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Ch 141.2

Exposed Identity

"Because you are the third young master of the Xiao family, you represent the Xiao family and even more because..." After a pause, Xiao Zong Han said emotionally, "You are my younger brother; if something happens to you, how could I and oldest brother explain it to our parents?"

In response to Xiao Zong Han's heartbroken eyes, Xiao Zong Qing begged as he was sobbing, "Second brother. I beg you, let me go out. The life and death of Shang Jun is unknown; you let me find him and save him. From now on, I will do whatever you say and I will listen to you, okay?!"

San Er did this and as expected, it was only for that person. "So many days have passed. If he was captured, he would be dead by now. You, don't think about him anymore."

"Impossible! Impossible! He is not dead; he is not dead!" Xiao Zong Qing roared in disbelief, precisely because he knew in his heart what Xiao Zong Han had said was very likely to be true.

No, Shang Jun, you can't die. You have to wait for me, you can't die!!

Xiao Zong Han did not want to look at his crazy appearance anymore, so his thin figure disappeared in front of the iron gate.

Frantically, Xiao Zong Qing slapped the thick iron gate vigorously and shouted at Xiao Zong Han's departing back, "Second brother, you let me out, please, let me out....."

The rattles and roars behind him never stopped his steps. Xiao Zong Han held on to the stone wall to support himself and walked out of the stone room step by step.

San Er, don't blame second brother, the Xiao family is destined to hand everything over to you and second brother can't let you have an accident!

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At the same time in the secret room, the situation here was completely different. The atmosphere in the room was cold, damp, dark, and bloody, as if eternal hell was here.

The white-clothed man walked into the stone room and the black-clothed man inside immediately greeted him and shouted respectfully, "Master!"

"How about it?"

With his head down, while still holding the iron whip in his hand, the man in black replied, "His mouth is really harder than an iron whip." He had never seen a person who could withstand such torture, even if he did not beg for mercy, at least he should beg to die soon. But this man

was like a dumb man, except for a few hums when he was in extreme pain, nothing happened at all!

Glancing at the motionless Shang Jun, the man in white frowned, "Is he dead?"

The man in black shook his head quickly but then murmured, "But he will be soon..."

When he walked in front of Shang Jun, the man in white grabbed his chin and lifted his face. The blood stains made him less elegant, but it still did not damage his beauty. After so many days, he estimated that he would quickly be dead too. If you could not hold it, then he did not know whether his poison was solved by that kid.

Grabbing Shang Jun's wrist, the man in white checked his pulse.

Yes, that kid really solved his netherworld dew poison, but why was the condition of his pulse a bit strange, like...

A trace of shock flashed in the cold eyes of the man in white that had not previously changed for thousands of years. All the people in black in the room were surprised to see their evil master's hand groping around the prisoner's neck, but did not say anything. When he came back, the man was really handsome.

Sure enough, there was no Adam's apple and he withdrew his hand. The white-clothed man said in a hoarse voice that could not hide his excitement, "Wake him up!"

"Yes." The black-clothed man hurriedly brought over a bucket of salt water, because ordinary cold water could not wake him up at all!

The bucket of cold salt water was poured out and Shang Jun moved slightly. He was numb to the pain, or soon he could be relieved of it and reunited with his parents.

The white-clothed man walked around Shang Jun with his body full of welts and blood. As his hands rested on Shang Jun's face and rubbed it, his hoarse voice and sharp laughter sounded in his ears, "Unexpectedly, really unexpectedly, such an elegant young master is actually a woman. It's very interesting, so interesting."

The man in black in the room looked overwhelmed. Is the master crazy? How could he be a woman?! Such whipping, let alone a woman, even men could not stand a few lashes! Although this Shang Jun was thin, after a few days they had to admit that he was a tough guy!


Shang Jun who had been slightly conscious while his mind remained a little blurry, woke up after hearing those words of the white-clothed man and his eyes widened. Seeing him like this, the white-clothed man was in a better mood as he smiled and said, "If you had only said it earlier, I might have been reluctant to torture you."

Panting low, Shang Jun only spit out one word coldly, "Nonsense."

"What a character!" The white-clothed man was not at all annoyed and still smiled next to Shang Jun's ear, "I really don't want to torture you now. I am more interested in knowing how this woman is dressing up as a man?" The hoarse voice was like a knife that sharpened people's hearts one after another, even Shang Jun could not help but tremble.

The hand of the man in white was also slowly stretching out towards Shang Jun's chest...

Sian's notes:

Oh no! This scumbag will definitely find out that Shang Jun is a woman...  Everybody seems to know Shang Jun's real identify except our male lead... Poor QXZ!!