

Seller 65

Chapter 65 Shotgun Shell With One Pellet

Mark introduces himself and surprises the soldiers giving a weird reason. He tells that he was visiting the site to become a spectator to the upcoming battle between the humans and the beasts.

However, before even one of them get to comment, a voice was heard from behind Mark and disturbs their conversation. "What are you all wasting time in chit-chatting?"

They collectively stiffened as soon as they saw the person. One of the soldiers bowed and addressed him in respect, "Mr. Li."

The person proceeded to ask in a haughty tone, "I'm here to check the lunch preparations."

The soldier named Zi Jihao replied politely while not daring to look at the person at eye level, "it will be done, Mr. Li."

"You better hope. My master doesn't like to be uncomfortable and he may lose his patience if they take too much time like yesterday." The person nodded before his eyes fell on Mark.

While Mark's appearance is indeed something to feel envy, Li Su also sensed that Mark has no ether. "And you over there, whose servant are you?"

"Mr. Li, he's here to help," Zhi Jihao answered in place of Mark.

"I see. You can join the kitchens to help out. We have few labors, anyway." Li Su misunderstood the soldier's words and thought Mark is here for work so that the latter can earn something. Due to not sensing any ether inside Mark, he neither thought about the donkey nor Mark's outfit.

And Li Su even thought that he was doing a favor on Mark by giving permission.

But, his words didn't bode well with Mark.

Mark's face darkened as he felt humiliated. He responded with a retort. "I'm not a laborer and neither I'm a servant like you."

"You dare to talk back to me?" Li Su was enraged. "Do you know who I am?"

His roar attracted the attention of people nearby.

"Not interested." Mark riled him even more with his reply.

The soldier Zi Jihao hurriedly stepped forward and reminded Mark, "Li Su is the servant of Jin Clan and is in the 3-circle realm. He isn't someone you can offend. Listen to my advice and apologize to him before the matter becomes too serious."

"No matter the stature, the one who makes the mistake should apologize even if that person is an Emperor." After displaying his stance on the matter, Mark proceeded to open the inventory and was ready to summon the Battle Tank at any moment.

Meanwhile, Zi Jihao quickly stepped away from him, believing that he's really crazy.

The others who were watching the scene also thought Mark was a fool to go against someone like Li Su.

On the other hand, Li Su's body started to tremble with his eyes turning red. "Impudent."

To Mark's surprise, a familiar gun was taken out by Li Su and pointed at him.

"Single-shot pistol?"

Mark never expected to see his weapons reach this place a thousand kilometers away from his store. Nevertheless, he was angry that the weapon he sold is being used against him.

The others around seemed to be familiar with the weapon considering they weren't surprised about its unique appearance.

Loading a 9mm bullet, Li Su then pointed it at Mark, "For your impudence, I can beat you up to death but I don't want to waste fists on civilian like you. But, I'm not a cruel person. I give you one chance. Kowtow and apologize for your remarks. I will probably spare you. If you don't..."

With so many witnesses around, he doesn't want to kill a civilian and get a scolding from his master but he can sure shoot the person's non-vital spots to get an apology in order to uphold the dignity of the Jin Clan.

Unfortunately, he met the wrong person.

The moment Li Su revealed the pistol and even more, pointed at Mark, he had sealed his fate.

Mark raised his hand to click on a weapon.

A black-colored shotgun appeared in Mark's hand. With a barrel length of 18.5 inches, an overall length of 28.5 inches, a pistol grip, and a durable finish, the weapon attracted the attention of the spectators around.

Li Su was also taken aback by its appearance. It wasn't enough that Pistol in his hand looks damn weird but now, there was another weapon, which was even weirder than a pistol, right in front of his eyes.

While he never saw such a weapon in his life, Li Su still found it is extremely similar to that of the weapon in his hands. He wondered whether both of them are manufactured by the same organization.

Mark pointed the loaded shotgun at the person that annoyed him and pushed aside the safety switch, clicking the trigger without any hesitation. Li Su was the first to take out the weapon but Mark made the first move.

Bang

As the trigger clicked, the shell fell on the ground, shooting a giant metal pellet, traveling at least twice as fast as a normal bullet, and struck the target five meters away.

A one-year-old child's fist-sized hole was made on the left shoulder of Li Su, followed by his collapse on the ground.

In third-person view, it appeared as if everything happened instant and everyone around was stunned for a moment.

"What the..." Even Mark was shocked for a second, not because of the death but because of the size of the pellet inside the shot. "Wasn't it supposed to be small-sized and more in number? Why was there a fucking metal marble inside it? "

"Argh..." Li Su screamed in heavy pain with a heavily wounded thigh. The pistol in his hand was fallen onto the ground. "You will pay this with your life."

It was then his eyes fell on the victim. "Well, whatever the case, there is a result. If I aim at its head, perhaps, I can kill him. I also won't need to worry about the distance if there's only one pellet."

Seeing that he was wounded heavily, a sense of confidence grew in Mark.

He put aside his thoughts and then, looked at him coldly, "If you can't control your tongue, then, try to mind your tone when talking to others. Or else..."

Mark proceeded to drag back the fore-end and released it, to reload the next cartridge and pointed at his head, "you will unnecessarily throw away your worthless life without accomplishing anything."

Li Su gritted his teeth in anger but the pain overpowered his rage. As he screamed once again, the soldiers hurried towards him.

Zi Jihao told Mark to put aside his weapon and calm down.

Before Mark replied, a masculine thunderous voice was heard in the surroundings. "What's going on here?"

Continue to point the Shotgun at Li Su's head, Mark turned towards the source.

The group of spirit warriors moved aside to give the way and gave a deep bow. Mark saw a young man in exquisite equipment is walking towards him. He was buffed, probably in his early thirties, and looked dignified. Even Mark felt like there was this invisible aura oozing out of him that has the bearing of a ruler.

Along with him, another person is walking beside him at the same pace. He looked quite younger, probably around 18 or 19 years. Looking at his traditional style clothing made out of silk along with ornaments, Mark felt that he's probably a wealthy young master.

"Second Prince and Lord Jin?" The soldier Zi Jihao gasped in fear.