

Seller 59

Chapter 59 Commander Bai Visits The Store (Part-1)

Mark continued to scroll. He arrived at the accessory section.

"Ugh, I can only afford copper-grade items?" Mark didn't see any good accessories that he can buy right away. The copper-grade accessories only boost all of his stats by 0.1. Instead of buying those worthless ones, Mark decided to scroll up and make continuous purchases.

*Ding! You purchased a basic intelligence pill. 500 credits have been deducted.

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Mark didn't open the inventory and consume the pills, thinking of saving them for the future. If that's the case, why bother to purchase now? Can't he just purchase them at any time? Well, even Mark doesn't know the reason behind his actions. He just acted on impulse, feeling that it is the right thing to do.

"Okay, I'm done with this. Let's get back to my daily chores." Mark ordered Allen to open the store and started to create 9mm bullets.

Meanwhile, somewhere in a mansion located nearby the Imperial palace;

Song Yue was sitting alone in the garden with a look of depression. "Sigh..."

A week after her father went into a coma, the Zhang clan suddenly distanced themselves from them.

Her fiancée Zhang Kong informed that the elders in their clan were thinking of annulling their engagement and she needed to be prepared for an official announcement. After that, she never saw him.

Her elder uncle Song Chang who was close to the Nie clan took the position of temporary clan head as well as the ministry, and they were forced to stay in Bai Mansion in fear of assassination while the Song Mansion's repairs are going on.

In just three weeks, her life turned upside down. She doesn't know who to blame. If it is someone else, they would have surely blamed Mark for this situation and will plan on taking revenge.

But, Song Yue is too nice to think of such a thing when her heart knew that the fault lies with her father. So, she doesn't know what to do except for blaming her fate.

While she was busy just staring at empty space, the peaceful atmosphere was disturbed by the sudden explosion of the gate.

She shuddered in reflex and looked at the front and saw an angry eight-foot monster in human skin that pushed the gate and entered the compound.

He walked at a quick pace while being followed by a few soldiers.

Song Yue stood up on her feet and greeted him with a bow, "Uncle Bai."

He nodded and said, "Follow me, Xiao Yue."

As he proceeded to walk, she followed from behind in silence.

Soon, they reached one of the guest rooms where an unconscious Song Yun was seen, lying on the bed.

Song Yun's wife, a couple of elders, and Song Yue looked at him curiously.

The man then took out some kind of potion with transparent liquid like water from his storage card and fed the former minister.

All of a sudden, Song Yun's eyes were opened and he woke up with a loud gasp and started to cough heavily.

"Dear!" "Father" Song Yun's wife and daughter hugged him with tears of happiness.

A smile appeared on Bai Xun, the Commander of the Army and the maternal cousin of Song Yun. Looking at them, he spoke, "Brother Yun, you need to rest."

Song Yun looked at his cousin and thanked him, to which, the latter waved his hand, and said, "You should thank Heaven Sect, not me. They were the ones who gave me the soul-cleansing pill. In the next seven days, your soul will be in the state of purification and increase your cultivation speed tremendously. You should take this opportunity to absorb the natural energy and refine it into ether energy as much as you can."

Song Yun once again thanked him and lie on the bed while the Commander asked Song Yue to follow him outside.

As they stepped outside the room, he spoke coldly, "Come with me, Xiao Yue. There is a debt that needed to be repaid. Those who mess with the Song Clan will not be spared that easily."

"Eh?" She was taken aback before realization hit her. She hurriedly waved her hands, "Uncle Bai, Owner Lu isn't at fault. And the father is awake. That's enough for me. Let's leave them."

She replied as if she was pleading on Mark's behalf. In a way, she felt indebted to Mark because, in her view, he had saved her life, more than once. During their trip to Bloodhill forest, when she was taken as a hostage by a Captain that turned traitor, it was with the help of a pistol that she shot him in the eye and freed herself. It was because of the sound of a gunshot, the group managed to escape the assassination from Xu Sect.

Although she was the one that is directly responsible, Song Yue, these days, wondered what would have happened if Genesis store never exists. It was the gun that made it possible. Any other weapon wouldn't have helped in such situations.

This is why she doesn't want Mark or his store to be harmed in something like revenge, at least not from her side.

She continued to plead to Bai Xun who looked like he was surprised by her words, "Uncle Bai, if Owner Lu and Allen die by your hands, then, I will feel regret all my life and..."

It was then Commander Bai raises his hand and interrupts her, "what are you talking about? I'm talking about the Zhang Clan."

"Eh?" She was stunned by his reply.

Bai Xun continued, "The feud between your father and that Owner Lu doesn't involve Song Clan. It is personal. The reputation of the clan isn't be damaged by that.

However, Zhang Clan's actions are completely another matter. Your engagement with Zhang Kong isn't just between you and him. It concerns the whole clan. I promised my grandfather that I will not let anyone trample on Song Clan's reputation. Zhang Clan thought they can do whatever they want, because of Brother Yun's absence.

I wasn't there, back then. Now that I'm here, then, I will make sure they face the consequences."

"You won't harm Zhang Kong, right?" Song Yue voiced her concern. Even though it is a political marriage, she had been engaged to him for three years and in this time, she developed feelings for her fiancée too. She thinks that her fiancée isn't at fault here and he was being forced by the elders.

Bai Xun clenched his fist and replied in a serious tone, "As the guardian of the clan, I will do what is necessary to regain Song Clan's reputation. As for Zhang Kong, he's the heir to Zhang Clan. Naturally, those elders will defend him. Nevertheless, his actions will decide my reaction."

Song Yue was then dragged along to the Zhang Clan.

It was almost afternoon, Mark and Allen were returning from Lin Mansion in a horse carriage.

Allen was sitting straight and is staring at empty space. If one looks close enough, they would find tiny 1s and 0s going up and disappearing at a terrifying speed. Mark, on the other hand, was looking outside through the window.

Slowly, the carriage crossed Lin Wan Street, which is named after Lin Clan's ancestor and is where Lin Mansion is located. Just after a few seconds, Allen blinked his eyes.

Mark caught that and asked, "Is the upload complete?"

"Yes, Big Brother." Allen nodded in response, and then, asked, "Would you like to watch?"

"Only the parts where she used her skills and also the parts where you fell into a disadvantage. Compile it into one file and save under name, Lin Xue vs Allen, Fight no. 7 Highlights." Mark passed an order.

Until a week ago, Mark doesn't know that Allen has 1 Exabyte of storage memory and will automatically record every moment but ninety-five percent of the memory automatically gets erased after 24 hours has been passed.

When he learned that not only the Android can store memory but also display it to him after uploading to the system, Mark decided to make full use of it.

So, every day, he will only make Allen remember the customers who came to his store but also record every fight Allen is in, so that, in the future, if a case arrived when Lin Xue stand against him, he can take care of her by targeting her weakness. On top of that, Allen can also analyze and learn her sword and movement techniques too. Maybe, he can try to improvise the techniques so that they come in handy in the future.

As the horse carriage is traveling towards the Hanga district, Mark spent the time watching the highlights of the battle while creating 9mm bullets in the meantime.

As usual, it almost took an hour to travel 46 kilometers of distance and they finally reached the entrance of the alley. Right when it was about to enter the alley, the horses neighed and stopped walking.

"Have we arrived?" As Mark was about to get up from the seat, the tiny window in the size of a fist opened by the coachman and his voice entered the cabin, filled with panic, "Owner Lu, our way is blocked. I think we should leave from here."

"Eh?" Mark opened the window and peeked outside and saw the entire street was blocked by the soldiers. They are on the left and right. And no civilian can be seen in the alley and every store is close, possibly due to fear.

However, his attention wasn't on them but was in the air where there is a 20-ft Blue Drake flying in the sky, quite near to his store. It was a 6-circle beast. On top of it, he saw a huge man and a slender lady wearing a veil. Even from far away, Mark could recognize her.

"Song Yue?" Mark was taken aback but soon, his surprise turned into a frown. "Did she finally decide to take revenge?"

Mark opened the door and get down from the carriage.

"Owner Lu!" The coachman panicked even more. Does this man like to enter the fire, that much?

As Allen also got down, Mark spoke, "you can leave."

Neigh

The coachman didn't hesitate to run away. Perhaps, the sounds of the horses caught the attention of the soldiers on standby. A couple of them looked in the direction and found the horse carriage is turning around

while two handsome fellows were seen standing on the ground and one of them was intently glaring at the drake.

"You two over there, this street is blocked for now. Both of you need to leave." A soldier warned Mark and Allen.

Mark narrowed his eyes and slowly started to walk in reverse while glaring at the soldier.

Just as the soldier was about to turn around, Mark opened the inventory and clicked on the tank.

All of a sudden, Mark and Allen disappeared and a huge tank appeared.