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Chapter 110.1

Disagreement

In response to Shang Jun's staring, Xiao Zong Qing's heart trembled, but he did not avoid his eyes, so the two remained staring at each other for a while, neither giving way to the other party.

Liu Yun and Wei Xi glanced at each other; they both were a little embarrassed. They each walked towards the inn and stood motionless at the door. They only looked at their masters from a distance and did not go too far.

"Do you have anything you want to tell me?" As the Wu Sheng Men Organization's master, anything that happened in Cang Yue would not escape his eyes, so he deliberately concealed it. There was only one reason, so the skyrocketing food prices must have been related to him!

Shang Jun's icy voice caused Xiao Zong Qing's brows to furrow; his heart was unhappy and his tone was a little rushed when he said, "What do you want to know?"

"What have you done?"

"What do you think I have done?"

"San Er!" Shang Jun let out a low growl. He just wanted to figure out what the heck happened. Is he going to fool him like this?!

Holding Shang Jun's shoulders tightly with both of his hands, Xiao Zong Qing replied in a deep voice, "You must make sacrifices if you want to accomplish something. If you want to take care of everything, you will only care about nothing in the end!"

What did he mean by saying that? Did he just admit that he actually did it?! Shang Jun took a deep breath and asked word by word, "WHAT... THE... HECK... DID... YOU... DO... AFTER... ALL?!"

Shang Jun's uncompromising gaze finally caused Xiao Zong Qing to relax when he said, "The northern garrison already knew about the news of Prince Rui's distress. They were approaching Tian Cheng City in the name of a traitor in the army, and at the same time, they were driving out the poor peasants to move to the south. As food is in short supply, the prices of grain will naturally skyrocket. Soon the refugees will have conflict with the Imperial Court because they are lacking food. If Long Qu Mu deploys troops to suppress the refugees, he will not have the strength to control the northern garrison that comes into the capital. If he deploys troops to suppress the north garrison, then Tian Cheng City will also fall into chaos. In troubled times, no matter who you want to help to ascend the throne, you can get twice the results with half the effort."

He did not want to say this to Shang Jun, as he really cherished his kindness, but in this matter it would only become a hindrance! They were already in it and they would lose miserably if they could not win, so he would not allow Shang Jun to get hurt even for a little bit.

He really provoked the northern garrison to enter the capital!! Shang Jun stared in disappointment at the handsome face that was so familiar but seemed to be so unfamiliar at this moment, and sternly asked, "Do you know how many people will be displaced if you do this?! How many people are hungry and cold?! Is this how you're acting now, completely lacking in fear, and doing things unscrupulously?!"

The scolding in Shang Jun's eyes hurt Xiao Zong Qing's heart deeply, and he gritted his teeth so hard that deep marks appeared on his already sharp cheeks. He nodded stubbornly and Xiao Zong Qing replied expressionlessly, "When it's necessary!"

"You..." He actually answered so calmly! Shang Jun stopped talking in one breath; he could not say another word! He is already the master of a sect now, and can cover the sky with his one hand, so there is no need to listen to what others are saying! Let others live or die! His chest was beginning to ache again, so Shang Jun pressed his chest with one hand and pushed Xiao Zong Qing away with the other and turned to leave.

Shang Jun's pale face caused Xiao Zong Qing to panic, so he grabbed Shang Jun's wrist as he said anxiously, "Jun!"

"Let go!" He tried to shake off his hand, but San Er actually grasped it tighter, so Shang Jun wearily closed his eyes and coldly replied, "If you're trying to help me, and this is how you do so, then I'll tell you now, I don't need your help." After the talk that night, he thought that San Er understood what he meant, but clearly he did not understand! San Er did everything for him, so how could he not know, but it was precisely because it was all due to him, that he was so sad and angry! It was him who made San Er so crazy, so selfish, and so cruel like this!

Withdrawing his hand forcefully, Shang Jun walked towards the inn a little frustrated, and when he came to the door of the inn, he was shocked by the low roar behind him.

"Shang Jun!"

Xiao Zong Qing's bloodshot eyes were fixed on Shang Jun's indifferent back; he was not afraid of Jun scolding him, yelling at him or even hitting him, but he hated his damned indifference!! The veins in his clenched fists kept trembling violently!

"What the heck do you want from me to satisfy you?!"

"You tell me....."

The low roar that was almost blown away by the cold wind was like a sharp sword, and the frost pierced into his heart bit by bit; Shang Jun did not even have the strength to lift his feet.

What does he want him to do? He wants him not to get involved in this power struggle. He thinks that he is still the worry free third son of the Xiao family. All of this might be his fault. If he did not talk to San Er about those things that had frustrated him that year, or if they had never known each other, then would San Er be happier now?!

Unfortunately, there is no if...

He knew deep down, that at this moment, he could never drive him away!

The snow was getting thicker and thicker, like silky cotton wool; it was falling lightly and swaying with the wind, but unfortunately it was not beautiful at all, but rather cold hearted. Shang Jun had exhausted his strength, but finally took a step into the door of the inn. In the end, he never looked back at all.

Qin Xiu Zhi had heard them fighting just now, even if he could not hear what they were arguing about, but he could clearly hear Shang Jun's out of control roar. At this moment, Shang Jun had passed him and ignoring everyone, walked straight into a room. After a while, there was the sound of the teacups breaking and some rubble in the room.

Outside the inn, a black figure stood in the evening snow for a long time, letting the cold wind rage and the snow wear around him.

Even the blind would be able to see that there were some... extraordinary things going on between them!

Qin Xiu Zhi... why do you bother to deceive yourself?!