

Seller 206

Chapter 206 Might Of Lightning Clone (Part-3)

Mark's lightning clone was pushed away a few meters and Shang Wen had now taken the initiative. But, the clone wasn't any weak either. It dodged by instinct and tried to kick him.

Through the telepathic connection with the clone, Mark could feel its movements and he could also sense Shang Wen's movements. From the first couple of exchanges, he understood that the clone isn't probably fast enough to defeat the second prince when he concentrated on it.

"Since that's the case, let's join." Mark made his move. He went onto the familiars' inventory and summoned the gray wolf. While it was only in a 5-circle, they won't consume his ether. The only worry is that they can't be revived like his summons. So, he needed to be careful.

Mark wasn't finished there. He mounted on its back and ordered it to go towards the high-speed battle where neither of them has yet to land a proper attack on either one.

Both, Shang Jiao and Shang Wen had spotted his movement.

The second prince mumbled with a smile, "So, you are finally making your move, huh. I guess I need to give my 100%."

Shang Wen's fire wings once again erupted from his back and ether energy poured into his wrists to increase his power.

As Mark was only about 20 meters in range, Shang Wen decided to push away the clone because he wasn't confident in dealing with both of them at once, atleast without his semi-divine weapon.

He was also successful in pushing away the clone too and was ready to charge toward Mark but it was just then, that the latter had made his move.

"You have moved enough. Now, Freeze for a second."

Mark unleashed the first of his bloodline technique, "Absolute Freezing."

In an instant, all of his 200-meter surroundings were frozen apart from Shang Jiao who was safe because of having the same bloodline. Meanwhile, 10000 ether points were consumed, thereby reducing the time limit of the lightning clone too.

Shang Wen's eyes could move but his whole body was frozen in ice. He found the skill is incredibly similar to that of his sister. Does Mark also has the same bloodline as Blizzard Pegasus or was this skill?

Since he doesn't have the Blizzard Pegasus bloodline like Shang Jiao, he couldn't distinguish it from ordinary freezing techniques. But then again, it isn't the time to analyze around as his eyes spotted the rushing clone while Mark had stopped.

In an instant, he realized that Mark had no intentions to battle him directly and was fooled by his act.

He quickly activated his bloodline skill. "God of Fire." The flames spread to his whole body and the ice started to melt.

But, these couple of seconds was enough for the lightning clone to recover the distance and land a full-powered kick in Shang Wen's abdomen.

The second prince spits out a mouthful of blood as he flew into the air. He felt a great pain in his stomach. The lightning clone took advantage of the free fall of Shang Wen and leaped towards him, attempting a knee strike.

Shang Wen saw the knee attack of the clone while he was still in the air. There was only a fraction of a second before he will be hit again. He doesn't have the luxury of making the decision and just went with whatever came to his mind.

While covering his body with the fire wings, he managed to twist his body as he fell to the ground. Mark's lightning clone struck the wings. It pierced through the wings and struck the side of Shang Wen's waist.

Ugh

The second prince let out another groan, feeling heavy pain in the impact area.

Thud

He crashed onto the ground. As he was in the 7-circle realm, his ether energy had acquired healing properties. He was recovered within a few seconds, although the pain still lingers.

Meanwhile, the lightning clone wasn't faring any better. When it knee-struck its opponent, the flames on his body had latched onto the clone. Soon, the flames had spread all over its body. With no defensive measures against attacks like these, the clone started getting burned, although it wasn't feeling an ounce of pain.

"So, this is the effect of the Phoenix bloodline skill?" Mark felt like he gained some valuable information. As for why he is sure that it was a bloodline skill of a phoenix, it's because the ordinary skills cannot melt the ice at -100C temperature, this quickly.

Not knowing how to dismiss the flames, which are harming his clone, Mark then dismissed it and stared at the prince who slowly got up on his feet, "Let's stop here or else, I fear that this spar will turn into a battle and I might be able to hold back."

The second prince had long treated Mark as someone of superior strength. So, he wasn't disappointed by the loss. Instead, he commented with a smile, "Lu Zhen, you are not only strong but also an astute Spirit Warrior. And thank you."

Mark also knew that the prince didn't give his all as the spar didn't even last 30 seconds. He nodded, "You are welcome and I have no problem sparring with you again in the future too as long as we will suppress our strength to low realms so that the surroundings won't be impacted."

Shang Wen stared at him and blinked his eyes a few times and then asked, "If that's the case, can we spar again tomorrow? I don't know why but I feel like I will gain some insight if we spar for a bit more time."

Mark only said for formality that he was okay with sparring. While he was interested to acquire the info on the prince's battle techniques, he wasn't that desperate to risk his life.

It's because his skill can only last 100 seconds at best. And all he has are the weapons and a sure-kill technique. Even if the second prince suppresses his strength, Mark's punches weren't even as strong as a 2-circle realm fighter. He doesn't want to clear the prince's misunderstanding about his strength either.

Thankfully, he had a legitimate reason to refuse him.

In the end, he replied, "I'm sorry but I have a lunch meeting, tomorrow."

The second prince didn't give up, "Not a problem. We can spar in the evening."

"The lunch meeting isn't in Imperial City. It is in the kingdom of Western Moon. I got an invitation from the king and will have to see what he wants with me. Not to mention, I might even stay for another day to tour around the place." Mark explained to him the truth not only to refuse the spar but also to relay this message to the Emperor.

He doesn't want some idiot to unnecessarily dragging him to a trial with a false accusation that he was conspiring with the Western Moon kingdom.

"Okay, I understand." Shang Wen was slightly disappointed that he might not get to spar again but he can't do anything about it.

Eventually, he returned to the palace with his sister while Mark went upstairs to check upon Song Yue.

She appeared to be in her room with the door closed. After confirming her life aura and presence by taking Alina's help, he returned downstairs and took a seat, resuming his daily work of ammunition creation.