

Seller 29

Chapter 29 Mysterious Archer From Outside (Part-1)

In one of the narrow alleys of the Imperial city, an intense battle is going on between Allen and Yi Fang, of which one of them is just perfectly blocking every attack while the other is getting aggressive as the fight drags on.

The people in the surroundings moved away from them, the store owners closed the shutters and are watching the battle curiously.

While some of them being afraid of the consequences of their fellow businessman offending the Song Family, a few people are secretly rooting for Allen to show the noble his place.

After all, even if they are poor, they still have their pride and have frustrations about the behavior of nobles. So, they hoped Allen would teach the muscular guy a lesson.

In the meantime, Mark was watching in silence, the former being amazed by Allen's battle techniques that are nullifying Yi Fang's punches and kicks without affecting the surroundings.

The poor-looking fellow is also greatly surprised of watching the battle. "I didn't expect I would encounter a person who could block the ether energy attacks of a circle-5 realm warrior with such ease. He must be at least in the six-circle realm. But, such an expert staying in this kind of neighborhood?"

He glanced around and then thought, "was he perhaps in a similar situation like ours?"

He continued to watch the battle in silence.

Meanwhile, Yi Fang blasted a ball of energy towards Allen from his palms. The latter put forth his hands to block the attack.

Just like before, as soon as it hit his palms, the energy attack bounced back a little and hit the ground.

From the system, Mark did learn the Android had such passive ability but only works when the attack hit at the center of his palm.

It led him to wonder whether it might be his new luck that's working.

*Ding! No, your luck points don't affect the Android. It's the result of the enemy's bad luck.

"Eh?" Realization dawned upon him. "Ah, I see... Then, I don't need to worry after the expiry of the additional luck points."

Meanwhile, a look of frustration appeared on Yi Fang as he failed to dominate the battle for the past three minutes. He felt like the other party is just toying with him by not using ether energy and only focusing on defense.

"Damn, what is this guy..." As the fight prolonged further, Yi Fang's anger only increased further.

Not having any choice, he finally takes out a gold-grade heavy sword from his storage card. Pouring ether energy into it, he leaped at Allen and slash at him.

Allen raised his hands to catch the blade.

Just right then, all of a sudden, three energy arrows struck his chest at the same time, taking everyone by surprise.

Thud

Yi Fang suddenly collapsed onto the ground with a groan while the sword fell off his hands. However, as he fell on the ground with his eyes opened, soon, everyone realized he was dead.

Allen halted his movements and turns towards the direction where the arrows were shot.

Taking a step back in a shock, Mark turns his head to find the man beside him whom he ignored all along had an exquisite bow in his hand with his fingers on the string.

Putting down the bow, the mysterious stranger opened his mouth in a calm tone, "Owner Lu, will you open the store? It's getting late for me."

"Eh?" Mark was taken aback as he heard his words. After all, the weapons in his store are of high price. So, he never paid attention to this guy with a poor-looking appearance from the start.

Now that he saw his skills in person, he felt like this guy might be a higher realm expert whom Allen might not compete against. So, Mark tried to be careful with his words. "You want to buy a weapon?"

The customer nodded, "Yes. Those Pistol weapons are indeed unique. I want to order bulk, at least in hundred amount and bullets like hundred per one pistol."

Mark almost lost his footing in shock as he heard his words, "What did you say?" His eyes widened while trying to process the information. "10000 bullets and 100 Single-shot pistols?"

Even though he had five points of luck, Mark couldn't digest this matter for a few seconds as it was the first time he heard of such a ridiculous thing even if it is some expert archer like this stranger.

"I probably didn't hear it wrong." Letting out a comment, Mark stared at the archer and asked, "You just said that you wanted to buy a hundred pistols and ten thousand bullets, right?"

The mysterious archer plainly nodded in response.

Calming himself down, he asked as politely as possible even though he was skeptical of the situation. "Do you know perhaps know how much they cost?"

The customer answered "20 silver per bullet and 5 gold coins per pistol, right? Merchant Fu told me everything about it. The amount wasn't a problem. The only question is whether you can procure such a high amount or not."

Mark went into a daze for a while. "2500 gold coins transaction. That's enough to buy a top-tier gold grade weapon and is even enough to rent a house for a whole year in the upper residential districts."

It is hard for Mark to believe what he was hearing. "You are serious, right?"

A miniature avatar of Mark inside his head started to dance in joy. "A big customer... Goddess of Luck is smiling on you, Mark..."

Just when he was on high clouds, his supposed rich customer dropped a bomb, "If you have the stock, I will buy it right away. However, I have only one condition. I need to meet the manufacturer."

"Manufacturer?" Mark's facial expression suddenly changed upon finally realizing what the deal here is.

Now, he understood why this man was intending to buy so many weapons. He wasn't here to buy the stuff from him. He was here to gain the information about the manufacturer, probably to buy in bulk at a cheaper rate, or hire him or whatever with other intentions.

When such a thought appeared in his head, his eyes subsequently fell on the dead enemy on the ground. "Oh boy, I forgot that this will bring more disaster. Allen isn't strong enough yet. I should unlock ether energy as soon as possible. Or maybe, I should meet Song Yue and explain her situation in person."

"Hello, what are you thinking about?" The Mysterious Archer brought him back to reality and asked him again about the manufacturer.

Since he never planned to reveal the truth, Mark shook his head and letting out a fake sigh, "Not possible. I signed a confidentiality agreement. The manufacturer wants to stay hidden. I will lose my business and my life if I break the contract."