

Seller 266

Chapter 266 Honest Conversation Between Mark And Song Yun

While everyone became speechless for a moment due to the change of behavior from Song Yue who is known to them as a kind-hearted lady, she continued, "Since my childhood, I heard you talking to Elder Mu or my mom or others, a lot of times, about how you wanted a male heir. I was sad that I couldn't help you. After all, neither I am a son to take over your place nor am I a talented Spirit Warrior.

Hence, I did the only thing I could do. Follow your orders. I didn't hesitate to get engaged to Zhang Kong when you told me on my 19th birthday. People are getting married in their late 20s or early 30s but I was ready to marry him in my early 20s. I sincerely loved him but only received a broken heart after three years.

You then tried to sell me to the Ji clan. I was locked up and you hurt my mother too. It's true that I went against your wishes and ran away. I don't like to marry Ji Mingyu, whom I have never even met in my life.

I felt guilty about my actions. I regretted that I didn't try hard to convince you before attempting to run away. That's why, when you and the elders came to a decision to kill me, I accepted my fate.

If you had disowned me back then, I would have quietly accepted it. Even if you have attempted to take me by force from Lu Zhen before the ceremony, I would have begged for your life and might have forgiven you, thinking that you are acting on your emotions.

However, your head was so screwed up that you smuggled those ruthless legendary realm experts of a vile organization and chose to attack after Lu Zhen officially became my half-husband with everyone's blessings.

Do you truly believe that they will quietly leave after killing Lu Zhen? They will certainly start a massacre, leaving behind no evidence. You would have died. I would have died. And even my mother wouldn't be spared either. I would be surprised if that thought never appeared in your mind.

No, I'm sure that you are prepared for that too. As long as your enemy gets killed, you will happily die. That kind of a person you truly are.

Now, I also lost the heart to forgive you. I don't know how long they will hold you here but I truly hope that you stay here for atleast 60 to 70 years so that I and my mother wouldn't have to see your face until the day we die.

I said everything I have to say. It's time for me to return. Goodbye."

Without bothering to listen to Song Yun's reply or anything, she turned around to look at Mark, "let's go home."

p Mark glanced at Song Yun for a moment and then, he looked at her, "You go and wait for me in the vehicle. Alina and others will join you. I think I should have a talk with him, alone."

After saying it, he turned to the second prince, "Do you mind giving us privacy for a while?"

The second prince nodded.

Soon, everyone but Allen and Mark left the place. Song Yun blankly stared at him. After listening to his daughter, he felt like thousands of needles stabbing his heart.

If his own daughter spoke to him like that, then, how would this enemy speak? Whatever the case, he thought that he had to face it.

But, before that, he thought he needed to clear something with Mark.

Continuing to sit on the ground, Song Yun spoke softly, "I know that I don't deserve to even apologize to my daughter but I want to know where I went wrong in your case? Let's put aside our enmity for a moment and talk as a man to man. Please spare me a couple of minutes."

At first, Mark felt like this guy was repenting his actions but now, it appeared like Song Yun still thinks that he is right. Whatever it is, this might be the last time they will see each other. So, Mark felt like he should at least listen to him, "Talk."

Song Yun then said, "You, a commoner from some poor neighborhood of Hanga district, challenged my authority. Is it wrong of me to get angry?"

You destroyed my home and sent me to a state of deep unconsciousness (coma). Is it wrong of me to challenge you for a battle, back during the public trial?

You hid my daughter at your place, indirectly causing the marriage alliance with Ji Clan to collapse. Is it wrong of me to develop a deep hatred for you?

You saved her and then brought her to your home, followed by announcing your engagement. Is it wrong of me to think that you are using her to get back at me?

If these things happened to you, would you truly not think of revenge?"

Usually, he would have to shout these things with a frustrated look on his face but Song Yun, at the moment, didn't appear that way. Instead, he looked as if he was seeking an answer. That's why his tone is soft.

Mark didn't expect such questions but he doesn't have to think to answer them. He replied calmly as he raised his hand, "I'm no saint, Song Yun. I have a lot of sins in my head. This hand of mine is indirectly responsible for the death of millions of innocent lives. You are not the first one who had a grudge against me and certainly, you won't be the last. Your hatred toward me is completely justified.

Emotions are something that will happen naturally. You can't do anything about it. But, your actions are in your control, right?

You are the head of a clan. You are a minister of the state. You are the husband of someone and a father of someone. When you have so much to lose, you should be also aware of the consequences of your actions.

Tell me something. Was this the first time you have ever felt frustrated in your life? You must have been frustrated with certain decisions of the Emperor, or your grandfather, or the Elders of your clan, right?

Did you ever pick up a fight with them as you did with me? No, right? Why? It's because you clearly know that they can make your life hell.

On the other hand, I don't possess any authority or influence.

As you quoted in your first sentence, you are just frustrated with the fact that a lowly commoner dared to challenge your authority. So, what if he has weapons? So, what if he is Cerberus Slayer? You just need to bring a stronger guy and then, later, paint the commoner as someone evil to society.

Isn't this truly the case?

Actually, the problem is with the system, right from the beginning. Because people like you inherited the position of minister and the clan head from your father, you would never truly understand the importance of your position.

But, seriously, I don't understand you, nobles. It's not like you have some three eyes or wings. Why do you guys think that you are too privileged? I could understand the prejudice against poor people or civilians. But, I don't understand why you look down on people who weren't of noble families.

A couple of millennia ago, your ancestors are also farmers and laborers. The blood of a commoner runs through your veins too. In the future, if the Empire collapses, your descendants might also turn into commoners too.

Had you not looked at me through the lens of a noble, you would have been able to put aside your hatred and maintain a peaceful relationship with me, instead of thinking that I'm afraid of going all out against your clan.

I don't want to brag but if I have the power to kill a peak-8-circle expert of the Church of Doom, then, isn't it certain that I have the ability to eradicate any major clan as I wish?

If you had thought that way and truly had accepted me as your son-in-law, then, your clan would have a formidable ally, by now. You would be able to dictate terms to any major noble clan or even negotiate with the Emperor.

Hence, you might not be wrong to develop a grudge but you just chose to walk in the path of hell when there is a choice of going to heaven.

For some reason, I want to believe that this incident changed you a little bit. That's why I'm bothering myself to explain, all of this. If you understood it, then, all is fine. If not, then, only God can help you.

Now, if there's anything else you want to say, please do."

Mark actually stayed there to mock Song Yun about how he focused on an enemy staying far away while ignoring the problems that are right beside him. After all, the elders of the Song Clan did most of the damage.

Little did he expect to stand there and give life lessons to Song Yun.

On the other hand, Song Yun fell into deep thoughts, taking Mark's words seriously. As he pondered on the matter, realization dawned upon him. Letting out a deep sigh, he nodded in agreement, "You are right. I have several opportunities to end the enmity but didn't do it. Perhaps, my hatred toward you developed because of envy.

You are a commoner born some in some village. And you are only 25.

Yet, you have those weapons that defy the existence of Spirit Warriors. You awakened a rare spirit path of a summoner. You acquired strength enough to kill a beast king like Cerberus. If I think about it, I'm probably driven that I wasn't blessed with such things.

Sigh... I guess I have no right to blame the elders for my situation, after all. As Elder Mu and you said, I'm only facing the consequences of my actions."

*Ding!