted to evade the attack when it was only a couple of feet away.

The leopard skid to the left and came out of the smoke. But, to its surprise, the superbeam made almost a 90-degree turn and struck its neck.

No injury or even a bruise appeared on the leopard but its job is done and Mark put away the weapon and raised his thumb and index finger, "That's two hits. Now, only one more to go, Lan Ju."

"Suddenly, I feel like I was duped because of my own ignorance," commented the leopard. However, Mark could feel the friendliness in Zheng's tone. Or maybe, it's just him.

Anyway, there was one more to go and Mark took out another weapon, this time, it is a rocket launcher.

As he loaded the 110mm warhead, the leopard decided not to just side step but create enough distance so that it will get time to evade once again, not wanting to make the same mistake.

Taking the beast emperor's ignorance about firearms as an advantage, Mark shot the warhead. Before the warhead strikes the leopard, the latter leaped more than five meters to the left before placing attention on the warhead.

Once again, the surprise took over its face as the warhead exploded upon touching the ground instead of changing its direction or going straight and striking some ruined structures.

boom

In an instant, thirty meters from the point of impact was reduced to dust.

The explosion was quite powerful and because of the hills around, the sound echoed a few times, reaching the Kunyu valley where the bandits were preparing for the war.

Perhaps, the leopard had already made the decision or it might have been too shocked by the explosion. It didn't move from the spot when it can try to evade. As Mark put away the rocket launcher without hiding his excitement, the leopard changed back to the humanoid form.

"You are quite a trickster unlike your grandfather but I will keep my word."