

Seller 31

Chapter 31 Clash With Song Yun

Song Mansion, Imperial city;

"What did you say? Genesis Weapon store?" Two Prefects and their superior from the law and enforcement division were standing before Song Yun as they informed the events occurred at one of the alleys of Hanga District, a neighborhood known as the commercial district for commoners.

If the victim is a commoner or a noble of the lower realm, the officers wouldn't bother to investigate too much and directly proceed with interrogating the suspects. However, the dead person turned out to be of 5-circle realm warrior, the security chief of Song Mansion, and was killed with just one energy arrow.

Assuming that the accused has some relation with the owner of the store with how he helped the store employee, the Prefects thought the case was above their grade and reported to their head, the Inspector, who didn't hesitate to go to Song Mansion taking them along with him.

As they reported everything that they have investigated until now, Song Yun fell into thoughts. "I didn't expect the tiny store that sells strange weapons had a backing of a 6-circle or above spirit warrior. And a person of that realm will not be a lone warrior. I can't treat this matter lightly."

Then, something suddenly clicked in his mind and he quickly summoned the gatekeepers to the balcony.

Soon, a soldier arrived and bowed to him.

"Tell me, why did they suddenly attack Captain Hu Jing?" His face was serious and his voice was stern. "I want nothing but the truth."

Song Yun wasn't at the mansion at that time and by the time he returned, the entrance was in the middle of a repair. So, he enquired about it.

At that time, the guards only said that two people came here and injured their captain and the security chief personally went to apprehend the criminal.

Song Yun didn't bother to care about the situation until the Prefects came and inform him of the whole story.

He wondered whether they really wanted to cause trouble or they had bad blood with the guard captain. So, he called one of the gatekeepers who were there at the incident.

A yelp escape from the soldier in fright and revealed the entire story of how their captain was the one who offended them.

"Just for that, he attacked our men?" Song Yun frowned in displeasure. His pride was hurt. After all, he was the head of a major noble clan while Mark was only a commoner without any status.

Moreover, Yi Fang was his trusted servant who followed him for ten long years. Laying a hand on him is the same as challenging his authority.

Looking at his expression, the Inspector voiced his opinion, trying to get into his good books. "Minister Song, if you give me an order, I will issue an official warrant against him as an accomplice of a murderer. We can also put a few other charges of the pending cases on him. If he refuses and fights back, then, I will personally make a move to apprehend the criminal."

Song Yun was also thinking in the same lines until suddenly, his eyes fell on the two people who entered the compound with a couple of soldiers accompanying them.

"It was them, Milord." The soldier pointed his finger at the two of them with a look of surprise.

"Them?" Song Yun narrowed his eyes and stared at them intently until they stopped right outside the building.

As they calmly stood in silence, a soldier came up and informed Song Yun about them and that they wanted to meet him. Song Yun saw a look of panic on the face of the soldier. He was one of the gatekeepers who witnessed Allen's ability in a person.

The Inspector commented that they must have visited the mansion to apologize.

Taking a look at them, Song Yun shook his head, "I don't think those two look like they came here to apologize. Maybe, to return Yi Fang's body." His expression hardened as he mumbled to himself, "Nevertheless if they don't, I'll make sure they will regret it."

Song Yun ordered his bodyguard to escort them upstairs. He also added another order as an afterthought.

The Prefects and the Inspector looked at each other in surprise.

Meanwhile, while waiting for the reply, Mark was looking around, admiring how big the grounds are.

Looking at Mark who had this look of someone that was visiting a city for the first time from the countryside, the two Elite guards at the entrance door thought he was just a commoner who was probably overwhelmed by the sheer size of the Song mansion's compound.

So, they ignored his presence and just stood straight as if no people were standing before them.

However, contrary to their thoughts, Mark was actually thinking about how he could freely ride his Battle Tank without any worries to destroy the surroundings. He was also dreaming of buying a large estate in the countryside in the future once he becomes wealthy.

Soon, Mark saw the soldier returned with a man in gold-grade armor from top to bottom just like Yi Fang. The only difference is that he wore leather armor instead of one that was made of steel or tungsten.

"Do these guys get that much salary?" Mark couldn't help but wonder as every soldier here is wearing at least silver grade armor on top of their clothes. "Anyway, soon, I will also become rich after selling the sword."

Looking at Mark, who was standing half a foot before Allen, representing his status of superior, the Elite bodyguard told him to follow him inside.

Mark and Allen followed the Elite guard as they were told. On the way, the Elite guard glanced to the side from the corner of his eyes. Mark's attention was in the surroundings as he was busy inspecting the luxurious items while Allen was just walking straight without expressing any sort of emotions or so whatever.

Very soon, they reached a private chamber, which looked something like an office with a seat and a table. There were all kinds of books and scrolls on the wall shelves like a mini-library.

"Greetings Minister Song." Mark greeted with a light bow as a part of etiquette. Allen followed the same.

Song Yun responded with a cold tone, "Both of you have guts to come here to see me, after harming my servants."

However, Mark doesn't appear to be intimidated in the least for some reason.

Mark looked back into his eyes calmly and replied, "We are here for two things. One, to fulfill our original objective which is to deliver the weapons that Lady Song has ordered in advance. And two..."

Mark opened his inventory, clicked and hold on the slot with an image of a man, then, clicked on expel.

Thud

Suddenly, the dead body of Yi Fang fell on the floor, making Song Yun stand up from his seat with a frown on his face.

The body was fresh as it was an hour before he stored them. With three arrows still stuck in the chest, the blood continued to flow out from the wounds.

Not caring about the expression on the minister, Mark spoke further. "I had to store the body to make sure people or some corrupted officers steal the equipment and put the blame on me, later. However, as compensation for threatening my life, I took the sword. So, don't ask for it in return."

"You..." The Minister of Public works immediately exploded in anger.

Mark, on the other hand, looked like he was determined to not drag this matter any longer.