

Seller 72

Chapter 72 Dungeon Break (Part-6)

After killing two Orthus beasts, Mark shifted to the front chamber and started to drive straight.

He planned to go on a rampage by throwing all the grenades around, making his way towards the dungeon overlord.

Little did he expect, his actions of killing two of the guardian protectors enraged Cerberus so much that it transformed back into the original form and the beasts started to go on a rampage like they were supposed to...

After swatting away the second prince, the dungeon overlord turned its sight on the incoming battle tank.

"Damn, it is coming towards me. I thought it wouldn't pay attention to me until I strike it." Mark was panicked a little bit but then, he realized that the beast is just making his job easier.

"Open inventory."

Mark took out the Peak strength potion from the inventory.

Cerberus, which was nearly half a kilometer away, sensed something strange from the incoming tank. As a beast king, its senses were incredibly sharp enough to notice the presence of an extraordinary thing like a Peak strength potion.

It suddenly increased its speed and charged forward.

Just as he was about to open the cap of the vial, he found the beast leaped towards him, raising its paw. Dark energy gathered around its paw.

"Fuck." Mark let out a curse and pressed on the big red button that's around the controls.

Ding! Choose the skill.

The beast's paw was just a few meters away from the tank.

Mark screamed, **"Invincibility."**

Just as its paw was about to strike the tank, a blue energy barrier appeared around it.

Ting

The paw collided with the barrier.

The Battle tank was blasted away for more than fifty meters. It spun several times in the air before crashing onto the ground upside down. Inside the tank, Mark was hit several times but was fine without any injuries, mainly credited to the tank's ability.

Those inside the tank cannot receive damage until the tank is destroyed. In the meantime, the vial fell from his hands.

*Ding! Ether energy is reduced by 9 points.

*Ding! The durability of Battle Tank-V is reduced by 42%.

Mark was on the floor with the entrance door right below him, which means he cannot get down in a normal way.

"That dog is dead today..." He was naturally angered.

The invisibility skill can only block the full-powered strike of a 6-circle realm beast. So, the Cerberus' attack wasn't completely nullified.

The battle tank now had a huge dent on the front.

Previously, during the rampage at the Song Mansion, the overall durability of the battle tank was already reduced to 74%. Now, it had further reduced to 32, which means the tank cannot handle the next attack.

Mark started to look for the vial in hurry. He found it on the seat. "Yes."

Cerberus couldn't sense the life of Mark but it can sense the potion. It had just mistaken the potion as the life of the tank and thought that this strange puppet wasn't done yet.

Cerberus charged towards the tank.

Ding! Drinking peak strength potion is recommended.

The system wanted its host to live too. So, it gave a quick reminder.

Mark didn't respond to it and just opened the cap.

Cerberus suddenly stopped in its tracks. An intoxicating scent was coming from its target and the three heads couldn't help but salivate. It slowly started to walk towards the toppled tank and sniffed to see if it can eat and swallow it without any problem.

Just as it opened its mouth, suddenly, the scent disappeared. In the next instant, the tank was also disappeared, leaving behind Mark, whose eyes looked cold at the moment as he raised his head to look at the beast.

In an instant, the beast king leaped back and looked at him warily, sensing the terrifying strength inside Mark. It felt like he was the greatest threat on the battlefield.

Ding! You consumed the Peak strength potion.

Ding! All of your stats temporarily increased to 7 points.

Ding! Ether energy temporarily increased to 10,000,000 points.

*Ding! You temporarily received a new summon, Thunder Eagle

*Ding! You temporarily received a new summon, Thunder Lion

*Ding! You temporarily received a new summon, Lightning Crocodile

*Ding! You temporarily received a new summon, Lightning Wolf

*Ding! You temporarily received a new summon, Thunder Shark

*Ding! You temporarily received a new summon, Lightning Wyvern

"This feels amazing." Mark was overwhelmed by the sudden surge of strength and ether energy. He was checking out his hands with a look of surprise. At the same time, he was curious about the temporary summons.

"Open Character."

He opened the character stats and checked out the list of the summons and their skills.

"Wow, those skills are so dope." Mark couldn't help but admire them for a second before his attention was stolen by the roar of the giant monster, standing about a hundred meters away from him.

"Hmm?" His eyes finally fell on the beast. It was damn huge. He felt like an ant looking at a mammoth. But, there was no pressure on him like before, and neither there is fear in his eyes.

If anything else, it was only rage. Mark turned cold as soon as he looked at its prey.

He opened the inventory and looked at the last image. But, before that, he wanted to test his strength. Mark clenched his fist. Ether energy was pouring into it.

Maybe, the beast king sensed Mark's intentions. Instead of unleashing another skill, it leaped at him again, raising one of its paws.

Mark went into a basic fighting stance that he learned in the military.

Graa...

Letting out another roar, the beast king used its strength to crush its target. However, before its paw hit Mark, the latter dashed forward and dodged the attack.

Within an instant, he reached underneath its head. Mark kicked the ground and jumped high and hit the chin with his tiny fist.

Crack

A 1000 ft Cerberus flew into the air for more than a dozen meters and fell on the ground. The middle head's chin bone was cracked. The beast king groaned in pain.

Mark jumped back and landed on the ground. "Hmm, not bad." He appeared to be satisfied with his physical strength, although the dog wasn't heavily injured by his punch.

Feeling satisfied with the outcome, Mark once again opened the inventory and this time, he summoned his strongest beast.

"Come out, Wyvern."

In an instant, a giant wyvern appeared on the battlefield.

It was giant, about 100ft big, dark blue in color. While it appeared like a dragon, it only has two hind legs. The front limbs were attached to the wings. Its wing membrane is a dark grey with a paler lightning-shaped streak.

The beast has a very narrow, triangular face and large eyes. Its eyes are set back and it has three pairs of small fins on the side of its face behind the eyes. It also has a central fin rising from the top of its head giving it an Aquatic look. A ragged ribbon of flesh runs down its back.

The appearance of wyvern greatly surprised the beast king. It felt like this creature is more terrifying than the human. As for the others on the battlefield, because of Cerberus' large appearance, the wyvern is yet to be seen.

Kicking the ground, Mark jumped as high as he can and successfully landed on its back. Almost 30 seconds have passed. So, he decided to end this quickly.

"Use skill: Lightning breath."

The lightning wyvern opened its mouth and shot a concentrated beam of lightning towards the beast king.

Cerberus panicked upon sensing the power of the incoming attack. Without bothering to block or something, it hurriedly jumped higher to dodge the attack. However, the lightning was faster.

The beam of lightning made a huge hole from the chest to the back.

Thud

Cerberus fell on the spot lifelessly, becoming a corpse.

Mark nodded with a smile, "now, this is exactly I envisioned." The skill had a 200% percent attack, which means it can even take out a Supreme realm beast as long as the latter isn't a beast king. So, from the start, he was confident in taking out the beast with one move.

He made a great leap from its back and landed a couple of dozen meters away before walking towards the corpse.

When he was almost twenty to thirty meters away from its head, Mark's senses activated automatically and he looked into the sky. Hundreds of meters away, there was his biological half-brother flapping his fiery wings and staring at him.

As the second prince descended towards him at his fastest speed, Mark shifted his attention on the corpse and lightly kicked the ground, and dashed forward.

With a simple touch, the corpse disappeared into his inventory while the second prince landed on the ground.