

Seller 35

Chapter 35 The Might Of A Battle Tank (Part-2)

An enormous explosion occurred outside the building, making them flinch in surprise.

The Inspector was even lost his balance and fell on the floor because of the loud sound.

"An attack?" Song Yun hurriedly left his table and walked outside. The Inspector followed him.

Just then, a guard who rushed into the house and fell on the floor due to the loud sound, stood up as he saw Song Yun, he greeted him with a deep bow, "I apologize, Milord..."

"What's going on outside?" Song Yun asked with a frown.

"Milord, there's a strange metal weapon, no vehicle... I don't know what to call it. You need to see this..."

When Song Yun heard of the word, metal weapon, he suddenly remembered Mark's words before leaving. "Is it that guy? No, there's no way..."

Song Yun hurried to the balcony. "What the..."

Along with the entrance gate, everything that was five meters to each side of it was all turned to dust. The four gatekeepers that were supposed to guard on the outside are also no longer seen.

And as for the two guards who stood inside of the gate, one of them managed to get away but with heavy injuries. He was bleeding heavily.

And then there's a metal vehicle with seven wheels on each side and has a long barrel, which was rotating in a circle once again.

The guards standing nearby are afraid to go near it. Many of them are shaken in fear upon witnessing the power behind the explosion.

The turret stopped rotating. This time, the Smoothbore Cannon was aimed at the east of the compound wall.

Boom

Another powerful explosion occurred, making another 15 meters wide entrance in the east.

"What the hell is going on..." Song Yun roared in anger. The soldiers turned towards the balcony on the first floor.

"What are you all looking at? Go and stop that thing..." He passed an order.

Looking at the cannon changed its direction to the west and staying silent, not making any move, a few 4-circle realm guards stepped forward bravely and launched ether energy attacks collectively.

bam bam*

Meanwhile, Mark was busy trying to create the third 120 mm ammunition. After facing 5 consecutive failures, he started to get frustrated by the low success rate and his increasing debt.

While the Tank hasn't even been damaged in the least without any dent or scratch, the loud sounds generated after being hit by the attack, his frustration turned into anger.

*Ding! You successfully created K3. Please check your inventory.

Boom

Allen was quick to load the ammunition and in the next second, Mark pressed on the trigger and created the third wide entrance on the west. Now, there's only direction remained but the mansion is in the way.

With three continuous high-level explosions, the whole neighborhood has been alerted.

The turret slowly rotated and stopped, aiming at the Mansion. Meanwhile, the attacking guards fell on their butts with most of them went into a temporary deaf state.

"Ren Huang, I don't know what that is but stop it, right now. Destroy it and drag the cowards hiding inside this metal thing. Go..." Song Yun ordered his personal bodyguard to move as he had confidence in this expert. At the same time, after seeing the firepower in person, his suspicions about Mark being inside the vehicle grew more.

After all, he could find a similarity between the Tank and the pistol his daughter bought as a gift for him, a while ago. Both of them have a long barrel where the ammunition is fired.

Of course, Song Yun wasn't the least a bit afraid of this new vehicle. If anything, his rage only grew further. "If it is really you behind this, then, forget about simple imprisonment. I will cut your limbs and throw you for my hunting dogs."

Meanwhile, the 5-circle realm sword man leaped over the guards and landed on top of the turret, in between the two guns where he found two closed metal doors. Raising his sword, he poured the ether energy and slashed at one of the doors.

Creak

Mark flinched a bit because of the creaking sound. He looked at the screen and found there were sparks generated as he attempted to slash at the cannon.

"Damn you..." Mark grabbed the steering controls and stepped on the accelerator.

Slowly, the tank started to move. It took a whole six seconds to pick up 40 km/hr. The man standing on top of it now finally felt the speed.

However, he still managed to stay on top of it, raising his sword to unleash a skill.

Mark saw the fire started to gather around his sword. The flames slowly took the shape of a limbless dragon.

Just as the enemy was about to strike the tank, Mark made a sharp turn while continuing to accelerate the speed.

Almost turning 60 degrees, the Battle Tank skids on the ground and threw away the five-circle-realm expert from its top.

"Woah..." Even Mark seemed to be surprised as the tanks usually couldn't make such a sharp turn.

Grabbing the steering tightly, Mark just then drove straight towards the northwest of the compound, increasing his speed.

Within a few seconds, its speed crossed 60 as it continued to charge forward while its Cannon was fixed towards the mansion.

"Where is that going..." Song Yun panicked a little bit as he saw the Tank wasn't that far away from the wall. He had a premonition in his mind. "Ren Huang, stop it..."

The personal bodyguard who just stood up on his feet chased after the tank.

However, before made it halfway, the battle tank rammed into the wall, making a hole out of it, and exits the place.

On the screens, Mark saw a lot of people gathered outside. Everyone became alarmed at first upon witnessing a strange-looking metal vehicle with no beasts to pull it.

Then, it reversed in the same direction for many seconds before making a turn and speed up once again. This time, Mark's eyes fell on the six guards clustered in the middle.

The guards quickly dispersed from the spot while Ren Huang successfully managed to get on top of the tank once again, unleashing an ether energy attack since the last one is wasted away.

Creak

Once again, sparks emitted from Ren Huang's attack. While the tank hasn't been damaged, scratches appeared on top of it.

When the system informed Mark that 0.1% of durability has been reduced by the attack, Mark suddenly pressed on the brake and stopped the vehicle. Once again, Ren Huang was thrown away but this time, he managed to land on the ground. "This low success rate is killing me. Let's go with bulk attacks at a time."