

Seller 371

Chapter 371 Dragon Warrior Tournament (Semifinals-1)

As the two semifinalists came onto the battle platform and the proctor informed each of them to make their battle preparations for the next two minutes, Mark took this opportunity to rile her up.

"Missy, you cannot defeat me." He started the conversation with a bold statement.

Xie Mei furrowed her brows in displeasure, "Big words for someone who depends on external objects to win the battles."

"Well, aren't you also depending on a bow to defeat your enemies?" Mark pointed her finger at the exquisite-looking bow in her hand. "Made from the bones of a dragon-crocodile beast of the 9-circle realm and King Grade. A high-quality bow with a solid 36% chance of invoking the aura of the beast. It is a good weapon but pity that it won't suit you."

Had she met him at some other place, she would have been shocked by how he knows the components of the bow. But, the fact they met in the tournament made her assume that her opponent made his research.

He rode along with Yang Bingwen and stayed at his residence as a guest. So, it is highly possible that he learned it from the grand elder.

So, rather than how he knows about the bow, she focused on the latter part. "What do you mean that it doesn't suit me? This weapon was with me since I was ten."

"It's a heavy bow, takes too much of your time, and strains your muscles in long battles." Mark took out an M134 mini gun from his storage ring and further said, "Using this weapon, you can attack the enemies ten times in the time you shoot one arrow."

"That thing?" Xie Mei raised one of her eyebrows, "a gold-grade weapon?"

Maybe, it is due to the 9 points of intelligence. Mark immediately understood what she was trying to say just from those few words.

She wants to say that gold-grade weapons can only be used up to 6-circle as they can only store ether particles up to a maximum of 9 million.

Being at the peak stage of the 6-circle, the 15-year-old has a high possibility of making a breakthrough within a few months anyway. So, what is the use of it? If you don't have something better, then, don't bother...

As if he accurately read what was on her mind, Mark shook his head with a smile, "if a gold-grade weapon exists, then, naturally, semi-divine weapons also exist."

"Whatever..." Xie Mei shrugged her shoulders. "I don't trust you or your so-called firearms."

Mark didn't feel dejected and only felt happier by her rejection for her animosity will only be helpful for him.

He continued to converse with his opponent, trying to rile her up, "I forgot that you are still a little kid who hasn't seen the world yet and isn't knowledgeable enough to have foresight about the future. Powerful firearms should be handled by responsible people. I guess you aren't ready for it, yet. It doesn't matter. After you get defeated here and then will be defeated by one of the firearms once again, you will realize how the bow is holding back your potential."

"I'm not a kid," Xie Mei suddenly screamed in response. Perhaps, that specific word of all the things was some sort of trigger to her that she erupted in anger as soon as she felt like his opponent was mocking her age. She didn't even bother to hear the rest of his explanation at all.

Mark was slightly surprised by her outburst at first but then he realized that he hit the nerve and taken advantage of it. "I think you are, physically and mentally..."

"I'll kill you." Xie Mei gritted her teeth. She lost control of herself and the grand elders of the Xianshu sect started to get worried.

Mark bursts into laughter after seeing her plan is working very well. Deciding to strike the iron when it is hot, he executed the final part of his plan, "if you are a mature girl, you should deal with it like an adult. How about this? I won't move from this spot and neither will I use any skills for five whole minutes. Heck, I won't even use ether energy. If you can defeat me within the time frame, then, I will take back my words and

apologize. But, what if you cannot even win this match? Will you throw away the bow and devote yourself to firearms training?"

"Eh? That's..." A look of hesitation appeared on Xie Mei's face.

At the same time, one of the grand elders at the VIP Box furrowed his brows in displeasure, "what the hell is Lu Zhen trying to do?"

"I think he is trying to put mental pressure on the girl," commented the crown prince, taking this opportunity to shine.

"You are wrong, Eldest brother." The fourth prince had a different opinion on the matter. As the others looked at him, he explained his view, "I think Lu Zhen is laying a trap for he already knows the result is in his hands. If Xie Mei follows their wager, then, it will become easier for him to recruit her just like how he poached Meng Tao to his side.

Even if it doesn't happen, the more Xie Mei uses those firearms in the future, the more the other sect disciples will follow the suit because of her influence. In the end, he will be the one to make a profit out of this."

"No way..."

"As expected for your Highness; you can discover his strategy without any effort"

"This Lu Zhen is quite evil..." "Hey, Venerable Wu can hear you." "Oops..."

"Poor Xie Mei. She was too young to see through her opponent"

"Still, in the end, the match is decided by one's battle skills. I'm sure that Xie Mei would win."

"Lu Zhen knew that he cannot win against her. So, he decided to use such mind tricks. But, he won't be successful."

As the murmurs and comments filled in the VIP Box, Patriarch Xie looked at his granddaughter in concern.

"You cannot fall into the trap, Xiao Mei..." He muttered under his breath.

Back to the battle arena, as the countdown was ticking, Xie Mei took out her bow and accepted his challenge, and then loudly declared that there is no way she would lose to the likes of him.

Mark let out a satisfactory smile and nodded in response, "good luck, kiddo."

"I... am... not... a... kid..." She stressed those words once again and firmly gripped the handle of her bow. Her glare was filled with hatred.

Mark no longer paid attention to her and connected his consciousness to the storage ring.

"20 seconds to go..." The Proctor informed both of them. Mark dismissed the weapon in his hand. "Hmm?" Xie Mei raised her left eyebrow.

"10 seconds to go..."

Mark took out a fist-sized box with a large red button on its top.

"Is that some kind of defensive treasure?" Xie Mei wondered while pulling back the bow string.

"5 seconds to go..."

Mark pressed the button. It expanded into some kind of cloth, enveloping him.

"3, 2, 1..."

By the time the proctor blew the whistle, the exoskeleton suit was equipped with its owner, taking Xie Mei by surprise.

Looking at his opponent, Mark gestured with his index finger to come at him with all she got.

Chapter 372 Dragon Warrior Tournament (Semifinals-2)

Four and a half minutes later;

"Haaaa..."

Concentrated energy in the form of golden-colored lightning cut through the air and struck Mark but didn't leave a scratch on his exo-suit.

The whole arena was silent, including everyone in the VIP Box. They just couldn't believe their eyes.

Just like what Mark prophesized at the beginning of the battle, he didn't move from the spot, and neither did he attack her. He didn't even use any ether energy to protect himself. But, he was completely unharmed.

On the other hand, Xie Mei appeared to be quite exhausted as she used so many powerful skills that shook the hearts of the spectators against her opponent only to find out that all of them were useless and none of them could break the defense of the Exo suit, which has 9 points of stats. One can say that she was actually attacking a Supreme realm expert who has trained his body to the peak.

It is why, even when she augmented her magical powers (int) to peak-7-circle by using an artifact, she couldn't hurt her opponent.

Taking heavy breaths, as Xie Mei stopped attacking and went into ether recovery mode, Mark smirked under the exo-suit and spoke for the first time since the battle started, "This is the power of modern weapon technology, missy. They don't hamper your progress. Instead, they will open a new door for you.

Whether it is the rocket launcher I used in the past round or the explosives I used in the quarterfinals, they were for the people who don't dare to look directly into the eyes of powerful Spirit Warriors. It was so that they have the means to protect themselves.

If I sell such powerful weapons for the commoners, then, isn't it foolish to think that I don't have any firearms built specifically for the Spirit Warriors?

I'll say it again, Xie Mei. You have the potential for I have sensed the power of gods sleeping inside you. You possessed a hidden attribute that the rest of the humans could never hope to achieve even if they become a demigod. Don't waste your potential on the bow. The gun will make you unleash your full potential.

Anyways, you still have 10 seconds to attack me. So, this might be your last chance to prove that my views are wrong."

Mark was banking on his 9 points of charm, which let him smoothly talk with people and make others trust his words. Usually, he only used it on clients to make more sales but at the moment, he was trying it on the teenager to see if it works against a half-celestial.

As if his power of charm is working, Xie Mei lowered her bow and fell into deep thinking.

Meanwhile, at the VIP Box, everyone was just going crazy by what they have watched and heard so far...

"Just how powerful is that defensive armor?"

"That weird-looking flexible armor... I want it. Elder Xan, see if we can buy it from Lu Zhen."

"Damn, Lu Zhen's weird artifacts were only getting stronger as the tournament passed. What will he pull out in the finals?"

"Sui Weisheng is weaker than Xie Mei whether it is in the mastery of the bow or the unique skills. There's no way he could win against someone who the girl cannot even scratch with her arrows."

"Ugh... why did such a troublesome fellow appear in this tournament? Elder Cao, how did your sect even manage to rope in a guy like this?"

"What happens to Xie Mei now? Will it happen as the fourth prince envisioned?"

"Hidden attribute? The power of gods? He is spouting nonsense once again, isn't he?" "Looks like it, master"

"Lu Zhen, this fellow is more dangerous and crafty than I thought," mumbled the Emperor.

"The power of gods? My son also said the same thing, back then. Is it really true?" thought Xie Zhong, the patriarch of the Xianshu sect.

Amid the gazes and murmurings of the spectators, Xie Mei stood silent for more than ten seconds and freed her grip on the handle while looking down at the floor.

Thud

As the semi-divine bow fell on the floor, she raised her head. This time, there was no anger or sadness on her face. Instead, there was a determined look. She spoke in a loud tone, "I will honor the agreement and pick up the firearms after the tournament is over. But for now, let's finish the battle."

Leaving her bow on the ground, she poured all of the little ether energy she had into her fist and charged forward.

Mark then raised his hand. Xie Mei was prepared to get beaten by his attack but she wanted to punch his face just once before it happens.

But, before she even covered half of the distance, Mark spoke, "I quit."

"Eh..." Xie Mei lost her balance due to the shock and comically crashed onto the floor.

"Huh?" "Eh? Did he just say quit?" "What?" "Why?" "Huh?"

The spectators, including the majority of the ones in the VIP Box, were dumbfounded and simultaneously stood up from their seats.

"You quit?" The Proctor also appeared to be flabbergasted.

In response, Mark unequipped his exo-suit and nodded with a smile before walking away.

Pfft hahahaha

Yang Bingwen couldn't help but break out into laughter, gaining the attention of nearby guests. He then commented, "It's just like Venerable Wu has told earlier. Everything just went as Lu Zhen wanted it to go."

"Hey, it is your sect's representative who lost the match." The others blankly stared at him while almost thinking the same thing.

Meanwhile, the fourth prince was deeply thinking about something and suddenly, his eyes widened as something clicked in his mind. His expression looked like he realized something truly important, "I see... I now understand why he admitted defeat. From the start, his target is Ai Qing. Since Sui Weisheng went to the finals, he had to lose this match.

But, he is someone who wanted to go everything his way. That's why he riled up Xie Mei, then, trapped her to bet with him. He knows that Xie Mei cannot hurt him. So, he put a certain time limit to destroy her willpower. Once, his goal is achieved, he admitted the match.

If I'm not wrong, Ai Qing will die in the match for sure. After all, she betrayed the Kunlun sect and laid a trap for her companions, killing three of them including an elder.

He was doing this for those two from the Kunlun sect. But why? What kind of deal did he make with those two that he was willing to risk deeply offending the Wuji sect?

This Wu Weibao and that chimera beast aren't just his trump cards. He had something more powerful backing. That might be why he doesn't care about anyone.

Hmm... let's forget about those things I don't have an answer to. Let's see what kind of new toys he had in his arsenal."

After accurately analyzing Mark's actions and words until now, the fourth prince of the Kun Empire formulated a plan in his mind.

Soon, he executed it by passing a note and a storage ring to the Wuji sect's Patriarch.

Chapter 373 Dragon Warrior Tournament (Battle For 3rd Position)

Roughly about half an hour later, Ai Qing was in the middle of chatting with Yang Zenchao. The latter was trying to help her by stating all the things he analyzed from Mark's battles so far.

From the moment the semifinals are concluded, they were discussing how to beat him. With little more than two hours till their battle, they felt it is enough.

"No matter what kind of tricks we prepared, you had to keep your distance close to him. Only that way, you would have a chance to defeat him."

"I don't know... I'm still not confident even after all that..." Ai Qing let out a deep sigh, fearing that all of this battle analysis is useless in front of absolute strength.

According to Yang Zenchao, she can win if she strikes his vital points above the chest, i.e. neck where he believed that the armor will be at its weakest.

Since neither of them had ever heard of a battle armor set that includes an item to specifically protect one's neck, Yang Zenchao put his hopes on an assumption that it is nothing but a cloth that is attached to the headgear and the torso armor. There was no other explanation that came to his mind.

Seeing that his love interest is still not confident, Yang Zenchao decided to pull out his trump card.

"Here..." He took a pair of golden bracers from his storage ring. "These are healing bracers. Not in a semi-divine category but still the platinum ones will help you out. They constantly absorb natural energy from the surroundings and heal your injuries automatically."

"Really? You would give these to me?" Ai Qing was taken aback. She wasn't a dumb girl to think that this handsome fellow was gifting her because he is generous.

However, they were too precious to ignore. Not to mention, Yang Zenchao is also perfect husband material in many ways.

So, for her, there was no reason to reject the presents.

Yang Zenchao was even happier to see that she appreciates his help. Now that the battle strategies were finished, he wanted to have a casual chat with her. "Say, Ai Qing... do you have... Hmm?"

It was at that moment the door was suddenly opened and an unexpected guest followed the Wuji Sect's Patriarch into the room, taking the both of them by surprise.

Both of them quickly stood up on their feet and greeted them by cupping their fists and bowing.

Soon, a number of instant one-time use skill scrolls, semi-divine grade armor set, a couple of semi-divine artifacts, one which even includes a flute that summons a random 7-circle/8-circle beast king to do the user's bidding,

"This... Your Highness... Why?" Ai Qing was speechless as she stared at the items. She was overwhelmed by the presents given by the fourth prince.

In response, the fourth prince let out a smile, "let's just say that I want you to try your best to defeat your opponent. If you accomplish the task, I will let you keep one of the artifacts and the remaining skill scrolls with you."

Ai Qing fell silent for a while, taking her time to digest the reality before her. On the other hand, Yang Zenchao's eyes were fixed on the gauntlets. With their handle stretching about a foot in length, he knew for sure that his golden bracers would come in the way. So, they would have to be removed.

Considering the fact that they were of lower grade, it makes sense for them to be replaced too. It's just that he just gave it to her as a present and if she replaces it, he would understand it but still feel sad.

But, to his surprise, Ai Qing took everything except for the gauntlets that can store her ether energy for later use. Even the fourth prince and her sect master were surprised.

"Ai Qing, what were you doing?" Lai Peng, the Patriarch of the Wuji sect wasn't pleased by her act of not accepting all the items generously lent by the fourth prince.

In response, Ai Qing showed the golden bracers and said, "This is given by someone special to me. I can't take it off when such an important match is coming up."

Lai Peng frowned upon hearing her words while Qin Zhi took a glance at Yang Zenchao and waved his hand, "alright. No worries. I hope that the remaining will be enough to finish off your opponent."

"Believe me. They are more than enough, Your Highness." As Ai Qing assured them of her win, the fourth prince nodded and bid goodbye before collecting the gauntlets and leaving the place. Her sect master also followed the suit.

She then looked at the man standing beside her and asked him whether they should form a new battle strategy, one that involves the items given by Qin Zhi.

Yan Zenchao came out of his daze and nodded with a smile. "Alright..."

Little more than 75 minutes later;

After taking a short nap, Ai Qing woke up with a fresh mindset. Both of them then left the room.

While parting their ways on the way, Yang Zenchao said to her, "Let's meet at the white lake once this is over. I have something to say to you."

As if she knows what it is about, Ai Qing let out a beautiful smile, "I can't wait to hear it."

"Now, go and win..."

Yang Zenchao left for the stands while Ai Qing left for the participants' section where the other three were already waiting.

After a while, the Proctor entered the field and announced the battle for 3rd position.

Mark calmly walked toward the battle platform. Ai Qing appeared to be even more confident as she made her way.

Unlike during the semifinals, Mark didn't speak a word and just waited for the whistle. Ai Qing, on the other hand, was fully equipped with armor and artifacts. She tightly gripped her sword to launch an attack as soon as the proctor gives the signal to start.

60 seconds left *30 seconds left* *10 seconds left* *5 seconds left* *3, 2, 1...*

phweeee

The whistle was blown and Ai Qing let out a battle roar, charging forward at her peak speed. At the VIP Box, the guests saw Lan Ju raising his hand and unleashing a protective barrier around Song Yue, confusing them a little bit.

However, soon, Emperor Qin's confusion is cleared as he saw Mark simply raise his index finger and point at the empty air.

"Gravity dome..."

All of a sudden, enormous pressure descended into the surroundings.

Ai Qing suddenly collapsed onto her knees midway before falling on her stomach.

And it's not just her. Everyone in the 1 km surroundings except for Mark, Lan Ju, and Song Yue collapsed to the ground/floor beneath them without even knowing what struck them.

"What the..." The Patriarch of the Wuji sect, the imperial princes and Emperor of the Kun Empire, Grand elders of several sects, and even the experts from Void Temple, everyone was stuck in their seats, not being able to raise their hand too.

Amid the gazes of thousands of people, Mark then calmly started walking toward her with a smile on his face. It appeared so evil that Ai Qing's eyes shook in fear.

Upon reaching her, he took out a platinum-grade sword, which belonged to Zi Ling, and pointed its tip just an inch away from the back of her neck as he crouched down. "It's not personal, Ai Qing. This is purely business. So, don't hold any grudge toward me in hell, okay?"

Ai Qing was frozen in fear and she couldn't even talk as she was already trying her best to raise her head. She felt like she is going to die for real.

It was then the Patriarch of the Wuji sect, Lai Peng roared, "No, don't. We admit defeat..."

The Proctor took this chance to announce the result but Mark cut him off speaking directly to Lai Peng, "Sorry but my opponent here is still not unconscious. You can't make a decision for her."

Without wasting any more time, he looked back at the woman lying on the floor and swung down the sword with all the strength he has. "Adios, Ai Qing."

With no armor protecting her delicate neck and her ether energy also being suppressed in the process, the sword made a clean cut, separating her head from the body.

"No..." "No..."

Two screams echoed in the stadium, one that belonged to her Patriarch and the other belonging to Yang Zenchao who loves her.

Looking at Mark's actions, Qin Zhi's entire body shivered for a moment and his eyes widened as he mumbled, "This fellow is fearless and ruthless."

Chapter 374 Leaving For The Next Destination, The Kunlun Mountains.

As Mark deactivated the skill, the pressure was lifted from the surroundings and the spectators started taking deep breaths after feeling helpless for 20 seconds straight.

The lower realm cultivators were staring fearfully at Mark while the higher realm cultivators were staring angrily, feeling humiliated.

Lai Peng quickly rose to his feet and flew toward the battle platform. He landed beside the decapitated disciple of his sect and looked at Mark with reddened eyes. "You bast*rd, I'll kill you..."

"Hmpf, you should have expected this when you planted a spy in the Kunlun sect and dared to ambush them on the way, killing three of them in the process," calmly replied Mark.

The Grand Elder of the Kunlun sect who also came as a guest couldn't help but clench his fist in anger. He wanted to go there and attack Lai Peng but according to his sect master's orders, he cannot do that.

He needs to escort the weapon seller, his companions, and other disciples back to the Kunlun sect but he can only involve in the matters of Dong Fang and Zi Ling.

That's why he kept quiet and watched what was about to transpire in the arena. Of course, there's also a thought that his help isn't needed here because the weapon seller already had a powerful bodyguard.

As for the others, they too didn't involve because of Mark's earlier attack that affected even them. Most of those VIPs thought that it is better to stay neutral, not wanting to unnecessarily offend either the Wuji sect's Patriarch (Lai Peng) or Wu Weibao (Lan Ju).

However, not everyone would stay silent either. The Grand elders and the Patriarch of the hosting sect made their way to the battle platform. Meanwhile, Emperor Qin was silent as he stared at Mark and him alone. No one knows what was going on in his mind at the moment.

Back at the battle platform, as Mark calmly stared back at Lai Peng without any fear, the latter blew up in rage.

Ether energy burst out of him and he recklessly charged forward. Unfortunately for him, Mark was already well prepared.

Instead of releasing the skill once again, this time, he simply took a glance at the VIP Box, and in the next second, Lan Ju already disappeared from there.

Before Lai Peng grab Mark's throat, Lan Ju appeared right in front of his master before catching the enemy's hand in a timely manner and swinging it away.

Without being able to resist the force of Demigod, Lai Peng blasted away and crashed out of the battle platform, stupefying the spectators once again.

The other supreme realm experts landed nearby, in the meantime.

As Lai Peng rose to his feet and hatefully glared at Mark, the latter continued to display his calmness as he placed his hands behind his back, "Consider this a warning. Try to attack again and your aides will return to the Wuji sect with your dead body."

"You..." Lai Peng clenched his fist and motioned it back. Ether energy started gathering in his fist. "Today, neither you nor your friends will leave alive from this place."

Just as he was about to launch a ranged skill, the Patriarch of the Xianshu sect stopped him.

"Calm down, Brother Lai. This isn't the place to fight."

He then turned his head to look at Mark, with a look of displeasure, "Mr. Lu, you have caused enough trouble already. Do you want more casualties to occur from the battle between two Supreme realm experts? Why are you trying to rile him up?"

Mark's expression changed upon hearing those words. Xie Zhong's expression and words for both of them clearly indicated that he wasn't on Mark's side.

Just until yesterday, this fellow was supporting Mark. Suddenly, he changed the party. Why?

Well, it is not hard for Mark to imagine the reason.

He forced Xie Zhong's granddaughter to abandon the bow. If she goes back on her word, her image will be destroyed considering she promised in front of hundreds of disciples of the sect.

Since he didn't have any enmity with Xie Zhong, Mark didn't get into an argument with him and put his entire focus on his enemy.

He then raised his voice so that people in the stands also hear him, "I killed your disciple without breaking any rules but you intended to commit murder in daylight. Why? I guess it is because I'm an Upper Elite realm cultivator while you are a Supreme realm cultivator.

With your high cultivation realm and the backing of the Wuji sect, perhaps, you thought that you could do anything you wanted in a fit of anger and everyone would also turn a blind eye, right?

Well, it doesn't matter either way. I'm not a person who begs others to give justice to me. I'm the type to snatch justice with my own hands."

Raising three fingers, "I'll give you seven days of preparation. On the eighth day, I'll come to Wuji sect and settle our scores."

Without caring about anyone's reaction, he turned around and started walking away.

Lan Ju followed him from behind while the others at the VIP Box and the general audience section (Dong Fang, Zi Ling, and coachman Dai Qiu) also got up to leave as they were informed beforehand.

Looking at Mark and Lan Ju who were walking toward the exit of the arena, Lai Peng gritted his teeth, "Both of you will not even leave the border of this empire."

Roughly three hours later;

The two bicorn carriages were seen traveling at a speed between 90-100 km/hr on a barren land surrounded by rocky hills.

They were still far away from the border and even thousands of kilometers away from their next destination but Mark didn't seem to be in a hurry. He was still confident about finishing his tour on time.

Above those carriages, there was a giant albatross keeping up with their pace. This 7-circle beast king belonged to the Kunlun sect; although at the moment it was flying alone as the sect's Grand Elder was traveling with Zi Ling and Dong Fang.

Lan Ju and Song Yun were with them, and Song Yun along with the manticore found themselves in Mark and Song Yue's carriage.

Originally, Mark wanted the manticore to fly alongside the albatross in order to keep an eye on the surroundings. But, the beast was so lazy that it wanted to sleep instead.

Since it isn't securing the surroundings isn't that important, he let it do what it wants and continued his journey.

After another hour of traveling, the vehicles slowed down as the light in the surroundings started dimming. The sun is in a setting phase and before it gets too dark, Mark decided to set up a tent and everything.

The vehicles were parked on top of a rocky hill where there is enough flat ground for them to rest for the night. As for the lack of a water source in the surroundings, they could only depend on the circulation of their ether energy to remove impurities for now, which is a common thing among adventurers and cultivators.

Giving the task to set up the two tents to the two coachmen, Mark sat nearby and talked with Song Yue about how there were only ten days left before their return.

"Yeah... almost three weeks have gone just like that..." Song Yue rested her head on his shoulder while grabbing his arm, "it would be nice if we are able to leave in such peace forever."

"We will, my Schatz," replied Mark right away. After a brief pause, he further said, "Once my heart is at peace, we will have such peace."

Song Yue then moved a bit closer and snuggled herself into his arms as she said, "You know that I will always support you, Markie."

Mark didn't say anything but just let out a pleasant smile as he continued to hold her.

They stayed in that position for a few minutes as they chatted about normal things. The rest also didn't bother the love birds and continued with their own business until the peacefully lying Albatross suddenly let out a high-nasal bray with its attention fixed on the sky.

As everyone paid attention to the giant beast, the manticore also suddenly woke from its sleep and stare at the horizon. It spoke, "A powerful enemy is approaching."

The albatross nodded like a human and exclaimed as it spoke in human speech, "A super powerful enemy..."

Everyone's expression changed. Even Mark and Song Yue stood on their feet in seriousness.

It was then Lan Ju, who was sitting on a nearby rock, scolded the both of them, "Ah, shut it the both of you. It's just a baby Griffin and its owner who probably decided to stop following and meet us."

"Hmm?" Everyone turned their head to look at Lan Ju.

Chapter 375 Picking Up Another Girl?

Sometime later, the griffin landed near the campsite and everyone saw a familiar figure jumping onto the ground and walking toward them.

"Ms. Xie? What are you doing here?" asked the Kunlun sect's Grand Elder in a bit of surprise. He couldn't help but take a glance at the Griffin walking behind her. "Any message from Brother Xie?"

"No." Xie Mei shook her head with a smile as she shifted her attention toward Mark and said, "I left my sect and decided to follow my husband. Dear husband, you will take responsibility for shattering my pride and my life as an archer."

Everyone: "..."

For a while, the entire surroundings became silent as everyone stared at the 15-year-old in disbelief. Even Mark was also taken aback by her bold confession while Song Yue felt that she is crazy.

Because of her high potential, Mark wanted to recruit her. To do that, he cleverly forced her to abandon the bow. Little did he expect this teenager would want to marry him instead.

If this is how she wants to play, then, he would rather not recruit her at all.

Trying his best to not get angry with her, Mark spoke in a calm tone, "girl, first of all, you are too young to even speak of marriage.

Secondly, I already love someone else.

Thirdly, I'm not responsible for anything. You were the one who lost the bet. It's your choice to follow the terms of the bet or not.

And finally, I'm not your husband. So, please refrain from addressing it as such."

Mark's reply made Xie Mei unhappy but the teenage girl didn't plan on backing it out. Pointing her finger at him, she made a declaration, "I already made my decision. Whether you accept it or not, you are my husband. Your opinion is no longer important."

The way she said those words made everyone including Mark and Song Yue feel that she is a crazy person.

After deciding to shoo her away, Mark then said, trying to be as calm as possible, "fine, I'm releasing you from our wager. I'll write a letter to your Patriarch. You don't need to abandon the bow. Okay? Now, you can return to your home."

"None can do." Xie Mei continued to be stubborn. "I have already made my decision and I'm not the type to break my word. I also took an oath to make you my husband. That cannot be broken too."

"Don't test my patience." Mark's expression changed to that of seriousness mixed with anger. "Return now, or else..."

"Or else, what?" Xie Mei folded her hands to her chest as if she was provoking him. "I can only break my promise when I die."

"Then, you can die..." Mark raised his hand and gestured for Lan Ju to take care of the girl while sending an order telepathically.

The zheng walked toward the girl.

When he reached her with an energy spear and thrust it toward her neck, she tightened her fists and shut her eyes but didn't move from the spot. Five seconds passed away, ten seconds passed away but her death never came and she opened her eyes.

The energy spear was just an inch away from her neck while Lan Ju was looking at his master.

Mark silently nodded in response and Lan Ju dismissed the energy spear before patting her head, "child, you are brave. So, I will give you an opportunity to think about it again. You don't understand the significance of your words.

My master's life is riddled with dangers you cannot fathom imagine. If you become a part of his life, your entire sect will bear the consequences. Are you prepared to sacrifice the life of your fellow sect disciples for your happiness when my master will not ever give you the treatment you deserved?"

"I..." Xie Mei, this time, couldn't give an answer and there was a clear hesitation on her face. After all, she wasn't a selfish girl.

Seeing that his plan worked, he thanked Lan Ju telepathically and spoke in a calm manner, trying to hammer the nail into the coffin, "kid, now that you understand the implications, return to your sect. Just apologize to your grandfather and everything will turn right. After all, you have the potential to become a demigod, if not, atleast a Supreme Being. Everyone would welcome you.

As I have said earlier, I'm nullifying the deal between us and will write a letter to Patriarch Xie so that it will be easier for you to pick up the bow in public once again."

Xie Mei who was silently looking at her feet until now abruptly raised her head with an excited look.

slap

Lan Ju slapped his forehead and mumbled, "idiot. What have you done?"

"Hmm?" Mark didn't understand the sudden change of expressions on Lan Ju and Xie Mei's respective faces.

It was then the fifteen-year-old said, "You are right. As long as I train hard, it won't be hard for me to become a Supreme Being and perhaps, a demigod too. If I was able to acquire a suitable firearm for my realm, I would be as strong as ten supreme realm experts.

Doesn't that mean that I have the strength to protect my sect? Who in the right mind would try to attack my sect when it has my backing? Thank you my husband for making me realize such a simple thing."

Mark: "..."

He couldn't speak anything for a while and scolded himself for trying to act too smart only to dig his grave in the end. Where were the 9 intelligence points when he needed them? He felt like an idiot all of a sudden.

What should he do now? This girl wasn't afraid of death and stubbornly plans to follow him. There's no strong reason for him to kill her just because he was uncomfortable.

Not to mention, the fact that the girl is someone who might actually be someone useful to him after a few years of grooming. Of course, he doesn't have the slightest intention of marrying her. He isn't a pedophile. As for what happens when she grows up into a fine woman a few years down the line, he will leave his thoughts for the future.

In the end, he resigned from his plan of shooing her away and decided to deal with her in a way that was going to benefit him, "Fine, you may follow us and I will think about our marriage. But, one condition. You will listen to everything I say."

"Sure, whatever my husband says, I will listen." Xie Mei continued with her role play as a wife, irking Mark and Song Yue once again.

Taking a deep breath, Mark then said, "Alright, then. My first instruction for you is that you will either address me as boss or master, whichever you prefer when we are in the presence of a third person."

"Alright, hubby~" Xie Mei used a nasal voice, trying to be sweet as if she wants to continuously trouble Mark and the others.

"Mind I remind you that there are people around?" Mark furrowed his brows.

"Oops, sorry..." Xie quickly apologized and rubbed her head like a klutz.

Mark shook his head while letting out a deep sigh, "I should stop judging someone by their details. Anyways, it doesn't matter. There's an event upcoming ahead. After that, whatever she decides will be her final decision."

Chapter 376 Mark's Proposal To The Kunlun Sect

The next day morning, Mark and his companions resumed their journey. Unlike what they expected, there was no sort of ambush happened from the Wuji sect despite its patriarch making an announcement.

Eventually, the group crossed the border and entered the Leon Empire. Because of the crest on the horse carriages, no one stopped them including the soldiers at the border check post.

The appearances of the griffin and the giant albatross made it only more difficult for anyone to question them either. Of course, the news of their appearance will reach the imperial palace very soon.

Just like that, two more days passed away.

Somewhere in the wilderness of Leon Empire;

The two bicorn carriages were striding side by side in a vast desert with a giant albatross and a Griffin following them from above.

While the albatross was alone and didn't have any rider, the Griffin, on the other hand, was accompanied by a 15-year-old girl.

Sliding the window to the left, Song Yue took a glance at the sky and commented, "You are a bit harsh on the girl. There's no need to alienate her this way, you know."

Mark patted her hand as he answered, "I'm not alienating her. I'm just using her to keep an eye on our surroundings."

"You wouldn't let her travel with us. You wouldn't let her sleep in the same space as everyone. You wouldn't let her eat with us. Heck, you don't even let us talk with her." Song Yue wasn't impressed by his actions toward the teenager. She further added, "You don't need to purposely make things harder for her."

In response, Mark slowly reached out to the window and closed it before replying to her, "If I had to be honest with you, I don't trust her. You saw her. She was acting a lot crazier and too stubborn. What if she attacks you? It's not like she is my friend or any relative that I would blindly believe that she doesn't have any other nefarious intentions."

"Please, don't give justification. You don't trust anyone whether they act crazy or not." Song Yue expressed that it was just in his nature to suspect others, to which Mark countered immediately, "I trust you. In fact, other than you, it's hard for me to trust anyone else."

"Well, that's..." Song Yue felt speechless for a second as her fiancé indirectly told her how special she is to him with a straight face. She couldn't help but blush and look away, "thanks." She mumbled.

Mark let out a grin as he put his arm over her shoulder. She placed her head on his chest and snuggled herself into his arms.

Looking at the two love birds, Song Yun had mixed feelings. One, it is his daughter that someone is hugging in front of him. He was a little bit angry but is helpless to do anything.

At the same time, he was happy that his daughter found the love of her life. He heard how devastated she was when her ex-fiance broke up with her, not to mention the fact that his son-in-law is a man of whom he can be proud at any given day.

Since he wasn't supposed to react to anything, Song Yun just closed his eyes to take rest and stay as if he was invisible.

Time passed away without any incidents;

Around 2 in the afternoon, the bicorn carriages finally crossed the desert and enter the Kunlun mountain range, which is ruled by three major sects (Kunlun, Wuji, and Shaolin).

Mark expected an attack here, considering the place is also home ground to the Wuji sect. If everything goes as he wants, he would have a perfect reason to wipe out everyone from the Wuji sect, loot their treasure and give a firm but an indirect warning to the other forces on the continent.

All he needs some justification to do it. Rather than appearing like a selfish person, he would want to be a vengeful person instead.

Unfortunately for him, the Kunlun sect was overly concerned about their dear guest and decided to send another Grand elder along with a couple of elders to pick them up on the way and escort them safely to Mt. Ku, the highest peak of the mountain range.

As a result, the rest of the journey throughout the mountainous area also ended up smoothly.

Because of these cautious elders of the Kunlun sect who pestered Mark until he agrees with their request, Mark had to continue his travel even after sunset. Those people don't want to give any opportunity for the Wuji sect to plan an assassination in darkness.

Fortunately, the Bicorns and the other mounts could see in the dark. Hence, traveling in the darkness didn't pose any problem.

By midnight, Mark reached the Kunlun sect and was directly escorted to the Patriarch's residence to take a rest for the night.

Dong Fang and Zi Ling didn't follow him there as they were no longer part of his group. Not to mention, they had their own respective homes to go to and have some sleep.

It goes without saying that Xie Mei also tagged along. Now that she is also a guest, Mark didn't have the right to order her to not sleep in the same space as he and Song Yue. As a result, she ended up sleeping under the same roof, just a couple of rooms away from both of their rooms.

The next day, around 9 in the morning, Mark and Lan Ju had an audience with two grand elders and the acting Patriarch of the sect as the real boss of this place was in a Close Door Cultivation for the moment.

Lan Ju stayed as a spectator, letting his master do all the talk and whatever deal he wanted to make. He was just there to protect Mark and put mental pressure on the clients.

After an exchange of pleasantries, the acting Patriarch and a Supreme realm expert, Ding Tai told Mark that he was informed about his deal with Zi Ling and would like to hear what he wants.

In response, Mark asked a simple question. "Do you all have the power to make decisions on behalf of the sect regardless of your Patriarch's absence?"

Acting Patriarch Ding Tai nodded firmly, "Yes."

"Alright, then." Mark leaned to the table and placed his arms on it with a serious look as he said, "here's the deal. I'm going to wage a war against the Wuji sect. I and my forces will take care of them.

Before that, I need some high-quality information on the Wuji sect like their top techniques known by their upper echelons, hidden experts, any defensive formation, etc...

Then, I need your sect's help to conjure a large-scale barrier around their mountain so that the disciples cannot escape by any means.

In return, Mt. Wu, the leftover disciples of the Wuji sect, and every weapon of platinum and below grade will be yours. Of course, you will also be a friend of Genesis Weapon store, Western Moon kingdom, and Eastern Sun kingdom. That is the deal I offer for your assistance.

Oh, I forgot to mention one more thing. A coachman of mine had accidentally acquired the elemental spirit of light, which I believe belonged to your sect. However, he wasn't interested to join your sect. So, his freedom is also added in this deal."

Everyone: "..."

The whole room was filled with silence for a while.

Chapter 377 Kunlun Sect's Answer

Neither the acting Patriarch nor the grand elders of the Kunlun sect had expected to hear such an absurd proposal when they decided to host Mark for his help in Dragon Warrior Tournament.

Forget about conditions for a second. What kind of force is the Wuji sect? It is one of the top sects on the continent and had great influence in the Imperial court of the Leon Empire.

Assuming that Mark will probably back down from his foolish idea, the acting Patriarch explained, "Before you hear about the Wuji sect, you must know the history of the Kunlun sect.

Our sect was founded by a demigod named Xiao Shu, roughly about 1500 years ago.

No one knows where he came from. There were only speculations that he was from a higher plane of existence.

He was quite powerful. Back then, the world was still in the stage of infancy when talking about the Spirit Warriors.

Because a man cannot see or even get the blessings of gods in direct form, people used to revere him as a god. And our Kunlun sect is considered the heavenly domain.

For the next three hundred years, we were considered the most powerful sect in the entire continent. The Emperors used to pay homage to our founder.

Whenever they needed any help in taking the decision or resolving matters with fellow emperors, they used to make personal visits to this place.

But then, one day, our founder passed away due to an incurable illness caused by a mysterious curse. Before he died, he left his four divine weapons to his four disciples who were also the Grand Elders of this sect.

Now, two of his disciples didn't have ambitions. But, the other two fought with each other for the highest seat on this continent.

In the end, our late Patriarch had attained the victory and it wasn't digested by the other candidate. The latter left the place to find the Wuji sect on Mt. Wu.

After some time passed away, the other two grand elders also decided to leave this mountain because of the clash of their ideologies. One formed a sect for the followers of Buddha and the other one formed the Iron Palm sect.

Because of this, there was a constant rivalry between us and Wuji sect while the Shaolin sect and Iron Palm remain neutral.

And over time, our rivalry has slowly turned to enmity.

Now, all of us are thirsting for each other's blood but according to the agreement made by our predecessors, the four sects cannot go to all-out war against one another. If one breaks the agreement, then the other three will join forces to eliminate the remaining.

Conjuring a large-scale barrier is not a problem for us but if you fail, then, this will lead to a huge mess.

And defeating them on their own turf is impossible even if you know their treasures and techniques. Mt. Wu had a formidable defense formation, which the founder of the Wuji sect received knowledge from the demigod.

Upon activation, the ancient formation will lock down the intruders and their ether energy. Even the disciples living in the sect will not escape. The only one that will not be influenced is the caster himself, i.e. Wuji sect's Patriarch. Other than that, only demigods will be able to bypass the restriction.

Of course, this formation also has a small obvious weakness too. Since the pressure will be on one's ether energy, one with an extraordinary physique like a Supreme realm of Fighter path will still be able to escape with his life while taking a lot of lives (disciples) with him along the way."

Mark didn't interrupt him and neither did he attempt to remove Ding Tai's worries by speaking about Lan Ju's real strength. He calmly listened to his explanation and asked, "Anything else?"

Ding Tai felt like Mark hasn't been convinced yet. He continued by telling the guest what he knows about the sect.

Apart from the formation, the Wuji sect appears to have various artifacts in their possession. The most famous of those artifacts and the one that really matters is actually a divine-grade artifact named Yu pipa.

Originally belonging to the Kunlun sect's founder, it is a jade pipa that is capable of controlling the weather and elements. The music can also effectively paralyze and induce the drowsiness of an enemy. According to the records, not even a normal demigod can escape this effect.

Ding Tai didn't know that Lan Ju isn't a simple Supreme being either (peak-9-circle). He wasn't even a normal demigod.

Hence, Mark was confident that Lan Ju will be safe. And he was even a little bit excited to snatch the weapon from the Wuji sect.

"Okay, I understand. What about the skills?" Mark then asked him about the most famous techniques of the Wuji sect to understand whether it is safe for him to send the manticore into battle too.

Ding Tai and the other grand elders described to him the effects of the skills they have in common with the other three sects and the ones they know about the Wuji sect's unique ones.

After confirming the number of legendary and supreme realm experts within the enemy zone, Mark thanked them for the information and further said that he will begin his preparations for the upcoming war.

As for whether the Kunlun sect wanted to participate in this war or not, it was left to their decision.

While the outcome of the battle won't change regardless of their actions, he still hoped for them to go along with him.

If they back out, he would have to drop them out of his plans for world domination, show a bit of mercy on the Wuji sect instead of total wipeout, and then shift his carrot-and-stick plan to some other time. It will be a bit of a headache but not so much that it would block his path or anything.

Hence, he gave them a day to think about it and left for his room.

And then, about a couple of hours later, the acting patriarch met Mark once again, this time for tea, and spoke of his decision.

Mark raised the cup with a smile, "Happy Cooperation."

Ding Tai didn't know what the gesture is but he followed the suit and did the same as Mark and smiled as he raised the teacup, "Happy Cooperation."

Chapter 378 Allen And Lin Xue Go On A Mission With Alina

Meanwhile, in the Imperial City of Phoenix Empire;

Somewhere in the Hangu district where the Genesis Weapon store is located, there was a huge old building being renovated for the past couple of weeks.

It was once a restaurant belonging to a wealthy individual but due to some reason, his restaurant went out of his business and he neglected the place altogether.

At the moment, the building and the 8000 sq. m of land beneath it is in Mark's name, although it was bought by Alina using the money given by her master.

After purchasing the building and hiring the experts to renovate it to suit modern style architecture according to the memories of Mark, she contacted the Song clan about the development of the area around.

If the surroundings are dirty, who will come to the restaurant and eat the food? That's why she wanted to take the help of the Public works ministry.

Fortunately, everything went on her way and the area was currently being cleaned around and the installation of fire lamps and electricity is being done at a rapid pace.

Inside the kitchen that was completely renovated, Alina was busy cooking a dish. She was swirling down the ladle for a few times and took an ample amount of soup with a piece of meat.

"It's good but it's too normal... I need something that will bring those wealthy individuals to this place and also bring business (weapon sale) to big brother. Hmm..."

After thinking for a while, she wrapped up the cooking practice and left the place. In about 15 minutes, she reached the guild district and started looking for something.

Because she was wearing graceful clothes and not armor like the people roaming around, she looked like a client. And her beauty did attract the attention of passersby, male and female alike.

A couple of adventurers approached Alina who appeared to be searching for a specific guild.

"Miss, may we help you?" asked an adventurer.

Alina spared a glance at him and said, "A guild called Ace. Did you know it?"

The two adventurers looked at each other and shook their heads before the guy asked, "Are you looking for someone or are you looking for a guild to post a mission?"

"Both," replied Alina in a cold tone upon spotting their lustful gazes. "Now, if you can't help me, then, don't waste my time..."

Disgusted by the way they are looking at her, just like the other men, Alina didn't bother to stay there and proceeded to walk.

An adventurer suddenly grabbed her arm in a hurry, "wait... I can hel..."

Before he finished his sentence, Alina twisted her hand and grabbed his wrist with her grabbed the arm, and swung it over her shoulder.

The adventurer was slammed onto the ground and instantly became unconscious. "You must be tired of living." She commented as she glared at the adventurer at her feet.

The other adventurer was shocked to see the incident. Earlier, they just thought that she is a civilian of the middle or upper class. But, seeing how she casually knocked a 4-circle realm Spirit Warrior, the adventurer quickly realized that they fu*ked up and immediately apologized to her.

As he begged for mercy, Alina stared at him for a while and spoke, "alright. I will forgive you but you will do one thing."

After a while, both of them were seen following her like guards as she entered the Ace guild.

A few hours later;

The same day noon;

Allen and Lin Xue were at their guild to do some missions as usual.

They have done eight missions so far and all of them were successful. The two of them also became closer than ever due to spending time with each other in their free time and battling their enemies or monsters in their adventures.

And now, they became quite inseparable. Except during their sleep time and bath time, Lin Xue and Allen could be seen together, almost every minute of the day.

Some people detested it while some just passed it off by seeing Allen as her bodyguard. Whatever the case, neither Lin Xue nor her father minds it. So, no problem has come between them.

Just like every time, the pair of adventurers walked to the mission board to pick up a couple of missions in the same region.

As they were contemplating on which one they should choose, the manager of the guild approached them.
"Lady Lin, Mr. Allen..."

The both of them looked at him.

He said as he handed a piece of note to Allen, "An important client requested your services. It's a bodyguard and hunting mission. If you are interested..."

Allen looked at it and said with a look of surprise, "This address... it's my sister's."

"Eh? Your sister?" The manager appeared to be shocked for some reason. On the other hand, Lin Xue beamed with delight, "Alina's? I guess it must be for her restaurant's business. Let's leave right away. It's been a while since I last saw her anyway."

While it appeared like Lin Xue was interested in the hunting mission, the reality was something else. She just wanted to meet Allen's sister to impress her. Earlier, she did that while trying to help her in cooking but she failed miserably. But, if it is hunting, then, it will be a good opportunity to redeem herself.

As the both of them left in a hurry, the manager stared at their backs in a daze, "that demonic lady is his sister? There was a stark difference between these siblings. The guy is someone who looked much more disciplined and never disagree on something unless it is necessary. On the other hand, that girl uses violence and threats at the slightest of disagreement." The manager shivered, thinking about Alina while the backs of Allen and Lin Xue disappeared.

About an hour later, they entered the building in the middle of renovations and found Alina in the middle of cutting down onions into thin slices to improve her cutting skills further.

"Hello, sister..." "Ms. Spencer..."

Alina looked at them and let out a smile, "it's been a while, Allen." She didn't respond to Lin Xue for some reason, maybe, it has to do with the fact that this lady is bad at cooking and never gave a proper fight in a one-on-one battle against her.

Putting her feelings aside, she went on explaining to them the details of their upcoming mission.

"So, it's like this. I need ingredients for my recipes. Hence, we are venturing into Sector-4..."

Chapter 379 An Attack From Werewolves

By the evening, the group of three (Alina, Allen, and Lin Xue) exited the Imperial city on rental horses and made their way to the Bloodhill forest.

They reached the forest by dark but didn't stop and rest. Instead, they pushed their way until they reach Sector-6 where 4-circle realm beasts are common. Then, they set up a camp.

However, to Lin Xue's surprise, Alina started a campfire as the other two set up the tents.

"What the hell, Alina... you don't set up a fire in the dark. Didn't you ever come to the forest?" said Lin Xue as she raised her voice in surprise before realizing that she spoke out before thinking. It is indeed foolish to set up a fire in a place where beasts lurk in the dark while their vision will be limited.

But then again, she is here to impress the lady so that her path to gaining Allen's love becomes easier. Instead, she scolded her.

Fortunately for her, before Alina argued back, Allen replied in a soft tone, "Sister Xue, my younger sister is actually laying a trap for the beasts. Instead of searching for them in darkness, she is inviting them to the fire so that it becomes easier for her to hunt them and save enough time."

"Ah, I see..." Lin Xue nodded in realization. She was a person with high pride. So, she wouldn't usually go her way to apologize to anyone including Mark. But, to Alina whom she wasn't even acquainted much, Lin Xue bowed slightly with an awkward smile, "Sorry, I didn't think of that... I guess I overreacted..."

Alina wiped off the frown on her face and calmly nodded, "alright. Just focus on protecting yourselves. I will take care of the rest."

She didn't pursue the matter because of Allen as Lin Xue is friends with him and he trusts her very much.

The night passed away without anyone getting sleep due to the continuous attacks from various beasts. At the very least, Alina's plan was successful. By the morning, she had more than sixty corpses in her platinum-grade storage ring and they resumed their journey deep into the forest without taking any rest.

Being androids, neither Allen nor Alina needs any sleep. Hence, they looked fresh as always. On the other hand, Lin Xue appeared to be quite tired as she helped out Alina in killing the beasts throughout the night.

By noon, they successfully crossed Sector 5 and entered Sector 4, where the sightings of wolves of different types are common. Each pack of wolves serves under a werewolf, which could even hunt down Exalt realm experts. Hence, if they weren't careful, they can say goodbye to this world.

Then, why did Alina come here? It's not like people prefer the meat of wolves or werewolves.

It's because of a certain species known as the wandering armored cow. Their meat is often considered a delicacy in Phoenix Empire and is so expensive that only wealthy individuals could afford them. The price of 1 catty of this beef (0.6kg), depending on its cut, will range anywhere between 100 gold coins to 10,000 gold coins.

While these herbivores don't like to kill any animals or humans, they were quite difficult to hunt due to three reasons.

One, they were fierce grade beasts and possess a thick coat of armor around their skin. It's damn tough to even pierce their body and kill them.

Two, they were known to be fewer in number; each one wanders alone and didn't have any particular habitat to settle down. With sector 4 isn't any small in size, it is difficult to spot them.

And even if one has the capability to spot them and kill them, the third reason will only make the job more difficult. The wandering armored cow has the ability of stealth and they were pretty agile despite the fact that an average beast (matured one) weighs over 10,000 kilograms.

Unfortunately for those beasts and fortunately for Lin Xue, both Allen and Alina were androids and have the ability to scan around to spot the beasts. Their infrared vision will also render their stealth ability useless unless the targets were stronger than them. Allen might not be able to spot them but they couldn't escape Alina who was a rank-6 Android.

It didn't take long for them to spot a wandering armored cow. Using the Protos daggers, Alina easily took care of the beast and hunt it down by herself.

As for the other two, they were on standby to keep an eye on the surroundings as one wouldn't know how they will be attacked by other predators like snakes, carnivorous spirit trees, wolves, etc...

Once she was done with her battle, Alina stored the beast in her platinum-grade storage ring and proceeded to hunt down the second one and then the third one.

After that, she stopped her hunt and the group started returning to the lower sectors.

Lin Xue had earlier fought with a pack of wolves when Alina was hunting down the third cow.

Her stamina was quite low at the moment. She wanted to lie down and rest but didn't do it as she doesn't have any interest to appear weak in Alina's eyes of all the people.

But then, as if the god of misfortune decided to take a liking to her, they were marked by not just one but two werewolves and both of the androids sensed their presence far behind them. Allen informed Lin Xue.

"What should we do?" asked Lin Xue in a bit of worry. If it is one werewolf, it would be fine. But, two of them would be quite a bit of a challenge for the three of them. So, it is best to make a run. Or so she thought.

Contrary to her expectations, Alina didn't have much of a reaction to Allen's warning. She calmly said without changing the pace of her walk, "As long as the both of you handle one of them until I finish the other one, we'll be fine. Nothing to worry about, Lady Lin."

"Ah, Is that so?" Lin Xue was slightly taken aback at first, but then after remembering how this woman fought one on one with Supreme Commander Bai Xun and how Allen had a divine-grade weapon of the light attribute, she became a lot calmer.

Taking a deep breath, she summoned her semi-divine-grade lightning sword and tightly grabbed it. She was ready to battle with everything she has.

Within a couple of minutes, the two werewolves in their humanoid transformations caught up with the group of intruders and one of them directly attacked them without initiating any dialogue.

As the male werewolf tried to attack Allen with his claws, Lin Xue stepped forward and blocked his claws with her lightning sword.

But, the force behind his claws appeared to be superior. She was pushed back. Allen quickly grabbed her waist from behind and took a giant leap to the side, separating from Alina.

The male werewolf's eyes were fixed on Allen. He let out a powerful growl and charged toward him.

On the other hand, the female werewolf stared at Alina, who was staring back at her.

Unlike her partner, the female werewolf didn't mindlessly attack her enemy and instead questioned her with a frown, "You don't smell like a human. What are you?"

In response, Alina summoned a scythe and brandished it like a whip, "I will be your death unless you turn around and disappear from my sight within ten breaths."

Chapter 380 A Mysterious Tomb

As the male werewolf started his offense on Allen and Lin Xue, the female werewolf growled at Alina and charged forward.

Her claws opened up midway and she raised her right hand upon reaching her target that didn't move from the spot.

"Die."

The female werewolf motioned her arm to shred Alina into pieces with her powerful claws.

However, her claws didn't strike the target. Instead, they passed through her. Is it an afterimage?

The female werewolf momentarily thought that it is a clone but then the so-called afterimage she passed through was still there and it moved.

"Crescent slash"

Alina swung down the scythe of Doom, releasing an enormous amount of dark energy in the form of a crescent moon.

Because there was no cast time, the skill was unleashed instantly and the werewolf didn't have time to dodge.

As a result, she was struck by the attack. And surprisingly, it didn't just simply hurt her. It cleanly sliced her into two, ending her life in an instant. The blood splurged from her body as each half fell on either side of the ground.

"No..." The male werewolf suddenly stopped his assault and let out a scream. He transformed into a large white-furred wolf and then turned around, rushing toward Alina with full of hatred in its eyes.

Alina shifted her attention to the incoming wolf. She stared at it coldly and raised her left arm, "Twilight shackles."

Three chains of protos energy were shot out of her palm and captured the wolf. As the chains were suppressing its movements, she spoke, "Allen, do it."

Allen put away the platinum-grade sword gifted by Lin Xue a while ago and summoned the divine sword of light.

He charged at the wolf and took a giant leap. While he was coming down, he swung the sword with all of his strength. The wolf's head was separated from its body and became a corpse.

Lin Xue stood there in a daze, "It was over, just like that?"

For a moment, she couldn't believe her eyes that two powerful werewolves of the white wolf tribe died just like that in the hands of this pair of siblings.

Of course, this didn't scare her. Instead, it only motivated her further. Clenching her fist, she mumbled, "I will have to train harder to catch up to them."

After storing their corpses, Alina started discussing this event with the other two.

Why did the werewolves pursue them? They were intelligent species and wouldn't blindly attack without any reason.

"Is it because we killed the pack of wolves?" Allen voiced his thoughts.

To which, Lin Xue shook her head in response, "unlikely. Werewolves wouldn't hold any kinship for normal wolves. It is already suspicious that two werewolves are together in the first place. They must be partners considering how the male one reacted earlier."

Alina thought for a bit and said, "Then, either we have unknowingly killed their pup or they must not want us to find something."

"Find something?" Lin Xue furrowed her brows. "You mean that they might be guarding some treasure?"

Alina didn't say yes or no but instead, scanned the surroundings. Roughly about twenty seconds later, she abruptly turned her head to look in the direction of the east and walked at a brisk pace. "Come..."

The other two followed her, wondering what it might be. Allen was also scanning his surroundings but he found nothing unusual.

After walking like two hundred meters in the direction where they were originally going earlier before they were attacked by the werewolves, the three of them reached a large banyan tree with a huge hole in the trunk.

Alina jumped into the hole instead of stepping inside. Allen commented, "It appeared that there was some sort of path that is leading to underground."

"Is that so?" Lin Xue nodded in understanding and activated her lightning energy armor. With the sparks of lightning dancing on her body, Lin Xue also jumped into the hole. Allen followed the suit.

Both of them fell for about fifty feet before reaching the ground surface. Then, they saw Alina walking toward something that is brightly glowing in purple. They followed her.

By the time they reached a tomb glowing in purple, they found Alina staring at the words written on top of the slab. They were written in some kind of strange script.

"Unable to decipher..." She mumbled in the end and turned to Lin Xue. "Do you know what language is this?"

Lin Xue took a good look at the writings on the stone slab and said, "probably the ancient orlon. I'm not sure."

"Let's open it and see what treasure this one holds." Alina reached out to the stone slab to move it.

Allen caught his arm quickly and said, "Whatever this object is holding, the Yu sword appears to hate it. Maybe, it is better to wait until Big Bro comes home. It looked ominous."

"We can't wait until then for we don't know when Big Brother will return. Maybe, it is because it is a powerful divine grade item of the dark attribute," replied Alina. What she didn't reveal the either of them is the fact

that the doom's scythe in her mindscape is trembling in excitement as they got closer to this tomb. If not for the fact that the scythe is not bound to her consciousness, she was sure that it will come to the real world on its own.

As the both of them looked at Lin Xue for her opinion, she awkwardly smiled as she said, "I think we should open it." She wants to side with Allen but not wanting to displease her future-sis-in-law (in Lin Xue's mind), she decides to listen to Alina.

"Good." Alina nodded with a smile and proceeded to move the stone slab aside. It was opened with ease and they saw a skeleton lying there with a glowing ring on his index finger.

"So, this is the source of the purple glow..." commented Lin Xue as she stared at the ring.

Alina then reached out to the ring and removed it. Holding it on her palm, she let out a smile, "Big Brother will be very happy when he receives this."

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"I wonder what grade it is. I cannot scan it," commented Alina as she carefully observed the ring with a glowing purple gem embedded in it.

"Uhh... guys... we have a situation..." Lin Xue tugged Allen's shirt and pointed her finger at the tomb. As Allen and Alina looked in that direction, they saw the skeleton slowly regaining its skin.

As Alina and the other two quickly distanced themselves from the tomb but didn't leave their sight away from it, a naked man with waist-length white hair slowly rose from the tomb and stepped out of it.

For a few seconds, he observed his body and stretched his limbs. Then, a creepy smile appeared on his face as he shifted his attention to the three of them, "I guess I should thank you kids for releasing me from that curse. I shall reward the three of you by adding to... Hmm... you two lack the souls. You are puppets. Who is that genius that created such high-quality puppets like you?"

The expressions of Allen and Alina were changed. On the other hand, Lin Xue went into shock, "Huh? What did he just say?"