

Seller 289

Chapter 289 Purchasing The Stat Pills

Genesis Weapon store, Imperial City;

After every other customer has left the store, Mark finally had a chat with Yuan Menzi who patiently waited.

Yuan Menzi first thanked him for clearing the Baltrow Dungeon and then requested a meeting with the manticore.

Remembering the additional amount he received earlier, Mark allowed it. Allen went upstairs and brought down the manticore.

Yuan Menzi enquired about his mother's death, whether it happened by the beasts or the people. He showed the portrait of hers.

Unfortunately for him, the manticore has no recollection of meeting that woman. Without gaining any considerable information, Yuan Menzi left the store in disappointment.

Mark didn't know his story and neither was he in the mood to care about it. As soon as Yuan Menzi and her cousin left the store, Mark closed down the shutter and went back to his room.

He then locked the door and sat on his bed before letting out a wide grin, "Okay, now, let's see the gains."

After transferring all the gold coins and ether crystals to his inventory, he looked at the eight-digit number and Mark couldn't just stop smiling.

"51.5 million. That's enough capital for me to do everything I want in this world. With such money, I can just retire and build a huge estate myself in the countryside, living in peace for the rest of my life.

Unfortunately, there are too many things to do. I need to bring down Shang Fu, revive Lan Sect, looking for a way to return home. I can't just let put all of those things away just because I turned into a billionaire overnight if I consider the standards of my planet.

Sigh... why am I thinking this bullshit now? There's still the system's upgrading pending. Need to hurry up and increase the strength exponentially. Let's keep a portion of the amount and use the remaining."

Taking a deep breath, he spoke in his mind, "System, Open conversion."

*Ding! You converted 40 million gold coins to credits.

*Ding! 8 million credits added to the account.

"Now, shall we go on a shopping spree?"

Mark opened the store.

As the system hasn't upgraded yet, the bloodlines and unique weapons are still unavailable to buy. But then again, he didn't have any intentions of exploring them either.

Mark clicked on the items. He scrolls down to the pills section and proceeded to buy the permanent stat pills.

*Ding! You purchased 8 Intelligence pills (intermediate grade). 32000 credits were deducted.

After buying eight of them, he exhausted the intermediate-grade pills. He then went on purchasing the advanced grade at hefty prices.

*Ding! You purchased 5 Intelligence pills (advanced grade). 100000 credits were deducted.

"With this, I can directly increase 7.4 points in total. Adding to 5.2, it will become 12.6. So, I can just become immortal if I consume it now?"

As soon as the thought came to his mind, the system poured water on his excitement with its reminder.

*Ding! The host can only increase stats using external assistance until he becomes a Demigod. After that, all the items that augment your stats will be of no effect.

"Uhhh... So, I wasted 40000 credits for nothing?" Mark's mood turned a bit worse upon learning that he lost 200 thousand gold coins over carelessness. But, fortunately, the system's other quick reminder saved him.

*Ding! Advanced-grade pills and potions provided by the system are not user bound. They could be given to anyone else.

"Ah, is that so? Then, can I sell them too?" asked Mark hopefully.

*Ding! You have already bought them from the system. The system no longer holds the right to dictate what you do with them.

"If these can be used by anyone under Demigod realm, then, each one of these is priceless."

Realizing the potential of the stat pills, Mark continued with his shopping spree, buying every stat pill that is available in the store.

*Ding! You purchased 10 strength pills (intermediate). 40000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 5 strength pills (advanced). 100,000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 10 agility pills (basic). 5000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 10 agility pills (intermediate). 40000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 5 agility pills (advanced). 100,000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 10 vitality pills (basic). 5000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 10 vitality pills (intermediate). 40000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 5 vitality pills (advanced). 100,000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 2 defense pills (intermediate). 8000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 5 defense pills (advanced). 100,000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 10 Resistance pills (basic). 5000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 10 resistance pills (intermediate). 40000 credits are deducted.

*Ding! You purchased 5 resistance pills (advanced). 100,000 credits are deducted.

All of it cost him a total of 783 thousand credits. That's almost 10%. Of course, it also means that he can afford to squander a lot without worrying about exhausting his resources. Hence, he decided to continue his shopping.

He scrolled to the top and went back to the category screen. Mark then clicked on the attribute section.

"Well, I could just buy every attribute available but owning too many will lead to confusion and extra thinking.

Hmm... let's pick healing type, support type, and one more attack type."

Just as he was about to click on the light, something clicked inside Mark's head and his index finger stopped just an inch away from the option (light).

"That's right. I forgot that I have yet to complete the quest and awaken the mage spirit path. Let's wait until then. For that to happen, I still need to upgrade the system and sell the three types of robots and two types of C-4.

I guess it is time to meet Feng Wu, once again. It's been weeks since he obtained the needed equipment save for the 9mm rounds. I wonder when he will start the invasion.

Anyway, that's his headache, not my problem. I just need to focus on raising all the stats."

Sometime later in the evening;

Roughly about 1600 kilometers away from the Imperial city, on the border of Northern Yuan province and Zhao province, smoke started to leave a volcano while it was shaking rather violently, alarming the nearby stationed soldiers.

Tremors continued for hours and smoke started getting thicker as the time passed.

Evacuations were going on at a rapid pace and the matter was informed to the Governor of the province, Zhao Chou. The Eastern General, Wan Kun was also informed.

Eight 5-circle mages were deployed by Zhao Chou to take care of the situation. They surrounded the volcano with each one taking one side at 1 km away from the foot of the mountain.

As all of them released a group skill, a gigantic barrier was formed over a large area, encompassing the volcano and the toxic gases it was releasing.

By the next day's dawn, Wan Kun arrived with a part of his elite troop over the suspicion that it might be work of fire seed. His suspicion grew stronger as there was no sight of lava or explosion even after 12 hours. Without being able to escape the barrier, the smoke was just spreading all over the area, making it slowly harder for the spectators to see the volcano.

At 6:25 in the morning, as the sun slowly rose into the sky, a mysterious group of black robes and hoods arrived at the scene.

They were watching the scene from five kilometers above the ground. Surprisingly, all of them are floating without the support of any item.

The one in the front was looking at the pocket watch. At 6:28, he closed it suddenly and announced to his group, "It is time."

As soon as his words ended, lava shot into the air like a beam of flames and solidified to take the shape of a pillar. Because of its extremely high temperature which reaches as high as 1600 C, its glow could even be visible in the midst of the trapped toxic gas.

Far away at the edge of a cliff, Zhao Chou pointed at it with his face suddenly filled with excitement, "Is that what I think it is?"

"I'm afraid so," replied Wan Kun. Unlike this Zhao clan's Patriarch, the General of the East doesn't seem to be looking good. "I will have to send a message to the Imperial palace, right away. According to the texts, once the fire womb is born, it will take 12 hours for the fire seed to appear."