

Seller 263

Chapter 263 If You Have To Blame Someone, Blame Yourself

"It took seven elders, me, Crown Prince, Zhang Clan, and Nie Clan to finally put you away for good. Now, Song Chang will take your place. And with the firm backing from six of the twelve major noble clans (Song, Nie, Zhang, Sui, Ji, and Han), the Imperial throne will belong to Crown Prince for sure."

Knowing that Song Yun no was already finished and wouldn't likely get out of the prison, Elder Song Mu revealed the plot behind his demise.

"You bastard..."

Song Yun trusted Song Mu the most. So, his words sounded like thunder roared in his head over and over. Realization dawned upon him. He caught the cell bars in rage, "I trusted you..."

Song Mu replied with a shrug of his shoulders, "I know that you trust me. That's why it became easier to deceive you."

"You..." Song Yun's face was so red that he might collapse due to the heavy blood rush, at any second.

Elder Song Mu then continued, "Actually, you know what... I never betrayed you because I was never on your side, to begin with.

To know of your plans constantly and inform Song Chang, I patiently stood on your side for the past two decades. However, we couldn't act hastily because of your grandfather.

We are biding our time and waiting for you to fall out of the Emperor's favor but other than being corrupt like every official, you wouldn't just do any crimes that can't be forgiven.

So, what can we do? We have only an option of assassination. I should admit that you have really kept your cultivation hidden for so long. However, you made the mistake of trusting me.

If you hadn't revealed to me that you broke through to 5-circle, nearly two decades ago, we would have tried to assassinate you by using poison long ago. But, too bad that you turned out to be a Spirit Warrior with high cultivation, contrary to what we expected.

As your strength slowly increased over time, it only became tougher and tougher for us to hold onto that hope. Do you know how stressful it was for me?

We tried to harm you mentally by killing Song Yue but it failed every single time no matter which organization we gave the task to. On the other hand, you started to get more powerful by forging a marriage alliance with Zhang Clan using your daughter. With Lin Clan as an ally, the chances for the Crown Prince to attain the throne started becoming bleak.

Then, Lu Zhen arrived into our lives. Whether it is your bad luck or our great luck, you picked a fight with him on your very first meeting and went into a deep unconscious state (coma) as a result. We thought the heavens blessed us.

Zhang Clan's grand elder making breaking through to 7-circle and breaking your engagement and then forging a marriage alliance with Han clan, all came in our favor.

Unfortunately for us, Bai Xun came to your save and you even managed to break through to 7-circle. All our hopes are crushed.

However, your enmity with Lu Zhen once again gave us hope. We used it as an opportunity to dig up your grave. And look at you. You had your eyes blinded by hatred and fell into the coffin that we quietly placed behind you. Then, all that's left is to nail the coffin.

The elders collectively worked hard to find your ledger and also became witnesses for your actions against Song Yue.

The Zhang clan stopped the Ji Clan from supporting you. The Nie Clan bribed the Church of Nuwa with some unique dwarven weapons and put them away from this matter.

The frustrated you went on ahead with your plan, all alone, without taking the Emperor's desire to acquire those powerful weapons of Lu Zhen into consideration.

Now, you are finally buried with no way out of this abyss. Honestly, if you ponder carefully, we aren't the ones who are responsible for your situation. It is the result of your own idiotic actions.

So, if you have to blame someone, then, blame yourself for supporting Shang Wei, blame yourself for looking down on elders and treating everyone like your servants, and blame yourself for getting consumed by hatred."

Song Yun didn't respond this time as he has no strength to even shout. He just kneeled on the floor with a dazed look on his face while Elder Song Mu turned around to walk away.

After a long time, tears finally escaped his eyes. Sitting against the wall, he cried nonstop while muttering something.

The next day morning;

Genesis Weapon Store;

The time was around 6 o'clock and the sun is still shy, hiding behind the clouds but there is enough visibility around for the citizens to go for a morning walk or enjoy the fresh air in the peaceful atmosphere.

But, for those who stay in the Hanga district, it was quite noisy and people were forced to wake up as the gunshots were heard quite often.

Inside the training ground, Song Yue was learning how to operate a Panzer. To his surprise, Song Yue turned out to be quite a genius. She easily learned how to drive the vehicle within just 10 minutes.

And by half an hour, she even scared him by drifting while keeping the tank's speed at maximum.

After realizing that Song Yue easily perfected how to drive properly, Mark was no longer on the vehicle. He got onto his own Panzer and asked her to follow him. While doing that, they went into a tag game. As a result, Song Yue started drifting along the corners.

Mark got worried that the tank will flip due to her recklessness because she is still a novice. As Song Yue was only at 2-circle, she would be hurt if that happens. So, he had to stop the game and went on with training her on how to operate the machine guns while driving.

Song Yue's task is to shoot the moving Panzer that Mark was in.

The two machine guns of this Panzer made by the system could be operated by the driver. However, it would just become a little bit hard to control them while driving because you only have two hands and there are three different types of controls. Mark and Song Yue worked on that.

While it didn't have much problem for Song Yue who appeared to be good at moving her hands, the price turned out to be a big problem for her. In the next ten to fifteen minutes, nearly 140 of 7.9mm mm ammo were consumed in training, which is like spending 140 gold coins.

Since she is no longer the heiress of the Song Clan, Song Yue knew that she had to be a little bit thrifty. So, she took her time and put more focus on accuracy rather than just blindly shooting the enemy. Of course, it is easier said than done, considering that machine guns have a high rate of fire.

At around 7:30 in the morning, the Panzers stopped and both of them got down from the vehicle.

As soon as they exited the training ground, both of them spotted spot a familiar horse carriage parked nearby with a familiar hooded figure sitting there like a statue.

Song Yue's face glowed in happiness and she fastened her pace. Upon entering the store, she saw her friend was there, chatting with Allen.

"Xue Xue," called out Song Yue.

Lin Xue turned around and she too was smiling big as both of them hugged each other before Lin Xue greeted Mark, followed by an apology. Mark waved his hand, "I can understand your position. So, it's a no big deal."

"Um, De... Dear, we um... have something to talk about in private. We'll join you for breakfast. Tell Alina that I'm fine with anything." She blushed a little bit, trying to keep up the appearance before Lin Xue before dragging her upstairs.

Mark was slightly taken aback at first but he managed to read between the lines, which indicates that Song Yue will not reveal the truth about their fake relationship even to Lin Xue. That was enough for him. He nodded and followed them upstairs after waiting for a minute.

By the time he reached the living room, they were already in Song Yue's room. He wasn't curious about their conversation and just went back to his room to have a nice shower. Allen, meanwhile, continued to operate the store alongside robots.

"You pretty much got accustomed to this place." Lin Xue commented as she casually sat on the bed before adding, "But, then again, you are supposed to be comfortable in your husband's house anyway."

"We aren't married yet," replied Song Yue, blushing again.