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## Ch 142.1

### Is It You?!

The hand of the white-clothed man slowly stretched out towards Shang Jun's chest and Shang Jun trembled even more. The white-clothed man gently pulled the bandage on his chest that had been whipped to pieces and pressed it against Shang Jun's ear while he chuckled, "With so many layers of cloth, it must be very uncomfortable to wrap around, why not let me untie it for you to breathe?!"

The man's cold mask rubbed against Shang Jun's cheeks and it was as terrifying and disgusting as a cold snake tightly wrapped around his neck. Shang Jun turned his head away and shouted, "I dare you!"

"What's wrong, are you shy? Don't worry, I will be very gentle and promise not to hurt you." The man said softly, but the man's hand was mercilessly pinching Shang Jun's chin while he turned his (SJ) face around. The strong force of his fingers left a trail of bruises on his (SJ) face as the man's eyes were full of an evil happiness.

The man's face approached again while Shang Jun's hands and feet were all locked by chains. He could not move at all and was unwilling to be humiliated. Shang Jun gritted his teeth and used all his strength to hit the white-clothed man with his forehead. The man had expected that he would do so, and he easily dodged. While he was dodging, his hand clasped Shang Jun's throat while the white-clothed man sneered, "You're so fierce, but I like it."

"What do you...what do you want?!" Shang Jun knew that the man would not be interested in the ambiguous flesh and blood; he was just doing it to humiliate him and what he could not stand the most was such humiliation!

"You obediently tell me where Long Yi Hai and Qin Xiu Zhi are hiding and I'll give you a happy ending. Otherwise..." The man's hand hooked the cloth on Shang Jun's chest again.

Hiding place? If they were smart enough, they should have left their original place, but what if they had not left yet? At that time, it would not be only Long Yi Hai and Xiu Zhi who would be captured, but also San Er and Little Uncle, so he could not take any risks.

Shang Jun did not answer for a long time. The man did not have such good patience, so he coldly snorted, "You don't want to tell me? It's okay."

One could only hear the sound of the cloth tearing, and a bundle of clothes was easily torn off by the man. His index finger hooked the cloth strip, shook it in front of Shang Jun, and then he discarded it at his feet. Because of the whiplash on his chest, many bundles of cloth have already been embedded in the flesh. Every time he pulled it, he felt very painful, but Shang Jun felt no pain at all. The endless humiliation overwhelmed him more. Every cloth strip that fell, it was all of his dignity, Shang Jun wanted to scream loudly, but he could not. That would only make his enemy even crazier and prouder. At this moment, letting him die was the greatest gift!

He actually refused to say a word, so the white-clothed man's eyes darkened and he lost patience as he grabbed the front of Shang Jun's jacket. As long as he used force, not only would the cloth on his chest be torn apart, but the whole coat would be torn apart too.

Shang Jun took a deep breath and decided to break his meridians and cut himself off. At this time, a low growl came from outside, "Stop it!"

The white-clothed man was taken aback, squinted and saw the person who came in. He seemed to be more interested in this person, so he let go of Shang Jun. The white-clothed man put his hand around his chest and smiled, "What kind of wind is it today that it blows you to me to come here."

Shang Jun breathed a sigh of relief. After many days of torment, his eyes were already blurred, and he could only vaguely see a tall figure walking towards him all in black, almost blending into the dark room. The man had a certain disability in his feet and he walked extremely slowly. Even so, his compelling aura could not be mistaken.

Who was this person?!

The man finally walked in front of Shang Jun. He had eyes as sharp as a sword and as cold as ice. At this moment, they were staring at him with a complex expression. Shang Jun gently shook his head so that he could see the person clearly, a familiar face came into view and Shang Jun's eyes widened in surprise, "It's you?!"

You Xiao!!

It was him, the scars on his cheeks were still so clear. Now that they met again, the aura in his eyes was even better, was he not dead? Shang Jun was full of doubt while he (YX) just stared at Shang Jun coldly without answering, but the white-clothed man was excited as he said, "By the way, how did I forget? You two are also old acquaintances!"

Approaching Shang Jun, the white-clothed man lifted Shang Jun's chin and sneered, "You didn't expect that he is a woman!"

Suddenly, You Xiao shot and hit the man in white with a heavy punch on the wrist mercilessly. The man was not surprised, stepped back and escaped the punch. You Xiao did not continue to fight and said in a cold voice, "You better not touch him."

The white-clothed man raised his eyebrows lightly and laughed, "So is he yours? But I heard that the old man wants him to die. You eagle dog... want to rebel?!" Looking at Shang Jun, You Xiao was really Long Qu Mu's eagle dog.

You Xiao's eyes darkened and he hummed, "Don't use him to threaten me."

The white-clothed man leaned his back against the stone wall, but since his face was covered by the mask, he could not see his expression and his tone was full of disdain as he said, "I'm not interested in threatening you. You take the old man too seriously." After living for more than 20 years, he asked for so much hardship to try to get the old man's affirmation!