

Seller 77

Chapter 77 Mark Visits The Meng Clan

In one of the private chambers at the Golden Dragon restaurant, two men are drinking wine.

"Meng Tao got lucky, again." A guy is in his late twenties crushed the wine glass in frustration. "That geezer must have hired someone to protect the bastard."

"Cool down, young master." An Elder of the Meng clan tried to calm him. "This time, we will give the job to Assassin Guild. As long as we pay enough, they will take care of the matter."

"Do whatever it takes, Elder Lim. I need his death before he reaches 18. Forget about the position, I don't want to give even a tiny bit of inheritance to him, no matter what." Meng Yu Han spoke to him.

"Or maybe, we can take out Meng Yi Jun. Once he's gone, the young master can ascend to the position of clan head," Duan Zhong, a friend of Meng Yu Han advised to kill the current clan head, instead of focusing on trash.

"Do you know what it takes to assassinate an intermediate stage 5-circle realm expert?" The Elder reprimanded Duan Zhong upon hearing it. He further explained, "Even the assassin guild will take no less than 5000 gold coins for the job. And who knows whether Meng Yi Jun made advancement in his cultivation further or not."

"I'm sorry. I was careless." As Duan Zhong apologized, the elder spoke, "first, we need the young master to calm down so that we handle this matter carefully. Go and bring some women to entertain the young master."

"Yes." Duan Zhong left the room.

However, not even thirty seconds have been passed and both of them heard a scream from outside.

"Argh... Young master, help me."

"Hmm?" Meng Yu Han frowned and got on his feet upon hearing the tone of his friend.

Both of them stepped outside only to see Duan Zhong was flying from one of the private rooms and crashing onto the wall. His right arm was severed.

Followed by that, they saw a beauty step outside the room with the severed arm in her hands and threw it at him. She then turned around to get back to her master.

"Hey, you..." Meng Yu Han roared in anger as he walked towards her at a fast pace.

Alina stopped in her tracks and turned her head to look at him coldly. She scanned him in a second.

"19238 ether particles, beginner stage 4-circle realm, Fighter path, Emotional Status: Angry."

After scanning him, she looked at the elder behind him.

"81455 ether particles, peak stage 4-circle realm, Mage path, Emotional Status: Curious."

Continuing to scream in pain, Duan Zhong then spoke with great difficulty, "Young master, I only asked that woman to serve you for an hour. Look what they did to me."

"How dare you hurt my friend?" Meng Yu Han clenched his fist as he reached her. If it would have been a male, this guy would have attacked already. Maybe, Alina's peerless beauty had an effect on him.

p "I'm following my master's orders," Alina replied coldly and turned around to walk inside.

"You..." Meng Yu Han was about to grab her. Just then, Alina caught his arm without even looking at him and casually swung her arm. Without paying attention to him any longer, she returned to Mark.

Thud

He crashed onto the wall, cracking it.

"Young Master," The Elder hurriedly rushed towards him. "Are you alright?"

"Elder Lim, drag her and that master of hers outside." Meng Yu Han coughed for a while as he gave an order.

Meanwhile, the manager exited the room and looked at the three of them. He was stunned on the spot. As for the waitresses, they were too afraid to move from the place without Mark's orders.

The Elder stepped inside the room to find Alina sitting on the side while a handsome-looking young man was trying the dishes, all alone. The waitresses moved into the corner after spotting the Elder of Meng Clan.

"Are you the one that ordered her to injure Duan Zhong?" The Elder asked him.

Mark raised his head and looked at him, being annoyed by the disturbance, "now, who are you? You guys keep disturbing my peaceful lunch."

"Do you know who your servant had attacked, now? He's the future head of Meng Clan." The Elder reminded him before his eyes fell on Alina. Unlike the prideful young master, he was more of a calm-headed guy. Instead of revenge, he thought of something that benefits the clan instead.

He said, "You can pay it with either your lives or you can hand over that girl. She looks good enough to become our young master's bride."

Mark never saw such an unreasonable demand in his life. Then, he remembered that he's currently in an Imperial age where the rights of commoners and women are quite low and where the nobles act too arrogant.

However, does that matter? Of course, not.

Because, the moment he disturbed his peace, the middle-aged man already decided his fate.

Mark wasn't angry at his words as they were aimed at Alina but he was greatly annoyed by the interruption of these strangers when he was minding his business.

"Alina, kill him." He gave an order.

"Kill?" The Elder was taken aback by an unexpected reply but he wasn't afraid. After all, he was a peak-stage 4-circle realm expert.

But, just as he shifted his eyes towards Alina who was in a sitting position, his eyes widened as an energy chain with blade pierced his chest almost a fraction of a second after Mark gave the order.

As the corpse fell on the floor, Mark stood up on his feet, "this guy asked for compensation, didn't he? Then, it would be fair to collect the compensation from this Meng clan for ruining my appetite.

Soon, Mark and Alina grabbed the attention of every passerby as the Android dragged an unconscious Meng Yu Han by grabbing the collar behind the neck while his sandals were hitting the ground.

The restaurant was only five hundred meters away from Meng Street where all the houses of Meng clan members were located. The center of the neighborhood is a mansion, about as big as Song Mansion or Lin Mansion in the Imperial city.

The news spread to the whole town very quickly. On the way, the Prefect of the town came along with a few soldiers but all of them were defeated by Alina with ease.

They reached the Meng Mansion. Unfortunately, the gatekeepers as well as a couple of elders weren't as lucky as the soldiers. Those who tried to stop his way were mercilessly killed by Alina. After the death of an elder who is in the 5-circle realm, no one dared stop the both of them as they entered the Mansion.

Meanwhile, a guard notified the clan head about the news.

An old man in his late seventies climbed down the stairs and saw Mark sitting calmly on a wooden chair. Alina was standing behind him like a servant while an unconscious Meng Yu Han was near his feet.

Meng Yu Han's father and Meng Yi Jun's nephew, Meng Jian Hong was standing on the side with other elders with his eyes red in anger. But, no one dared to step forward at the moment.

"Who are you?" Meng Yi Jun frowned as he glanced at his unconscious grand-nephew and the future clan head.

"Who I am, doesn't matter. Why I am here, matters." Mark replied coldly. "I'm the type to pluck the entire tree with its roots if it just comes in my path and your so-called clan heir disturbed my peace and coveted my servant. She's like a little sister to me. What should I do with him? You tell me."

As Meng Yi Jun glanced at Alina, he thought Mark's words make more sense. Who wouldn't covet such beauty? He wondered whether this future clan head might have crossed the bottom line.

Taking a deep breath, he cupped his fists, "I apologize in his place if he offended you. We too have suffered a loss in return. So, how about we make this even and forget this incident? We'll provide enough compensation too."

In a normal situation, he would have beat up the person to death but after knowing the casualties, he took Mark seriously and felt that he should handle it carefully.

"Ten thousand gold coins." Mark gave a shocking reply to his polite request. "I'm willing to forget it if you provide me the compensation."

"10 thousand?" Everyone around gasped in shock.