

Seller 267

Chapter 267 Song Yun Escapes The Prison

*Ding! You received an Emergency Quest, Save Song Yun.

Quest: Song Yun is truly repenting actions and deserves a second chance to redeem himself. Get him out of the prison using whatever method.

Reward: 1000 credits

Accept?

"Only 1000?" Mark was certainly disappointed by the reward. Usually, the system offers him hefty rewards while issuing an Emergency Quest, well, based on its importance. The fact that the reward is low indicates that he doesn't need to help him.

However, even the system believes that Song Yun is changed. And it is something that he can't ignore. For the sake of Song Yue, he decided to take a leap of faith.

But then again, he wasn't the type to risk his goal for the sake of an enemy like this middle-aged fellow. In fact, the latter should be happy with the fact that Mark didn't kill him on the spot.

After thinking briefly about how to use the situation to his advantage, Mark then spoke, "Song Yun, one final chance."

"Hmm?" Song Yun, who hung down his head in regret, raised his head and looked at Mark in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"I will give you an opportunity to make it up to your daughter," answered Mark in a calm tone. "But, in exchange, I need something from you too. It's not a big thing. You just need to guard my fiancée, your daughter in my absence."

"Protecting Song Yue? Will you ask the Emperor to release me?" Song Yun's face, which was drained of energy, suddenly filled with hope, and he rose to his feet. Whether he regrets it or not, whether he wants to make it up to his daughter, all of it is secondary. Being able to escape from this underground cell takes priority.

However, Mark wouldn't want to owe a favor to the Emperor over a person like Song Yun. He shook his head in response, "No, I don't want to go against Song Yue's wishes. She's also a victim and those 17 years of punishment are something only she has the right to pardon. Unless I convince her first, I can't do anything on your release."

"Then?" Song Yun looked at him curiously.

Mark didn't speak anything but take out ink, brush, paper, and a table from his inventory. He then started writing something on it.

After he was done, Mark raised the paper.

"I will remove that seal on yours and let you regain your cultivation, right now. You can escape on your own at midnight. It won't be hard for you to do that.

You are already a traitor of the Empire and still will be branded as a traitor. However, I will give you shelter in my house and shield you from the Imperial Palace provided that you will never expose your face to anyone else but me and my two siblings.

And when I realize that you are trying to break the deal, I will kill without any hesitation. I'm going to keep an invisible tracker seal inside you that can't be removed by even a 9-circle expert. Hence, you won't be able to escape even if you run to the ends of the earth.

Give a nod if you accept this arrangement or else, just sit down. Perhaps, I would bring her to visit you once in a while. This is the most I can do."

Song Yun wasn't a fool. He understood why Mark was writing it on paper instead of directly speaking of it. After all, people say that even walls have ears. Who knows whether someone is spying on them from the other side of the wall

He nodded his head vigorously.

Mark then put away the things and raised his hand. Closing his eyes, he activated the skill.

"Seal Breaker"

Mystic symbols appeared around his palm before they were launched at Song Yun. Before Song Yun even made a movement, they already struck him and entered his body.

Soon, the seal placed on his body was shattered like glass and Song Yun felt the surge of his strength. He wanted to breakthrough right away but exercised control and completely suppressed his strength before kowtowing once again, "Thank you."

"Now that I'm done here, I'm leaving. Take care."

Keeping up appearances that he didn't do anything other than scolding, Mark left the place alongside Allen, leaving behind a man who continued to kowtow in gratefulness until the former was out of sight. Wiping off his tears, Song Yun mumbled, "Xiao Yue is safe with Lu Zhen but I wonder how Cheng Xiao is doing now. Once everyone knew that I escaped from the prison, they might harm her. I have to shift her to some safe place."

Soon, he lay down on the floor and closed his eyes, acting as if he went to sleep.

A few hours later, at around 3:00;

Emperor's chamber, Imperial Palace;

Just like every other citizen in the Imperial City, Emperor Shang was in a deep sleep. Lan Jingyi was sleeping next to him. Seeing that both of them are naked with their clothes on the floor, it must have been an intimate night.

*knock*knock* knock*

The knocks on the door woke them up. They appeared to be rather loud.

"Ugh... can't they just wait until the morning?" Lan Jing Yi complained as got down from the bed before dressing up. The Emperor also did the same and then, unlocked the door with a look of annoyance on his face.

Upon opening the door, Emperor Shang saw the Northern General, Ye Yin, who appeared to be panicking instead of being worried. In an instant, Shang Fu understood that the emergency was rather serious than he expected it to be.

Ye Yin then reported, "Your Majesty, Song Yun escaped from the prison. Almost every guard was knocked out cold."

"What!" Emperor couldn't hold his voice and reacted rather loud. "How did it happen?"

Ye Yin shook his head, "we aren't sure. Either he must have somehow broken the seal or someone from the outside must have helped him."

"Church of Doom?" It was the first thing that came to Shang Fu's mind as he heard that there was a strong possibility of an involvement of an outsider.

"Call Bai Xun, right now. And wake up, Shang Wen." Shang Fu hastened the pace of his walking while going toward the throne's room, leaving behind a displeased Lan Jingyi.

"That man dared to escape?" Lan Jingyi was already furious with Song Yun who attempted to kill her son. Now that he has escaped with help, an assumption popped into her head.

Furrowing her brows, she thought, "I sincerely hope that he won't do a foolish thing like trying to harm Shang Zhen, again. If that happens, I won't even care whether he is Xiao Yue's father or Sister Cheng's husband. I will reduce him to ashes...

No, he isn't the real problem, here.

Shang Zhen can take care of him at any time. Church of Doom will pose a threat. As long as that old thing is alive, I cannot expose myself by going near that tower. Even if that woman is injured, as long as she is in her domain, she is very powerful.

But then again, according to Gu Ya, they were ordered not to pursue this matter until they claim the seed of fire. So, it might not be a guy from church who broke Song Yun out of the prison. If it were to them, they would kill the guards instead of knocking them out. Even if I were in Song Yun's shoes, I would kill them too. Hence, it must be the work of either hidden organization or a sect."

As much as she has several theories, the matter is something that doesn't need to worry about. She returned to the inner quarters and resumed her sleep in her room.

The next day morning;

Genesis Weapon Store, Hanga district;

"How did that happen?" Song Yue didn't bother to hide her displeasure as she heard from Lin Xue about her father's escape.

Lin Xue shrugged her shoulders, "who knows but you have to be careful."

As both of them are in the store, the other three also heard of it. While the Androids looked like they didn't care, Mark lied straight to her face, "last night, when I talked to him alone, he said that the Church of Doom will surely rescue him. I thought he was ridiculous as they lost precious elders because of him. But, it looks like he was right."

Lin Xue let out a gasp in surprise and she warned them once again, this time, in a serious tone, "Then, all of you should really be careful from now onwards, especially you, Allen."