

Seller 66

Chapter 66 A Deal With The Second Prince (Part-1)

"Second Prince?" Mark's expression changed immediately as soon as he heard it. Mark stared at him with a deep frown. There were complex feelings in his heart.

Everyone within the Empire knew about the relationship between the Imperial children.

The first prince was born to Emperor and the Empress.

The second prince was born to the Emperor and his first Queen consort.

The third prince and fifth princess were born to the Emperor and his second Queen Consort.

The fourth prince was born to the third Queen consort.

The first Queen consort was an orphan with who the Emperor has fallen in love and used to be his favorite consort. But, on the night he turned 15, his mother died in an assassination.

With no one to look after him, he was forced to choose the military way and eventually climbed up the ranks, becoming one of the four generals by the age of 27 and maintaining the position for 5 years now.

This is where the problem lies for Mark.

He hates the imperial family to the core but the second prince is someone that stays away from the affairs of the palace. He might be of the Emperor's blood but he basically held no relations with any of his family members.

For Mark, meeting such a person is really uncomfortable.

Tap Tap* Tap*

Amid everyone's gazes, they continued to walk towards him and soon, they stopped before Mark and the others.

"Young master," Li Su, who was massively bleeding, held onto his consciousness and weakly addressed the young man.

"Li Su?" The young master of the Jin clan was taken aback at first before he glared at Mark, "are you the one that did it?"

Before Mark gave a response, Li Su interrupted, "he's the one, young master. Please give me justice."

"What are you lot watching?" Jin Gengxin scolded the soldiers before him and ordered them to take his servant away for treatment.

While he was taken away, the young man turned towards him once again, "you are really audacious to injure my servant."

"Audacious, Eh?" Mark's lips widened in amusement. "You remind me of a noble who said similar words to me, a few weeks ago. Do you know what happened in the end?"

A deep frown appeared on Jin Gengxin. It would be a lie if he doesn't want to behead the man in front of him. But, he was controlling his rage as people are looking at him. If he commits murder in daylight, it might negatively affect the commoners that came all the way at his clan's request. Not to mention, there's only less than a day before the dungeon break.

Meanwhile, the Second prince fell into thoughts. The moment he reached there, he saw the shotgun in Mark's hand, then, he saw no fear in Mark's eyes, and now, he heard about an incident even he heard of it.

"What should I call you?" The second prince asked him directly to confirm his suspicion.

Mark was about to remind them of Song Clan but as he was asked about his identity, he thought he might as well introduce himself, "Lu Zhen."

"Lu Zhen? The owner of Genesis weapon store?" Shang Wen wondered out loud in surprise.

"Do you know him, your highness?" Jin Gengxin became curious. At the same time, he felt like he heard of the store name, somewhere or from someone.

"Hmm?" Mark was also equally surprised "You heard of me?"

The second prince nodded, "Of course, the fame of your store even reached the far south, although most of the credit must go to Lin Clan. Anyway, I planned to make a deal with you for our new division in the near future. Now that we have met by a strange coincidence, we can talk about the details right away. Follow me to our camp if you aren't busy."

The Jin Clan's young master went into a daze. He didn't expect the situation to turn like this, very quickly. Judging by how the mighty second prince isn't putting on airs, he thought it would be better if he don't look for trouble if he wants the second prince as his ally.

As for the justice to Li Su, he's just a servant. If he goes on to punish Mark and upset the second prince, Jin Gengxin was sure that his father will roast him.

Amid everyone's gazes, Mark followed the second prince towards the far left of the camp where the subordinates of the Second Prince are currently staying.

As for Jin Gengxin, the young man parted ways in the middle to leave for the infirmary to check on his servant.

On the way, the second prince didn't stay quiet either. He went against his usual behavior of staying quiet and expressed his curiosity about the gun in Mark's hand.

"This type of firearm is called Shotgun. The name of this model is Tomohawk. It is ungraded weapon but with the help of 12-gauge ammunition, one can effectively kill a 3-circle realm, be it a beast or a human." Mark showed the ammo, surprising the second prince as he took a clear look at it.

Previously, Mark only thought of him as someone from the Imperial family. But, upon realizing that Shang Wen is a potential customer, and a big one at that, Mark only treated him as such. It goes without saying that self-development and profits are more important than revenge for dead Lu Zhen.

"This one is heavier, bigger than that bullet." The second prince commented while returning it to Mark. "This one can kill a 3-circle realm, eh."

Assuming that the second prince might have misunderstood his statement, Mark then added a remark, "of course, it cannot kill a 3-realm beast or expert just by clicking the trigger. You need techniques and the target should be vital points like forehead, chest, etc..."

"Of course, I know." The second prince nodded in understanding. "Even if I have a divine grade sword, I cannot kill even a 1-circle beast by slicing its legs. I need to go for its head."

"Well, a beast or a human can die from massive bleeding without any head slicing." Mark thought inwardly and continued to walk.

Soon, they entered a huge tent.

"Tea or wine?" The second prince asked him in a casual tone, taking his seat.

Mark also took a seat at the round table and waved his hands, "Just a glass of water is enough, Your Highness."

It's not that he wanted to reject the hospitality. It's just that he's more of a coffee and beer guy. And unfortunately for him, coffee isn't invented in this world and he didn't know where he can find coffee beans either.

Thankfully, beers were available in every town and city, although it's more of a commoners drink. So, Mark didn't think it would be available at this camp. Since Shang Wen didn't offer it, he didn't ask for it either.

The second prince gestured a servant and the latter left the place to bring tea for him and water for Mark. After a while, only Mark and Shang Wen are present in the tent.

The second prince then put forth his proposal while resting his arms on the table, "So, it's like this. As I have already mentioned, I planned to create a new unit in our regiment. It will be comprised of only civilians who weren't blessed with ether."