

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 5

You Were Abandoned Seven Times

Prince Huaijiang entered the meditation room.

There was a touch of incense in the meditation room, giving people a sense of peace and tranquility.

“Why do you have to scare him? This little novice monk can’t bear it.” Master Yixu was sitting in the meditation room cross-legged. He opened his calm eyes and there was an energy that gave people peace flowing across his body.

“I’m not joking.” The Crown Prince didn’t hide his fierceness at all.

“On the day I was born, are you the one who said that I’d be the best Emperor in history?” Prince Huaijiang lowered his gaze with a cup of tea in his hands. Who wouldn’t be frightened to see him? The best Emperor?

Ha.

Yixu said, with his hands placed together, “Monks don’t lie.”

“I don’t care if it’s true or not. What does it have to do with me whether the people in this world are dead or alive?” the Crown Prince said with coldness.

Master Yixu smiled and remained silent.

“Fine. Then, tell me why I was born to hate girls. If you can’t give me a reason, I’ll tear down this temple and take these little novice monks... back to the palace to be my eunuchs!”

The little novice monks outside the door immediately trembled.

The rumors were indeed true. The Prince was brutal and liked to kill people. Master Yixu kept looking at him calmly with a smile but a glint of fear flashed deeply through his eyes.

He could really do so.

“Your Majesty, do you believe in a past life?” Master Yixu twirled the buddha beads in his hands and the air was full of a light scent of sandalwood.

“Ridiculous! A previous life? Have you read too many storybooks from the mortal world? Are you telling me that I owed a love debt in my previous life, so I have to keep my integrity to wait for her to return in this life? I think you’ve eaten too much incense ash!”

The Crown Prince snickered. Even if he had a previous life, so what? He just had to find that person and crush her with thousands of knives.

Master Yixu was startled.

“Your Majesty... In fact...” Yixu, who was known as the Guardian Master of the dynasty, didn’t know what to say.

Prince Huaijiang’s eyelids suddenly pulsed.

As if something was out of his control.

Yixu got up and bowed to the Prince. “Your Majesty, just listen and don’t mind what I’m going to say, no matter if you believe it or not. Your Majesty... has been encountering bad people in your last seven lives. You were abandoned every time... That’s why, Your Majesty... you have misogyny.” Yixu looked at him with pity.

That was right. You were abandoned seven times!

Prince Huaijiang, who wasn’t even ten years old, was silent. It was a deep silence.

The energy around him seemed to be drowning Master Yixu. It was so heavy that people couldn't breathe.

"Really? Interesting. Where is that person now?" The boy chuckled and it gave Master Yixu goosebumps.

Master Yixu stopped twirling the buddha beads in his hands and shook his head gently. "Destiny will bring her to you. The two of you have a deep connection. She'll imperceptibly affect you."

"If I kill her first this time, I'll be able to cure my misogyny, right?" The Prince bit his lower lip lightly with the desire for blood in his eyes.

Even if he had to dig three feet, he must find her and kill her at the Meridian Gate himself!

When Prince Huaijiang left Anguo Temple, his face looked terrifyingly dark.

Master Yixu heaved a sigh gently after he left. "Amitabha. Good, good."

Once the Prince was born back then, he had known that the world would be destroyed at his hands.

He was born a bane and would bring bad omens to the world.

Master Yixu said that he would be the best Emperor in history in front of everyone, so he could have people of the world in his mind, for the sake of his reputation.

Thinking about it now, he was afraid that he was asking for the moon.

Prince Huaijiang had been so cruel when he was young. When he grew up, the world would be in danger.