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Chapter 8.1

Murong Shu Qing (Part 1)

The climate at the snowy peak could really change rapidly at the foot of the mountain. Even though it was still very chilly, it could not be compared to the blizzard at the top of the mountain. The woman patted the snowflakes off her body while thinking of letting Bing Po rest overnight at the foot of the mountain before letting it leave again. Who would have thought that once they landed on the ground, its head did not even look back as it headed straight back towards the blizzard at the snowy peak. Soon, its black shadow had already blended within the boundless storm.

Forget it. The woman mockingly laughed at herself. It was her who thought too much. If it did not show any disdain for the wind and frost, how could it reside at the peak of the mountain for a long time?

Entering the inner room, she already saw the two people who were lying on the bed. She really had a headache. She did not like too many people. She only had two people by her side from the Feng Yu organization. Shen Xiao Yun, that 'low price and better snatch' martial arts person. He was to protect her safety only, but she actually rescued two people now. So how could she take care of them? Furthermore, one was also a man?!

Even if it was like this, she still needed to rescue the person. So the woman took out a satin quilt from the wardrobe and taking the young girl into her embrace, she carefully helped her take off her clothing, layer upon layer. The young girl's thin and weak figure made the woman slightly purse her eyebrows. The child's hot body temperature caused the woman to put more clothing back on her.

Once she placed a thick quilt over the young girl, the woman could finally take a long relaxing breath.

She then let Yu Feng who was by her side to change the man's clothing. The woman got up with the intention to leave to avoid any suspicions, but as she was looking at the man's face, she was dumbfounded for a moment. What a handsome appearance! But what attracted her attention was not the appearance that could make people and deities feel disappointed, it was his bright and clean neck, as he did not have an Adam's apple!

"Wait a minute."

Yu Feng's hands that were in front of the man's jacket, stopped. Even though he did not understand, he still withdrew his hands to the side.

The woman walked to the front of the bed and carefully observed the man's face. He had slightly thick double-edge sword eyebrows but his eyes were closed tightly so she could not see the shape of the eyes. He also had a proud and straight nose, moist and ample lips and perfect facial contours. All of these features together made a bright and handsome complexion. The woman was suspicious, did she see it wrongly?

Slightly moving sideways to obstruct Yu Feng's line of sight, the woman slightly opened the man's unlined garment and saw the cloth that bound his chest, layer upon layer. It was inseparable and strongly wrapped him up.

Sure enough, he was a she!

Pulling up the quilt to cover him properly, the woman calmly turned around and said, "You go and prepare ginseng soup."

"Yes." Yu Feng immediately retreated and went out, not even glancing at the man who was on the bed anymore. They did not have any qualifications to take care of Master's business.

The bamboo door closed lightly and the woman took a brazier and placed it in front of the bed. Then she removed the quilt to change his clothes. Once she took off his clothes the cloth that tightly wrapped up his chest looked even more glaring. New and old crisscrossing scars were on his body which made the originally charming body look horrible and frightening.

The woman could not help but feel emotionally moved. What kind of person was he? On the snowy peak this person only wore an unlined garment. Even though he had already fell down, he did not forget to protect the girl in his embrace. Furthermore, an ordinary person would not dare to think about those scars but he would just bear it completely. He must have been carrying a story that he did not want to remember!

Gently sighing, the woman picked up a clean satin cloth, and gently wiped his body.

She had just barely fastened the front lapel properly when Shang Jun suddenly sat up. His hand automatically grabbed the woman's neck with great strength, so the woman's complexion became flushed. Heavens, did he want to choke her to death?!

Shang Jun had vaguely sensed that someone took off his clothing. Since he practiced martial arts, his reflex was a lot quicker than his brain. Before he was clear-headed, his hand was already wrapped around the other's neck. When he saw the woman's face in front of him, she was already gasping and about to pass out.

Shang Jun hurriedly let go of his hand because he remembered that pair of gentle eyes.

The woman stroked her neck and inhaled some air with all her might. She finally knew the feeling of being suffocated. The strength of his hand was really great!

Even though he let go of his hand, Shang Jun still did not relax even for a little bit as he swept a glance over his surroundings. This was a spacious thatched cottage and Xiao Er was lying down on a bed not too far from him. Looking at the rare satin that was on his own body along with the thick quilt, Shang Jun said with some uneasiness, "I am sorry."

The woman who was finally able to breathe again, lightly waved her hand, but she still sat at a chair that was further away from him. She did not want to experience being strangled again.

Shang Jun lifted the quilt and walked in front of his younger sister's bed. He wanted to hold her hand to take her away, but looking at Xiao Er who was sleeping with a comfortable and relieved expression, he stayed still. He promised dad and mom that he would take good care of Xiao Er. In the end, he caused her to become frightened, homeless and miserable by following him. He deeply blamed himself and could only kneel in front of the bed unable to move a single step!

Looking at Shang Jun's helpless back, the woman thought before she softly said, "If you want to leave, I will not stop you, but I am afraid that your younger sister's body will not be able to bear it. The physician will arrive shortly, you can listen to his advice before you make a decision whether to leave or stay."

Originally, she intended to make them leave after they woke up, but looking at the delicate young girl and those scars that were hidden under the man's clothing, she hesitated.

Shang Jun turned around; his pair of deep eyes were closely staring at the woman when he coldly asked, "What is your intention?"

Intention? The woman did not know whether to laugh or cry. She also felt extremely helpless at the same time. How much suffering did he experience that made him unable to know what trust and warmth were?

Faced with these pair of eyes that were filled with wariness and suspicion, the woman did not become angry but smiled instead. Sizing him up and down for a while, she then mockingly said, "I think.... you are unusually handsome, with magnificent bearing and extraordinary temperament, so I fell for you." The tone was gentle and it did not sound unpleasant at all.

Sian's notes:

Remember that organization whose leader is Shen Xiao Yun (Tang Xiao Xiao's husband). He owns this place that knows everything about news. Sort of like an ancient CIA type of place. Lol...

Btw, I'm rolling my eyes when I translated the description for Shang Jun... 🙄🙄

In Chinese, she and he are using the same pronunciation and pinyin. Only by reading the Chinese character, one will know whether it's a he or she.

Here we go again... The author sometimes is confused whether to use a he or she for Shang Jun so I'm also confused what pronoun to use for her. lol... However, since Shang Jun is a male ego of Wu Ruo Jun, I think I will use a he since Shang Jun also said to Shang Xiao to call him older brother in the previous chapter (6.2), so it'll be consistent with what Shang Jun wants.

Lol... I don't know that our Murong Shu Qing can be pretty funny as she's teasing Shang Jun.