

Seller 24

Chapter 24 The Lady Who Was Obsessed With Sword Fight (Part-1)

Everything started ten days ago;

Ten days ago, Lin Mansion;

"Ha" "ha"

Like every morning, Lin Xue was practicing by swinging a wooden sword, a thousand times.

It was a warm-up before she starts to spar with a swordmaster.

However, upon returning from the hunting trip, her training became intense from day 1.

She doesn't want to be mercy at the hands of higher realm experts. At the same time, she isn't the type to overly depend on ether crystals to improve her strength.

So far, she hasn't even taken the aid of ether crystals to breakthrough. They just happened naturally while she was training in the sword.

Right now, the only thing in her mind is to reach the realm of one with the sword, the highest level for swordsmen.

However, the only problem is that even her teacher is only a Swordmaster just like her. As for swordsmen who attained the pinnacle of the sword, she only heard of such people in fairy tales and read about those legends in the history books, but never seen one.

Without any guidance, she could only depend on her own training regime.

"Ha" Ha"

Lin Xue continued to swing with all her strength. Each swing of hers is so strong that the wind generated by it was making a small cut on a tree that was over 10 meters away from her.

"Xue Xue..." A familiar voice called her from afar.

She stopped swinging and turned her head to find a guard was escorting Song Yue and her two handmaidens.

Song Yue had a big smile on her face as she was walking towards her.

As they met, the heiress of the Song clan spoke about visiting the unique weapon store.

Since Song Yue boasted so much about the looks of the store's staff, Lin Xue wanted to see whether it's true or not. So, she called it a day for training and accompanied her.

It is early morning and the city was bustling with commoners and Spirit Warriors everywhere.

At one of the unnamed alleys of the Hanga district, a carriage entered. At first, the passersby didn't give it that much importance as it was dragged by common horses.

But then, the commotion arose when it was blocked by another carriage that was going in the opposite direction to hit the main street. Unlike the normal-looking carriage, this one was carriage was pulled by two large hounds that don't seem like normal.

Since it is a narrow street with people going here and there, neither of the carriages have the space to evade each other.

So, the wealthy man sitting inside the carriage told his coachman to drive them away.

The coachman relayed the message of his master to a fellow black-robed coachman of the other carriage who narrowed his eyes in response.

"Leave away before you fall into trouble." The coachman of a normal-looking carriage warned the other.

The wealthy man laughed when he heard it and ordered to crush them.

The coachman hit the hounds with the whip, which responded with a loud bark at the horses to scare them.

neigh neigh*

As the horses were afraid and started to go back a step, the coachman suddenly disappeared and reappeared back at his spot.

The only difference is that his hands were colored in blood while one of the hounds no longer has its head and the other was shivering in fear.

Its neck was cleanly sliced and the head rolled on the ground.

The commoners screamed in fear and the coachman was stupefied like a statue.

Cleaning the blood with a handkerchief, the black-robed man spoke coldly, "now, I give you one minute. Disappear from my sight or else, you and your master will disappear from this world."

The coachman yelped in fear and hurriedly threw the corpse of the dead hound, shifted the other hound to the middle, turned around, and left quickly without waiting for his master's orders.

knock knock*

"I smell the stench of something. What did you do, Yao Ling?" A voice was heard from inside the carriage.

"Nothing, Lady Lin. Just a beast." The horses then continued their way with everyone giving it the way in fear.

Very soon, the horse carriage reached the store and the four ladies exited from it. The black-robed middle-aged guard stayed there.

"Welcome to Genesis."

Just as they entered the store, what they witnessed is the appearance of Allen at the entrance.

Lin Xue went into a daze for a second as her eyes fell on his face. Something struck her heart as she further looks into his aquamarine eyes that appeared indifferent.

Allen then turned his head and spoke, "Big Brother, Lady Song is here."

Mark who was arranging the bullets from his inventory into various boxes abruptly raised his head and a glow appeared on his face as soon as he saw her.

He instantly stopped his work and sprung his seat to welcome this favorite customer of his.

As the four of them stepped inside the store, Lin Xue observed the interior. To her surprise, it was too clean. From her birth, she had great eyesight. She could spot even a dust particle as long as it is in her view.

However, she couldn't even find a tiny speck of dust particle in this store that was located in a rather poor neighborhood. It was indeed a surprise.

On top of that, she found identical-looking pistols on the wall shelves. Her eyes were fixed on it while Mark came towards them.

"Lady Song, you came here at a perfect time." Reaching her, Mark let out a comment with a smile.

"Huh?" Song Yue was taken aback a little.

Without asking him to clarify the meaning, she then said the reason for her visit, "I used all of the bullets in my hunting trip. That's why I came here to buy in massive amounts at least five hundred of them. How many you have currently?"

"Five hundred?" While Mark was indeed surprised, when he thought about it for a second, it doesn't appear abnormal considering her continuous purchases.

At the same time, he was ecstatic to find such a buyer.

Clearing his thoughts, Mark then replied, "I have a little more than two hundred of them but I need to keep a hundred of them for other pistol buyers. For now, I can sell about a hundred bullets and deliver the rest of them within a few days."

Mark didn't tell right away to not cause suspicion. He intends to let her believe that he was only a seller and not a maker. He knew that he would receive a similar fate as his past life if people know that he makes this unique weapon.

At least, until he can sufficiently protect himself from unknown enemies, Mark wanted to keep it this way.

"Okay, that's fine." Song Yue nodded.

"Lady Song, our store received a sample of an advanced form of pistol. Would you like to see?" Mark threw bait with the word pistol.

And it was hooked almost instantly.

"Oh! An advanced form? Let's see it, right away." Song Yue even forgot her handmaidens and her best friend as soon as she heard of a new unique weapon.

She followed him to the counter.