

Seller 37

Chapter 37 The Might Of A Battle Tank (Part-4)

Grabbing the controls of the Grenade launcher, Mark looked at the screen. An old man in butler uniform was unleashing a skill. He doesn't know whether it is powerful or not, but it was indeed flashy.

Mark opened the Stats of the vehicle. In the past 20 minutes, the tank's durability decreased by nearly 14% with scratches and small dents all over its body.

"You dare to harm my baby... I'll not leave you alive..." He gritted his teeth in anger, deciding on his first target. "Let you serve as a guinea pig for my test."

He clicked on the trigger.

On the outside, top of the tank, Steward Bai Chen was about to strike this metal thing with unimaginable defense. Just right then, the Grenade Launcher which stayed still until now turned its direction and aimed at his back.

Boom

"Argh..." Bai Chen shouted a cry of pain as something pierced from behind, breaking the backbone and embedded inside. There was no detonation but still, the target flew a few meters away from the Tank, crashing onto the ground.

Although not dead, he was still not in a condition to even move as he lost his consciousness. He will be soon with massive blood loss.

"Okay, that's not bad." Mark was satisfied with the outcome. He then asked the system the details of the grenade as he found out that this wasn't a direct explosion on impact type.

*Ding! 40mm Grenade made by the system comes with a safety feature, where the explosion occurs only after it reaches 450 spins. As this ammunition goes at 90m/second and spins with 7500 rpm, it needs at least 3 seconds for a blast to occur. And once the requirements are met, they will be detonated upon impact.

"7500 huh!" Mark mumbled to himself. He shrugged his shoulders, turning his attention to the screens. "Can't be compared to my baby Grenade G-57 which has a spin of 18000 rpm but anyway, let's focus on the current situation."

He then carefully observed the screen, looking for someone that offended him. "Now, where is that rat that troubling me from a while ago?"

Thankfully, for him, this personal bodyguard even appeared right in front of him. "Good."

"Uncle Bai..." Ren Huang was looked after by the Steward. So, he had a bit of affection towards the old man.

"Hurry, take him away..." Two of the 4-circle realm guards that are standing far away, in a different direction from the cannon, hurried towards the unconscious body.

Meanwhile, Ren Huang stared at the Battle Tank in rage. He took the same blue pill that the injured old man took. A tremendous amount of Ether energy was bursting from him.

Watching him through the screen, Mark shook his head, "You will only get revenge only if you were alive. However, you have to pay action for serving Song Yun and damaging my vehicle."

As he was standing only a few meters away from the Tank, Mark felt it was too wasteful to use grenades on him. His theories can't be confirmed either.

So, he decided to switch to a machine gun with even lesser power but has high speed.

Switching the seats, he grabbed the controls of the machine gun. He locked on the target.

"Bang Bang..." He pressed the trigger and hold on to it.

On the outside, Ren Huang saw that this time, another gun was changing its direction, aiming towards him.

Ren Huang pushed his leg against the ground to dash forward. However, before he made the first step, in a minute fraction of a second, a larger-sized bullet compared to the ones Song Yue plays daily, hit him on the left side of his chest.

It left a tiny wound after bounced off and pushed him back a little bit. But, Ren Huang didn't have the time to think about how much pain it caused as he was hit around the same spot, hundred and seven more times in a row in just four seconds.

Thud

Ren Huang just fell on his back and stayed motionless.

"Ren Huang," Song Yun screamed in worry but his bodyguard never moved from the spot.

The Inspector quickly backed away in panic while the 4-circle realm guards that were supposed to arrive and take away the injured body halted in their tracks.

*Ding! The next batch of 12.7mm ammunition is being reloaded automatically.

"Okay, cool. At the very least, I confirmed that I can kill a 5-circle realm guard by firing a batch." Right then, a doubt emerged in his head, "Is he really a 5-circle realm warrior?"

He fell into thoughts. Ren Huang's earlier attacks indeed show that he might be in the 5-circle realm but Mark doesn't know for sure. To confirm his suspicions, he aimed the machine gun towards the other guards who longed gave up on attacking the Tank and went into spectator mode.

As the gun turned towards the group of guards, a few of them raised the shields to block while the others just escaped from the spot.

One of them is named Mao Lan who was a newcomer. However, he was an employee not because he took the test but because of the connections.

As soon as Mao Lan saw the defeat of Steward Bai and Bodyguard Ren, he decided to run away. Unfortunately for him, Mark already locked him as the target.

Mao Lan didn't know that the machine gun was turning around towards where he was running away.

Mark pressed the trigger.

Bang

His skull was pierced from behind and he fell on his front. Instant spot dead. The guards panicked even more.

"Woah, now that was cool..." On the other hand, Mark was quite impressed with the machine gun controls. In his eyes, it was more impressive than the cannon and grenade launcher. Both of them have high explosive power but what's the use. They have quite an amount of drawbacks when dealing with low-level spirit warriors like the ones around.

With one of his objectives fulfilled, Mark switched the seats to the far right one. "Now, it's the time to show the might of grenades."

As the Grenade launcher was aimed towards Song Yun who was standing at the main entrance door of the mansion, the soldiers immediately came forward with shields to protect him while gripping their hearts in fear.

However, to their surprise, the Grenade Launcher didn't launch any attack. Instead, the entire tank slowly reversed, getting far and far away from the minister.

It stopped after a while. Song Yun wondered out loud, "what is it going to do, now?"

Looking at them through the screens, Mark mumbled to himself. "the deaths of soldiers can be covered and forgotten easily but Mansion is different. Everyone should know the price Song clan had paid for their arrogance..."

Boom

The Grenade launcher suddenly fired the ammunition towards the second floor of the mansion.

Five minutes later;

Boom

Another Grenade blasted onto a part of the ground floor, destroying the huge window.

The Song Mansion was now full of huge holes, there were flames everywhere, several bodies of guards and Prefects were seen lying on the ground while the spectators are watching from the outside as if they were watching an exhibition.

For some, it was curiosity, for some, it was an amusement, for some, it was fear, for whatever emotion it might be, one can say that the street was filled with people. No one dares to step inside to not turn into dead bodies.

Having enough of it, Song Yun screamed at top of his lungs. "Stop it... Who are you? What the hell do you want? Let's talk in peace, okay."

As soon as Song Yun stopped threatening and shouted for peace, the door at the front opened and Mark climbed up, revealing only his face.

"It's you, after all..." Song Yun gritted in teeth.

Giving a cold gaze to the minister, Mark said, "told you so. You will regret displaying your arrogance..."