

Seller 34

Chapter 34 The Might Of A Battle Tank (Part-1)

Upon teleporting into the tank, Mark looked around curiously. He found it was a little bit different from the ones he was familiar with.

Instead of the driver chamber at the front, right below the cannon, where one is supposed to lean to the back to drive it, Mark found there are three comfortable squishy seats in the cabin crew.

Instead of a periscope, there was a huge screen at the top, divided into five sections, showing the surroundings of the Tank with the help of cameras installed on each side. "Hmm, I guess there are blind spots..."

Above his head, there's a single entrance and exit.

Coming to the seating arrangement, the driver's seat was at the center where Mark found himself sitting on top of it.

The other two seats were empty and Mark was nowhere to be found at the moment.

In addition to the vehicle controls, a separate set of controls with each screen was also installed along with the vehicle control system to control the secondary weapons.

However, the problem here is that he might have to change the seats to operate them. To his left lies the controls of the machine gun and to the right lies the controls of the grenade launcher.

So, he couldn't fire the weapons and drive the vehicle at the same time. It made him suddenly remember that Allen was supposed to board with him.

Mark immediately confronted the system about it, wondering whether Allen was left outside.

*Ding! The Android was teleported to the turret basket.

"So, he was teleported to the back, huh." He let out a sigh of relief. "That's good. Allen can load the ammunition while I shoot. Wait a second..."

Suddenly, he realized that he was in the driver's seat and he hadn't even started creating them much less store them in the storing chamber. Even if he creates the ammunition, how should he give it to Allen? "Do I have to go outside with a 20 kg ammunition in my hands to hand it to him every time? First, that's not cool and second, someone will try to ambush or disrupt the flow if either of us goes back and forth. It would have been good if there's autoloading feature..."

And once again, the greedy yet helpful system came for assistance.

*Ding! Battle Tank-V is bounded to the host. The host can transfer the ammunition from the inventory to the storage cabin.

"That's convenient." Mark nodded in satisfaction.

"Open, Creation Gallery"

Mark proceeded to click on one of the newly unlocked ammunition.

"Create"

However, right then, he received a sudden shocking notification.

*Ding! 120mm ammunition has only a forty percent success rate of creation. Do you want to proceed?

"Eh? 40%?" Mark never expected there's also a chance of failure in creation. He then remembered seeing a pill in the System store that increases the success rate. However, it cost 200 credits, which he lacked at the moment.

"System, if I fail, will I have to pay for that too?"

*Ding! The host has to pay full price if failed but the success rate increases by 10% of the previous success rate when failed.

*Ding! Example: If the host failed to create 120 mm ammunition that has a 40% success rate, the next attempt will be increased to 44%. If failed again, the next attempt will have a 48.4% success rate and so on...

"Oh boy, it looks like the higher grade weapons aren't that easy to manufacture in bulk as I thought." Mark's face turned serious. "At this rate, I could never earn money from selling the weapons. if I knew this, I would have taken all the equipment of that Security chief as the compensation."

*Ding! The host's share will be increased upon each breakthrough.

This notification made him feel at ease and Mark also realized how luck will also play a role in creating the weapons.

"Damn, I should have absorbed the luck from one of the guards before summoning this vehicle. Anyway, the price doesn't matter as long as I get stronger." Mark clicked on Proceed.

*Ding! You failed to create K3. 2 low-grade ether crystals have been added to the debt.

"So, each one costs 2 low ether crystals of 10 carats? That's like 20 gold coins in the market. Damn expensive." It wouldn't be an exaggeration if Mark got scared by its cost. After all, he planned to shoot for an hour straight. By the end of the time, who knows how much debt he will end up with...

Still, when compared to the rewards the Emergency quest is providing him, this cost was nothing. Mark felt that way and continued with the creation.

*Ding! You failed to create K3. 2 low-grade ether crystals (10 carats) have been added to the debt.

*Ding!

*Ding!

*Ding! You successfully created K3. 2 low-grade ether crystals (10 carats) have been added to the debt, Please check your inventory.

On the fourth try, Mark successfully created the ammunition. He didn't waste any time in sending it to the storage.

There was also a communication device connected to the speaker of the vehicle that police officers use generally. With the system's instruction, he tried to talk through it.

Thankfully for him, Allen connected to him as soon as he heard his voice.

"Okay, now. Where should I put this..." Mark looked into the screens and zoomed in a bit. His face turned cold upon deciding on his target. "Everything started because of this. I was a fool to spare his life back then. Now let these gatekeepers standing inside and outside become an example."

"Adios..." Grabbing the controllers, Mark pressed on the trigger.

While the rest of the guards outside are looking at it warily a couple of them walked near it.

Suddenly, the turret rotated, surprising them a little bit. The long cannon, which looked like an elephant trunk for the guards, stopped as it aimed towards the Entrance Gate.

Meanwhile, in the mansion;

After sending away the two prefects, Song Yun sat alone with the Inspector and placed a pouch on the table.

The inspector looked at him curiously as he found there was only one shiny red crystal inside. He gasped in surprise, "five high-quality ether crystals? Judging by the size, all of them are even a 10 carat."

Indeed, it was unsurprising that he was shocked to see it, considering a high-quality crystal of that size is at least 1000 gold coins if it will be available in the market. However, as high-quality ether crystals are a bit rare, they could even fetch him double if he were to sell them in the black market.

The Inspector assumed the matter must be quite serious if the Minister was giving him such a high amount.

He asked about the job.

Song Yun answered in a serious tone, "I need you to investigate a recent case. It's the ambush on Third Prince during his recent hunting trip, a few days ago. This matter should be done secretly."

"Are you suspecting the Nie clan, Minister Song?" The Inspector also became serious.

Although the case is taken by the Royal Inspector, Song Yun suspected there's a foul play here. Song Yun explained, "I wanted to know whether it is one of the major noble clans or someone from the Royal Family..."

"I understand, Minister Song." The Inspector put forth his hands to take the pouch full of ether crystals.

Boom