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Ch 152.6

Going Back to Where

Facing Shang Jun's eyes, Shu Qing slowly put down the tea cup in her hand, and replied in a deep voice, "Why did you think Xiu Zhi could bring so many people from Hai Yu to save you? He is using his freedom to save you."

His freedom? Shang Jun couldn't help but become stunned, as he anxiously asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"In order to save you, Xiu Zhi had promised to restore his identity as a prince of Hai Yu. He can only be trapped in Hai Yu for all his life now; what a pitiful person. After returning, it is estimated that the Queen of Hai Yu would choose a wife for him from Hai Yu. The local law over there, if one comes from a famous family, it is a common thing that the woman can marry several husbands. I don't know if Xiu Zhi can really bear this." After speaking, Shu Qing sighed deliberately, waiting to see Shang Jun's reaction.

Sure enough, Shang Jun almost immediately sat up straight and roared, "How is this possible?!" How could Xiu Zhi suffer such grievances?!

Shu Qing raised her eyebrows gently and replied, "Why not?! Unless you marry him, that is Xiu Zhi's fate." Shu Qing did not intend to make Jun anxious by saying this, but what she said was not fake either; this was really the truth that Ziu Zhi or any of the men from Hai Yu had to face.

Shang Jun, who was originally excited, suddenly had a frozen face as he whispered, "I... can't."

"Why not?" Shu Qing didn't understand, Jun definitely liked Xiu Zhi, and now since the revenge had almost been completed, what else could he have to struggle with?

Shang Jun raised his head and gently brushed away the hair covering his cheeks. The deep and shallow scars were still obvious even in the thick of the night. Looking into Shu Qing's eyes, Shang Jun smiled lightly, "How can I match up with him now?!" Behind the shallow smile, there was a sadness that he tried to hide.

Was this what he was worried about?!

Shu Qing couldn't help laughing out loud. In others' perspective, Jun was indeed a rare genius, so how could he be so slow when it came to love?! If Xiu Zhi was such a person who cared about the outer appearance, then he really wasn't worthy of him. Caressing Shang Jun's soft hair, Shu Qing persuaded in a low voice, "Jun, every time you are the one who's making a decision. This time, can you let him make a decision by himself?!"

Shu Qing's gentle words caused Shang Jun to unconsciously tremble slightly. Yes, it turned out that he was so selfish, whether it was for San Er or Xiu Zhi, he didn't give them a chance to decide. San Er and..... that person who had spent five or six years for him, trying his best to grow from a boy to a man, just to protect him, how should he face him?!

Shang Jun's brows were almost tied into knots, so Shu Qing couldn't bear to caress his brows and asked, "Are you worried about Xiao Zong Qing? Jun, if you can't love him, you should let him go. As you said, Xiao Zong Qing also deserves a better woman, doesn't he?"

If he couldn't love him, then he had to let him go. How should he let him go? If he had a destination, then San Er would be able to give up. Where was his home? The Master said for him to cherish the people in front of him. But he was like this now, how could he cherish him; he was not worthy of Xiu Zhi! Lying weakly on the short table, it was the first time that Shang Jun was so confused. What should he do?!

Shang Jun fell into his own thoughts, so Shu Qing quietly got up and gently withdrew; in matters of love, even if the bystanders knew it better, they were just bystanders after all.

Gently closing the door, Shu Qing unexpectedly discovered that a slightly anxious figure was walking back and forth amongst the thorn bushes. Looking at the moonlight, she saw a peerless handsome face. Under the moonlight, his appearance looked like an immortal, so Shu Qing lightly sighed. No wonder Shang Jun couldn't understand for a while, the perfection of someone's appearance would make others feel ashamed, especially the current Shang Jun now.

Approaching slowly, Shu Qing whispered, "Xiu Zhi, I will return to Hai Yu the day after tomorrow; do you want to go back with me?"

When he came back to his senses, Qin Xiu Zhi glanced at the flickering candlelight in Shang Jun's room, and hesitantly asked, "How is he?" He really should go back. As long as Shang Jun was well, he would have no regrets.

These two people were really maddening, did they have to miss a chance like this?! A sly look flashed in Shu Qing's eyes, so she lowered her head slightly, and with a solemn face, she replied, "Not very good."

What did not very good mean?! Xiu Zhi asked urgently, "What's wrong with him?"

Shu Qing took out the medicine bottle in her sleeve and replied helplessly, "He refuses to apply the medicine."

"Why?"

"He said..." After a deliberate pause to make sure that Xiu Zhi's heart was hanging, Shu Qing sighed and said, "He said that it would never be possible to return to the way it was before, so he would let those scary scars to accompany him to the end of his life."

Sure enough, Xiu Zhi's face greatly changed as he worriedly asked, "How can it be? If he doesn't apply the medicine, then the wound will get worse." The scars were trivial thing, but if the wounds didn't heal completely, wouldn't he have to be hurting?!