

Seller 39

Chapter 39 The Powerful 120mm Ammunition

While Song Yun was preparing for his ultimate trump card, Mark, on the other hand, was busy with his usual weapon-making.

"Okay, now that's the sixth one..." He was ignoring the flashy skill happening on the outside and was completely concentrating on creating the ammunition.

As the Tank is blocking his senses, he wasn't realizing how powerful it is. So, Mark was calm.

Just as he was about to make another ammunition, the system sent a warning.

*Ding! Warning: The power gathering by the enemy will cross the limits of the durability of Battle Tank-V, resulting in the host's and the Android's death. Interrupt the spell.

"What the... Seriously?" Mark suddenly stood on his feet in shock.

*Ding! The Enemy is gathering natural lightning, which is far powerful than ordinary lightning generated by ether energy. You have 16 more seconds to stop it.

"F**k..." Mark quickly took his seat and turned his cannon in the direction, where Song Yun was standing. He locked on the target.

*Ding! Target is within the 4km range. Target has been locked.

Boom

As the cannon shot the HEAT projectile, Song Yun gritted his teeth and put forth his left hand forward to block the attack with the palm as he can't afford to dodge while the spell isn't complete.

He unleashed a red and blue large shield, consuming his ether energy at a rapid pace. "Three-fourths is complete. Just a few seconds more. Argh..."

By using another technique and wasting ether energy, the blue and red armor around him thinned and his pain intensified.

The projectile hit the shield target at a blazing speed, creating an enormous amount of explosion. The crowd stepped back involuntarily in fear.

The energy shield managed to block most of the damage but not completely. He was still caught up in the explosion and blasted more than a dozen meters away.

The dark clouds dispersed from the sky along with the disappearance of lightning.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Song Yun glared at the tank in extreme rage. "I'm the head of the Song Clan. How dare... *cough* How dare a mere peasant..."

Mark shook his head, "high headed people like these really need to be beaten to near death."

He pressed on the trigger without waiting for his sentence to finish.

Boom

Song Yun tried to attempt dodging by jumping to the side. Unfortunately for him, there was a target locking feature available even for the cannon. The HEAT projectile changed its direction in the midway and hit him directly on the chest, triggering another explosion.

This time, Song Yun was blasted all the way towards the wall and crashed on it, falling on the ground while cracking the wall.

"What the hell... That was a HEAT projectile, not a fu*k**g missile. How did it change in the midway after being fired?" Mark was an arms designer himself. Naturally, he knew that it doesn't make sense. He thought the locked feature indicates the weapon, not the ammunition itself.

*Ding! System controls its pathway.

"Ah! I see..." If the system is involved, then, it was possible. There are many things Mark was curious about. For example, how could it create things out of the air without any raw materials? Why does it take a 90% fee from every weapon that sold him? What's the use of gold coins for the System? Why does the system sometimes behave like an A.I., and sometimes like a real human? Who could have built such a system? Certainly not a god as the system confirmed to him that she was created by a bunch of maniacs from a faraway galaxy.

He doesn't have any answers and neither does the system give him, apart from telling him that he should upgrade the system to get the answers he needs.

But, one thing was for sure. He was thoroughly impressed with its ability. If the cannon's locked feature works like this, then, it would be the best.

"System, why didn't you tell me before about the features of cannon?"

*Ding! The host never asked.

"You son of...

*Ding! System detecting an obscene language directed at it. Host must control himself or else, will be subjected to a penalty of 100 gold coins.

Clenching his fist, Mark took a deep breath and asked it about the Grenade launcher in a calm tone, to which the System answered that it is only available for one secondary weapon.

As it asked whether he wanted to change the locking feature from machine gun to grenade launcher, Mark rejected it and then, placed his attention once again on Song Yun.

"Hmm, he was still alive? It must be the doing of that blue energy." With heavy injuries all over his body, Song Yun managed to get himself with extreme difficulty.

"Well, never mind..." Mark shrugged his shoulders as if it doesn't matter. "If two wouldn't do the job, then, how about one more."

*Ding! Target is within 4 km. Target has been locked.

Just as he was about to press the trigger, Song Yun raised his hand and spoke almost in a whisper, "Fine, You win..."

Unfortunately for him, Mark couldn't hear it as his voice was too low and it was barely a whisper.

"What is he talking about? He didn't give up? Well, then..."

Boom

*Ding! You completed the main objective of the Emergency Quest. Return to the store to acquire the rewards.

"Eh?" As soon as he pressed on the trigger, the system sent a notification.

However, it was a bit too late as the HEAT projectile was already launched and struck him once again.

This time, he not only crashed onto the cracked wall. As the part of a wall was destroyed by the force, he was buried under rubble.

"Dear..." His wife screamed and ran forward. The guards followed her. Without caring about Mark's presence, they started to search for the minister. However, unlike them, the others were extremely aware of the Tank's presence. So, no one stepped forward.

Upon seeing the demise of a 6-circle spirit warrior with their own eyes, they don't have the courage to step inside. One of the Elite soldiers rushed towards the palace to inform their general.

Now, if this person will go rampage in the city, only 7-circle generals could stop him.

In the meantime, as Mark became a silent observer, the Elite Guards managed to find Song Yun and brought him out. He was drenched in blood from top to bottom but was still alive and found to be coughing the blood.

As they are carrying him away, the door on the top of the tank once again opened and Mark's head popped up. "Wait." He shouted.

Everyone shuddered in fear as they stopped and turned towards him. Song Yun's wife stood in front of him, trying to act as a shield by herself.

"The only reason I'm sparing him isn't that he's from a major noble clan or has a super-strong cousin. It is because his daughter is a regular customer at our store. Tell him that." After giving a message in a calm tone,

Mark then changed his tone to give a stern warning. "Tell him that this incident is over right now. If he comes to his senses, then, maybe, in the future, your daughter will probably get the privilege to buy these Battle Tanks.

If he still pursues revenge, then, next time, there won't be any mercy. There won't be one Battle Tank before you. There will be a hundred of these. Whether he wants me to sell these Battle Tanks to the Song Clan or use them against the Song clan will depend on his behavior.

Oh, by the way, this old man's still alive. Treat his injuries." He pointed at the unconscious Steward who was losing blood for a while.

After that, he closed the door and sit in the driver's seat, before driving away towards the entrance gate slowly.

As soon as they saw the vehicle coming towards them, half of the crowd just dispersed and the remaining half stood aside silently and gave the way.

Miles away from the Song Mansion, a carriage was pulled by two greyhounds at a fast speed.

Mmph Inside the carriage, there were two people in masks and robes, tightly holding Song Yue whose legs and hands were tied up and her mouth by a cloth.