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Chapter 60.2

Storm (Part 1)

That Official's countenance was unpleasant for Shang Jun to look at, so he picked up the clearance letter on the table and got up to say, "The clearance letter has already been settled, so I will not disturb the Official anymore and will leave the port soon."

Meng Yi Ru urgently asked, "Why are you in a hurry? When will Shang Jun be back next time?"

"After the fourth month, the merchant ship will naturally come back. Shang Jun is saying goodbye." After he finished speaking, Shang Jun took big strides to leave the study room.

Meng Yi Ru caressed her hand that had been holding Shang Jun's hand just a moment ago; how could his skin be better than she imagined?! It was just that he had a bad temper. However, she really liked this little domineering temperament of his, so next time, she will definitely nurture a good relationship with him.

Lao You had just commanded the sailors to inspect the equipment on the boat when he saw Shang Jun get on the boat with an annoyed face as his hand roughly wiped the back of his other hand with a handkerchief. After coming to Hai Yu many times, Lao You could guess what Shang Jun was angry about. He did not try to point it out when Lao You stepped forward a step and asked, "Gentleman Shang, the goods are ready. Do you want to leave tonight?"

Shang Jun nodded his head and answered, "Right, leave now."

"Alright."

Looking at the sky, it was not completely dark as the horizon still had a few traces of unusual red color that was glowing in the sky. The salty, damp air felt rather disturbing and it caused people to feel restless. Lao You could still not figure out why it was wrong, and so after he thought about it, he shouted in a loud voice, "Prepare to leave!"

Xiao Zong Qing who always sat on the deck, looked at Shang Jun's extremely annoyed face as he followed him into the cabin and asked, "Shang Jun, why do you want to leave so soon?"

As he stood beside the bed looking at the sky full of red clouds, his anger had already dissipated by a lot, so he shook his head and Shang Jun silently answered, "It is nothing. It is better to leave earlier."

No matter in which country, if a man was respected or a woman wielded power, there was always the same dirty transactions within the officialdom; the same dirty political power where the strong always bullied the weak. The hateful thing was that he could not change anything and

could only cater to this dirty and repulsive situation. This was the reason for his anger; it was not that he was angry at Meng Yi Ru, but that he was <u>actually angry</u> at himself!

Xiao Zong Qing could feel Shang Jun enduring his anger, but he did not know what he was angry about. Just like he did not understand why Shang Jun wanted to wear men's clothing and always seemed to have this unspeakable story of suffering. At this moment, he felt that he did not understand Shang Jun even more and it made him flustered in his heart.

The ship had already set sail and it slowly drizzled rain among the waves and dampened the window frame. The heavens and earth looked hazy as if one could not see where the ocean or the sky were separate. The wind and waves were gradually getting Detting Ding out at sea, to the point where people were almost unable to stand, when Xiao Zong Qing persuaded, "Shang Jun, come sit down; the wind and waves seem to be bigger, otherwise you will be dizzy again."

Shang Jun quietly answered with a peaceful face, "I am alright."

Xiao Zong Qing did not like Shang Jun's expression like this. It seemed that no one was able to enter his heart yet, so after taking a deep breath, Xiao Zong Qing said, "Shang Jun, I have something I want to tell you." He wanted to tell Shang Jun that he liked (her) and wanted to enter (her) world.

As he looked outside the ship, Shang Jun's back was facing Xiao Zong Qing and he carelessly asked, "What do you want to tell me?"

Facing Shang Jun's cold back, he began to have more courage to speak, so he fisted both of his hands and secretly clenched his teeth, as Xiao Zong Qing said, "Shang Jun, I, I like..."

Before the words could be completed, the ship suddenly shook violently and <u>both of them</u> stumbled back a few steps. They could only hear a loud noise from the outside and then distressed footsteps and low roars from the deck. The rain was getting heavier and from the window they could only see water everywhere; they did not know whether the window frame was wet from the rain or the ocean.

"What is going on?" Shang Jun knitted his eyebrows as he felt a slightly bad premonition before he opened the cabin door. A gust of wind mixed with mist hit him so that Shang Jun had to firmly grasp the side handrail; he was barely able to stand as huge waves came against the boat. Xiao Zong Qing had also followed behind him and these two people groped the handrails to finally get out of the cabin after great difficulty. However, they were both shocked by the scene in front of them.

Sian's notes:

Poor XZQ!!! The author is torturing him! Sigh...

Did you notice that we changed SJ's pronounce from him to her in one of the <u>paragraph</u> when XZQ was trying to confess? We put the word in () as we changed it on our own accord because it's <u>just_so</u> weird using the him/his pronounce in this instance.