

Seller 287

Chapter 287 Expo 1783 (Final)

Having lost the bidding war twice, Emperor Shang was now more than ever fixated on winning the aircraft no matter the cost.

Just like with the howitzer, only Shang Fu, Ouyang Zen, and Shen Ling bid for Yak-130.

And just like the previous bidding war, Ouyang Zen was the first to exit as the price crossed 12 million. However, neither Sheng Ling nor Shang Fu looked like they were going to stop.

Soon, the price raised to 15 million, then, 16, and then, 17 without any pause. Mark's heartbeat was also beating at its peak in excitement. He felt like he will pass out due to a blood rush at any moment.

The clan leaders just stared at their Emperor in a daze as the price crossed 20 million, which is more worth than the entire 12 major clans' net worth combined.

Meanwhile, Qin Yu was getting nervous as they only have four million left to bid. Even if Song Yue had mentioned that he only needed to pay 20% upfront to win the contract, the crown prince of the Kun Empire wasn't at ease.

Unlike Emperor Shang who won't be questioned on what he spent the money on, Prince Qin Yu should answer to the imperial court of Kun. He cannot spend tens of millions of gold coins for twenty aircraft. After all, 7-circle realm experts aren't scarce in the northernmost empire of the continent.

Well, if he is a popular figure in the court, it would have been fine. However, the lack of support made him hesitate to bid further as it crossed 25 million.

As a result, he was forced to give up on the ambition to acquire the aircraft, letting Shang Fu win it with 25.7 million gold coins for 5 months of purchasing rights.

And then, the final item was auctioned. Despite having similar firepower, the Kidd-class destroyer didn't attract that much bidding from the guests compared to the previous two vehicles.

First of all, there are only two bidders, Shen Ling and Ouyang Zen. Secondly, Qin Yu didn't appear to be that interested in procuring them as Mark was only offering 3 of them at present and 10 of them as a minimum assured order within 6 months.

Thirdly, Shen Ling has no interest in borrowing the money from Qin Yu and only intended to fight with the remaining 4 million.

Because she wasn't that desperate to acquire them, eventually, the warship fell into the hands of the Eastern Sun kingdom, which also exerts control over a hundred islands in the emerald sea.

"5.6 million, once, twice, sold"

"Congratulations, No. 12 on purchasing the rights to Kidd-class Destroyer.

With this, the GWS Expo of the year 1783 officially comes to an end. For those who had received the contracts, please follow us to the store and finish the transaction.

And once again, we thank everyone for attending the event and making our expo, a success."

clap clap* clap* clap* clap*

Everyone clapped as Mark grabbed Song Yue's hand and bowed together to the guests as a formality of farewell.

Once Mark and Song Yue left the auction hall, the people also rose to their feet and started leaving the auction hall one after another.

Sometime later, at Genesis Weapon store;

"Thank you for the purchase, here are your goods."

Mark gave a silver-grade storage ring to a merchant. It has over 50 Tigon-2A, the grenade revolver, and 1000 grenades (40mm). Each weapon was priced at 480 gold coins and a 40mm grenade costs 5 gold coins.

So, apart from 258,000 gold coins, the merchant named Yu Chen had handed over another 29000 gold coins.

Once the transaction finished, the system, as usual, sent him the notification.

*Ding! You sold 50 Tigon-2A. You received 14,400 gold coins as your share.

*Ding! You sold 1000 grenades (40mm). You received 3000 gold coins as your share.

So, from the entire amount of 287k, a little more than 11k was deducted by the system and the remaining 275.4k went to his inventory.

Now, only four customers are left in the store. They are all people who stand at the top of the social ladder in society but at the moment, every one of them was sitting obediently as Mark was processing the transactions.

Mark then pointed at his 2 o'clock where the young man with an eye patch was sitting on a chair. "Mr. Yuan, it's your turn."

Yuan Menzi didn't get up and said, "We can finish at the end. I have something important to talk about with you in private."

Mark didn't know what he wanted to say but in any case, he wanted to finish all the contracts. He replied, "First, please be done with transactions. We can surely talk afterward."

"Alright, if you insist." Yuan Menzi didn't like people talking against him but the suppression inside the store made his powers completely useless. Not to mention, he was also aware of the gap of strength between himself and this weapon seller.

So, he obliged Mark's words and walked to the reception desk, placing the gold grade ring. Mark handed it to Allen who scans it in a second as usual and reports to his master, "Big Brother, there are 245,000 gold coins and 276 high-quality crystals but of different sizes. The combined size will be equal to 7654 carats."

Mark made a quick calculation and said to the young man, "Mr. Yuan, you need to pay 100,000 for purchase rights and 250,000 for the hundred LMVs. This is more than the required amount."

In response, Yuan Menzi let out a smile, "we can sort it out later."

After Mark signed the document and gave him 5000 gold coins of worth platinum-grade storage ring, which contains the 100 LMVs, Yuan Menzi returned to his seat and sat in silence.

Yuan Meili didn't know what her cousin wanted to talk but since she doesn't have any strength or authority to question him, she sat silently beside him.

Mark then glanced at his granduncle, Lan Jing, and then, at the amnesiac friend from his past life, eventually calling the kid.

Lan Jing stepped forward and handed a gold-grade ring with exactly 6,629,000 gold coins in it (870k – rights for Tigon 5-A; 27k – 100 Tigon 5A; 10k – ten thousand ammunition; 5.6million – rights for Destroyer; 105k – three destroyers; 2k – 100 torpedoes; 4k – 100 rounds of 127mm caliber; 5k – 50 rim-66 missiles; 6k – 100 Harpoon missiles).

As the king of a place with the largest number of gold mines on the continent, Ouyang Zen didn't lack money. However, instead of squandering recklessly just to be happy, he would rather spend them on improving the quality of his people's lives. Or else, with the money he has within the treasury, he could have purchased the rights to all the weapons displayed in the auction.

Anyway, back to the present, Lan Jing gave the money and Mark proceeded with signing the contract.

"Here we go, thank you for the purchase." Mark also handed him the platinum-grade storage ring that is holding the 5km range sniper rifles along with three massive warships and their ammunition.

Taking the ring, Lan Jing then said, "His Majesty is really interested to host lunch for you. Someday, if you have the time, please do visit the city of Helius."

Mark nodded with a smile, "of course, I will send you the message through the communication talisman."

"Good." Lan Jing earlier discussed with Ouyang Zen and decided to invite Mark to their royal palace in order to talk about Zan Rong.

As the group of four left the store, Zhu Jianhong, the prime minister of Western Moon Kingdom stepped forward.

The Western Moon Kingdom is indeed the biggest winner of this auction. They have won the purchase rights of machine pistol (Tigon-1) for only 10,000 gold coins, Panzers for 965k, and Howitzers for 14.6 million.

Adding with the prices of weapons and their respective ammunition, the overall amount Mark was paid is about 15.9 million gold coins. Just like with the Eastern Sun kingdom, all of it was paid in gold coins. As Mark suddenly saw millions of gold coins going into his inventory, he suddenly wished that they could have paid in ether crystals instead.

Anyway, he cannot complain at this stage when he suddenly became the richest individual in Phoenix Empire within a few hours.

Putting aside his thoughts, he said to the representatives of the Western Moon, "King Shen, Prime Minister Zhu, you are welcome to wait upstairs along with Princess Shen. After finishing everything here, I'll join you guys."

Both of them nodded and made their way toward the staircase.

Meanwhile, at the first-floor residence, Shen Ling and Song Yue were in the living room, and the latter's face didn't look good at the moment. "Another wife? What do you mean? Please be clear."