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Chapter 77.2

You Xiao's Pain

You Xiao's emotions had become increasingly unstable which made Qi Feng Hua feel that he could hardly control him anymore. Who is his father? Who can make this unfeeling man become agitated like this and cause him to be afraid of this fear?! Secretly adjusting his breath and steadying his mind, Qi Feng Hua followed up by asking, "Who is your father?"

On You Xiao's forehead, not only did large beads of sweat appear, but blue veins also appeared and looked like they were almost about to burst. Even his hands that were hanging to the side of his body had gradually clenched into fists. It was as if every part of his body was resisting this answer! Qi Feng Hua could also feel this power; it was like a trapped beast that was eager to get out and escape its confinement and restraints after a very long time. Even Qi Feng Hua's breath gradually became unstable, but he did not intend to give up and still persisted in asking, "Who is your father?"

"Who is your father?"

"Long Qu Mu...."

Not only were Qi Feng Hua and Shang Jun stunned by this answer, but so were the accompanying soldiers as their complexions changed one after the other. Since they were all people from Cang Yue they were familiar with this name, but it was such that nobody could call out this name, because it was the name of the most respected monarch in Cang Yue!!

You Xiao is Long Qu Mu's son?! Shang Jun stared at his distinct face in front of him; he turned out to be Long Qu Mu's son!!

Why did he not kill him inside the forest in Cang Yue?!

Why did he not kill him inside the ice crack in Lin Feng Guan border?!

Killing him should give Long Qu Mu the taste of pain in losing his loved ones!!

Why did he not kill him?! Shang Jun regretted it! He regretted it!!

Just when Qi Feng Hua was shocked by this answer, he felt a force hit him. You Xiao suddenly held his head, roared, and closed his eyes. Qi Feng Hua was shocked that he could actually break out of the soul retrieving technique!

Qi Feng Hua only felt that his throat was sweet and felt a little repulsed, however the antidote had already been given to him. He was not You Xiao's opponent and it was impossible to kill him even if he was injured. Right then Qi Feng Hua made a quick decision before You Xiao had yet to recover, as he got up and dodged the surrounding soldiers, before grabbing Shang Jun's waist to whisk him out of the broken temple. The soldiers only felt a white shadow had flashed by them before they heard the sound of the white horse's hooves outside the door.

You Xiao was half kneeling on the ground and holding his head in pain as the young general swallowed his saliva and, not daring to get to close, whispered, "How are you feeling, General?" It turned out that the General was the son of the Emperor!!

You Xiao felt that his head was going to explode as he slowly stood up and saw that there was only their delegation left in the broken temple, so he could not help but ask, "Where is that man?!"

"He, he ran away."

He ran away?! What had happened to his head? He only remembered looking into the white clothed man's eyes when he started to feel a little muddled. Could it be he had done something?! You Xiao anxiously asked, "What happened just now?"

The young general settled his mind before replying with a clear voice, "I think he put you under some spell, because whenever he asked you a question, you always answered it. You even gave him the antidote."

Answering whenever he asked? You Xiao suddenly felt panicked and looked coldly at the young general's eyes, while he asked, "What did I just say?!"

"No... nothing." The fact that the General was the son of the monarch must not be said, unless they did not want to live anymore.

Disregarding the young soldier's nervousness, You Xiao approached one more step towards him, and ordered, "Say it!"

"You... you only took the antidote and gave it to him..."

"What else?"

"No..." The young general had not even finished speaking when his neck was seized ferociously by You Xiao. In his dying breaths, as if an iron claw like arm had approached, the young general's face turned dark red. Out of fear, the young general finally replied with great difficulty, "You said... your father is..."

Who would have known that this sentence had become his last sentence, as a snapping sound was heard before his neck was broken and the young soldier was dead. The other soldiers were so frightened that their hands that held their swords were trembling. At this time, You Xiao looked terrible; his cold and proud eyes were bloodshot with a scarlet radiance as his body was full of anger, displaying an aura of death.

"Ahhhhh..."

Inside the broken temple, a few screams shattered people's hearts.

For a long time, You Xiao staggered while he stood in front of the Buddhist statue; his face was cold and his hand that held the silver halberd was gently shaking. Bright scarlet blood was dripping on the ground from the silver halberd and with each and every sound it was dripping into one's heart. There were 16 dead bodies behind him, all laying in the middle of the temple.

The originally broken temple was stained with blood that bore a fishy smell as it became scarier and scarier...

You Xiao was hysterical as he faced the Buddhist statute that stared back like a bronze bell before he laughed out loud and said, "You saw it clearly; I willfully slaughtered the innocents like this! Do you want to send me to hell?! Then just send me down, send me down..."

The maniacal laughter was endless as it went on for a long time, as if it were disappointment and sorrow...

Sian's notes:

Wow!! Who would have thought that You Xiao is a Prince and Long Qu Mu's son. In the previous part of this chapter, I wrote down that You Xiao addressed Long Qu Mu as 'fu gin' which is a formal appellation for a father during this ancient time. But in one of the paragraph, You Xiao also said that he could never use this 'fu gin' appellation since he's the son of the Emperor of Cang Yue so he should call him 'fu huang' instead.

I wonder why You Xiao wants to keep it a secret that he is actually a Prince??