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### Chapter 62.3

#### Storm (Part 3)

After grabbing the clothes and putting them on randomly, Shang Jun wrapped himself up tightly because he felt cold from his head to his toes. Although he did not feel any pain, he still could not sleep at all!

After a while, Xiao Zong Qing whispered from outside the door, "Can I enter?"

"You can."

The door was lightly pushed open and Shang Jun could not help but admire Xiao Zong Qing; even though the boat was swaying like this, he could still come in with a brazier and a bowl of ginger soup on it.

Putting the brazier down, Xiao Zong Qing wrapped the bowl with a cloth as he handed the ginger soup to Shang Jun, while he said dumbly, "Drink the ginger soup, then rest properly."

When Shang Jun took it, the warm feeling went from his hands and into his heart.

With his back to Shang Jun's back, Xiao Zong Qing sat in front of the fire and helped dry her wet clothes without saying anything; he did not even care that his own clothes were actually wet. Shang Jun looked at his cold and stiff back, lowly sighed and then said, "San Er, thank you. Are you angry?" He should be angry, it was him (SJ) who lied to him (XZQ) and had dressed as a man. Even now, he (SJ) was still suspicious of him (XZQ).

Xiao Zong Qing turned around and angrily answered, "Right, I am angry! Angry that you are not willing to tell me that you are a woman, angry that you are obviously a woman but actually stronger than any man, angry that you do not know how to take care of yourself and angry that you do not believe me!" And he was mostly angry that he, himself could not protect Shang Jun from injury!

"I am sorry." Except for saying this, he did not know what else he could say anymore, so he lowered his head as Shang Jun sadly declared, "I have my own difficulties in disguising myself as a man. This relates to my family's hatred, so I do not want to let anyone know of this. Even if I am suffering, enduring pain, and paying a lot for this, I will press on."

Enduring silently against his persistently hoarse voice, Xiao Zong Qing was in pain with this kind of Shang Jun. Letting go of the hand that had been grabbing the clothes, he said, "You go to a lot of trouble like this, so let me help you." He wanted to assume responsibility and make a happy smile appear on her face; Shang Jun must be very pretty when she smiled.

Shang Jun firmly shook his head.

"Why?"

"This is my own affair; I do not want to implicate other people." He wanted to use his own strength to complete this mission.

"I am not afraid of being implicated!" How many times did she want him to say this?!

Shang Jun bitterly sighed, "I am afraid!" He was really afraid; he was afraid to implicate him, afraid that someone would be massacred again because of him, afraid to see that yellowish bloody sand and mournful sight that had been his nightmare every night.

"You!" Xiao Zong Qing was angry, so he got up and roared, "You just do not believe that I can take care of you and help you, is that right?!"

San Er's stubborn temper flared up again, so Shang Jun helplessly said, "I did not mean it like that."

"You meant it like that! In your heart, am I just a willful child and you have never seen me as a man?! Saying it like this, Xiao Zong Qing unexpectedly climbed onto the bed and stared into Shang Jun's eyes. There was anger, unwillingness, and grievances in them.

"San Er! You!?" Shang Jun was scared with this kind of Xiao Zong Qing.

Staring at Shang Jun in a daze, Xiao Zong Qing clenched his teeth and said with a loud voice, "I like you; I want to take care of you, want to protect you... want to marry you!!"

In fact, after he said it, it was not that difficult after all. Xiao Qing Zing felt relaxed and thought that he should have said it sooner.

He was relaxed, but Shang Jun was stunned! Marry her?! Shang Jun patted his head; it could not be that he became stupid after being knocked into the sea? This time, he really hoped that he was thrown down into being foolish, but Xiao Zong Qing's incomparably serious expression told Shang Jun that what he was saying, was real!

Be calm, be calm! After secretly adjusting his breath, Shang Jun carefully moved back and gently advised, "San Er, I know that you like me, but that is because your mother had passed away early and you always had your brothers taking care of you, so I think that you like me as an older sister instead. Wait until you are a little bit older, then you will find that there are a lot of good young women."

"Enough!" Grabbing Shang Jun's shoulders, Xiao Zong Qing pressed one towards Shang Jun, and said line by line, "I said that I like you! It is a type when a man likes a woman!"

Did she still think that he was a child and did not understand anything? He wanted her to know that this was necessary! Shang Jun could not blame him!

Xiao Zong Qing's face was practically right on top of her face; his burning hot breath could be felt on her face and it made her itchy. His magnified handsome face caused Shang Jun to be unable to breathe somewhat and his warm, firm eyes actually caused her to inexplicably panic a little. He was no longer the boy with a grinning smile in the sun, but he was now a man. With her back against the wall, Shang Jun swallowed and whispered, "San Er, listen to me..."

He had listened too much, and he did not want to listen anymore now. He should really block her chattering lips, and so he really did with his own lips.

"Eh..." Xiao Zong Qing's face was suddenly magnified in front of her and she only felt a hot and humid breath hit her with hot lips, the kind that made her own lips feel inexpressibly numb as it went straight into her heart...

Sian's notes:

I like it when XZQ is angry at SJ...

Wohoo... finally XZQ's secret feeling is finally out!!! Jia you, XZQ. 😊 And he dared to kiss SJ too. Hahahaha... good job XZQ...

So we also decided to use all "she/her" pronounce on this chapter, when the paragraph was related to XZQ's point of view, as we felt it was a more appropriate pronounce in this situation. I know this "she/he" pronounce is so confusing when a woman dresses up as a man. As a translator and editor, we can only change the pronounce appropriately as the author is also confused and can't pick one pronounce to use for Shang Jun. Lol...|