

Seller 135

Chapter 135 Emperor Shun

The giant energy sphere penetrated its body and exploded inside but unlike the man-faced spider, it didn't explode into pieces but just turned into a bloody figure while falling onto the ground. It didn't lose its consciousness but couldn't move its body either.

The beast king was making slight noises while lying on the ground, motionless.

"This beast is damn tough," Mark mumbled to himself. Since he still had 50% ether energy left and the skill of the battle tank didn't have any cooldown timer, he wondered whether he should use it once again.

It was at that moment, the system sent a notification, taking him by surprise.

***Ding! Based on the calculations, the host has a 70% chance to capture the beast by using the taming scroll/Spirit Beast Contract.**

"Since when did this sassy system start giving suggestions without being asked?" Mark wondered at first before he received another notification. "Is it because of the upgrade?"

***Ding! Based on the blood loss and recovery ability, the beast king will die in 36 seconds.**

When he read that, Mark quickly left the seat and got out of the tank.

Upon landing on the ground, he rushed forward and stopped about fifty meters away from the beast, just to be safe.

Alina was also ready to launch the missile in case the beast suddenly tries to ambush her master.

Placing the taming scroll on the ground, Mark spoke loudly because it's common knowledge that beast kings can speak and understand human language.

"You are about to face true death very soon. Unlike your subordinates, as the dungeon overlord, you cannot return to your home. You know that. Accept me as your master and live. You can become free from this prison too." With only less time on his hands, he went straight to the point without trying to convince with the benefits and all.

Mark then proceeded to pour the ether energy into the contract that he paid for 3000 gold coins.

The purple energy on the seal lit up and shot a rope towards Mark, who threw it at the beast king.

The rope turned into a concentrated energy beam and hit the back of the target.

Unlike before, the beam just connected to the beast king for 15 whole seconds even though it was on the brink of its death.

About ten-odd seconds away from its death, the beast king forced out a mutter under its breath, "very well, if that keeps me alive..."

A bright glow appeared over its body before it disappeared from Mark's sight. Meanwhile, he received a series of notifications.

***Ding! You successfully formed a contract with Savage Baltrow.**

***Ding! Congratulations on taming an 8-circle Spirit Beast. **

***Ding! It is a king-grade beast. You received 5000 credits as a reward.**

***Ding! You completed the Emergency Quest, Clear the Dungeon.**

*Ding! You unlocked Howitzer Phz 2000. Check the gallery for details.

"Hahahahaa..." Mark started laughing crazily at the top of his lungs. "An 8-circle beast king as a contracted beast... Now, who would dare to touch me? Neither the Ji Clan nor the Imperial palace is a match for it."

His laugh suddenly disappeared and he had a cold gaze. He clenched his fist, "Queen Consort Lan Jingyi.... you abandoned a 1-day old baby boy because he wasn't born with ether core. But the heavens decided to be on my side.

You enjoyed your life for the past 25 years. Now, it's time to face retribution. Since you gave birth to this body, I wouldn't kill you but I'll show how it feels to lose everything. First, I'll take away the authority and power, then, money, and after that, free..."

"It looked like your heart is filled with a lot of darkness, young man. A pity, indeed." All of a sudden, an aged voice was heard in the surroundings, taking Mark by surprise. He instantly stopped babbling about his revenge and looked around. There's no one to be seen.

"Who is it?" He furrowed his brows and spoke out aloud. Since he still has 500,000 ether points left, he was prepared to summon Tundra Bear and lightning fox at any moment.

A projection appeared before him. Mark instinctively moved back and put his guard up and stared at the 3d holographic projection.

It was a frail-looking old man who looked like a rich scholar, although his attire was unfamiliar. The style is different from what nobles and princes wear.

Mark inspected him with Sage's eye. All he could see were question marks.

"Don't need to worry about me. This is just a stored consciousness of mine, which will disappear soon once my objective is fulfilled," The projection spoke to him in a calm manner.

Mark thought for a bit and asked in suspicion, "Are you the dungeon creator?"

"Well, yes. That's obvious, isn't it?" The projection looked at him as if he was a fool for asking such silly questions. He continued, "Anyway, let me introduce myself. I'm Chonghua of Yao clan; my lineage name is Youyu, although I was more known with the name Yu Shun or Emperor Shun."

"Yao clan?" Mark went into his memories. He never heard of it. He doesn't know who this Emperor Shun is, either. Is he someone from other Empires? As far as knows, only two dynasties ruled this place. One is the Xia Dynasty, and now, the Shang Dynasty.

Seeing the confused look of Mark, Emperor Shun's projection continued to say, "It's been more than 4000 years since I was dead. It's no surprise that one forgets my name.

Ever heard of Xia Dynasty?"

Mark nodded in response.

"Good." Emperor Shun nodded, "My successor is Xia Yu, the one who established the Xia Dynasty."

"Eh?" Mark's eyes were widened in surprise. He took a step back and asked, "You are the predecessor of Emperor Yu?"

Emperor Shun let out a smile, "Yes, I appoint him as my successor before leaving for the cultivation and make a breakthrough to enter the realm of immortals. On the way, I was ambushed by that darn demoness.

Eventually, I did make a breakthrough but my physical body couldn't support the power, at that time.

Before my death, I managed to create a puppet, which was capable of holding my soul for thousands of years. For so long, I was making preparations for my return with a grand spell. I collected the necessary items.

As if the gods were angry with me that I was trying to defy my fate, on the day I was supposed to perform the ritual and get back to the living, my tomb was raided and I had to fight them.

Because of a strong immortal realm (11-circle) Spirit Warrior accompanying them, my puppet couldn't handle them, and eventually, it was destroyed under the attacks.

All of my possessions were stolen, except but one. I managed to seal a fragment of my soul into my divine grade sword and escape the place.

I traveled to several realms for several decades to look for a successor as you know, our realm has a low amount of natural energy. It takes a long time to convert into ether crystals."

"Ether crystals?" Mark was confused once again. Everyone in the world knows that the age of ether started with Shang Dynasty and that too, only 1700 years ago.

So, how did this old man from 4000 years ago even know of their existence, and he was a demi-god too during his rule over the eastern continent?