

Seller 284

Chapter 284 Expo 1783 (Part-8)

Zan Rong

Aliases: Marina Zan, Lyra Erxidor

Race: Human

Age: 19

Rank: 5-circle (peak stage)

Spirit Path: Mage

Attribute: Wood

Affiliation: The Eastern Sun Kingdom, Ixitus Empire, Eurasian Federation;

Description: Marina Zan, a native to Earth-192, was one of the summoned heroes of the Ixitus Empire and went by the name Lyra Exidor. Due to some reason, she has lost her memory. She's currently living as an adopted sister of Ouyang Zen, the King of Eastern Sun.

*Ding! You triggered a hidden quest, Awaken the memories of Zan Rong.

"She's Mari, the one I was familiar with? The fact that she's affiliated with Eurasian Federation clearly shows that she didn't just have an identical name and appearance.

But, I thought I'm from another universe. Even if I assume that we are actually in some random galaxy, which was thought to be a universe by the inhabitants with superpowers because of its enormous size, just what are the odds that we ended up on the same planet where there might be millions of planets with life?

There's clearly something going on that is beyond my understanding. How did Mari end up in this world? According to the description, she was summoned into this world unlike how I transmigrated. Is this a great coincidence or the work of some powerful god?

Whatever the case, I might be able to get a clue for the way to return to my earth if I unlock her memories.

Even if this body is Lu Zhen's, I can still check out how Allen is doing out there.

I could also take my revenge on those traitorous bastards that betrayed me and the mafia group that tortured me for five years. With the superpowers I possess, it will be a piece of cake.

Ugh... Mark, let's not go too far. Everything can be handled over time but for now, I need to focus on the present."

By the time Mark came out of his thoughts, the bidding for Tigon-2/Executioner has already reached 17000 gold coins and yet, the bidding war doesn't seem to be slowing down.

As the bidding went on, Song Yue sounded more and more confident. She looked as if she had years of experience in hosting an auction.

"17500, no. 12..." "Oh, number 41 joined the bidding once again. Welcome back. Current bid is 18000, everyone. Looking for 18500... anyone?" "No. 6 bids 18500" "No. 19 bids 19000" "No. 1 bids 19500" "No. 19 bids 20000"

Sometime later;

"No. 41 bids 47500." "No. 19, do you wish to continue?" "No. 19 gives up." "I'm looking for 48000, anyone?" "47500, once... 47500, twice..." "No. 32 bids 48000" "No. 41 bids 48500" "No. 32 bids 49000" "No. 41 bids 49500" "No. 32 bids 50000"

"From here on, the bid will raise by 1000 gold coins. Anyone up for 51000?"

"No. 41 bids for 51000" "I'm now looking at 52000. No. 32?" "No. 32 gives up." "Anyone else is willing to rejoin?"

"51000 once, 51000 twice, sold."

"Congratulations, No. 41 on purchasing the rights to buy Tigon-2."

Wang Ping was the first to raise the paddle and expressed his interest in buying the rights and in the end, he became the winner too. He appeared to be elated as Alina brought him the contract.

Some people thought that he was foolish; some people were envious of his wealth; some didn't care, and some felt that Wang Ping might have been aiming at only one item.

Of them, Shen Ling belongs to the first category.

As soon as the item was sold, she revealed her reasoning to Prince Qin Yu for why she didn't express her interest. It's because of Shotgun. As a person who made a complete investigation about Mark and his store, Shen Ling knew that one can buy any number of Shotguns as soon as their overall purchases cross 10k gold coins.

"So, that means he wasted 50k gold coins for nothing?" Qin Yu was taken aback upon hearing her words. Kun Empire might be rich but 50k gold coins were in no way considered cheap to even the Emperor, much less a powerless prince like Qin Yu. He couldn't help but take a glance in the direction of a foolishly grinning merchant and then at the others who also participated in the bidding war. "There's clearly something wrong with the heads of these guys."

Prince Qin Yu was under the impression that merchants of the Phoenix Empire were idiots. They aren't as rich as the merchants from his Empire but they squander too much money on worthless things.

However, soon, he realized that he underestimated them a lot.

"116000, once, twice... sold" "Congratulations, No. 32 on purchasing the rights to Tigon-3."

"27500, once, twice... sold" "Congratulations, No. 7 on purchasing the rights to Tigon-4."

"68000, once, twice... sold" "Congratulations, No. 14 on purchasing the rights to Tigon-5."

"46000, once, twice... sold" "Congratulations, No. 26 on purchasing the rights to Tigon 1-A"

"258000, once, twice... sold" "Congratulations, No. 9 on purchasing the rights to Tigon-2A"

For more than an hour, the whole auction was owned by the merchants. The leaders of all the major clans and even the kings from foreign lands had to admit defeat in front of the resilience displayed by the merchants who stopped playing smart as the items were being sold one after another.

And then Mark took out a weapon, which is sought by almost everyone in the room.

"Behold one of our prized possessions, Tigon-5A, a sniper rifle that has the ability to shoot the targets from as far as 5 kilometers away with great accuracy."

Song Yue was aware that everyone in the room had knowledge about the weapon but she still couldn't help but remind them of the special feature in order to heat up the competition even more.

"270 gold coins per piece, 100 of them in upfront, and 10000 for minimum assured order. The starting bid is 25000 gold coins and the buyout price is 250000."

And just like she expect it to be, as soon as the buyout timer started, more than 13 people showed interest, which made her realize that these people indeed have more wealth than several major clans.

But, the surprise didn't end there. For the first time, Shang Fu personally raised the paddle. And at the same time, Shen Ling refuses to participate in the race, guessing that the end result will cross half a million gold coins.

Well, she turned out to be right.

For a while, the competition was healthy between everyone but once it crossed 500k, the wealthy merchants stopped bidding one after another as they found it is too much. In the end, two bidders were left. Both of them are representing their people and neither wanted to give up. In the end, it became a battle of pride.

After a fierce bidding war between Shang Fu and Ouyang Zen, the sniper rifle has fallen into the hands of the Eastern Sun kingdom for an exorbitant price of 870000 gold coins.

,m If not for the fact that the Grand Secretariat, Li Zheng Kang convinced Shang Fu to give up for the sake of the other item, the bidding would have reached even a million.

Seeing how his plan worked on milking the money from this bunch of Richie riches, Mark now couldn't help but raise his expectations for the next set of items. Adding on top of that, he was also feeling proud of himself while watching the weapons he designed being sought by so many bidders.

The auction continued with Chimera SGM making its appearance. It is the first weapon Mark designed in the body of Lu Zhen and he expected it to cross a million. Unfortunately, he had to face up with a minor setback as the Quadra barreled gun only ended up being sold for 327 thousand gold coins.

Mark then put up his bets on the final item of the firearms section, the only ether weapon sold by his store, the Ether pistol. Because it is a one-of-a-kind weapon that is powerful enough to shoot targets with ether bullets of peak-2-circle strength, he had his hopes up.

However, once again, the result disappointed him as the weapon was sold for only 56000 gold coins.

Mark was a little bit disappointed as the last two results didn't meet his expectations. To cool off his head, he announced a 15-minute break before auctioning the next set of items.

He and Song Yue left for the waiting room to take a rest, leaving behind Alina who ordered the robots to serve wine or tea to the guests.