

Seller 249

Chapter 249 The Super Powerful Lan Jingyi (Part-2)

He crashed in a remote location with nothing but grass and rocks where little wild animals roam.

As he rose to his feet and dusted his clothes, she teleported to him within a second once again and slapped him on the ground. He spits out a mouthful of blood and crashed onto the ground once again.

This time, he didn't try to get up and just lie on the floor. The hooded figure then stood a couple of feet away from him and said, "This is just a warning, Lan Jing. If you dare come near my son, once again, I will forget that you were once the biological brother of my father."

Just as she turned around and was about to disappear, Lan Jing asked, "what if he comes looking for me? What will you do then, Jingyi?"

"Hmm?" She turned around to face him once again, "What do you mean?"

The old man then explained, "He knows the truth even before he met me. Even after hearing out the complete truth, I didn't see any change in his determination to mind his own business.

I only visited him in the hopes of taking him with me to his ancestral home. And now, he also agreed to return to the Ancient Lan sect as he has no plans to return to his mother who abandoned him.

It's been 25 years, Jingyi. I think you are too late to get back to your family. Let him go."

"No, I won't let my son go to such a dangerous place to fulfill your ambitions." The hooded figure was quite adamant about her decision. She further said in a firm tone, "He might want to go because he probably felt alone.

That darn bitch put poison in his mind even without a shred of gratefulness that I raised her son as my own and let him be the Imperial Prince that he could have never become. Her soul should also be grateful that even now or in the future, I won't stop looking at Shang Wei as my son.

The past isn't something that I can't change. However, I will surely bring him home. After that, he can make his choice on whether to live with us or go away. Until then, you will never attempt to take him away. If you ever do that..."

Thick fog appeared to be escaping from her sleeves as she warned him, "Mark my words. There won't be any mercy."

Soon, the fog covered her before she disappeared from the spot.

For a while, Lan Jing stayed there on the ground, trying to heal his internal wound using his ether energy." As an 8-circle realm Spirit Warrior, it is not a big deal for him.

His disciple and the winged horses landed nearby.

"Master, are you alright?" Li Cheng asked in worry, to which, Lan Jing let out a sigh while staring at the clear blue sky, "Yeah, I guess our return might just be postponed for more than a simple week or two."

"Why didn't you fight back? Is it because she is your niece?" asked the disciple.

In response, Lan Jin asked him a question, "Say, Li Cheng, tell me why she could fly?"

"Hmm... She is a Wind Attribute user?" Li Cheng voiced his opinion.

Lan Jing shook his head, "no."

"I see... so, it's that robes, huh!" Li Cheng assumed that the robe she was wearing is special.

Lan Jing shook his head once again. "No."

"Invisible divine weapon?" asked Li Cheng for the last time, to which, Lan Jing shook his head again.

"If not for the robes, wind attribute, and even a divine weapon, how can one fly? It's not like she's a bird." Li Cheng wondered until the fourth option clicked in his mind.

Realization dawned upon Li Chen and he started sweating, "De... Demi... Demigod?"

"And now you understand why didn't I resist?" Lan Jing looked at him.

"But, how is that possible?" Li Cheng's voice quivered. He was damn afraid of her. "You told me that she never cultivated before the Great Dungeon break. Unless she's a heaven-defying talent, isn't it almost impossible that she can make a breakthrough to such a level in this environment in just thirty years?"

"You are right. It is impossible for her." Lan Jing nodded in agreement. He then explained, "That brother of mine is a heavenly genius that the world can only see one for every century. He always told me that he was developing a technique where it's possible for one's cultivation to be transferred to someone else that possesses the same bloodline. I guess he completed it. Sigh... no wonder she could completely hide her cultivation from my senses.

Come to think of it, even the condition of Lu Zhen is also the same. I wonder whether he is also a demigod."

"C'mon, Master. Don't joke around. If he was, then, there's no need for him to ask your help." Li Cheng was already shocked that Lan Jingyi is a demigod. His heart cannot handle it if her son turns out to be one too.

Lan Jing let out a laugh and finally rose to his feet, then, dusted his clothes, "Let's go."

Soon, the duo went in the direction of their kingdom as if this incident didn't happen at all.

Meanwhile, back at Genesis Weapon Store;

The store continued the business as usual. Song Yue found Mark was in very good spirits for some reason.

"Oh C'mon, not a wall game again," complained Mark as all the tiles were drawn. Instead of working, they are playing Mahjong. Mark, Song Yue, Allen, and Chang Bo were playing while Alina just sat behind his master and quietly read her book.

There are no stakes in the game but as Mark announced that each game winner will get 10 gold coins as a reward, Chang Bo was more than motivated enough to play with enthusiasm, although treating it as work instead of playtime.

Song Yue couldn't help but wonder whether it is because of the two gentlemen who bought more than 10k gold coins worth of weapons.

Unknown to her, Mark wasn't celebrating because of the money. It's because of the big hurdle he almost crossed because of those two.

To complete the hidden quest and awaken the second spirit path, he needed to accomplish several tasks. One of them is to sell at least one weapon of every model. As it will take weeks to do it, he plans on letting Chang Bo or Song Yue do it for him and face the loss of money.

But, now, only the howitzer, the advanced C4 model, LMV, and Destroyer were left to sell. The only issue is who can he sell these powerful advanced weapons to? In Mark's view, only three customers might be eligible. First, Emperor Shang. Second, King Shen. And third, Prince Feng.

As for why the second prince isn't eligible, it is because he isn't an independent leader like those three. He can always be ordered by the Supreme Commander or the Emperor to hand over the weapon or to use it for their purposes.

Slowly, the time passed away, and the sunset arrived but the princess never returned for the rest of the working hours.

In the evening, Chang Bo was invited to dinner and ate Alina's food with everyone. He returned home with a satisfactory smile on his face.

