

## **Seller 811**

### Chapter 811: Earth 1712: Sungjun in the Prison (Part-12)

Putting away that thought, Sungjun then shook his head. "Nope, not now, Mr. Liu. There is someone else I need to escape, but I need to wait for the next monthly visitation in order to pass my secret message through my lawyer. You will have to wait for a few weeks. Once I accomplish my task, I will return here and take you back with me."

At that, Sungjun saw Liu Wei's eyes changed. He also felt the shift in the air, in the next moment, as the man's nails lengthened into black talons.

He stepped back when Liu Wei lunged forward.

The strike was ugly and fast, looking like a clawed swipe aimed for the throat. Sungjun rolled clean and got away. Staring at him coldly, Sungjun said, "So, you couldn't stop yourself, huh..."

Liu Wei let out a growl again and tried to attack, but Sungjun, this time, poured his mana into his fist and met the talon head-on.

Feeling like he hit a block of iron, Liu Wei staggered and grabbed his arm in pain, but didn't fall. His pupils then had gone scarlet, under the white hair.

"I knew something was off with you." Sungjun clenched his fists.

Liu Wei charged again. This time, Sungjun poured mana into his legs and ducked under a swipe, planted a knee into Liu Wei's midsection, then drove an elbow into the base of his skull. Liu Wei crashed into the metallic door and fell to the floor.

Getting up to his feet, Liu Wei spat blood and stared at him coldly. "You're quite smart for a human. But it doesn't matter. Once I kill you—digest your body—and gain your power... I'll finally be free."

Sungjun's aura flared. He dashed forward again in confidence.

But this time, Liu Wei waved his hand—a sword instantly materialized mid-air, swinging down at him. Sungjun sidestepped and slammed his mana-charged fist into Liu Wei's chest.

The impact sent Liu Wei crashing into the cell door with a metallic clang, for the second time.

Getting up again, Liu Wei spoke. "You can use mana. That gives you an edge. But you can't escape this place, human. The guards won't come to your rescue either.

He snapped his fingers. A guard robot shimmered into existence beside him.

"There are no guards here. They're my creations—temporary illusions to fool those idiots outside."

Sungjun's expression hardened. "For someone who couldn't even defend himself, you sure are quite arrogant. But, I will also show that I don't just create some portal or use mana-powered kicks and punches."

Behind him, while the portal still swirled faintly, Sungjun activated his Hypnosis ability in great confidence.

However, only a red warning flashed before his eyes.

Ding!

[Target is possessed by a secondary spirit. Cannot be selected.]

His heart sank at that.

"Tell me something," Sungjun demanded, "is the one standing before me Liu Wei possessed by Wendigo... or just Wendigo wearing his skin?"

Liu Wei sounded surprised but then gave a cold nod. "That's really a sharp question, although there is no point in answering. But I will give you the answer anyway. I possessed Liu Wei to eat Dongsik and gained his memories. Unfortunately—" he tapped his chest "—this one's too weak. But you... your body resists anti-mana tech. You can open portals. With you, I'll have absolute freedom."

Sungjun scoffed. "You can dream on."

He blurred forward—appearing behind Liu Wei and swinging, but his fist smashed into a wall of steel that erupted from nowhere.

Bang!

As Sungjun jumped away and landed afar, Liu Wei spat out a mouthful of blood due to the strain on his body from creation. "I won't hold back anymore, human."

Sungjun clenched his fists. He charged forward at blurring speeds.

He tried again. And again. But each strike met a solid steel block.

For two long minutes, Sungjun attacked relentlessly—punches and kicks cracking the air—yet every blow was met by conjured metal walls. Liu Wei didn't move an inch, spitting out mouthfuls of blood again and again, experiencing the backlash of using the ability. Yet, he didn't stop.

"I told you. It's useless. Just surrender your body to me. Even if you are an innate soul, even if you have mana, you can't defeat me today. You know why? Your body has limits, and you will soon lose stamina. This body of mine also has limits, but I don't have to hold back against you, whether this body breaks down or not..."

Sungjun let out a humorless laugh. "You're threatening me? Me?"

He inhaled slowly and reached into his inventory, pulling out a massive energy cannon that whirred as it powered up. "If you think I only have mana or just some teleportation, you are so wrong..."

Liu Wei blinked, genuinely surprised. "A Spatial ability to store things in dimensions? You have similar power to this body, too. Now that is unexpected. And as for that weapon..."

His scarlet eyes glowed. Instantly, an identical cannon appeared in his hands.

"I can create it in a second."

Sungjun tilted his head. "Yeah... but there's one difference between yours and mine."

He pulled the trigger without warning, pouring every bit of mana inside his body.

A deafening THRUM filled the cell as a concentrated beam of blue-white energy erupted from the barrel. The blast tore through the steel wall shielding Liu Wei—melting it like paper—and punched straight through his chest.

Sungjun smirked, "Mine does this.."

Liu Wei looked down, stunned, staring at the gaping hole where his torso once was. His expression twisted before his body collapsed like a puppet with its strings cut. "You..."

From the hollow chest, a dark, writhing, wraith-like spirit tore free. "I will consume you!" it roared, flying straight toward Sungjun.

The wraith-like Wendigo lunged into Sungjun's chest like a torrent of smoke. A blinding flash engulfed him as it entered his body.

Ding!

[Quest Completed.]

[Godkin's Bloodline: Activation in Progress.]

[A Spirit King has invaded your Mindscape.]

[Resistance: Passed.]

[Choose: Expel or Forcefully Bind.]

Sungjun's breathing turned ragged as the world around him froze. His mind screamed in warning, but his lips curved into a grim smile. "You think I'll let you possess me or something? I'll make you mine."

He selected Bind.

Instantly, agony exploded through every nerve in his body. "Gaah!" His scream tore through the silent cell as his back arched, blue and black energy spiraling around him like a storm.

His bones were destroyed and then reconstructed at the same time as The Godkin's bloodline, a spiritual bloodline that is passed onto him from his past life, is being unlocked in his body as his cells go through mutation.

His veins glowed faintly red at first, then gold.

At the same time...

Ding! [Binding Initiated...]

The Wendigo's ethereal form roared inside him, fighting for dominance—its distorted voice echoing in his mind: "You dare think you can imprison me, human? You... what is going on..."

And then— on his left wrist, the fake wolf tattoo he once had begun to burn. A five-pointed star mark, glowing crimson and gold, appeared inside that fake tattoo.

Ding!

[Spirit Binding Complete.]

[Wendigo has been bound to your soul]

But in the next second...

Ding!

[Your body has been reconstructed successfully.]

[You have evolved from Human to Godkin (Human/Divine Beast)]

[Divine Beast Formation Tab is added to your character]

[Divine Essence is merged into your mana core]

[Divine essence has detected Wendigo's spirit]

[Divine Essence and Wendigo's spirit are at odds with each other. Do you wish to extract Spirit essence from Wendigo?]

"Hmm?"

Sungjun was feeling the effects of the transformation in his body; it wasn't as if it were newfound strength or something he hadn't experienced before. The bloodline of Godkin, divine energy, was something he was born with.

But experiencing that overwhelming strength in his bones, the golden ichor running through his veins instead of human blood, everything hit him at once. At the same time, his mana had also multiplied seven hundred times through this evolution, which is something he didn't have in his past life.

"Three hundred and fifty million mana particles..." he muttered, letting out a shaky laugh. "This isn't just a boost. This is a complete rebirth, haha."

And Sungjun, for a moment, reached that feeling of satisfaction, similar to someone who accidentally hit a jackpot with his investments.

But as said, it only lasted a moment as his attention was immediately stolen by the last piece of notification, forcing him to take action right away instead of waiting around.

"Yes, Extract the Essence."

Ding!

[Wendigo's spirit essence's extraction is in progress]

"No... what's happening..."

Wendigo's spirit started screaming in his head. "I curse you, you bastrd... I will kill you... I will..."

At first, it was filled with threats, but as seconds passed by, its tone changed.

"Let's talk, Alexander. We have been bound to one fate. You killed me, you trapped me, and yet, I'm willing to cooperate with you... Let's work together..."