

Seller 73

Chapter 73 A Staggering Offer Of 10 Million Gold Coins

After absorbing the corpse of Cerberus into the inventory, Mark's eyes shifted to the two corpses of Orthus. They will also sell at a great price.

He wanted to loot everything but Mark knew that he doesn't have much time. He needed to collect them and disappear. But, there's someone behind him who will waste his time.

Just as Mark was about to call the Wyvern, he was stopped by the second prince. "Wait."

"Hmm?" Mark turned around with a frown on his face. He wondered whether the prince is thinking of stealing the beast king's corpse from him.

And just like he thought, the second prince put forth a proposal, "I need the beast. Name your price."

"The core is as important to me, Your Highness," Mark replied him in a straight tone. Looking directly into his eyes, he further said, "and it's not for sale."

Mark knew that after showcasing his strength, the second prince wouldn't dare to think of attacking him.

And Shang Wen doesn't plan to attack it either. He said, "1 million gold coins. And I don't need the core either."

"What did you say?" Mark was completely stunned on the spot. "Did you just say 1 million gold coins?"

Just how rich is this fucking imperial family? Mark couldn't even imagine such a staggering amount.

Seeing that Mark was tempted by his offer, a smile appeared on the second prince as he said, "if you can present the core, I'll add another zero to it. Of course, if you want ether crystals instead, they will be arranged as long as it isn't peak quality. Those are difficult to earn for even the imperial family."

"Ten... ten million?" Mark felt like fainting right away. "Fuck the rank-6 robot. I can become rich overnight with this."

At the moment, Mark wasn't even considering the quest or the system at all. In fact, he couldn't even wonder whether the real value of the beast king might be much more.

But, then, something else clicked in his mind and his facial expression changed. He suspiciously looked at the second prince, "Is this offer, real? Can you procure such a huge amount all by yourself?"

Shang Wen expected such a question and Mark didn't disappoint him. He replied truthfully, "Only the Emperor has the right to provide such amount. And it will also result in more than one-tenth reduction of our entire treasury. However, I put my position as the Imperial prince and the General of the Southern Imperial Army and will assure you that the deal will go through as long as you agree to it. If it doesn't happen, you won't lose anyway."

The second prince knows the value of the beast king more than anyone. If he can consume the core, he will instantly surpass even Bai Xun. It was the only thought in his mind. As for how he will convince the Emperor, that thing can be thought of later.

After receiving the second prince's assurance, Mark became ecstatic. He thought of this as a heaven-sending opportunity and go through it. Just as he was about to speak, the system put a stopper on his plans.

*Ding! You received a trade request.

*Ding! Trade the corpse of Cerberus in exchange for a Lottery Pick ticket & 1 Crystal graded Attack Helicopter.

*Ding! Using a lottery pick ticket, the host can pick the item of his choice in the lottery for once.

*Ding! Warning: Trade request has a condition attached to it. The host cannot sell the core to anyone but submit it to the system

"Eh? A lottery-pick-ticket and a crystal graded attack helicopter?" A sudden offer from the system forced those words of agreement to swallow down the throat.

Mark knew what kind of a golden opportunity is this. First of all, the items in the lottery are all incredibly powerful. Maybe, he can use this opportunity to acquire a bloodline too.

Secondly, the attack helicopter itself gives a huge advantage, something that a battle tank doesn't have. Adding on top of that, if its grade is crystal, which is two levels above the platinum, then, the aerial vehicle would be anything but ordinary.

Now, the only question that bothers him is whether they are worth ten million gold coins.

If he received such an amount, then, he would be able to live a peaceful life. He doesn't even need to work so hard as a weapon seller like he was doing at present.

Now that he was already a spirit warrior, he can also try to become a powerful summoner instead.

According to the system, there are four ways Mark can become stronger.

First, he can kill 1000 beasts of the same realm to break through to the next rank.

Second, he can absorb ether energy from the ether crystals like everyone.

Third, he can obtain stat points as rewards from the emergency quests.

Fourth, he can consume those stat pills from the system store and raise his stats.

With enough money, he can simply choose the second option and raise his strength. Or he can also choose the first option by employing higher realm experts as guards. They will hold the beast down and he will finish them one after another. There was that way.

However, there was no guarantee that this deal will go through. After all, the decision lies with the Emperor, someone Mark intended to kill in the future.

On the other hand, if he refuses to deal and trade with the system, he will receive a rank-6 robot upon completion of the quest. And along with the Android that is more powerful than Allen, he will receive those two rewards too. They would ensure that he will appear stronger no matter what level he will be.

However, he had to continue his business like usual and might offend the second prince.

Mark felt like both have their own advantages and disadvantages. He doesn't know what to choose.

The second prince saw a look of hesitation on Mark's face. He wondered, "What happened? Just a moment ago, he appeared like he is interested in this deal. Perhaps, he was thinking about a greater price?"

The second prince waited in patience, ignoring the cries coming from the battlefield, located more than half a kilometer away.

While Shang Wen was anticipating a piece of good news from Mark, the latter remembered something even more important.

"Why am I even thinking about choosing the gold? Even without much money, I can still become a powerful summoner. Moreover, it is just 10 million gold coins. Can't I earn it if I was able to create a bunch of platinum-grade weapons in the future and sell them to various Empires? The potential of Battle Tanks, Aircraft, and missiles isn't something that can be ignored for a short term gain."

When finally he got out of the temptation, Mark hardened his gaze and rejected the proposal.

Shang Wen's facial expression darkened in the instant. "You don't want to sell even the corpse?"

"Yes, I decided to send it to our partner for custom-made equipment." Mark turned around, giving a quick excuse. But, then, as his eyes fell on the headless Orthus beasts, a quick idea popped up in his head, and he said, "Your highness, those two Orthus beasts were killed by me. I have the right to claim their corpses. If you want, I can sell those two along with the cores."

"Cores of Orthus beasts?" Shang Wen, who was earlier offended by Mark's words, fell into thoughts. Their corpses are useless to him for they can only produce gold grade equipment, albeit high quality. However, the cores were different.

While they can't be compared to the core of a beast king of the 7-circle realm, they will still make him stronger. In the end, after thinking hard, he asked, "how much?"

Mark doesn't know how much they are worth either. So, he replied, "Visit my store when you come to the Imperial city, Your Highness. Until then, I'll hold on to them."

Whistle

He let out a whistle and the Lightning Wyvern came towards him. After leaping onto its back, the 100ft seven-circle realm beast flew towards the battlefield.

The prince didn't waste the time too. He flapped his phoenix wings and followed the Wyvern from behind.

What happened next was even more surprising to him. Mark only stopped at two places where the headless corpses lie. After absorbing them into the inventory, the Wyvern, upon receiving its master's orders, flew towards the east with its peak speed, disappearing from everyone's sight in a blink of an eye.

"What just happened?" "What is that beast?" "Who is that expert sitting on top of it?" Several questions popped up in the heads of other six-realm experts while they continue to battle their opponents.

No one saw Mark's face clearly and no one knows his identity except for Shang Wen.

In the next four minutes, the lightning Wyvern, with over mach-4 max speed, traveled for nearly three hundred kilometers and almost covered one-fourth of the distance to the Imperial city before Mark ordered it to land him in the middle of the wilderness.

Unknowingly to Mark, he was revered by hundreds of people after this incident.

Shang Wen kept Mark's identity hidden and believed that there might be a reason Mark is in the Imperial city, after all.

So, once the battle is over with the deaths of the remaining Orthus beasts and the surrendering of more than a dozen 5-circle realm hounds, Shang Wen informed everyone that the dungeon overlord was killed by a Wyvern Summoner, earning Mark, a nickname, the Cerberus Slayer.

