

## Seller 136

### Chapter 136 Choosing Between Allen And A Divine Sword

Mark only grew more confused about the history of this world. Is there a distortion in history? Maybe, the Xia Dynasty rewrote it to have a monopoly over the ether mines?

Emperor Shun continued, "I met with a few geniuses who were noble and virtuous but they didn't have fate with me. All the five died young. Of course, it's not that I'm cursed or something. It's just that their circumstances were a bit different.

Anyway, a decade ago, I decided to return to earth to try my luck here. During my travels, I found that only our world has dungeons and dungeon creators. As a dungeon creator myself, I captured a few beasts and created a dungeon to see the worthy successor of mine but never in the world did I expect anyone would be able to defeat a beast king from the savage lands.

Anyway, enough of my story. I'll come to the point directly.

At the moment, I don't know where my corpse is located. I would be happy if it is in the same place but I don't hope much."

He closed his eyes and raised his hand. A glowing exquisite broadsword appeared in his hand.

Emperor Shun then opened his eyes and looked at Mark, "This is a Divine sword called Aries, forged by the dwarves. It is meant to be possessed by the greatest king under the heavens.

I received it from my predecessor as an inheritance. Normally, I would have passed it to my successor but he rejected it, saying that he won't continue my lineage and start fresh with his own dynasty. I respected his wishes and brought them with me, back when I left the palace.

I was only hoping that someone is strong enough to kill the beast but I didn't expect to meet someone to tame it. It is even a surprise that it went inside you, probably to the mindscape where usually only soul weapons can stay.

Anyway, everyone has their own secrets. So, I won't be prying into your own. As the one who liberated the beasts in this dungeon, you are entitled to get a reward. It's an unofficial rule abided by every dungeon creator.

At first, I want you to have this sword but your heart is filled with vengeance and I can see there's too much darkness inside your soul. I'm afraid you aren't suitable to hold it.

But, still, you have to get something. So, I will give you two choices.

One, you'll be handed this divine sword and of course, naturally, I will follow you but I will let you use its power for one year until you found a worthy soul.

Two, I'll teach you a skill that lets you travel to different realms.

Pick one."

"The sword looks amazing but can it be as powerful as nukes? Definitely, no. Moreover, I either use summoning beasts or modern weapons. What is the use of a sword? And that too, only a year." Mark fell into thoughts, comparing the two of them. "On the other hand, traveling to different realms seems like a wonderful idea. Maybe, I can even return to my own earth? A possibility, exists, right?"

As Mark was heavily leaning towards the second option, a holographic screen suddenly appeared before his eyes with surprising notifications.

**<strong>\*Ding!** The system recommends taking the sword.

**<strong>\*Ding!** If the host doesn't like it, the weapon can be traded with the system for 100 million credits/unlock of meteor missiles and twin-engine combat aircraft.

"100 million credits?" Mark gasped in shock as he said that aloud.

Emperor Shun furrowed his brows. "What is he talking about?"

With a few thousand credits, he reached rank-5. With so much of credits, not only he could instantly become a Supreme Realm expert but once he exchanged the remaining credits with gold, he could buy all the ether crystals and still, be the richest person in the whole phoenix empire.

But, wait for a second, if the system is offering that much, then, the sword must be really special, far more special than Savage Baltrow or the corpse of Cerberus.

If that's the case, he can never hand it over to the system because the most precious things are meant to be kept, not to be sold.

He went on with his quick calculations and asked in his head, "system, is it a Celestial graded weapon? And if you can claim this weapon, does that mean you can erase his soul?"

**\*Ding!** It is confirmed to be a Celestial grade sword.

**\*Ding!** Yes, the system can use the Protos energy to erase the soul fragment.

"Then, if I decided to keep it, will you do me a favor and erase the soul fragment of Emperor Shun?" he asked the system, although not expecting any positive answer.

And as expected, the system gave a reply.

**>Ding!** The system follows the law of exchange. The host cannot expect the system to do a favor without giving something in return.

"I want to give the sword to Allen or Alina. You can even bind it to either of them in case you think I will use it or sell it elsewhere. Name your price." Mark tried to cut deal with the system while the clueless Emperor is waiting for the answer.

After a brief amount of silence, the system agreed to the decision but asked for an exchange.

"You want me to give up Allen? Are you crazy?" Mark immediately roared in his head. Clearly, he didn't like the deal. How could he like it? Lately, he might be roaming with Alina but Allen was someone who he really treated like family. He felt the system has gone too far.

The system was also ready with its reply.

**>Ding!** Allen Spencer was given as a part of the beginner package. The host didn't earn through either hard work or through lottery.

\*Ding! The host successfully tamed a legendary realm beast king; possessed an attack helicopter; possessed Battle Tank-V; has a rank-6 Android Assistant; and unlocked the howitzer. At present, the host doesn't necessarily need Allen Spencer.