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Chapter 59

San Er's Thoughts

Shang Jun hurriedly left the rear court and just when he had arrived at the lobby of the Department of Commerce head office, he saw Lan Yi's anxious face, so Shang Jun stopped his steps and called out, "Miss Lan."

Lan Yi was suddenly startled as she heard a man's voice and as she raised her head, she saw a shadow under the moon; it was a white clothed Shang Jun. Her complexion changed immediately, as if she was not willing to talk to him at all before she turned around to walk to the side of the reception hall.

Shang Jun slightly smiled. He did not care about the other person's matter, but he still wanted to stir up Bi Xian's matter today. Who told him (BX) to be familiar with him (SJ) at first sight! Behind Lan Yi, as if he were slightly mocking and blaming, Shang Jun deliberately said in a low voice, "Miss Lan really does not care if Bi Xian is dead or not?"

The distinct voice was especially clear in this quiet night, so Lan Yi's feet that were striding over paused, unable to advance or retreat. Secretly taking a deep breath, Lan Yi coldly answered, "Making him leave Hai Yu was for his own good. If he cannot figure it out, then he can only suffer by himself."

It was obvious that her heart was intertwined with Bi Xian, so why would she be reluctant to admit a mistake like this? Did she not know that her own voice was trembling violently? Shang Jun really did not understand at all as he said, "Miss Lan has Bi Xian in her heart, so why do you torment him and also torment yourself?!"

Shang Jun originally thought that Lan Yi would absolutely leave just like she had this afternoon. However, on the contrary, she suddenly turned around and with her eyes staring at Shang Jun, she sneered to say, "You simply do not understand. What kind of qualifications do you have to assess it on your own?! Official Meng was scheming against him. How could he come to Hai Yu and hide once, twice, three times or four times? There would be a day that he could no longer hide anymore. He came to Hai Yu because of me, but he did not know that I already have a husband. Would he be willing to be a side husband?! It is simply impossible between me and him, so it will be better if he understands sooner! Being broken hearted, feeling despair but then it will be over."

Maybe the women in Hai Yu were used to oppressing their own emotions, because even though Lan Yi's emotions were stirred up just now, she was not hysterical. Only those pair of cat-like eyes were filled with grief and determination.

As it turned out, she already had a husband. This woman really loved Bi Xian, so she considered everything for him and still loved her own self. Even though she broke his heart by banishing him, she was not willing to talk about her marital status. Was it because she wanted Bi Xian to be unable to forget her forever?

Shang Jun gently sighed, "Why don't you tell him the whole story? About how to deal with Official Meng, about whether or not he is willing to be your side husband? You have to let him decide about all these things on his own instead of breaking his heart, rejecting his feelings and terminating his business matters in Hai Yu! Bi Xian is not from Hai Yu, so he will be able to protect himself and will be able to handle his own matters even more. But instead you make him die with a remaining grievance."

"I..." The sentence 'die with a remaining grievance' caused Lan Yi to suddenly be unable to speak anymore.

"I can help you bring a letter to him. If you want to write a letter, Miss Lan can consider this on your own!" A man and woman's love and hate feelings were still tangled up, so their wishes were still in each other hearts. Perhaps, he would not understand this forever, so Shang Jun walked out of the front yard. His voice was still as gentle as before, but it sounded a little tired.

The commerce street at night was less clamoring than during the day, so it was rather calm. Under the moonlight, the bluestone reflected like the luster of gems; it was as if walking on a long, round delicate jade. It really made people feel peaceful. Shang Jun lowered his head as he thought about many things. The business with the Xiao family had been settled and the commerce and trade with Hai Yu was gradually getting better. He was actually pressing forward into Murong Shu Qing's dark line step by step.

But what about Cang Yue's political situation? There were the matters within the Imperial court, the changes of personnel, Long Qu Mu's seizing the throne with a posthumous edict and the whereabouts of the country's jade ruler seal. He was completely ignorant about all of those things! Even though it had been only a year, he felt exhausted both mentally and physically. Every time it was quiet and peaceful night like this, he often asked himself, could he really get revenge for his parents' animosity?! When would he be able to have the ability to take revenge?!

Shang Jun unconsciously tightened both of his hands; the late autumn night was unexpectedly so cold like this!

"Shang Jun!" A male's pleasant voice came from the distance as it broke through the quiet and cold night.

Shang Jun slowly let go of his hands, straightened up his back and corrected his bewildered eyes as he waited for Xiao Zong Qing who was now running over.

Once he arrived beside Shang Jun, Xiao Zong Qing was slightly gasping as he complained, "Why did you come back so late?"

Shang Jun faintly answered, "Official Meng made me stay to eat dinner, so I came back late. Why are you still not resting on the boat?"

Xiao Zong Qing rubbed his hands and with a slightly mocking smile said, "I, I wanted to see the scenery at night, so I conveniently waited for you."

He would not tell Shang Jun that he had been waiting for him to return since he left. When Shang Jun was here, he wanted to see him continuously, when Shang Jun was not by his side, he would still think of how they got acquainted with each other and what they would do together.

In short, he was always thinking of Shang Jun in his heart. He just found out that he liked Shang Jun, so he wanted to be together with him.

Shang Jun lifted his eyes to take a look; they had already reached the harbor and even though there were still several fishermen torches, the vastness and magnificence of the sea could not be seen clearly. Under the moonlight, the sea had a special and mysterious charm; the gentle sound of the sea waves patting the sand was a beautiful sound. The scenery at night could be considered rather interesting, so Shang Jun smiled and said, "You appreciate it slowly. It is almost winter, and it is cold, so you have to be careful with your health."

As Shang Jun turned around to get on the boat, Xiao Zong Qing suddenly called from behind, "Shang Jun!"

Shang Jun inexplicably turned around and saw Xiao Zong Qing standing there with a strange smile as he said, "The moonlight tonight is very beautiful, so let's admire the moon together."

Admire the moon? He did not know that San Er was refined and elegant like this. He lightly waved his hand before Shang Jun smiled and said, "I am tired, so you can look by yourself."

San Er's hesitation caused Shang Jun to finally get a clue, so he could not help but ask, "Do you have something that you want to say to me?" What was so difficult to speak about from someone who always did whatever he wanted?! Shang Jun was really curious!

As Shang Jun seriously looked at him, Xiao Zong Qing went nervously blank, so he immediately answered, "Nothing."

His tongue was quick to say nothing! Shang Jun broke into laughter and his head was beginning to ache again. Fine, if he did not want to say, let it be. He was really tired, so he turned around and did not walk but two steps, before Xiao Zong Qing suddenly shouted again, "I do! I do have something to say!"

Shang Jun helplessly turned around again and laughed at San Er who looked exceptionally nervous today.

Xiao Zong Qing lightly coughed, and Shang Jun thought he was going to say something serious so he changed his expression, when unexpectedly, Xiao Zong Qing asked, "How old is Shang Jun this year?"

Eh? He would not sleep until late tonight because of [this?](#) Shang Jun honestly answered, "20 years old."

He would be indeed 20 years old. A 20-year-old girl was not young anymore, but Shang Jun did not look old at all. Looking at Shang Jun, he seriously said, "I am 16 years old." Even though there was a four-year difference, fortunately, it was not that many.

"Who is in your family?" Xiao [Zong](#) Qing continued to ask.

Shang Jun froze and after a long time said, "My younger sister."

Xiao [Zong](#) Qing lowly mumbled, "I have two older brothers!" He did not pay any attention to Shang Jun's face as it flashed a sorrowful emotion as his mind was in another place.

They were similar in age and their family backgrounds were also similar. He and Shang Jun were really well matched! The more he thought about this, the more he felt they were suitable, and so his face gradually revealed more and more of a delighted smile.

Shang Jun was actually confused. He was stammering for a long time because of this? Upon recalling his strange behavior from the last few days, as he thought about this issue, Shang Jun appeared to understand as he said with a big laugh, "San Er, are you thinking of becoming sworn brothers with me? I do not have any objection; I have already considered you as my younger brother from an earlier time."

As Xiao Zong Qing heard this, his face that originally held a smile changed into a dark color and he immediately roared, "Who wants to be sworn brothers with you?!" How could he still not understand?!

Not becoming sworn brothers? Then why would he ask questions about his age and who was in his family? He even said that they were sworn brothers when he got on the boat! Shang Jun's head that was originally aching, was aching even more now as he puzzledly asked, "San Er, what is wrong with you tonight?"

"!" He also did not know what was wrong! Looking at Shang Jun's exhausted face, Xiao Zong Qing waved his hand and impatiently said, "I am alright. You go sleep first. I want to sit here for a while."

"Alright, you should also rest early." Shang Jun did not ask questions anymore and got onto the boat.

Staring at Shang Jun's beautiful back as it disappeared, Xiao Zong Qing defeatedly hung his head down. What should he do now? Shang Jun actually did not understand what he was saying! How could he let Shang Jun know that he liked him?!

Argh!

Argh! Argh!

Sian's notes:

Awww... I want Xiao Zong Qing to be the male lead.... He's so cute... and doesn't care that Shang Jun is a "man" even though he knows that Shang Jun is pretending to be a man.

Oh my gosh!!! This chapter is soooo cute... I love San Er...