

Seller 30

Chapter 30 Mysterious Archer From Outside (Part-2)

"Confidentiality agreement?" At first, he thought this owner was trying to find an excuse but after thinking deeply, he believed this store owner might be saying the truth after all.

In reality, he had all the time to waste here. That's why he silently waited for half an hour outside of the store.

The only thing he didn't expect is the sudden attack of a stranger. If he doesn't belong to the Song clan, perhaps, this man would have spared him but alas, all the nobles and soldiers of the Phoenix Empire are his enemy. He couldn't let this chance slip away.

Along with that, the Archer hoped to put pressure on Mark while displaying his power so that his mission goes smoothly.

However, who could have expected that Mark would reject his request even after seeing his power and got such a huge deal...

Glancing at Allen, he further wondered whether this stoic-faced guy is keeping an eye on this small weapon store owner.

His suspicions aren't without reason. In a lower district where an average person earns a little more than 4 gold coins per week, the mere existence of a 5-circle realm warrior or possible 6-circle realm warrior itself is abnormal.

The Archer felt the need to investigate the background of this manufacturer first before making a move.

So, he decided to gain the trust rather than trying to put fear on him and risk the mission given by his master.

Taking a deep breath, he then asked, "okay fine. How many can you sell, right now?"

Mark answered, "I have around a little more than twenty pistols and a couple of hundred bullets. If you make an advance payment, I can get the remaining goods in three more days."

"In three days, you can arrange all of them?" Mark didn't know that the man was extremely shocked at the moment.

He felt like he did the right thing to not make a reckless move. After all, to manufacture so many weapons in perfection within such a short time, not everyone can do it. It needs a large workforce. "Hmm, either he has the backing of a strong guild or had a deal with dwarves."

"Okay, I will pay 500 gold coins upfront, and the remaining will be paid when I will collect all the goods at one time, three days later. However, I expect the quality of the goods is as good as the ones you sold to Merchant Huo."

"Merchant Huo?" Mark never forgot the face and name of the greedy merchant. "You mean, Huo Fen?"

The mysterious archer nodded in response. "He was the one who informed me about your store."

"I see..." Mark thanked that merchant in his head for bringing him such a business. Glancing at the dead body again, something clicked in his head. "There's something I would like to show you. You might want to take a look at it."

He asked him to come into the store and walked forward.

Just as he opened the shutter, Mark remembered something and he immediately turned around to glance at Yi Fang in the middle of the street with blood oozing from the dead body.

He then walked towards it.

The spectators looked at him in silence. Their facial expressions also have a mixture of amazement and fear. Meanwhile, the passersby are running away in fear, looking at the dead body. Someone decided to inform the Prefects.

Prefects are the law enforcement officers appointed by the department of law and Justice where the control was within the hands of Zhang Clan. With Song Yue being the future daughter-in-law of Zhang Lei, the Minister of law and justice, Mark knew that it will cause him a lot of trouble even legally if Song Clan gets angered.

So, he wanted to take care of this matter properly if he wanted to stay within the city peacefully.

Watching Mark walking towards Yi Fang's dead body, the Mysterious Archer frowned, wondering what he was going to do with it. "Did he want to get the loot? Hmm, possible, considering the equipment on his body seemed of high quality."

Mark first crouched nearby the dead body. The stench of blood didn't bother him a bit as he had witnessed thousands of deaths in his past life. Along with being an arms designer, he also served as an active soldier in a couple of wars.

He then spoke in his head, "Open Inventory."

A holographic screen with inventory slots appeared before his eyes. As he touched the body, he spoke in his head, "System, Absorb it into inventory."

In fact, to store the items, he has to drag them to the inventory slot and it will automatically absorb but Mark didn't have the strength to pick him with a single hand. Moreover, he doesn't want to lift his body with two hands and get his hands dirty with the blood.

So, he asked for the help of the system. Since it is a matter that was linked with the inventory, a thing that was provided by the system, the latter didn't feel any violation of the rules like earlier when he asked for assistance in a battle, and then, help him store the dead body.

The onlookers were confused about these actions. It's not like Mark did the crime and is trying to hide the evidence in his storage ring.

Even if this stranger was in cahoots with Mark, the spectators knew there were so many witnesses. At least one of them will testify in court sooner or later. So, they felt it was useless to do it.

Ignoring the gazes of everyone, Mark further proceeded to pick up the gold grade sword of Yi Fang from the ground and also store it before proceeding to walk towards his store.

Since he would be gone soon, the mysterious archer didn't care about Mark's actions and followed him into the store where he saw Pistols on the wall shelves. Like Lin Xue, he too was impressed at how clean the store is maintained.

Soon, after reaching the counter, Mark pretended to take out a revolver from the bottom drawer where he actually took out one of the spares from his inventory.

"Here, this one is called a revolver. More Advanced than the pistol. Right now, this one was reserved for a noble. If you are interested to buy this, I can order them more."

Grabbing the revolver, he observed it carefully. A look of surprise appeared on his face as he gripped the handle. "This one feels better than that one. It is also shorter and can be hidden in pockets."

He then saw the cylinder with six holes in the chamber. "What is this for?"

"You can load six bullets at a time and shoot six rounds in a row before reloading," Mark replied, maintaining his usual bright smile.

The customer then asked for the pistol and grabbed both of them in his hands. He complimented how the revolver feels more comfortable than the Single-shot pistol.

Taking it back, Mark told him about the price and its high range. The Archer was surprised for a second upon hearing the price. It's not that he can't afford it but it's just that a hundred of them will cost 2000 gold coins. Combined with the bullets, it will be four thousand gold coins. Moreover, he needs to consider the long term too.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Okay, order me twenty-five of these. If our comrades are comfortable with it, then, I will order more."

"Comrades? Is it a guild? Or it for an army?" Mark wandered in his thoughts.