

## **Seller 68**

### Chapter 68 A Deal With The Second Prince (Part-3)

It was noon. The sun was above the hills, everyone who wore the armor is feeling the heat. People are eating their lunch. The poor donkey that carried Mark, all the way to the place, was placed along with other livestock to get ready for the dinner.

Meanwhile, in the southern troops' camp, the soldiers gathered around at the behest of their General. As for the others, they were denied entry to the place because of the restrictions placed by the General, a week ago.

Mark appeared to be the center of attention as he was not only demonstrating the weapons but also his skill.

There were three logs, sized about 5ft in length with a few meters apart from each other, that were seen standing before him, nearly 30 meters away. On top of each one, there was an empty flower pot was placed. On the other hand, Mark had a 20-round Semi-Automatic pistol in his hand.

The General offered the bullets as he was demonstrating for them but he refused the offer and loaded his own 9mm bullets from the inventory.

But, why is Mark demonstrating his skills?

Well, it is because he's really the only one that was familiar with the three of the firearms that Shang Wen selected earlier. Adding on top of that, the second prince is a client and asked for a live demonstration. If he doesn't do it, then, what sort of a seller is he?

Not knowing the real intentions of the second prince behind this request, Mark showcased his skills.

He raised the left arm with the gun and gripped the handle with two hands. Since he's left-handed, he closed his right eye just in case to narrow down his vision. Normally, he doesn't need to but he felt this demo was important to the deal. So, he took it seriously and doesn't intend to miss it.

After pulling back the slide and letting go, Mark concentrated on the pot for five seconds.

Just as he was about to click, he realized that the safety switch was on. He switched it off and concentrated on the target for a couple of more seconds and clicked the trigger.

\*bang\*

The shell fell off from the gun and at the same time, the flower was exploded into pieces.

"Hmm, this is almost twice as fast as that Single shot pistol's but is only slightly faster than that Semi-automatic pistol-P365." The second prince could barely see the bullet as it traveled above the speed of sound with 350 m/sec.

While he can dodge it as the bullet usually travel in the straight line with how the gun is placed but it becomes very difficult for a six-circle realm spirit warrior to clearly see an object that travels above the speed of sound.

The second prince was satisfied with it. If he can't see it, then, how would one-circle and two-circle realm enemies can see it? That means the targets, which he planned to use them on, will be injured or die for sure as long as his new unit gets properly trained.

\*Bang\* Bang\*

Within the next two seconds, consecutive shots were fired and blasted the remaining flower pots.

"Next." The second prince passed the order.

Mark changed it to revolver while walking forward and a new flower pot was placed was on top of each log. He stopped at the 20-meter range. He doesn't feel nervous like before, this time.

\*Bang\* \*Bang\* Bang\*

Another set of flower pots was destroyed one after another. Unlike before, it only took 2 seconds for three shots.

The soldiers around seemed to be amazed. Whether it is 20 meters or 30 meters, the distance is definitely not a small one for 4-circle and lower realm experts.

However, the second prince was a bit unimpressed. After seeing the earlier performance with P226, he wasn't satisfied with the revolver.

"Next"

This time, Mark was standing nearly forty meters away. That's like 130 feet. And when they saw Mark has the biggest firearms they have seen in his arms, the soldiers turned curious.

Mark's confidence was very high with the two earlier successes. So, he didn't even put too much concentration like his first shot and just calmly raised it with one hand and clicked on the trigger.

As the giant pellet hit the flower pot with three times the speed of the sun and blew into thousand pieces, the soldiers stood there for a couple of seconds like a statue.

"What the heck was that?" Even the second prince was stunned as he couldn't even see the pellet until it hit the target. He rubbed his eyes as he concentrated too hard only to see some blurry thing travel in front of him.

While archers felt they can also easily shoot such targets from 40 or even 50 meters, some of them couldn't help but realize how easy was to shoot with the gun. Adding on top of that, the speed of the last one is almost ten times the speed of arrows launched by them.

Thankfully, the guns were ungraded weapons and the bullets have extremely limited power. All the twelve members in the Archery unit sighed in relief that guns cannot replace their bows.

Meanwhile, a smile appeared on Mark.

\*Bang\* Bang\*

The other two flower pots were also destroyed to tiny bits.

He was satisfied with his performance and turned his head to look at the second prince, "Your highness, what do you think?"

"You say that shotgun is exclusive?" Shang Wen asked in a questioning manner as if he wanted to say that Mark needed to make an exception for him.

But, Mark couldn't do anything. He was also slightly disappointed that the second prince probed about something that can't be bought. In the end, he nodded, "Yes. The rules cannot be changed."

"Alright, everyone, continue with daily sparring sessions, and Lu Zhen, follow me."

The second prince once again returned to his tent. Mark also followed inside and took a seat.

\*Tap\* Tap\* Tap\*

Tapping the table a few times, the second prince went into a quick calculating mode and a few seconds later, he spoke, "here's the deal. I will make an order of 5000 bullets and 20 Semi-automatic pistols of the P365 model, right now. Then, two weeks after the delivery of your first order, the second-order of 5000 more bullets needed to be delivered.

Upon completion of four weeks of training and showing the results to His Majesty, if he gives the permission, we will formally make a contract and your store Genesis will become an official partner for Southern Army's Firearm division. We'll negotiate then."

"5000 bullets and 20 P365s?" Mark couldn't help but be disappointed a bit. Just now, he displayed how awesome P226s are, but this imperial prince turned out to be stingy.

"Sigh... but then again, this is also a good business opportunity." Mark felt that something is better than nothing. He also hoped that maybe, firearms will be incredibly popular once the military started using them.

Of course, he also knew that soon, maybe, within a few months or maybe a year or at most 2 years, his monopoly on 9mm bullets might disappear. Until then, he needed to make as much profit as he can.

And at the rate he's earning money, Mark knew that he'll be wealthy by then.

Mark agreed to the deal and he was paid 500 gold coins as the advance. After that, he didn't get to have a talk with the second prince again. He was provided a small tent in the camp to sleep, usually exclusive to the captains.