

Seller 28

Chapter 28 Security Chief Of Song Mansion

"Excuse me, where can I meet Zheng Fu?" Mark asked a stout man who was instructing a couple of staff members to relocate a few things within the store.

"Yes, that is me." Just like others, he was a bit surprised by the appearances of Mark and Allen. Judging their attire, he assumed that they might be at least from upper-middle-class society.

So, he was polite while asking him about the reason for his visit.

As Mark stated that he was the owner of a newly opened weapon store named Genesis which was previously known as Yang Yang weapon store, Zheng Fu's expression changed to that of stoic.

While he still treated Mark as a customer, he was nowhere near polite enough like before.

Mark didn't care much about his behavior and stated his intentions. "I would need a two hundred boxes with dimensions 10cm*30cm*5cm; then, another hundred boxes with dimensions 30cm*30cm*30cm; fifty more boxes with dimensions 50cm*50cm*50cm, and twenty more boxes with dimensions 100 cm*100cm*50cm. All of them should be of higher quality than what you usually provided to our store in the past.

And the top of the box should have two layers with the outermost layer should have an engraving of a design that I will provide you. These are my requirements and I won't accept any defective product.

Owner Zheng, calculate everything quickly and tell me when I will get the delivery. Also, tell me how much is the total payment and the minimum advance payment."

As soon as Mark started to order in bulk with specific requirements, Zheng Fu went into a daze. He didn't expect that this new owner seems to be richer than he expected.

He didn't wait any longer and proceeded with the calculations. Unfortunately, he wasn't an educated man and the usage of mechanical calculators was only a thing of luxury as they were very rare and expensive here.

With the cashier on leave, the owner could only depend on calculating it with an abacus.

And it doesn't seem like he's also good at it. Zheng Fu was too slow so that there's no room for error.

After waiting for five minutes, Mark got annoyed with his slow pace and just asked him the price for each of them.

"So, it's 26 gold coins and 52 silver coins in total." As Mark calculated instantly, Zheng Fu didn't buy it. He said thanks but continued with the calculation, making Mark and Allen wait for another half an hour before he looked at him in surprise and apologized for it.

At first, Mark got angered by him but then, thinking that it is a fellow business in the same neighborhood where most of them only earn 2-3 gold coins at most, Mark waved his hands, "just deliver it as soon as possible. You can then expect another bulk order within a few weeks."

"Thank you for the purchase." Zheng Fu bowed with a smile. "Please visit again."

Finishing his business there, Mark left for his store.

Just as he stepped down from the carriage, he saw two people waiting at the entrance of the store. Passersby are also watching them curiously.

One of them was wearing high-quality armor from head to toe while the other has a mask on his face but his cotton clothes with mud here and there tell that he doesn't seem well off. There are also visible scars on his hands. However, for some reason, the well-built rich warrior is appeared to be wary of the other fellow.

Mark walked towards the store. Allen followed behind him.

Looking at them, the muscular man narrowed his eyes, "They match the description of the ones I'm looking for."

He then asked out loud, attracting the attention of passersby. "Are you the owner of this store?"

Mark nodded in response as he continued to walk. "Wait a second. I'll open it right away."

"So, you are the one that thrashed my subordinate, huh!" As soon as his suspicions were confirmed, the muscular rich warrior stated his intentions. "You don't need to open the store because you are coming with me."

Meanwhile, a frown appeared on Mark as he turned around. "You are from Song Mansion?"

"I'm the security chief of the place where not only you destroyed the gate but also dare to beat up a person right at the outside of the mansion. You think you can escape after what you did?" Yi Fang growled in anger while remembering his subordinate's face. A burst of ether energy released from him, causing a huge commotion in the surroundings.

As for the masked fellow, he just stepped aside calmly. He was the least intimidated by the aura.

Even though Mark expected retaliation from the Song clan, he still didn't expect such a strong warrior will be deployed to take care of him. His heartbeat involuntarily quickened its pace.

Just then, Allen appeared before Mark in defense.

Only then did Mark calm down and talked to the system. "System, tell me something. What are the chances of Allen winning against this guy?"

*Ding! Please upgrade the System to the next level and receive assistance in combat.

"Damn you..." Closing the notification screen, Mark cursed it for not being flexible at times like these. After all, he knew that it can actually inform him but could only follow the rules and not help out.

Remembering the incident earlier a while ago, Mark thought of the loophole and spoke to himself in his mind, "I guess Allen will be shredded to pieces by my enemy. Can this weak Android even have a chance at that strong spirit warrior?"

*Ding!

The notification bell sound followed by the holographic screen brought a satisfactory smile to his face.

*Ding! The Android is indestructible during the daytime as long as the sun exists. However, the recovery rate varies according to the time of the day and the injuries.

He glanced at the enemy and then at Allen, and finally at Sun that was almost on top of his head. An idea emerged in his mind.

Taking a deep breath, Mark ordered the Android, "Allen, focus only on defending and usage of your skills is restricted for now."

Allen saluted, "Roger, Big brother."

He then looked at Yi Fang with his blank aquamarine eyes for a couple of seconds. "Target has been scanned successfully, Activating Defense mode."

Assuming that the other party must be at least in the circle-5 realm, Mark only ordered his assistant to defend.

If his assumption is wrong and the other party turned to be weaker and gets heavily injured like that gatekeeper, the situation would be escalated further. Mark clearly doesn't want that.

With the sun acting as Allen's healer, now, the only thing that he was worried about is the possibility of the enemy possessing greater strength than he expected. So, he thought of helping him out a little bit with what he can.

In case Allen cannot stop him, Mark was ready with summoning his Battle Tank to escape at any time.

Taking everything in his calculations, he moved back a couple of steps and crossed his arms to the back while glaring at the enemy. "Activate the skill, Luck Steal."

*Ding! Target locked. Target has five luck points. Proceed to absorb?

Mark mumbled, "Yes."

*Ding! Choose the number of luck points.

"2"

Soon, his copper ring started to glow.