

## **Seller 381**

### Chapter 381 Mark's Demands For The Peace

While Lin Xue's mind is a complete mess from what she heard from this mysterious old man, the two androids were alerted. They quickly went into battle stance and took out their respective weapons after scanning the enemy.

This fellow before them appeared to be an exalt realm expert (7-circle) at peak stage but his age was over 1500 despite the fact that he is a human.

The fact that he could see through them indicates two possibilities. Either this fellow who came back from the dead is once a supreme realm expert who had his cultivation dropped later on or he had special eyes that can see the souls.

Either way, they didn't take this man lightly and decided to kill him.

However, never in the world did either of them expect the doom scythe suddenly escapes Alina's grip on its own and flew toward the man.

As the enemy caught the scythe, a look of surprise appeared on his face. "Buddy? No... your old consciousness and memories were wiped away. You were bound to that puppet? Don't worry. I will free you..." He talked to the scythe while ignoring the other three for a while.

When he shifted his attention back to them, he saw Alina had the Protos daggers out and staring at him coldly.

The mysterious expert let out a grin, "I don't know how much time has passed away but I hope my generals are still around..."

Raising his free left arm above his head, he spoke out loud as the dark energy enveloped him, "My faithful servants, wherever you are, heed the call of your master."

A large glowing circle with mystical symbols appeared on the ground. Alina and the other two jumped away in reflex.

Soon, a large undead gorilla rose from the ground, making the summoner crestfallen a bit as it probably failed to meet his expectations, but Alina and Allen weren't in the mood to think about anything else. The Gorilla was a fuc\*ing legendary-grade monster.

As the leader of the party, Alina gave the order, "Allen, take Lady Lin and escape from this place. I will catch up to you."

To which, the expert bursts out into laughter, "You really have a lot of human emotions, lady puppet. Interesting... Unfortunately, none of you will leave..."

The blade of the doom scythe glowed and the entire surroundings changed in an instant. They were in a cave a second ago but now, they were on an island with an endless lava sea around.

As the master of doom scythe, Alina recognized the skill at a single glance of the surroundings. "The illusionary realm..."

The mysterious expert gave the order to the undead gorilla, "kill her."

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Meanwhile, at Mt. Ku of the Kunlun Mountains, Mark was writing something on a piece of scroll.

After he was done, he gave it to Lan Ju, "go to Mt. Wu and hand it to the Wuji sect's patriarch."

As the zheng took the letter, Mark further warned him in a serious tone, "I'm sure that he will be enraged after reading the demands and you might be ambushed. In such a case, don't try to retaliate and just focus on escaping. We cannot give them a reason to be afraid of us. The more confident they are, the more it will become easier for us."

"What if they don't attack?" Lan Ju asked in response to his master's instruction.



By the time Lan Ju landed on the ground, he was greeted by the presence of the sect's Patriarch and two other grand elders.

"So, to what do we owe your visitation, Wu Weibao?" asked Lai Peng without a shred of respect in his tone.

Lan Ju didn't care about his manners and handed the scroll to the Wuji sect's Patriarch, "this is from my master."

Lai Peng opened it and read it. It didn't take long for his expression to turn dark.

Raising his head to look coldly at the zheng, Lai Peng said, "Your master needed my head, 2 million gold coins or the same worth of ether crystals, and half of our treasury in compensation for the mental damage our sect has indirectly given him? Or else, there will be a war?"

He tore the scroll into two pieces and further said, "Return and tell him that our sect isn't afraid of him or the Kumlun sect."

Seeing that the enemy isn't acting recklessly, Lan Ju went on with plan B.

"Alright then... You rejected the peace and chose the destruction of your sect. That's fine with us. But, before I return, I still need to do the mission given by my master." Lan Ju told them that only two people were killed in the tournament. The other two who participated in the ambush against Zi Ling and her group are still alive.

He boldly announced that he will be searching for them and take their heads with him in return whether someone likes it or not. Until then, he will kill any disciple he encounters.

And just like he expected it to go, Lai Peng was infuriated and he lost control of his anger and roared, "You crossed the line of being a messenger, Wu Weibao."

Lan Ju, who turned around and was walking away, halted his footsteps, glanced at him from the corner of his right eye, and spoke coldly, "So, what if I did? What can you do?"

"I will kill you..." Lai Peng charged at him with a clenched fist.

Lan Ju timely caught his hand and swung his arm over his shoulder, slamming down the boss of the enemy sect onto the ground and alerting the others.

"You cannot stop me," said Lan Ju and he started walking away toward the disciples who were watching them. Looking at his back in anger, Lai Peng shouted, "Grand mage Wang, activate the formation."

Lan Ju stopped in his tracks and turned around, feeling that he managed to complete his mission.

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Meanwhile, back at the Bloodhill forest;

In the underground cave, Allen was unconscious, a heavily injured Lin Xue had the glowing ring and some sort of hexagonal-prism-looking thing in her trembling hands, and Alina's body was on the floor with a hole in her chest. And the mysterious expert's leg was on Alina's face.

He put his strength further and flattened her face into a metallic plate as he looked at the android, "Go and inform the Imperial family of Phoenix. Necromancer King has returned and he will be coming for the Emperor's head."

Chapter 382 Shang Wei Is At Wuji Sect?

Wuji sect, Mt. Wu, Kunlun mountain range, Leon Empire;

The grand formation of the Wuji sect was unleashed by one of the grand elders with just a thought in his head.

It was actually surprising for the other grand elder and the elders that the key to this ancient formation was actually with their grand mage instead of the Patriarch himself.

Very soon, everyone felt the effects of the formation. Their connection to ether energy was cut off and a translucent barrier covered the entire mountain. Even the outer sect disciples and elders living in lower altitudes weren't spared.

The only people who weren't affected were the grand mage and Lan Ju, the former being the caster and the latter being a demigod realm beast.

As Lan Ju stayed silent and calmly observed the changes in the surroundings, Patriarch Lai Peng mocked him with overconfidence, "Didn't your allies from the Kunlun sect tell you about our defense formation? If you came here to act bossy even after knowing, then, I must say that you are too arrogant."

"Is it over?" Lan Ju tilted his head and disinterestedly looked at him as if he was bored and disappointed. He further commented, "I thought your so-called formation is something special but it is quite mediocre. I don't even need to showcase my full power to break this."

"You..." As Lai Peng was angered once again by Lan Ju's overbearing attitude, the latter stomped on the ground.

He didn't even use any ether energy but the force behind the stomp was so powerful that a large size crater was formed while the mountain shook as if it experienced an earthquake.

As all the disciples and elders almost lost their balance, Lan Ju has already crossed the invisible bubble around the mountain.

The moment he exited its range of just 300 meters from the peak of the mountain, pressure completely disappeared on him and he floated in the sky while looking down at the dumbfounded elders. Even Lai Peng and the grand mage who was the caster couldn't believe their eyes.

Lan Ju then announced loudly so that every person in the sect hear it, "Disciples of Wuji sect, you have until dawn to prepare yourself for the doom. Those who wish to live can abandon the sect and run for their lives before it becomes too late."

Once he was done with his warning, Lan Ju meaningfully stared at the mountain for a while before flying away and returning to his master.

As the zheng reported to Mark how that defensive formation is nothing but a joke along with another piece of information, he fell into thoughts, "Why was that fellow at Wuji sect? I don't know his intentions but we aren't enemies. Not to mention, he is useful to me in the upcoming days. Hmm..."

After thinking for a while, Mark made the decision and ordered the zheng, "Lan Ju, I need you to bring him to me first thing in the morning. His consent doesn't matter. I just cannot afford to accidentally kill him."

"Understood," Lan Ju nodded.

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During the evening, Somewhere far away from Mt Wu;

An ordinary-looking young man in ordinary clothes was roaming in a town with the outer sect disciples. Despite not being a disciple of the sect, he was wearing the same clothes as his companions.

As the guy was enjoying his time munching the street snacks, one of his companions spoke, "Say, Long Wei, why did you stick around? You have been only here for a couple of weeks and haven't got any opportunity to learn anything." please visit

"Hmm?" Everyone else looked at their friend.

The young man of the 4-circle realm answered as if he was prepared beforehand, "I actually offended someone with influence. So, I cannot leave unless things cool down there or I become an inner sect disciple."

"I should say it is really strange that the elder didn't directly promote you to the inner sect disciple. I mean you are at 4-circle, qualified to become one," opinioned another outer sect disciple.

Before the young man gets to respond, the remaining one asked, "That's good and all but will we be able to survive tomorrow?"

The young man patted his worried companion with a smile, "Don't need to worry, Brother Bu. According to what Elder Long has informed us, the enemy doesn't have an army. In the case of a war between two armies, the weakest will be used as cannon fodder but if the enemy has limited numbers, then the fight will be between the strongest and the weakest will be spared."

"But Long Wei, what if the Kunlun sect is involved?"

The young man answered confidently, "They won't, atleast directly as they will face the consequences. However, since the Ironpalm sect lost a lot of its strength in their recent expedition, it is quite possible that the Kunlun sect will be involved in this war in a way that won't touch the bottom line of Shaolin and Ironpalm sects."

"Anyways, what happens will happen. Let's forget about tomorrow and enjoy the present. Let's go to the brothel. I wonder if Lady Hua is free to entertain us with her singing."

As the rest of them got excited upon meeting the beauty, the young man named Lu Wei let out a deep sigh as he raised his head and stared at the stars, "Leon Empire is making a ruckus as I have planned. According to uncle Yan, His majesty also appeared to be quite mad at Emperor Shi. Let's hope that war won't erupt out of my disappearance.

And what should I do with this Lu Zhen? He is running amok all over the continent, doing whatever he pleases. He becomes quite uncontrollable. Something had to be done.

Sigh... it is really tough to live the life of a prince.

My mind would have been a lot more peaceful had I been born in a commoner family or in a family of scholars. Well, there's nothing to mull over the matter you don't have any control over."

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The next day dawn, at Kunlun sect;

"I'll be back in a jiffy, my Schatz," Mark grabbed the worried face of Song Yue and kissed her forehead.

"Be careful..."

As she nodded, Mark pressed the button on the fist-sized box. The exo suit was equipped on him and he slowly flew into the sky.

Followed by him, Lan Ju flew into the sky, and then Xie Mei on the Griffin.

#### Chapter 383 The Gold Dragon, Jinlong

Within half an hour of time, Mark neared the destination and stopped his flight. There was an obstacle in front of him in the form of a golden barrier.

It was covering the entire mountain. As for the barrier supposed to be created by the allies (Kunlun sect elders), it hasn't happened yet.

#### The Barrier of Gold Dragon, Jinlong

Rank: 9 (peak)

Description: It is a self-healing barrier created by the guardian beast of the Wuji sect. The barrier is like a defensive shield that will block the attacks from outside but will let the attacks from within the barrier pass through it.

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As Mark was inspecting the barrier, the griffin stopped beside him and Xie Mei said, "I heard that there is a grand mage surnamed Wang in the enemy's forces. Only he could conjure such a marveling barrier."

"No, this was created by a gold dragon, not a human," replied Mark before adding, "The Kunlun sect elders mentioned that the Wuji sect has a guardian beast too but didn't say that it was a dragon."

"A gold dragon? Impossible." Xie Mei was shocked by Mark's words. She further said, "I thought they have gone extinct. If it is really true, then, it is highly possible that we might not be able to win this battle."

Mark then turned his head to look at the teenager, "what do you know about the gold dragons, Miss Xie?"

Xie Mei answered, "The gold dragons are the wisest kind after the white dragons. Thousands of years ago, when the dragons were ruling the earth..."

"Not the history, the abilities," Mark interrupted her, forcing her to stop showing off her knowledge about the history and admitted that there's little about their abilities recorded in history. But, what she was confident about is the fact that the gold dragon is more of a mage type, able to conjure various spells, and theoretically, they also should have the ability to learn as many spells as they can, just like the human mages. They were also super intelligent to predict the moves of the enemies and this make them quite lethal.

"Alright then, we will do something unpredicted," Mark nodded and suddenly turned in a different direction from Mt. Wu, resuming his flight.

Lan Ju didn't know what Mark was planning but he followed him in silence. Xie Mei also followed the suit.

Meanwhile, on the top of Mt. Wu, the two grand elders also with the Patriarch who were staying awake and alerted since the last evening couldn't help but wonder why the enemy has changed direction.

Obviously, with their high sensing range, they spotted Mark and the other two long ago and were prepared to fight. Even they know that the barrier wouldn't be able to stop someone who managed to resist the effect of their ancient formation.

However, it will take some time to destroy the barrier, and in that time, they hoped to counterattack with their own techniques. But, Mark started to go away instead.

Was he leaving? Or is there another plan? Everyone had this same thought, including Xie Mei who stubbornly tagged along with Mark to prove her worth.

Mark flew for another 20 minutes before landing on top of a high-altitude mountain, located about 26 kilometers far away from the foot of Mt. Wu. On the way, he even saw familiar faces who were still trying to get into their positions.

Mark ignored them and kept his eye on Mt. Wu or more like the shining grand barrier as he stood on the peak. As the other two also landed beside him, he asked them to give him some space.[please visit](#)

They moved away and Mark took out his Missile Defense system from the storage ring and mounted it on a flat surface.

"What is this thing?" Xie Mei couldn't help but wonder. The missile defense system with three launchers appeared damn weird to her. But then again, it is not like it was her first time seeing a strange weapon. Now, the only question left in her mind is "what would this weapon do?"

Aiming at the golden barrier, Mark started taking out a bunch of X-2 and X-3 missiles, loading them one after another.

By the time he loaded all forty of them in their respective launchers, it was already morning and the vision became quite clear for the naked eye.

He locked onto the target.

"First, let's remove the barrier..." Mark wanted to use a skill of the defense system but then he changed his plan at the last second and turned toward Lan Ju.

"Can you hit that thing from here?" He asked.

Lan Ju shook his head, "only a demigod has the power to destroy it from this far." The meaning behind his words is clear. He would have to transform into the zheng to strike the target from more than 25 kilometers away.

Both of them glanced at Xie Mei. She has yet to gain the trust of Mark. So, whether it is okay to reveal the secret to her is something that Mark had to decide for.

Mark thought for a bit and said, "Then, go closer and strike it from a lower angle."

Lan Ju meaningfully nodded and disappeared. Xie Mei wondered what Mark meant by lower angle and its significance. But, she promised to not ask questions to satisfy her curiosity if she wants to tag along to participate in this conquest.

Hence, she silently stared at Mark and became a witness to what was about to happen to the enemy force.

Stopping roughly about ten kilometers away from Mt. Wu, Lan Ju transformed into a five-tailed scarlet leopard and went into action with a big move.

A giant energy sphere filled with five different elements (fire, water, wind, earth, and lightning) made its way toward the golden barrier.

The entire Kunlun mountain range started shaking like there was an earthquake but of low magnitude.

The elders of the Kunlun sect, Wuji sect, and even Shaolin sect felt their breathing became harder as they sensed the power of a super powerful demigod.

As the strongest beings in the vicinity, Patriarch Lai Peng and the sleeping gold dragon were forced to get out in the open.

Both of them saw the incoming energy sphere. As it neared, the gold dragon spoke in a bit of anger, aiming at the middle-aged fellow beside it. "Lai Peng, you doomed all of us with your foolishness."

Chapter 384 It Is A Warning Shot

"I didn't know that the enemy is a pseudo-demigod." Lai Peng had panic clearly written on his face and he put aside his pride as a supreme realm Spirit Warrior to beg the gold dragon standing beside him.

The attack will reach them in about 30 seconds and he felt there was enough time if the sect's guardian beast makes another move.

However, the gold dragon only scolded him in return for his ignorance, "Pseudo demigod? Are you that much of a fool that you lost all of your senses?" It roared.

"What do you mean? Don't tell me that the enemy is a demigod..." As Lai Peng didn't properly understand the words, the gold dragon shed light on the matter. "There are five elements in that sphere coming at us. Don't you understand what that means? There's only one being with the power of a demigod and mastered all the basic five attributes."

It was at that moment realization dawned upon the patriarch of the Wuji sect, "the Zheng of Kunyu Mountains... But, that's impossible. How someone like Lu Zhen could have..." A gasp escaped from Lai Peng as suddenly everything became connected, "Wu Weibao... he is the zheng. Is this why Lu Zhen was acting so recklessly?"

When he realized what he had done, regret took over him. He felt like if he had been given another chance, he would have kept his emotions in check and calmly negotiated the terms instead of trying to trap the demigod.

Looking at the crestfallen patriarch who lost his motivation to battle, the gold dragon said, "All is not lost yet, Lai Peng. Surrender and negotiate for peace on behalf of the sect. We can end this battle without facing any casualties."

"Alright, I will kneel before him and apologize. Just get us out of this trouble, Jinlong." Patriarch Lei appeared to have made his decision in an instant as the energy sphere was only about a couple of kilometers away and will probably reach in 10-12 seconds.

"Good decision..."

The gold dragon nodded and closed its eyes. It transformed into countless specks of light before shaping in the form of a barrier inside the existing golden barrier.

Ten seconds later, the energy sphere struck the golden barrier and a huge explosion occurred, flattening everything in a 2-kilometer radius.

The Kunlun sect's elders and elite disciples standing in their respective positions about five kilometers away from Mt. Wu and waiting for the signal couldn't help but crouch and defend themselves from the debris falling onto them.

Unknown to Mark, there were a couple of tiny villages located in the forest and they were also caught up in this explosion. Fortunately, they were all evacuated. So, only the houses and other structures were destroyed.

Meanwhile, the disciples living at the foot of the mountain couldn't help but scream in panic. Many of them felt like they were going to die. Fortunately, nothing happened.

Half of the golden barrier from the top half was impacted by the explosion and was destroyed. The inner barrier, on the other hand, developed deep cracks all over the place.

As the outer golden barrier started to self-heal, the cracked inner barrier disappeared and it went back to its original form, the gold dragon.

Jinlong, upon returning to its beast form, was seen with injuries all over its body. It couldn't hold on and just collapsed onto the ground.

Before it lost its unconsciousness, the dragon did manage to warn the stunned Lai Peng for the last time to keep his word for they don't have any means to protect themselves from the following attacks of the scarlet leopard.

But, what's the use?

As soon as the barrier was cleared, forty projectiles were launched at Mt. Wu, all of them at the same time without any gap.

20 of them are X-3 missiles with each of them having the capacity to eradicate every existence below 7-circle using the power of advanced 7-circle and 20 of them are X-2 missiles with each of them having the power of advanced-6-circle.

As none of them contained any ether energy, Lai Peng and the other elders couldn't sense them until they were in plain sight.

Seeing so many projectiles raining down at the sect at the same time, Lai Peng could only try to protect himself. A shield of ether energy covered him up.

\*Boom\* Boom\* Boom\*

Simultaneous powerful explosions were heard on the top of Mt. Wu, making giant craters one after another.

By the end of the last explosion, there's nothing left on top of the mountain except for lightly injured grand elders, a few heavily injured elders, an unconscious gold dragon, and an unharmed Patriarch. The remaining elders, elite disciples, residences, caves, ponds, beautiful fountains, everything was destroyed.

In an instant, the 5174-meter mountain had become a 4000-odd-meter mountain with somewhat a flat peak and surrounded by an enormous amount of dust, smoke, and harmful gaseous substances.

"Cough" "Cough"

Lai Peng slowly rose to his feet covered by dust from top to him and looked at his surroundings. Tears almost welled up in his eyes, "Our sect... everything has gone..."

"Not yet, Lai Peng." A familiar voice interrupted him and Patriarch Lai couldn't help but turn around.

The place was full of dust. So, his vision was completely blocked but as the figure walked to him closer, he was able to see the person.

"Wu Weibao..." Lai Peng gritted his teeth in anger. He wanted to rush forward and kill him but upon remembering his earlier conversation with the sect's guardian beast, he forced himself to calm down.

Meanwhile, Lan Ju continued to walk until he was only a couple of feet away from his enemy. With a look of indifference, he said, "Consider this as a warning shot. My master doesn't want to spill the blood of innocents. That is why he doesn't allow me to blow up your entire sect."

"Okay, take my life and leave the sect alone," replied Lai Peng with a reddened face. Clenching his fists, he further added, "You can also take all the treasures of our sect."

Lan Ju shook his head, "The terms are changed now. My master wanted to make an example out of the Wuji sect for a greater purpose. So, here are the new terms my master has informed me just in case you suddenly changed your mind about the war like you did now."

"What are they?" helplessly asked Lai Peng.

Lan Ju took out a scroll from his right sleeve and handed it to Lai Peng.

Chapter 385 Mark's New Conditions & Betrayal Of The Grand Mage

Lai Peng took a look at the list of new demands. Surprisingly, they didn't ask for his life. However, they were even more absurd.

The first demand is something similar to the last time. The lives of the elder and the other two disciples, who plotted against the deaths of Zi Ling's companions and Kunlun sect's elder.

The second demand is a handover of every treasure, including the guardian beast and their precious Eye of Talim.

And the final demand is the disbandment of the Wuji sect. All the disciples must join the Kunlun sect and swear their loyalty to the new Patriarch.

As for the elders, grand elders, and Patriarch Lei, they can join the Kunlun sect or they can leave for some other place they wish.

Mark also didn't forget to add a postscript (PS) that there is no negotiation here and failure to comply with even one of the conditions will lead to the death of every disciple belonging to Wuji Sect.

"Disbandment of the sect and giving away the eye of talim? There's no way I could accept such demands. I should escape this place and plan for revenge later," thought Lai Peng. He intended to make a fake promise and leave this place with a teleportation talisman he had in his storage card.

Even if the disciples died, as long as the sect isn't disbanded, he could still revive it and counterattack with the help of other sects. There's no lack of geniuses in the world anyways, well, atleast in his opinion.

However, he never expected that his enemies didn't let their guard down.

In what appeared to be perfect timing, just as he was about to speak about how he needed a bit of time to talk with the two grand elders, a large-scale translucent scarlet barrier appeared in the surroundings, imprisoning Mt. Wu and other locations. With Mt. Wu as a center and a 5-kilometer radius, the barrier indeed covered a vast amount of area.

And this took almost every disciple of the 5-circle and above belonging to the Kunlun sect.

As the both of them sensed the barrier and Lai Peng abruptly turn his head in some direction, Lan Ju then said, "If you planning to escape, then, it is too late, Lai Peng. And show even the slightest of resistance, I will take the action. Or you can try killing me, although the outcome will only become worse instead of getting better even if such a miracle happens.

This time, we will only give you ten breaths of time to make the decision. Say Yes or No."

After saying what he had to, Lan Ju shifted his attention to the surroundings as the dust was becoming thin at a rapid pace.

"I see... it's that man's job, huh." Lan Ju ignored Lai Peng and stared in a particular direction.

Soon, all the dust, smoke, and mildly harmful gaseous substances in the air were purified as all of them were sucked into some kind of black hole created by Grand Mage Wang Chin.

After clearing out the air, Wang Chin looked in the direction of Lan Ju and Lai Peng with a hardened expression, "Patriarch Lai, get away from there..." he shouted as he was about to cast a powerful magic spell.

Lan Ju raised his right eyebrow and raised his palm. As ether energy gathered at the top of his palm, he commented without addressing specifically anyone, "It appeared like some people never learn their lesson. Mercy is useless on such idiots."

Wang Chi's incantation only made it through halfway but Lan Ju has already finished conjuring a lightning spear, shocking the grand mage.

Just as he was about to throw it toward the grand mage of the Wuji sect, Lai Peng shouted, "I agree to your peaceful terms. Please don't kill anyone."

He then quickly turned his head and addressed the mage, "Grand Mage Wang, you too back down. We lost the war."

"Patriarch Lai..." Wang Chin raised his voice but as Lai Peng sharply stared at him, the grand mage put the staff on the ground.

Lan Ju nodded and threw the lightning spear toward the sky. It traveled for a few seconds and exploded, giving a signal to Mark to not attack for a while. It was what they discussed earlier.

Patriarch Lai Peng then looked back at the grand mage, "Tell Grand Elder Du that he is free from his punishment. Wuji Sect is going to cease to exist and merge with the Kunlun sect. I also want you to inform everyone to submit their treasures given by the sect so far."

"Including the staff of talim?" Wang Chin asked as he glanced at the exquisite staff in his hands.

"Everything," replied Lai Peng with a serious expression.

"Okay but I have a request. Can you please..." Wang Chin gestured for the patriarch to come near him.

Lai Peng asked Lan Ju's permission before walking toward the grand mage. The zheng didn't do anything as he was being confident to take action before they complete any unexpected move.

Little did either Lan Ju or Lai Peng expect that as soon as the patriarch reached the grand mage, the latter swiftly threw out an object that looked similar to that of an hourglass but in the size of a palm.

In that very instant, everything froze around Wang Chin, including Lan Ju. However, unlike others whose time was completely frozen, Lan Ju could see his surroundings. His eyes could move. "A treasure that controls the Time?"

Meanwhile, Wang Chin jumped high and swung down his arm which was covered in ether energy.

It was so sharp that Lai Peng's arm was cut off from his body and fell to the ground.

Wang Chin quickly grabbed it with his left hand and raised the staff with his right hand and unleashed a skill.

A circle with mystical drawings appeared below the frozen patriarch, releasing a concentrated beam of purple flames from underneath the target's foot.

Lan Ju saw the high intense flames consume the flesh and skeleton, leaving behind nothing but ash on the ground.

"The purple flames..." Lan Ju walked through his memory lane for a short while before he said, "I remember my late master telling me about this Azu clan of the plane of fire and ice. The clan members had the flames in purple color, often called the cursed flames or demonic flames... Just now, I sensed the demonic presence in yours. You are from the Azu clan, aren't you?"

Wang Chin raised his head and let out a smile.

Chapter 386 Wang Chin Of The Azu Clan

"I must say, you do know your stuff for someone who has grown up in the world of these mortals all your life," commented the grand mage as he crouched down.

He slowly removed the storage ring from Lai Peng's hand that was cut off earlier.

In the meantime, the hourglass lost its effectiveness and fell on the ground, and cracked. The restriction on Lan Ju's movements was also removed.

Lan Ju furrowed his brows, "what are you doing?"

"Nothing, I was just taking the thing that belonged to us, that's all..." replied the grand mage. He then added, "You see... Eye of Talim belonged to the Azu clan in the first place."

"Doesn't matter. Every treasure presented on this mountain belonged to my master." Lan Ju said in a serious tone.

To which, Wang Chin burst out into laughter, "hahahaha, what a funny joke. Do you really believe that you are invincible or something? I have seen enough demigods to know how to deal with them."

The grand mage raised his staff once again and slammed its tip onto the ground, unleashing the ancient formation and locking down everyone.

"You have already tried that last time. It didn't work." Lan Ju commented and proceeded to gather the energy in his hand. He doesn't want to waste his time with this peak-8-circle mage.

However, Wang Chin didn't look scared at all.

Did he have any tricks up his sleeve?

Might be possible but Lan Ju could care less about it as this grand mage standing before him is already dead in his eyes.

As a spear made of ether energy formed in Lan Ju's hands, Wang Chin took out another hourglass, surprising the former.

As the hourglass was thrown into the air, Lan Ju reacted in a timely manner.

Instead of motioning the spear toward the enemy's heart, he activated his teleportation skill and made his escape. The barrier conjured by the collective efforts of the members of the Kunlun sect was bypassed and Lan Ju returned to his master's side.

Mark was taken aback by the sudden appearance of Lan Ju. Xie Mei, who was already stunned by the earlier performance of the missile defense system, couldn't help but wonder whether the war is already over.

However, Lan Ju appeared to be in a hurry. As soon as he reached his master, he didn't give any time for the explanation and directly grabbed Mark while saying, "We need to move away quickly..."

"What do you mean..." Mark had confusion clearly written on his face. Just a moment ago, Lan Ju gave him a signal that indicated the surrender of Lai Peng but now, he was telling him to leave the place. What might have happened?

Mark wanted to know the matter but Lan Ju didn't have time to explain him. He decided to first teleport away to as far as he could and then answer.

Soon, the hourglass was activated and time froze in Wang Chin's surroundings once again. As the wave of colorless energy passed through Xie Mei, she was frozen on the spot just like all the disciples of the Wuji sect and Kunlun sect.

Meanwhile, Lan Ju and Mark appeared outside of the mountain range, located about 50 kilometers away from Mt. Wu.

"Sorry about that, master but the enemy appeared to possess a treasure that can stop the time to the individuals within a certain range. It is something I have never witnessed or heard of it before." Lan Ju continued to explain everything about how this grand mage belonged to the Azu clan, one of the enemy clans of the Lan Clan, back at the plane of ice and fire, how he killed Lai Peng, etc...

After hearing him out, Mark furrowed his brows, "Why are these simple matters getting too complicated..."

He thought for a bit and said, "Then, let's teleport back to Mt. Wu. We cannot let him get away."

"No, what if he had a third hourglass?" Lan Ju was worried about Mark's safety. "I think it is best for you to stay here. I will return after taking care of him."

Wang Chin's purple flames or so whatever will not be able to hurt him a little bit but Mark was different. If Lai Peng can be killed, then, there is a high chance that Mark can be killed too and he wouldn't be able to stop him from doing that.

It was for this very reason Lan Ju bothered to take Mark far away from the battle zone. For someone of Wang Chin's caliber, it wouldn't be shocking to point out Mark's location by simply tracing the path of the projectiles fired earlier.

From his earlier experience, Lan Ju had already figured out what can that hourglass do. It stops the time for exactly 5 seconds but had a range of 30 kilometers. That's like affecting more than 2800 sq. km of area.

In five seconds, Wang Chin might not be able to travel 16 kilometers to reach Mark but what's to say that he doesn't possess other mystical items?

Hence, Lan Ju felt the need to act with caution.

On the other hand, Mark didn't think it was a big deal as the zheng was making it to be. He convinced the zheng with his strategy to get back to the battlefield.

Meanwhile, on the top of Mt. Wu, the grand mage threw away the patriarch's hand and took the ring into his hand.

He had a grin on his face upon connecting his consciousness with the ring. "I didn't expect to get my hands on the Eye of Talim and even jade pipa this easily. I guess I should thank Lu Zhen and his zheng for creating an opportunity for me to strike Lai Peng, although I would have done it eventually some other time in the future.

Well, anyways, since I have already obtained what I want, it's time to leave this place. I need to find a secret hideout to study Xiao Shu's memories and look for a way to break through to immortal... Hmm?"

As he was still in his thoughts, two figures popped out of thin air just a few meters away from him. One was the familiar opponent and another was something that looked like a mysterious alien creature.

However, before he even reacted, Mark who was in the exo suit raised his index finger and clicked on a skill.

"Gravity Dome, 200g."

In the next instant, enormous pressure descended onto the surroundings, forcing everyone on the top of the mountain to their knees.

\*Thud\*

Chapter 387 End Of Wuji Sect

Wang Chin collapsed onto the ground without being able to resist the gravitational pressure within the gravity dome that covered the entire area with a 1-kilometer radius from the caster, i.e. Mark.

As for the others, they were still in shock to see the death of their patriarch, although not clear how he died. They assumed that Lan Ju did it and now, they were forced to lie on the ground.

"Argh..." Wang Chin let out a scream as he struggled to move. Since Mark had gone with the maximum amount of gravity, even Lan Ju is barely resisting the pressure. For someone like Wang Chin who doesn't have a great physique, it was hell.

Mark wasn't done with his attack. He proceeded to summon the lightning clone while slowly walking toward the enemy.

As the lightning clone appeared beside him, Mark passed an order, "clone, you rip off his arms before he tries anything funny. And Lan Ju... just cut off his head and get rid of him."

"You bastards, you won't get away with this..." These were the last words of the grand mage before his arms and heads were cut off simultaneously.

Somewhere on an island located in a sea of lava, there was a man in the middle of deep meditation. There was a thick layer of energy around him. Violent purple-colored flames were dancing all over the energy. They looked as if they were about to erupt at any moment.

All of a sudden, the man opened his eyes and the layer of energy disappeared. "My life clone was gone." Soon, a gush of new memories entered his mind.

He first gritted his teeth in anger, "that damn zheng... I'll skin it alive... Making a breakthrough into the immortal realm (11-circle) should have certain requirements and these bastards (elders) of my clan aren't cooperative with the information. I guess I have no choice but to make a trip to the plane of mortals and acquire the Eye of Talim. Lu Zhen, huh!"

The same day evening;

After everyone was finished with dinner and the servants cleaned the table, the guests left for their own rooms except for Mark and Shang Wei.

The third prince of the phoenix Empire was captured by Lan Ju as soon as the war is over. He was put on house arrest until the evening.

Once he was reluctantly done eating, he finally got the opportunity to talk with Mark.

As they were sitting alone in the room, Shang Wei grew a bit nervous, not expecting to be caught in this situation.

Fortunately for him, Mark just wanted to ask him why he was at the Wuji sect during that time.

After knowing what Mark can do, Shang Wei would never dare to lie to him. He revealed everything about how a powerful mercenary group was hired by his eldest brother to assassinate him and how he used this opportunity to his advantage.

After thinking for a while, Mark didn't comment anything on the matter and simply replied, "Tag along with us. We will safely drop you at your home, Prince Shang. But, whatever stories you cook up later on, we have nothing to do with them. Just remember that."

That reassurance gave Shang Wei a lot of relief. He couldn't help but let out a smile and thank Mark for the favor.

Two days later;

The two bicorn carriages with their respective coachmen were ready to depart.

Song Yue and others were seated in their respective carriages, Xie Mei hopped onto her griffin, and Mark was having a chat with Kunlun Sect's acting patriarch. Jinlong, the gold dragon also became a passenger for he reluctantly swore his loyalty to Mark in the name of the heavens and both of them consumed each other's blood with a verbal contract.

"Brother Lu, you have done a great favor for us despite the fact that we haven't done much to deserve such favor. Kunlun sect will always be in your debt," said Ding Tai, a grand elder, and the acting patriarch.

Mark replied, "Well, if you want to repay the debt, then please do use your influence to put a good word to the Emperor and the other wealthy individuals. It will help my business to prosper."

It was for this very reason he rewarded the sect. They will give him free publicity and bring huge clients to him while he can put his attention to other matters. There are not many days left till D-day when the system will come online. So, he doesn't have the time to travel around for business anymore.

"Sure... I'll do everything in my hands to help you out..."

As Ding Tai gave his word, Mark nodded with a smile and proceeded to board the carriage.

\*neigh\* neigh\*

Soon, the two bicorn carriages resumed their journey to the south. For the next few days, they only traveled. They crossed the Leon Empire's border to enter the Western Moon kingdom.

But, instead of making a visit to the royal palace, Mark continued to travel further south and entered the Phoenix Empire through the Kunyu mountain range.

From there, the group split up into two groups.

One group consisted of Mark, Jinlong, and Lan Ju.

The other group consisted of Xie Mei and her griffin, Lan Ju, Song Yue, Shang Wei, the manticore, the golden kitten, and the Black Knight (Song Yun).

The first group ventured into the mountains on foot while the other group made their way to the Phoenix Empire's Imperial City in the bicorn carriages.

As for the reason why Jinlong was tagging along with Mark despite how he had already a demigod at his service, it is because of the low amount of loyalty points.

Jinlong's current loyalty to Mark is only at 10%, which is enough for the gold dragon to break the pact between them at any time. Hence, he needed Lan Ju to keep an eye on him for the moment.

As for Xie Mei, there's always manticore and Song Yun for Song Yue's protection. Adding to the fact that he had shown her what he can do, Mark felt like she won't do anything that will only become the reason for her death.

Chapter 388 Song Yue Returns Home

The next day morning, somewhere in the Kunyu Mountains;

It was the dawn of an important day for Mark. He was so excited that he couldn't sleep all night properly and freshened up even before sunrise.

And what did he do, next?

Well, nothing...

Mark kept on staring at his pocket watch. There are still a few hours left till noon.

"Man, why is time running so slowly..."

His concentration was disturbed upon hearing the sounds of bullets outside. He left his room and stepped outside of the house without informing the other two housemates (Lan Ju and Jinlong).

As soon as he left the house, he witnessed the bandits, or more like their families started gathering outside on the street while a group of bandits with handguns appeared to be on a march.

From time to time, they were shooting bullets into the air, disturbing everyone's sleep for no good reason. Several people, especially the wives and the children had this annoyed look on their faces but they couldn't say anything else too as these brave soldiers will bring them back to their homeland.

Mark, on the other hand, had a different view. He was elated to see the progression of the guns. Being in a good mood also made him ignore the sound pollution and stood there for a while until the leader of the group spotted him.

The group stopped their march when they reached the guest residence where Mark is standing outside.

The leader greeted him with a deep bow and introduced himself as Hou Qifang, a general of the Kunyu Royal Force (i.e. Kunyu bandits).

As Mark nodded in return, the 5-circle realm Spirit Warrior continued to say, "His Majesty ordered us, the generals, to pass you a message if we ever see you during the day."

"What is it?" asked Mark.

Hou Qifang answered, "It's nothing important, Lord Lu. His Majesty just wants to have an important talk with you regarding the war and supplies. If you tell us when you will be free to talk, he will be visiting you with our Grandtutor."

"Now it is a good time to talk," replied Mark.

Earlier day, he was introduced to this grand tutor of the Western Yan who was the only Exalt realm expert in the midst of Feng Wu's army. He was their backbone too.

However, Mark didn't think much of him after defeating supreme realm experts with ease. The Grand Tutor was just another weakling. But then again, he is here to talk with them anyway. So, he agreed to talk.

As Hou Qifang bowed and left with his group, Mark mumbled, "I guess I should also write everything on the paper of what I had in mind."

Imperial City, Phoenix Empire;

\*knock\* knock\* knock\*

The series of knocks disturbed the emperor's sleep, making him a bit angry.

"Come in..." He shouted.

The door was opened and an imperial guard enters. He bowed, "I apologize, Your Majesty but it is an emergency."

Emperor Shang's eyes widened and he became fully awake by the word 'emergency'. "What is it?" he asked.

The Imperial guard replied, "Your Majesty, our patrolling guards spotted two carriages bearing the crest of Eastern Sun's royal family. A 7-circle realm powerful beast and its rider were also spotted in the skies."

"Eastern Sun's royal family?" Shang Fu furrowed his brows in displeasure. "But, we didn't receive any letter. Did they think my city is a place where they can come and go as they please?"

The imperial guard then gulped in a bit of fear and further said, "According to Supreme Commander, the beast is of emperor grade."

"A beast emperor?" Emperor Shang's eyes immediately changed as soon as he heard those words. He shouted, "Who's there?"

As the servants rushed in, the emperor ordered them to prepare his bath and clothes. He then ordered the imperial guard to make preparations for the guests from the north.

"Ah, Yes..." The imperial guard was surprised by the sudden change in Emperor's attitude but he didn't dare question his majesty and hurriedly scurry away from the room.

Roughly about an hour later, the two bicorn carriages stopped at Genesis Weapon store and were parked in the training grounds. Everyone got down.

The two guards at the training grounds greeted Song Yue and Shang Wei with a deep bow.

While Shang Wei simply nodded, Song Yue, who was familiar with them, let out a smile and conversed, "Xiong Heng, Lang Mu; how are you doing? Are there any troubles in our absence?"

One of them replied, feeling elated as his existence is acknowledged by someone like Song Yue. "Lady Song, thank you for your kind wishes. It's been quiet around here ever since the store was closed. Once in a while, some kids would try to trespass on the ground to play games. And once in a while, some people from the imperial palace will come to check whether Lord Lu returned or not. Other than that, there's no problem here."

"What about little Chang?" She was a little bit surprised about the closure of the store. After all, her fiancé gave the spare keys to the store to Chang Bo to work as the interim manager and take advanced orders. "Have you seen him around?" She asked.

Soldier Lang Mu answered her question, "Lady Song, he stopped coming for the past three weeks. But, I heard that the kid opened a store branch somewhere in the city and was taking orders from there... We don't know the details."

"Is that so?" Song Yue assumed that Alina must have given him the money to do that as she knew that the android was given a hundred thousand gold coins to open a new restaurant and manage it. "Okay, good job for looking after the store and the grounds. Here..."

She gave them a gold coin each as a token of appreciation and started walking as they thanked her with big smiles.

Xie Mei watched her actions from behind and her eyes narrowed in displeasure, "this woman is weak but very difficult to beat..."

After unlocking the shutter, Lan Ju then lifted it up and everyone entered through the invisible barrier to see the interior of the duplex mansion. Shang Wei and Xie Mei never came here. So, they were quite surprised by how beautiful and clean it looked.

However, Song Yue appeared to have different thoughts. She couldn't help but comment, "there's a lot of dirt around. Was Allen and Alina out of the city for a few days or something?"

As far as she can remember, there has never been a day when she saw the house with dust around. Every part of the house including the store always looked sparklingly clean.

She quickly took out her communication talisman that connects to her best friend Lin Xue. As they were communicating on a daily basis, she knew about her adventures with Allen.

So, she thought her friend would have the knowledge.

But then, since she plan on surprising Lin Xue and purposely didn't inform her arrival at the city, Song Yue put away the communication talisman and looked at the manticore, "Mr. Baltrow, I'm going to Lin Clan to meet my friend. Can you keep an eye on the store and others?" She glanced at Xie Mei as she said this, hoping that this beast king would understand.

Thankfully, she understood what Song Yue wants to say and nodded. "You go..."

After a while, in one of the bicorn carriages, Song Yue, her disguised father, and Shang Wei left to visit Lin Xue's residence.

Chapter 389 The System Is Online & A Series Of Notifications

A few hours later at Kunyu bandits' hideout;

Mark was walking back and forth in his room while checking out his pocket watch from time to time. "The cooldown should have been over. What's taking so long?"

He has been this way for the past couple of hours, being nervous and excited at the same time. The anticipation is occupying his mind so much that he refused to eat lunch until he receives the notification.

At half past one in the afternoon, his wait was finally over with a familiar sound ringing in his ears, followed by a series of notifications on the holographic screen.

\*Ding! The system upgrade is completed. All functions will resume as they should.

\*Ding! The system has upgraded to level-6.

\*Ding! The Bloodline category has been unlocked in the system's store.

\*Ding! The unique Weapons category has been unlocked in the system's store.

\*Ding! The super advanced attribute has been unlocked in the Attribute category.

\*Ding! Sage eyes passive skill is upgraded to The Eyes of God skill.

\*Ding! Ultimate Defense I and Ultimate Defense II received an upgrade.

\*Ding! Lottery Wheel has been upgraded.

\*Ding! Tishanan has evolved to ancient grade. You received 1,000,000 credits as a reward.

\*Ding! Tishanan's name is changed to Anan Spencer.

\*Ding! You formed a contract with Yong, the anaconda of Fujian. It is a beast king. You received 5000 credits as a reward.

\*Ding! You formed a contract with Qinlong, the Azure Dragon of the East. It is of ancient grade. You received 1,000,000 credits as a reward.

\*Ding! You formed a contract with Baihu, the White Tiger of the West. It is of ancient grade. You received 1,000,000 credits as a reward.

\*Ding! You formed a contract with Xuanwu, the Black Tortoise of the North. It is of ancient grade. You received 1,000,000 credits as a reward.

\*Ding! You formed a contract with Zhuque, the Vermilion Bird of the North. It is of ancient grade. You received 1,000,000 credits as a reward.

\*Ding! You tamed all four holy beasts. You received 1,000,000 credits and a title as a reward.

Title: Master of Holy beasts

Description: When equipped, the beasts will listen to the user's words regardless of their loyalty percentage.

\*Ding! You formed a contract with Jinlong, the gold dragon of Mt. Wu. It is a beast emperor. You received 50,000 credits as a reward.

"System, you are back. I really missed you," said Mark in excitement as soon as he received a series of notifications. It's been four weeks and stuff happened. So, yes, he indeed missed the system. Unfortunately, the same can't be said for the latter.

It responded in its usual style.

\*Ding! Thank you, however, the consciousness of the system has been in a sleeping mode. Hence, the system cannot say that it missed the host.

"Yeah, you are indeed the sassy system that I remembered." Mark was too happy to mind its cold reply.

He opened the quest list and went on to click on them one by one.

\*Ding! You completed side quest-I. Ether sniping rifle and Ether assault rifle were unlocked in the gallery.

Ether sniping rifle

Grade: Silver

Effective Range: 1000 meters (100% accuracy)

Absolute range: 2000 meters

Ammunition: 12.7mmx99mm

Maximum velocity: 900 m/sec (bullet), 1700 m/sec (ether bullet)

Attachments: Available

Skills:

The bullet of lightning: Shoots an ether bullet that travels at the speed of lightning and pierces the enemy with 120% attack power (max stat: 5.9). Range: 1000 meters. CD: 60 minutes.

Description: A sniping rifle that can shoot the ether bullets of peak-4-circle and assassinate enemies from far away without making any sound.

Price: 800 gold coins.

\*\*

Ether Assault Rifle

Grade: Silver

Effective range: 600 meters (100% accuracy)

Absolute range: 1200 meters

Ammunition: 7.62x39mm

Rate of fire: 960 rounds per minute

Maximum velocity: 900 m/sec (bullet), 1700 m/sec (ether bullet)

Attachments: Available

Skills:

The Rapid Fire: Shoots twenty ether bullets almost at the same time with each one carrying 110% attack power of the user (max stat: 4.9). Range: 600 meters. CD: 60 minutes.

Description: An assault rifle that destroys enemies before they even had the chance to make a move. The maximum power that an ether bullet can have is peak-4-circle.

Price: 800 gold coins.

\*\*

\*Ding! You received a new side quest-I.

Side Quest-I: Earn a total of 10 million gold coins from selling the weapons created by the system excluding all types of ammunition (In progress-0%)

Reward: Battle Tank-IV (Gold grade), Rocket launcher (Gold grade), and Battle Suit (gold grade)

"Hmm, battle suit? Sounds like my exoskeleton suit of lower grade. Very cool but earning 10 million will take a lot of time through normal sales that don't include ammunition..."

Mark continued to scroll down.

\*Ding! You completed the side quest-IV, Tame ten monsters. You received Taming skills.

\*Ding! You completed side quest-III. The amulet of Diyu has been sent to the inventory.

\*Ding! You received a new side quest-III.

\*Ding! You completed the side quest-III, Spend a total of 5,000,000 credits. You received a title, Great customer

Title: VIP customer

Description: upon equipping this title, the user could purchase any weapon in bulk with a chosen number of items at one time.

"Well, this is a great one actually. Now, I could just purchase bullets in bulk without worrying about wasting my time."

Mark continued to scroll down the notifications keeping a satisfactory smile on his face.

\*Ding! You received a new side quest-III.

Side Quest-III: Spend a total of 50,000,000 credits.

Reward: Staff of Blessing.

"Hmm? The staff of Blessing? I wonder what that is. Is it like that Dragon statue that gives me free rewards?"

Without taking a look at further notifications, he contacted the system for its details.

\*Ding!

Staff of Blessing

Grade: N/A

Description: Using the staff of blessing, the user can grant his original stats to anyone for a brief amount of time. The greater the number of targets, the lesser the time limit. Once used, 24 hours are needed for the reactivation of its ability.

"hmm?"

Mark read the description a couple of times to confirm whether he understood it correctly or not. Once he confirmed it, he inquired with the system in order to understand the potential of this staff.

"System, what if I use this to empower the rank-1 battle robots, let's say ten of them? How much time will they be able to wield my power?"

Mark wasn't interested to give powers to the humans. He only wanted to know whether he can create a powerful army of robots that can not only operate the battle tanks and other weapons but also fight with the enemies through fists.

And it appeared that he was extremely fortunate. The system gave him a great piece of news.

\*Ding! The host can grant the blessing to ten battle robots of rank-1 for a period of 30 minutes. The time can be extended further if the host grants the blessing of lesser stats.

"30 minutes?" Mark gasped at once. He expected it would be like five or ten minutes. But, knowing that it is more than an hour, he couldn't help but imagine the scenario of hundred robots.

He asked it right away. "What if there were like a hundred of them?"

\*Ding! 3 minutes.

"3 minutes? Wow. I can have an army of 100 robots with a 9-circle realm cultivation level for 3 whole minutes. That will be enough to crush any empire's army. And what if I become a Demigod in the future?

With such an army, even if the entire world united to fight against me, they will still lose. All I need to make sure that the robots were equipped with proper weapons..."

\*Ding! Rank-1 battle robots cannot handle the power of demigods. They will crumble to powder in an instant if the host attempts such a thing. Rank-9 battle robots are recommended for such action.

\*Ding! Rank-1 battle robots can only handle the power of the Supreme realm for a brief period of five minutes. After that, they will be destroyed by overloading. Rank-6 battle robots are recommended for such action.

\*Ding! It is recommended to use rank-6 stats on battle robots of rank-1.

"Ah, is that so?" Mark was slightly disappointed by the reality, making him realize that he was getting too far ahead of himself.

But then again, having an army of a bunch of rank-6 robots also sounded awesome. of course, that doesn't mean he will not use rank-9 stats on the battle robots for the time being. Each of them only cost 200 gold coins.

Hence, he can just spend some money and use those robots for five minutes. Those crucial five minutes will be enough to win a war, in Mark's opinion.

After calming down by taking deep breaths, he then mumbled, "enough fooling around. Let's focus on what I have acquired so far, not on the ones that are still far away."

Mark went back to the notification window to read the rest.

\*Ding! You completed the main quest, Breakthrough to rank-7. You receive 64,000 credits. Your share in the weapons sale increases to 80%.

\*Ding! You failed to choose the advanced pathway between Dungeon Creator and Tamer. As a result, the host's profession will continue to stay on the path of a summoner.

\*Ding! You completed the main quest, Breakthrough to rank-8. You receive 256,000 credits. Your share in the weapons sale increases to 90%.

\*Ding! You completed the main quest, Breakthrough to rank-9. You receive 1,024,000 credits. Your share in the weapons sale increases to 100%.

\*Ding! Congratulations on achieving the Supreme realm. You received a mysterious package from the system as an appreciation gift.

\*Ding! You received a new main quest.

Main Quest: Become Rank-10

Reward: 10,000,000 credits, random Mythril grade item.

\*Ding! You received a trade request from the system. Trade Yu's Jade Pipa for 30 million credits.

\*Ding! You received a trade request from the system. Trade Wang Zuo, the Divine throne (damaged) for 100 million credits.

\*Ding! You received a trade request for Talim's items (Eye of Talim and Staff of Talim). Trade the weapons for a combined amount of 10 million credits or 1 Upgrade crystal (Superior grade).

He acquired 11 more semi-divine weapons but the system was interested in only those four. The others were ignored. Hence, Mark was sure that he needed to dismantle them for credits.

But, before that, there were several things that are left to do like checking out the rewards, new features, new items in the store, etc...

And the first thing he decided to do is to open the gift.

"Open inventory."

He scrolls down for a while before finding the image of a cardboard box with a question mark on top of it.

Mark proceeded to click on it and then proceeded to open it.

The box disappeared and a number of things popped up in the inventory while he received new notifications.

\*Ding! You opened the mysterious package. An upgrade crystal (superior), an upgrade stone (superior), a lottery pick ticket (14 days), a unique skill, B-2 Spirit Stealth Bomber, and Mark 14 nuclear bomb (one-time use).

"Man... today is my lucky day or what... These rewards are too awesome. I guess I really did a good thing on upgrading it to rank-9. A B-2 spirit stealth bomber? It's one of the coolest aircraft ever built. I always wanted to bring it back but costs too high to build one..."

The upgrade stone can be used on the missile defense system. The upgrade crystal can be used on Allen. There's one upgrade crystal in an unfinished quest and another can be acquired through the trade if I play my cards right in negotiation.

I can give both of them to Alina, making her reach rank-8 just like that. Speaking of Alina and Allen, I wonder what they were doing."

Due to the sudden urge about contacting his dear android siblings, Mark asked the system to send a message to Alina. However, the reply from the system didn't appear to be positive.

\*Ding! Alina Spencer's current status is dead.

"What did you say?" Mark's facial expression changed drastically.

Chapter 390 Tracking System

"What do you mean her status is dead?" Mark raised his voice as he questioned the system. "Explain how deep the problem is."

Mark never expected that someone in the Phoenix Empire would dare to attack her in his absence.

But then again, he was also aware that androids cannot die. Even if they were completely destroyed, as long as he pays enough credits, the system will bring them back to life while retaining their memories.

He confirmed it on the day when he gained Allen as a quest reward. It is also the reason he gave them the freedom to do whatever they wanted while he was on a long vacation.

But, that doesn't mean he is okay with them getting killed by enemies. After all, there's also emotional bonding between him and the other two. He will have his revenge for sure but before that, he would have to understand the core issue.

Fortunately, the system was quite cooperative in explaining the details and providing him with the solution.

\*Ding! Alina's core is intact and safe but it has been severed from her body. Her status is dead.

\*Ding! The system recommends the host purchase the tracking system through which, the host can track the location of androids, beasts, weapons, and everything bound to the host's soul.

\*Ding! Proceed to purchase?

Mark didn't respond to the system's sale offer but instead asked, "You said Alina's core was severed. So, if I buy this tracking system, I will track the whereabouts of the core but not the body. Am I correct?"

\*Ding! Correct. An android's core contains everything ranging from its data (memories) to its energy. Without the core, the body is nothing more than a lump piece of metal.

"Alright, I'll buy it." Mark didn't even think of asking the system about the costs as it wouldn't matter. Not because he is rich or something but it is due to the fact that Mark treats Alina like a younger sibling. And you cannot compare a sibling's life to money.

\*Ding! 10,000 credits were deducted. The tracking system is added to the character. Go to the character screen to use the function.

Mark didn't waste the time in opening the character screen where his stats were shown. As the UI has been updated, it looked slightly different.

The character screen was divided into several tabs.

One had the stats, one had the list of his properties, one had the list of his contracted beasts and their details, one had the list of his skills, one is dedicated to Mark's factory, one is dedicated to quests, one is dedicated to his soul bound weapons, one had the list of androids, one had the list of VIP clients and their level, one is dedicated to lottery wheel system, one is dedicated to Mining system, one has the list of the store's branches and their data, one had the list of all the weapons and their respective prices sold in the store, and lastly, there is a tracking system.

He clicked on the last tab and opened the tracking system.

There was one big circle in the middle of the screen and there was another circle beside it that had the symbol of lock and the number 1000 written below it.

Mark didn't need an explanation to understand how this works. He clicked on the second circle right away and purchased it for 1000 credits.

Once the two were unlocked, he clicked on one of the empty circles. 3D Illustrations of several beings popped up before his eyes.

If Mark had been doing this in some other situation, he would have been amazed but right now, his mood wasn't good. Hence, he didn't appreciate the system's artwork and just clicked on the second image.

\*Ding! Lock Alina? You cannot change once you select the target.

"Do it."

The illustrations disappeared and Alina's image filled one circle. He selected Allen for the second one.

Once he was done with his selection, Mark proceeded to click on Alina.

"This location..." Mark's expression changed as he saw the directions and the distance. He could accurately guess where Alina's core was.

In the next instant, he hurriedly clicked on Allen. As their locations ended up the same, Mark asked, "System, can you send a message to Allen?"

\*Ding! Allen Spencer's status is dormant. Can receive the message but cannot send it back.

"He was also attacked?" Mark's heartbeat spiked up once again. He gritted his teeth, "damn it. I need to leave..."

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, at Lin Wuying's Mansion, Imperial City;

In one of the rooms of the mansion, Allen was seen unconsciously lying on the bed with Lin Xue and Song Yue standing nearby.

Both of these best friends appeared to be in the middle of an argument, although it is mostly Lin Xue doing the whole arguing while the minister of Personnel, Lin Wuying, had a look of worry on his face as he was walking back and forth outside the room.

"It is true that I brought Allen into the world of adventuring but it was Alina who brought us to this mission. It was not my fault. You are being unreasonable." Lin Xue shouted at Song Yue as the latter commented that she shouldn't have dragged Allen with her.

"And do you think my fiancée would care who was at fault here? Try to understand the situation, Xue Xue..." replied Song Yue. She was actually more worried about her friend.

Lin Xue didn't back down and said in a harsh tone, "What is there to understand? He will kill us and probably destroy our clan, right? Let him do what that devil incarnate wants. I'll never apologize to him."

"Hey, that's going too far. Mind your tone, Lin Xue. He is my husband." Song Yue furrowed her brows in displeasure. Even if Lin Xue is her best friend, how could this girl call her fiance a devil? This is something Song Yue will not sit out.

However, Lin Xue became so crazy that she wasn't thinking straight at all. She exploded without having control over her emotions, "Then, I guess he is a divine being, right? What a joke..."

For the sake of accomplishing his goals, your husband will go to any extent. He is selfish to the core. I'm telling you. He is a warmonger who will burn this entire world one day.

Falling in love with him, choosing him as your husband, and supporting his activities, you are equally guilty, Song Yue.

From the moment we became friends since when did I ever abandon you? I stood by you at all times and shared all of my secrets with you, Song Yue. Yet, you have lied to me about Allen.

Even when I revealed to you the fact that I was in love with Allen, you should have told me that he is not a human. The least you can do is firmly oppose my decision using some sort of excuse. No, you didn't do anything of that. Instead, you suggested that I need Alina and Lu Zhen's approval for that to work.

You made me misunderstand that there's hope for me." Lin Xue was at the top of her voice. Fortunately, the room was sealed by her father through a noise-canceling barrier.

Meanwhile, tears filled up Lin Xue's eyes as she fell to her knees, "In my whole life, I just loved one man and he isn't even a human, Song Yue. Just a human-looking puppet... I... I really love him, Yue Yue..."

Seeing her ever-cold-looking friend breaking down so emotionally, Song Yue's expression softened. She couldn't help but hug her friend and apologize. "I'm sorry... I just don't know how to tell you. So, I ran away from the problem... I don't mean to lie to you. I swear..."

Lin Xue continued to bawl her eyes out and hugged back, "please... do something... save him... the healers don't know what's wrong with him. Even the healing stone of the Heavens sect doesn't work."

Patting her friend's back, Song Yue replied, "Only my husband will have the idea of how to help Allen out. And don't worry. I will not let him lay a finger on your clan."

Just a moment ago, Song Yue was demanding an apology from Lin Xue, when Mark returns. She even suggested to Lin Xue that the latter should kneel before Mark and beg for her life. After all, she knew how precious the androids to Mark are.

But now, the situation has completely turned around. She was even promising her friend to shield her from Mark's wrath.

Well, such is the case with kind-hearted people like Song Yue. She forgives others too easily.