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Ch 153.3

Ruo Jun

His black clothes were a little wrinkled, the stubble on his face was not well shaved and his thin cheeks with the obvious dark circles under his eyes made him look haggard. Shang Jun sighed lightly, "San Er, you've lost weight."

There was a tired and haggard look clinging to this face which had been originally peerless and alluring. Xiao Zong Qing's trembling hand slowly stretched out, but in the end, it only stopped on Shang Jun's cheek, daring not to touch her for fear of hurting her.

Bowing his head in remorse, Xiao Zong Qing said painfully, "I'm sorry, Jun, I couldn't be by your side when you needed me the most. I'm sorry!" He swore to protect her and take care of her! But when she was suffering, he couldn't be by her side, so what qualifications could he have to protect her?!

Shang Jun said anxiously, "San Er, don't say that, I know that you have suffered a lot in order to save me and I am really grateful to you."

Gratitude? Xiao Zong Qing's heart trembled, the last thing he needed was her gratitude! "How do you see me in your heart?"

Shang Jun replied sincerely, "San Er, in my heart, you are an irreplaceable existence. I have always regarded you as my best friend and closest relative."

He could only be a friend and relative, but he could not be a person entrusted to him for life. Was that right?! Xiao Zong Qing's hands tightened and loosened, loosened and tightened, "I don't have a chance, do I?"

Shang Jun hesitated...

With bloodshot eyes, he stared straight at Shang Jun, "Do I?" He wanted an answer.

If she couldn't love him, then she had to let him go! Taking a deep breath, Shang Jun said softly, "I have... chosen Xiu Zhi."

I have chosen Xiu Zhi...

I have chosen Xiu Zhi...

I have chosen Xiu Zhi...

Didn't he already know the answer?! Why did his heart still hurt so much?

"San Er..."

Avoiding Shang Jun's outstretched hand, Xiao Zong Qing turned around stiffly...

"San Er..." Looking at the thin and slumped background, Shang Jun's feet froze when she was about to catch up with him. What could she say when she caught up to him?! Say sorry? What was the use of that?!

The moonlight from the west slanted into the room, bringing a little light to the darkness that could not be lit by the candlelight. By the corner of the wall, wine jars were lined up in a row either upside down or upright, but they were overflowing on the ground!

Xiao Zong Han looked at the drunk person in the room and sighed softly. As he stepped into the room, the smell of alcohol almost drove him out. He sat on the ground next to Xiao Zong Qing and sighed, "San Er, if you are really sad, just cry."

In the room, the response was his wheezing and the clinking of wine jars, so Xiao Zong Han grabbed Xiao Zong Qing's hand holding the wine jar and whispered, "If she belongs to you, your days will be the same. You will find yourself living in such day-to-day and never-ending pain?!"

Xiao Zong Qing's hands were stiff and as he turned his head to look at Xiao Zong Han, his eyes were cloudy. After a long time, he seemed to see the person clearly, so he leaned heavily on Xiao Zong Han. Xiao Zong Qing's voice was hoarse, but he had a smile on his face as he faintly said, "Second brother, you don't know this, but when I saw her for the first time, she was dressed as a scholar. Inside the den of thieves, she broke into the wolf's den and robbed the thieves of the stolen goods, but she was still elegant and calm. In order to cure the plague, she also put herself in danger, but she is actually a person who is seasick! Very cute, right?" Facing Xiao Zong Qing's expectant gaze, Xiao Zong Han could only nod lightly.

"Second brother, I really love her..." Softly falling into Xiao Zong Han's arms, Xiao Zong Qing finally couldn't hold back his tears.

Distant memories came to his mind again. Was he like the San Er back then?! The suppressed cry stuck in his heart like a long needle. Gently patting Xiao Zong Qing's head, just like coaxing him to sleep when he was a child, Xiao Zong Han softly persuaded, "San Er, you do so much, isn't it just to make her happy? Although her happiness is not what you want, but at least she is happy. Or let me ask you, is everything you do trying to trap and keep her by your side? Is this loving her?" This kind of consolation, he did not know if he was trying to persuade Xiao Zong Qing or trying to convince himself.

Slowly raising his head and looking at Xiao Zong Han, Xiao Zong Qing asked helplessly, "I can't let her go... I can't forget her... What should I do?"

Xiao Zong Han's hands were stiff; what should he do if he couldn't let go?! What to do?! His pale face was almost translucent and a deep pain flashed in his eyes. Xiao Zong Han coldly said, "Then don't forget her! Let her stay in your heart and integrate into your blood. That memory and emotion will not be disturbed or taken away by anyone!"

"Second brother?!" Xiao Zong Qing raised his head and dazedly looked at Xiao Zong Han.