

Seller 33

Chapter 33 Summoning The Battle Tank

"Phuahaha..." As Song Yun's anger reached the limit, a burst of hysterical laughter escaped from his mouth. "In my whole life, I never encountered a fool like you who beat up my servant, then, became an accomplice for the murderer of my Security Chief, then, came to my own house, and talk to me as if you were the one offended.

Who do you think you are standing in front of, right now? Even the other major clan members wouldn't dare to speak to me this way."

Mark crossed his hands to the back in response and commented in a calm tone, "No wonder your gatekeeper and the Security Chief are so arrogant. As is the king so are the subjects. Overestimating oneself is alright but one shouldn't underestimate others..."

Song Yun's lips curled up as he looked at the both of them in contempt, "A lowly commoner without any status like you didn't even possess the qualification to step inside my mansion much less, meet me.

I thought I will leave you with a light punishment if you fell on your knees and apologize considering my daughter seems to be hooked up with those strange weapons from your store but you don't seem to know your place."

Stepping towards him, Song Yun continued, "Then, listen carefully, what I'm going to do with you.

First, for your impudence, your store will be razed to the ground.

Then, the Prefects will take away the both of you for interrogation for the murder of Yi Fang.

After that, the Inspector will confirm that both of you are an accomplice for the murderer."

As Song Yun patted Mark's shoulder, his eyes fell on Allen who just stood like a statue without any emotions. "You are the one that harmed my gatekeeper and destroyed the entrance gate on your boss' orders, aren't you? You will pay dearly for the consequences."

Clap *Clap*

Returning to his seat, he clapped twice.

Two guards who were standing outside the door entered the chamber and bowed, waiting for his orders.

Song Yun then ordered his bodyguard, to take away Yi Fang's body and cremate it according to the ancient traditions.

Then, he ordered the soldiers, "Throw these two out of my house."

As Mark's arm was grabbed by a guard, he narrowed his eyes as he looked into Song Yun's eyes, "don't worry. Soon, you will take back your decision and apologize to me."

"Oh, really?" Song Yun let out a sneer and mocked in sarcasm, "I guess you have the backing of a legendary realm expert (8-circle)."

He gestured the two guards to take them away in front of his eyes.

While Allen and Mark were dragged away without any resistance, the Prefects along with the Inspector entered the private chamber and asked whether the matter is settled.

Song Yun told them to wait for a day before jumping into action. The Prefects were thrilled to throw the both of them in jail so that they can get a bonus as well as get it into the good books of the Minister.

"Need not to worry, Minister Song. I'll take care of everything." The Inspector also assured him that his prefects will also keep eyes on the both of them so that they don't get to escape from the city either.

"Good." Song Yun nodded with a smile, "Now, there's something else that I need you to investigate."

Meanwhile, the Elite guards were escorting Allen and Mark. Both of them exited the house.

These two 4-circle guards also don't know the identities of Mark and Allen. All they know is that they were commoners and the minister isn't pleased about them either.

One of them was a bit rough as he pushed the back of Mark once they entered the grounds. Mark, being a mortal without any training was easily pushed forward and almost fell on the ground before Allen caught him in action.

The two guards at the entrance door laughed in response. In their minds, these two indeed turn out exactly the same as their first impressions.

Allen turns his attention towards them, "Big Brother, waiting for permission to act."

Patting Allen's soldier, Mark replied, "no."

"What are you two murmuring about? Leave." One of the guards shouted at him in a harsh tone.

Allen glanced at the mansion and then, at the gate, and at the walls. "I shouldn't just show these arrogant fools that I'm not someone who can mess with. I will have to instill fear in them and make them beg for forgiveness."

He opened the quest notification which was put on hold until now to save time.

Mark clicked on accept.

*Ding! You have accepted the Emergency quest.

*Ding! Blueprints of 120mm and 12.7mm ammunition have been unlocked for 60 minutes.

*Ding! Blueprint of 40mm grenade has been unlocked for the next 60 minutes.

*Ding! Battle Tank's fuel will be filled automatically by natural energy for the next 60 minutes.

"Open Inventory."

Now that he was in open ground with a huge amount of space while the clock is ticking, Mark didn't hesitate to click on it.

*Ding! You are about to summon the Battle Tank-V. Choose an option.

The first option was just to summon it before him.

The second option was to summon it while he will appear in the driver's seat.

The third option was to summon it while letting multiple people teleporting inside the tank.

Mark naturally selected the third option.

*Ding! Please touch the person you wished to aboard with you. Mark did it as the system asked.

*Ding! Passengers have been confirmed. Summoning in 3, 2, 1...

All of a sudden, Mark and Allen disappeared from everyone's view and the Battle tank was summoned.

"What the hell is that?" The guards who were in surroundings were taken aback as they saw the strangest and the most terrifying thing in their life.

It was a 34 ft by 13 ft battle tank with a 17 ft big cannon in the front. With a little more than 9.5 ft in height, it's almost as big as a room where these guards sleep at night.

In their eyes, it looked like a giant beast, except that this was not alive and is made of metal.