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Ch 143.1

Darned Heart

Yu Shu Fang

You Xiao waited in front of the temple, but did not know how long he had been standing there. The emperor had not summoned him so he could only wait!

He also did not understand why he had come; his feet seemed to have its own consciousness, as if they were pleading for an enemy, but why?!

When he saw him (SJ) for the first time, he escaped from his trap and even provoked him!

Seeing him for the second time, he sabotaged his assassination plan, hit his acupuncture points and humiliated him!

Seeing him for the third time, he wanted to have a good fight, but fell into the ice cave. It was at that time he finally knew that person was called Shang Jun.

The fourth time he saw him was in the main tent of the army and he left an indelible mark on his face.

The fifth time.

Stroking the scar on his cheek, You Xiao's hand became stiff. He remembered every time they fought and had remembered everything about him; this was just because Shang Jun was the greatest enemy and best opponent in his heart, right? Flashing through scenes of the dark room and the bloody figure, You Xiao's heart twitched for no reason. Yes, it was not heartache, not worry, but twitching as if it was being tightly twisted, it was weird!

His mood suddenly became irritable when the person whom he was waiting for, the figure of the emperor finally walked out of the hall. You Xiao hurried to meet him, half kneeling and saluting, "Greetings to the Emperor."

Taking a look at the man who was half-kneeling on the ground, Long Qu Mu coldly replied, "What's the matter?" He actually had not left yet?!

After thinking for a while, You Xiao still spoke, "There is one thing that this minister is thinking..."

Before You Xiao could finish speaking, Long Qu Mu's majestic voice sounded, "If you have anything to say, just say it and don't waste my time."

You Xiao hid the pain in his eyes and replied coldly, "Yan Li caught a person a few days ago. This minister thought he should be released first. After torturing for so many days, there was no result. Instead, we should let him go and follow him, then we'll get a big gain."

"That Shang Jun, he hasn't died yet?" He had already issued the death order and Yan Li actually kept him alive. Thinking of Yan Li's own personality, Long Qu Mu's heart became unhappy and his tone became more and more unpleasant as he pressed, "Shang Jun is a dangerous person, an unknown identity, strong in martial arts and the owner of Piao Miao manor. He has a complicated relationship with the Xiao family and the Murong family and he is entangled with Long Yi Hai. If he is released, we are simply letting the tiger go back to the mountain."

"But he is also a good pawn, and..."

"Enough." Interrupting You Xiao again, Long Qu Mu replied impatiently, "I have left this to Yan Li to do, you just need to take care of yourself." After that, Long Qu Mu suddenly remembered something, so as a matter of fact, he continued, "There is also the Iron Armored Army matter, you don't have to ask any more in the future."

You Xiao stiffened, slowly got up and stared at that careless, emotionless face, when his voice that was always cold, trembled a little as he said, "Because I am a lame now, it is of no use to you?" He had always known his usefulness. Now that he was no longer useful, he could be kicked away, right?!

Obviously, You Xiao never disobeyed Long Qu Mu's words, but when these words came out Long Qu Mu was startled at first, but then he frowned and said angrily, "You had better remember your identity at all times!"

"Identity?!" You Xiao suddenly sneered. For the first time, he looked squarely at the face that he could only look up to and also said something that he had wanted to say but dared not say for many years with a bit of provocative hatred while resolute, "What am I, your courtier or son?!"

Snapped!

A loud slap filled with rage sounded at the same time, "Get out! I don't want to see you again!"

There was bitter pain on his cheek and his right ear was ringing as You Xiao's cold eyes were clouded with moisture as he quietly watched that bright yellow figure leave with majestic anger. He walked resolutely, almost reluctant to look more at him; there was no nostalgia, to him it was like driving away a useless dog, so what was there to be nostalgic for?!

"Hey..." On the roof of the side hall, there was a white shadow sitting and shaking his folding fan in one hand while holding a jug of wine in the other. The mask glowed with a silver light under the moonlight, adding a bit of evilness. The sigh seemed to be non-existent, but was somewhat gloating. Closing the fan in his hand that Yan Li had been playing with earlier, he smiled and said, "You already knew this situation better than anyone, so why did you put yourself in this same situation only to be humiliated again? It has been more than 20 years; you don't seem to be tired doing this but I'm tired watching it. However, you didn't disappoint me too much today." At least he dared to question the old man, so it was really rare! The charm of that Shang Jun was not small at all!

You Xiao was in a bad mood and the ridicule was enough to detonate his anger. When he entered the palace earlier and he found that he could not bring any weapons in, so You Xiao picked up a stone, energized his feet and threw it at Yan Li.

Yan Li was slightly startled and immediately dodged sideways, but it was a pity that the wine flask in his hand was still hit by the stone. The wine spilled all over the floor soaking his white robe. Yan Li's eyes rose with a violent gesture as he threw down the wine jug and said in a cold voice, "Do you want to fight? You have never been my opponent; let alone you are a lame now!"