

Seller 80

Chapter 80 33000 Gold Coins Of Net Worth

Inside the Qian Mansion compound, in the midst of dozen corpses spread around, Mark was standing in silence with a shotgun aiming right at the forehead of an unconscious teenager.

On the other hand, Alina's energy chain is seen pierced into a middle-aged man's chest as the latter was pinned to the ground.

Meanwhile, there was another middle-aged man in his 50s and has a striking resemblance to both of the hostages is kneeling before Mark.

"So, what now. Will you continue to be stubborn or will you heed my demand?"

The unconscious teenager was Qian Clan's young master, Qian Yahui. The one that was pinned to the ground was Qian Xuegang, an elder of the clan and also the younger brother of the clan head.

As for the one that is kneeling, he is the clan head.

It went exactly as Mark envisioned. The only change is that instead of the supposed young master, it was the elder that displayed his lust on his face when he asked Alina to be handed over to him, instead of the share.

What happens next is obvious. Mark insults the Qian clan at their faces, telling them that they don't know how to treat ladies. And in response, Qian Xuegang, whose luck points were reduced to 1, displays his arrogance and grabs Alina's hand without her or Mark's permission to use force.

As a result, the steward gets killed, Mark takes the hostage of the remaining two after Alina defeats Qian Xuegang, and then, they parade the two of them on the streets exactly how it went at the town of Daqing with Meng family. All the soldiers and their superior, who was overseeing the town ended up unconscious on the streets with wounds on their legs and hands.

But, this clan head was a little bit stubborn than the Meng clan's head and refuse to pay the compensation. So, Mark had to kill a few of them before making him realize the reality.

Another thing Mark did is to display the prowess of his shotgun. He personally wounded several soldiers and killed a couple of Qian clan guards with his shotgun.

As the clan head of Qian handed a pouch full of gold coins, Mark dismissed the gun and said, "if only you educate your foolish brother, if only you had control over your arrogance, you wouldn't have seen this day."

"Alina, let's go." Mark turned around. Alina retracted the energy chain and followed him.

Looking at his back, the clan head, Qian He clenched his fist and gritted his teeth, "You will pay this with your life."

Alina and Mark walked to the restaurant where their carriage is parked. As Alina opened the door, Mark told her to get to the next destination.

There were two men in their forties watching both of them from the corner of a street. Their facial expressions don't seem good.

"This man is behaving like a bandit, looting the nobles, and that too, in broad daylight. What should we do?" One of them asked another, to which the latter replied, "I don't think we are strong enough to apprehend them, especially the girl. Let's continue to observe."

The former spy nodded in agreement and both of them continued to follow in secret, not knowing that they were already busted but Mark wasn't taking action, that's all.

By the following day, Alina and Mark visited two more towns that are ruled by two minor noble clans. From Lei Clan, Mark extorted another 10000 gold coins but from the Wang clan, he managed to bag a good deal.

After making a deal in the morning, He went into work mode and started creating continuously and successfully delivered a hundred single-shot pistols, fifty revolvers, twenty P365 ten-round Semi-automatic guns, and two thousand bullets by the evening dinner.

Since the Wang clan is now a customer of the store, he spared them from his extortion plan.

Because of this successful transaction of 2000 gold coins in one go, the system closed a loophole and warned him that he cannot sell the weapons outside of the store as it makes opening a weapon store useless.

Moreover, the system also believed that this method also reduces his stature. The system wanted Mark to be in the dominant position where the people come to him and buy the weapons or make a request in advance.

Mark cannot argue with the system's logic as he currently depended on it. Maybe, he'll do what he wants once he opens the weapons factory and make the firearms without its help but for now, he should put up with it and follow its orders.

Anyway, along with the 20% share earned from the weapons sold by Allen at the Genesis store in these past three days, Mark's overall net worth had crossed 33,000 gold coins, making him as wealthy as other rich merchants.

As the horse carriage entered the city of Shangwan, the headquarters of Sui Province, meanwhile, Mark was staring at the inventory and let out a sigh of relief, "just a mere few weeks. My life had completely turned around from a miserable person. I guess Song Yue is really my golden goose. If not for her visit, perhaps, I would have still sitting in the store and wonder when I will start earning big."

When he remembered their recent meeting, Mark mumbled to himself, "I wonder what might have happened for her to be sad. It shouldn't be because of me, right? If I remember it right, Lin Xue once said that Song Yun went into a coma. Who knows..."

Mark checked into an inn as it was late in the evening. Sitting on the bed, he fell into thoughts on what to do from now on. His plan of selling the weapon stores has been cut off.

"Should I poke Sui clan, too?" A thought appeared in his head. Just like how he extorted the other minor clans, can he extort a major clan like Sui?

However, in the next second, he threw the thought away, "no, the Sui clan won't be in the same level as those clans. Moreover, this isn't an Imperial city where the clan members were spread around. This is their home turf and there won't be one or two 6-circle experts. I might have to go all out to tackle them.

The battle tank only has one-third of durability left. If I waste it here, then, I would have to spend over 500 ether crystals to repair it. It's not worth it. Hmm, maybe, I should demand an exorbitant price? Nah, let's not risk it for now. I might as well take this opportunity to learn how to pilot the helicopter. Not to mention, I need to earn credits too."

Mark sighed as he opened the lottery wheel. There was no timer but he can't turn the wheel as he lacked the credits. He felt like he did a useless thing to buy those intelligence pills and a strength potion, wasting 1600 credits.

Now, not only he was only left with 280 credits, but there were no graded weapons left in the inventory where he can exchange them with the credits. Through the daily quests, he can earn a maximum of 40 credits of which 10 credits can be earned by killing the 1-circle wild beasts, which isn't possible.

So, he can earn 30 credits as long as he can create 1000 bullets within a day. As for the other two quests, summoning a beast for 60 minutes and selling ten firearms aren't a big deal.

The next day morning, Mark sat in the horse carriage and Alina set out towards the wilderness, instead of the city because of the change in the plans.

Between Shangwan and Imperial city, there were no towns that were managed by minor noble clans. So, he could only use the time, wise.

"Come out, Chirpy." Mark summoned the little sparrow.

Chirp

It chirped happily as it took a seat on his shoulder. Meanwhile, he started to create 9mm bullets.

Nearly two hours later;

***Ding! You created a 9mm bullet successfully.**

***Ding! 1000 ammunition have been created successfully.**

***Ding! You completed the Daily Quest III. 10 credits have been added to the account.**

"Finally. 300 credits have been collected." Heaving a sigh of relief, Mark proceeded to open the Lottery Wheel. But then, as he saw how vacant the wheel looked with 17 empty spaces out of 21, something important clicked in his mind. "Oh fuck, I forgot that I only have 3 luck points. I will be bound to fail if I try it. By now, I must be far away from the city and it is unlikely that I will encounter a person. Should I bet on 30% luck?"

It's as if the heavens listened to him, the horse carriage stopped suddenly with the horse let out a neigh. The tiny window was opened on the front and Mark heard Alina's voice. "Big Brother, six strangers are

suspected to be following us in secret. Suspicion status rose to 80%. There are two groups. A group of two and a group of four. There's one 6-circle realm spirit warrior in the midst of them."

"Huh!" Mark's facial expression changed to that of a deep frown.