

Seller 223

Chapter 223 Lin Xue Spars Against Song Tai, The Song Clan Ancestor

Meanwhile, somewhere in Qing Province of the Phoenix Empire, there's a large estate containing stables of several types of beasts, ranging from common horses to even a giant fire-breathing salamander, which is a seven-circle beast king.

Behind the huge mansion also lies a large ground where a pretty woman was in the middle of a sword fight against a dignified-looking old man.

For the past couple of days, Lin Xue was visiting this place as a normal acquaintance, although with a secret intention to convince this ancestor of the Song clan in helping out her best friend.

However, because Mark was skeptical about it and expressed his worry during their lunch meeting, a small doubt developed inside her heart on whether he might side with Song Yun instead of Song Yue.

So, she planned on taking a word from him. The clueless old man agreed to fulfill her wish as long as she would best him in a sword battle where he would also suppress his cultivation to her level (low-5-circle).

Unfortunately for her, his skills were vastly superior to Lin Xue who had reached the level of a swordmaster. After failing twice, she decided to reveal one of her trump cards.

Lightning sparks were dancing all over her body and the sword but her ether energy wasn't being consumed in the slightest. It is the pure attribute power. It is said that only 1 in every 100,000 Spirit Warriors could be born with such talent. That would mean, in the whole world, the number of people who can use attribute energy like her could be counted with fingers.

Song Tai, the ancestor of the Song clan was impressed by her talent, although he felt it was still incomplete. He doesn't know what she wants but at the very least, he decided to help her in finishing the technique.

Lin Xue realized that sparring with Song Tai was found to be more beneficial than Allen. Well, it's natural. After all, the dignified old man is rumored to be in the peak stage of the legendary realm and has lived for nearly 150 years. However, Lin Xue, for some reason, felt sad instead of getting happier.

In her view, Allen was the best-skilled warrior she had ever met and she wanted it to be that way. Why though? She doesn't have any idea yet. But then again, it isn't the time to think about such useless things. She was here for Song Yue and she should accomplish her task no matter what.

Time passed away. The sun was slowly coming down. It was about to be sunset and she will be forced to stop, then, and visit the next day. The old man looked like he was a bit tired, not physically but mentally. Even if he is a grandmaster swordsman, he is still old and doesn't have an interest in winning.

In a desperate attempt to not waste the opportunity, Lin Xue went all out, pulling out a semi-divine grade sword from her storage ring. She unleashed the technique she had never shown in the public or against any other spirit warrior.

"Torrent of the Lightning dragon"

She spun around and unleashed a powerful torrent of lightning energy toward her opponent. The torrent of energy transformed into a wingless, limbless, dragon as it went towards the target. If one doesn't know the cultivation level of Lin Xue, just by the attack alone, they would think that she is at the peak stage of the 6-circle realm.

Song Tai's face turned into that of a surprise, not because of its shape or power but mainly due to its speed. It was too fast. He had two options, crush it with his mighty strength or evade the attack by using his real speed. In an instant, he realized that he cannot suppress his strength any longer unless he too takes out his semi-divine grade weapon. But, that will not look good for his reputation.

Song Tai let out a sigh as he stretched his arm. Scarlet ether energy covered his hand before becoming bigger. As the lightning dragon reached him, he caught it and destroyed it with ease.

Her strongest attack was destroyed but a smile appeared on Lin Xue's face, "Thank you for letting me win, Lord Song." As Song Tai broke the rule of suppressing his strength to 5-circle, it was his loss.

Looking at her, Song Tai said, "You have been showing patience for three days. It must be very important for you. Fine, as long as it isn't extreme, I will do my best to fulfill your wish. Even if it involves the destruction of a powerful sect, I will gladly do it. Tell me.

Lin Xue replied with a serious look, "I think it is better to talk inside."

"Alright," Song Tai nodded and it didn't take long for him to learn about the situation his descendant was in. The ancestor of the Song Clan could understand why Lin Xue sought her help and also why she hesitated in opening up the matter before taking a word from him.

In the end, he agreed to fulfill her wish and both of them started their journey to the Imperial City.

While everything was going well for Lin Xue at the Phoenix Empire, in the independent kingdom of Western Moon, the goddess of luck also smiled on Mark with the princess accepting his invitation to the city of Zhishang for the grand surprise.

He had actually expected her to turn down the invitation because they are strangers and the King isn't also in the city at the moment. Anything can happen to her.

However, not only did she readily accept his invitation, but she only took a few royal knights with her. The strongest of them is only at the elementary stage of the 6-circle realm. For a princess, who was touted to be the smartest person in the Western Moon kingdom, wasn't she too gullible? Mark couldn't understand her thought process.

And the biggest question here is, why does the Queen let her go just like that? Even if she's evil, she should care for her daughter, right? Maybe, she isn't her biological mother? Or maybe, she's like his mother, who can sacrifice her son for her selfish gains?

Mark had several questions in his mind but then, he thought that none of those mattered. For him, at the moment, only the quest and its rewards matter.