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Chapter 8.2

Murong Shu Qing (Part 2)

Shang Jun stared blankly before he immediately became rigid as he thought about this situation; he could not help but mock himself a little, yes ah, she was only a woman. What purpose could she have? He was penniless with unending pain from his wounds. Except for this skin and a deep blooded hatred in him, what other things did he have that could make people lust after him? He truly overestimated his capabilities! Overestimated his abilities ah!

Originally, she only wanted to mock him, but upon seeing his self-loathing, the woman did not have the heart to do it again. Why should she torment this person who already suffered enough?

The woman gently said, "This place is at the foot of the mountain of Dong Yu's Lin Feng Guan border, very few people would pass this place. The thatched cottage is my temporary residence and there are two bodyguards outside. If you like it, you can stay here to heal your wounds properly, but if you do not like it, then you can leave." She could only do this one thing.

Was this place Lin Feng Guan border? Did this mean that they were temporarily safe?

Was she a person from Dong Yu? Looking at this woman whose smile was always gentle, Shang Jun felt remorse in his heart. She rescued them from the top of the snowy mountain and he had not expressed any gratitude, but had injured her neck. Shang Jun cupped his fists in front of his chest and solemnly said, "Thank you for saving my life, Shang Jun has decided to do my utmost to pay it back!!"

His name was Shang Jun? It was very pleasant to hear. The woman was just about to reply that she did not want any repayment when Yu Feng's muffled voice came through from the outside.

"Master, the physician is here."

Shang Jun immediately picked up the outer clothing from the bed and covered up. Upon seeing that he had already tidied up properly, the woman quietly said, "Come in."

The bamboo door was opened and an elderly man who was sixty years old came in. He looked at the woman then promptly cupped his hands in a salute and said, "Greetings to Miss."

The woman answered with a smile and said, "Take a look quickly, what is wrong with this child?"

The elderly man was serious as he felt Shang Xiao's pulse, but Shang Jun's line of sight was on the woman clothed in white; who was she? Even though they were in a thatched cottage, everything around this place had fine things. The physician was extremely respectful to her and there were also bodyguards outside whose martial arts were not lacking. They also called her Master and with her elegant manner, this was not something an ordinary person could have, so who was she? Should they stay here or not?

Shang Jun was still deep in thought when the elderly man got up, walked in front of the woman and said with concern, "The young girl suffered an emotional issue in her heart and since she could not get rid of it properly, this caused her to catch a common cold which spread to her lungs and turned into influenza and a fever."

Listening to what the doctor said, Shang Jun urgently asked, "How do you treat her?"

The elderly man had just noticed the other person and after taking one glance at him, he

was immediately shocked at Shang Jun's good appearance. After a moment the physician recovered himself and stroked his beard to cover up his lack of manners when he answered, "This older person will write a prescription to help reduce her fever, but the young miss is very weak; I am afraid if she is to recover completely, she will need a lot of rest to nurse back her health."

Shang Jun was distressed as he held his younger sister's feverish hand. He did not think because of the hatred related to father's injustice that he was unable to take good care of Xiao Er. He blamed himself deeply which made his heavily injured body unable to bear it anymore and traces of bright red dripped from the corners of his mouth onto the white quilt. It made anyone who saw it feel uneasy.

Thinking about the numerous scars on his body, the woman quietly said to the elderly man, "You also take a look at him." She was afraid that his injury was a lot more serious than the young girl.

Shang Jun had anticipated this and so before the elderly man could answer, he did not even turn around when he coldly said, "I do not need it."

The woman gazed at that person who looked like a hedgehog and her heart was filled with helplessness. Slightly saluting towards the elderly man, the woman courteously said, "Many thanks physician, you can go to prepare the medicine."

"Yes, this old person asks to be excused." It was unfortunate that he had a good appearance but an irritable temperament.

"Thank you for your trouble."

When the woman sent off the elderly man, she encountered Yu Feng who was carrying the ginseng soup. The woman took the bowl of soup and said with a smile, "Give it to me, you go and rest early."

Yu Feng could only cup his hands lightly; but this time he did not listen and obey Master's command and carefully stood guard at the front of the bamboo house.

The woman helplessly shook her head. She did not have any way of making this man, who was motionless as if he was a mountain, to rest. He listened to all of her commands, except for resting.

Entering the inner room, there was another one who was equally stubborn inside!

"The physician already said to take care of your health properly, your younger sister will be alright. This is ginseng soup, you need to drink some of it, as it should be useful for your injury." The woman was reluctant to give advice because it would be useless. She put the ginseng soup on the low table and then quietly went to leave the room.

Just as the woman was about to step out of the door, Shang Jun's low and light voice could be heard from behind her, "What is your name?"

The woman turned around and with a trace of a faint smile she answered, "Murong Shu Qing." Once she finished speaking, she closed the door lightly for him.

Murong Shu Qing....

Shang Jun mumbled this name repeatedly; he finally came into contact with a person who could smile so tranquil, calm and warm like that.

This woman who was called Murong Shu Qing, actually had this kind of smile.