

Seller 205

Chapter 205 Might Of Lightning Clone (Part-2)

Upon reaching them, Mark stared at his sister and lectured her in a calm tone, "Your father had lent me this place, Princess Shang. But, that doesn't mean that you can do whatever you can and expect that no one will speak against you.

This is supposed to be a ground where the weapons are demonstrated. Since it is big enough to train, one can spar if they want and I have no issue with that. However, if you intend to kill each other, please do elsewhere.

I held back earlier because your brother is with you but it looked like you take everything for granted and don't care about the consequences."

Mark indeed doesn't want to disappoint a valuable client like the second prince but he couldn't turn a blind eye when his temporary property was going to be damaged because of these two imperial children, especially Shang Jiao. Moreover, he was also a little bit irked by how the princess went back on her promise about tagging along with Lin Xue.

So, he didn't hold back in scolding her.

Shang Jiao felt a mixture of emotions in her chest. On one hand, she was annoyed with Mark's behavior toward her. On the other hand, there's her promise to her mother. Apart from these two, there's helplessness about her strength when compared to both of her brothers. Not to mention, there's an embarrassment for showing poor performance.

She felt the urge to shout out loud that they were siblings but can't even say it because her actions can lead to disastrous consequences if she doesn't time them right.

As a result, she was frustrated. Thankfully, she learned self-control. So, she swallowed all the words at the back of her tongue and apologized while looking down at her feet, "I guess I got a bit reckless. I'm sorry."

Maybe, it is the blood or maybe, Mark felt that he was harsh on her. He felt a little bit bad upon seeing her expression. Mark's expression softened, "It's alright. Things can happen. As long as you are mindful of your surroundings, no one would complain."

Mark then turned towards the second prince, "I apologize for interrupting your sparring session, Your Highness. But I think your fight has gone the limits of what one would call a sparring session. So, I'm concluding this spar as a tie and ask the two of you to leave."

Mark knew that his words might appear like an insult because Shang Wen is not only an imperial prince but also a powerful general of the Phoenix Empire. Now, a person like that will have pride and probably a high ego.

Normally, he wouldn't give a shit even if he is an Emperor, but his necessity once again reminded him to compromise in this situation. Not to mention, this half-brother of his is a respectable figure in the Empire and is an elder. At the very least, he can try to be polite with Shang Wen.

As a result, after telling them to get out of his training ground, Mark opened the inventory and took an item as he spoke while faking surprise, "I guess I spoke a little bit harsh, forgetting that you are a customer of the store. It's not my intention to be disrespectful.

But I won't let you return disappointed. As a token of apology, I will present you with the prototype Panzer. You can take this with you and train your soldiers for the next two weeks before the rest of the order get ready."

To make sure he doesn't take the words to heart, Mark tried to pacify him by offering a Panzer. Of course, this isn't a gift. It was just given in advance. He didn't make any loss here.

However, the Prince had other plans.

Shang Wen knew that he had to bring that same weapon to the training ground for Allen to train his soldiers because he didn't have time to train them in person. He waved his hand, "no, it's not necessary. The one who is in the wrong should apologize whether it is a commoner or an Emperor. But, if you accept one simple request of mine, I will be content with this trip."

"I cannot promise before hearing what it is," Mark right away replied while wondering what it is going to be. Not another dungeon break or something?

Shang Wen then said, "Can you finish the spar that my sister had to halt? I heard that you are a dual attribute summoner. A peak-7-circle and dual attribute... It's not every day that I get such an opportunity to spar.

Unlike her, you are responsible. So, I'm confident that you won't go all out, and neither would I do anything that will damage the surroundings. I will also compensate for the destruction caused by my sister and if it was unintentionally caused by our spar, how about it?"

"A spar, huh?" At first, Mark was indeed taken aback as he was the one who was supposed to compensate but here, the second prince was blaming himself, although without apologizing.

But then, he remembered how the lightning clone punched both of them and stopped the battle.

Mark wondered whether it is because of that. Not to mention, the second prince is the one who witnessed his power in person during the dungeon break of Cerberus. Of course, back then, he got the power from the peak potion, which is temporary. But, now is different.

After thinking for a bit, he thought that this proposal is favorable for him and nodded, "alright, if that is your wish."

"Xiao Jiao, move." Shang Wen said to his sister in rather a serious tone.

Poor Shang Jiao, who displeased both of her brothers, had hung her head down in disappointment. She walked away to watch the battle from a distance. How was a pampered princess like her reduced to such an extent?

Both of them then stared at each other. Shang Wen dismissed his semi-divine weapon and Mark decided to test the full strength of his clone.

"Are you ready?" asked Mark.

As soon as Shang Wen nodded, Mark activated the skill with a thought in his mind.

"Lightning clone, activate."

The clone was summoned again. The skill's no cooldown period is a big advantage for Mark. Unfortunately, its maximum time is only 100 seconds no matter how strong Mark gets but then again, it is only one of the skills. As long as he has enough credits, he can buy them in the store. So, that's not an issue.

Anyway, Mark's clone was ready to battle and his ether energy is dropping by 1% per second. He couldn't afford to waste any time. So, he gave the order right away, pointing at the second prince.

Shang Wen now had a clear look at the lightning clone. He clenched his fist and was ready to face it head-on.

The lightning clone charged toward him at its maximum speed. If it was any other 7-circle realm expert who recently made a breakthrough, they wouldn't have even been able to see the clone properly.

But, Shang Wen was talented and had awakened his Phoenix bloodline when he was only 7. Of course, compared to Shang Jiao who awakened at 3 years old, he might be lacking behind but that doesn't matter now.

All that matters is that his eyes can perfectly follow the clone's movements. As a result, Mark didn't get to see what he expected.

The clone launched a fist at Shang Wen, to which the latter responded calmly by ducking before counterattacking with a palm attack.