

Seller 83

Chapter 83 Fly Back To Shangwan City

Light Tank – Sd.Kfz. 101

Grade: N/A

Crew: 1

Length: 4.02 m (12ft 2in)

Width: 2.06 m (6ft 9in)

Height: 1.92m (6ft 4in)

Weight: 5400 kg

Armament: 2X 7.9mm machine guns (25 rounds each)

Ammunition Capacity: 2250 rounds

Cartridge type: 7.9 mm x 57mm ammo

Aiming angle: 0 to 60 degrees

Max. speed of vehicle: 37 km/hr

Fuel: 60 liters of diesel, gasoline, or crude oil

Cruising Range: 200 km (diesel), 120 km (gasoline), 60 km (crude oil)

Armor: Rank-3

Effective Attack Range: 500 meters

Absolute Range: 2000 meters (500-1000 m: 50% accuracy, 1000-2000 m: 20% accuracy)

Auto-attack: Yes

Target lock feature: No

Additional attachments: No

Description: An ungraded light tank, which has low defense but high attack power. With a dual machine gun, the tank can crush enemies of the 4-circle realm and below with ease. It can be operated by a single crew member.

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PRICE: 500 gold coins

Repair by System: 50 gold coins

CREATE

"Equivalent to the 4-circle realm, Damn. That's so shway." Once again, Mark could visualize his dream of waging a war against the Imperial family with thousands of tanks.

But, in the next second, he put the thought away and wondered whether he could sell it to the second prince, instead. A hundred of them would earn him 50000 gold coins. He could finish the quests by selling these tanks to the army, instead.

As for whether it can be used against him in the future, Mark wasn't worried about it because of two reasons. One, they are too weak. And two, only he could repair them perfectly when their durability reduces to zero.

The only thing that's an issue is the reverse engineering of this product. This troubled Mark and made him put away the thought of selling it, right away.

He knew that even geniuses of blacksmiths have a low chance but the Dwarves are different. They are on a whole level when it comes to creating weapons. Unless he had a superior product, it's best to keep them in secret, at least for now.

What increased his satisfaction regarding this product is that, just like the other firearms, this one also didn't have any rate of success.

He couldn't imagine a situation where he received a failure like when he created ammo and loses 500 gold coins away.

Closing down the window, Mark then clicked on the new ammo. It has the same power as 12.7mm ammo and 12 gauge shotgun ammo. Each one has the power of a full-powered strike of a 3-circle realm expert.

7.92mm x 57 ammo

Grade: N/A

Price: 1 gold coin

Bulk creation price (25 rounds): 25 gold coins

Success rate: 80%

CREATE

"Anyway, I received something satisfactory. Now, it's time to use the lottery pick ticket. But, on which one? Unique skill or Random Bloodline?" Mark thought for a bit and decided on the latter as it was his first choice for several weeks.

However, he didn't use it yet as he remembered his experience when he became the Spirit Warrior.

He enquired with the system about whether it will take a while, considering it wasn't activating some existing bloodline. It was about adding a bloodline like a mutation, thereby modifying his DNA once again.

The system was quick to respond.

*Ding! It takes 12 hours to integrate a bloodline into your DNA. The system doesn't recommend the option, considering there's an Emergency Quest going on.

"I see." Mark nodded in understanding. He closed the window and continued to walk towards the corpse.

From the corpses of three assassins, he found three storage rings, which are now ownerless.

From the storage rings, Mark gained a total of 1834 gold coins, two pairs of gold-grade daggers, a gold-grade staff, two single-shot pistols, about a little more than a hundred 9mm bullets, and sixteen sky blue colored pills.

He was surprised by the weapons from his store, but then, remembering how the Elder had information on him, he didn't think too much about it and dismantled them.

The remaining things like clothes, books, and food were left in their respective storage rings as they were dismantled. The storage rings gave him a total of 281 credits.

He then proceeded to dismantle the weapons as they were of mediocre quality. In the end, he received about 623 credits, raising his total credits to 904.

Once he was done with the exchange, Mark thought of summoning the helicopter but then, he remembered some important characters that he had momentarily forgotten.

He looked at Alina and asked, "Alina, you said there were six spies, right? Where are the remaining two?"

Alina answered right away, "Both of them are on standby, about 372 meters away from here. No additional movements detected."

Mark glanced at the unconscious elder, "he really lost his consciousness, right?"

As Alina nodded in response, Mark said, "then, go and get those two, here. If I'm not wrong, these two might be the ones that are following us, all the way from Huqiu city. If they refuse to come with you, then, warn them of the consequences, and if they try to run away or reject you again, kill one of them and capture the other one, alive."

"Roger, Big Brother." Alina nodded and dashed towards them at her fastest speed.

Meanwhile, behind a huge rock, located far away from Mark, the two spies were watching them from a safe distance. They didn't know what each one is talking but they witnessed what happened with the assassins from the Sui Clan.

"Brother Yang, she's far powerful than we expected. Not even an intermediate stage 6-circle realm expert like Sui Hanying is a match for her." One of them commented in a serious tone.

The other one named Yang Huan let out a sigh, "It's our fault, Brother Weng. If only we aren't in the vicinity at that time, if only we hadn't sent the letter to his highness, we wouldn't have stuck in this situation."

As soon as his words ended, both of them found Alina suddenly turned around and run towards them.

"Brother Yang, we have been discovered." "Brother Weng, we cannot outrun her. We don't need to risk our lives." "Agreed."

As both of them came to an agreement, the two spies of the 5-circle realm came out of their hiding spot and directly kneeled on the ground.

Alina stopped as soon as she reached them. Meanwhile, both of them kowtowed and pleaded for mercy.

In response, Alina said, "My master wishes to talk to you. Follow me."

Both of the spies raised their heads and looked at each other in surprise. "Yes."

Soon, they reached Mark, who was waiting for them in patience.

Both of them greeted him with a bow, and Yang Huan initiated the conversation, "Owner Lu, we are only here to spy on you and report it to the crown prince. We don't have any other ill intentions."

"Crown Prince?" Mark frowned upon hearing that the matter involves the imperial family. However, they never met each other.

"Why?"

Yang Huan answered truthfully, "You are officially on the watch list and you left the Imperial City without an escort."

"So, what did you see?" Mark asked them.

"Nothing." Both of them vigorously shook their heads. After seeing the condition of Sui Hanying, they fear him even more.

Mark stared at them for a while, thinking about what to do with them. After a brief silence, he opened his mouth, "no need to be afraid. You can report everything as it is. And since you followed me all the way, I'll not leave you empty-handed. You can add another piece of information to the report in advance. Sui Clan had tried to assassinate me. Now, I'm going to repay this favor to Sui Clan, 100 times in return.

Oh, and don't forget to run at your maximum speed, or else, you will miss out on the fun."

Both of them looked at each other and then, at the tank. They wondered if Mark intended to go on a rampage just like he did with Song Clan. But, is that puppet strong enough to take down the Sui Clan's leader? They wondered.

However, in the next moment, something amazing happened.

The battle tank that was parked away disappeared into thin air and all of a sudden, just a couple meters away from them, a never-seen vehicle appeared. If the earlier one is strange, this one is its dad.

"What the hell is that?"

Yang Huan and Weng Bo just stared at the mighty attack helicopter in a daze.

If not that was shocking enough, Alina, Mark, and the unconscious guy disappeared from the spot.

Alina get to the pilot seat while Mark and Sui Hanying got in the back.

"Fly back to Shangwan city, Alina."

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Bai Mansion, Imperial City;

Inside a closed chamber, Song Yun was seen floating in the air, covered by a scarlet aura of ether energy.

Meanwhile, his surroundings were filled with ether crystals. There were dozens of them, ranging from low to high quality of different sizes. However, at present, barely six crystals were left with the others were completely white in color as all of the ether energy is being absorbed by Song Yun at a rapid pace.

Soon, the remaining six were also turned into white crystals and Song Yun opened his eyes, landing on the floor. He looked like he was frustrated. "Damn it. I can't break through to the seven-circle no matter how much I absorbed it. I'm still stuck at the last step. It's as if something isn't allowing me to break that wall. There are only a couple of days left till the effect of this pill lasts. I need to find a solution before then."