

This chapter was translated for <http://nuttyisprocrasinating.wordpress.com> only. And only for those people who don't mind reading unprofessional translation that was being translated FREELY at the translator's, editor's and proofreaders' own free times.

Chapter 64.2

Green Jade Lotus Blossom

After shoving the jade between them for a while, the two of them suddenly looked at each other and laughed. What were they doing? A noble person's character at a time, were they both following a noble person character?! Being human was nothing more than being casual. Shu Qing held the jade pendant and frankly said, "Shang Jun, I accept this jade pendant, thank you."

Shang Jun shook his head and replied, "It's good that you like it; I just happened to find it in Hai Yu. I still have to select some fine products and will have people send them over tomorrow. I want to exchange products at Lin Feng Guan border as it is not convenient to open a store to sell the items. I think it is better to sell those rare jade treasures to the Muong family. You can sell them and of course you can also set the price."

Murong Shu Qing's eyes were bright as this plan was not bad at all. The Murong family's core business was in silk clothing, but there was no way to open a new business in the end. If Shang Jun could find antiques and fine jades, she was also interested in trying out that business. Playing with the jade pendant in her hand, Shu Qing smilingly said, "It looks like I have to open a few family antique stores. If Hai Yu has a lot of rare treasures, then this place should be full of sophistication."

Even though Shu Qing had an indolent character, she would definitively accomplish the things that she said she would do. Shang Jun lowly smiled, "Soon, Dong Yu will be crowded with people who will rush like ducks into these antique stores." Not long after getting off the boat, he had rushed all the way to Hua Du city, so Shang Jun was somewhat tired, as he half leaned on the soft recliner and raised the corner of his mouth to mention Hai Yu, "I do not know if that place is full of sophistication, but it's unusually bizarre." At the very least, he had never heard of it.

Shu Qing took the empty teacup from Shang Jun's hand, looked at his strange smile and could not help but to urgently ask, "How can it be unusually bizarre?"

"The popular custom in Hai Yu is unusual, the women are the most respected there, from the sovereign king, to the common people, pretty much everyone."

"Is it really?" Shu Qing laughed heartily; she did not think there would be this kind of society in this era. This was really interesting. "Then this place is really interesting, and you should feel like a fish back in the water." A woman like Shang Jun could show her ability there without anyone raising their eyebrows.

Who would have thought that Shang Jun would curl his lips and answer with a dispirited face, "Unfortunately, I am a man now." He recalled Official Meng caressing his hand with her own fat hand and he felt a terrible hate!

Ah?! Shu Qing could not help to laugh out loud. What was wrong with this era? In Cang Yue, Shang Jun had to dress up as a man to be able to stand on his own under the sky, but in Hai

Yu, it was with great difficulty that a man was respected, but he was actually 'a woman'! The matter on this earth was mostly unsatisfactory; how could this not make people feel rueful?!

She got up and put the cup in her hand next to the bookshelf. Shu Qing found that there was a thin and dense light rain outside the window that was hitting the calm lake quietly as it silently produced a wave of ripples. She really liked these kinds of cold rainy days; the misty fog from the drizzle would make her feel relaxed. If the heart were like this calm lake, would one look forward to feeling this kind of matter silently or not?

"Shang Jun, since you are here, stay a few more days in Hai Du city. The weather at Lin Feng Guan border is cold and I have a mink fur white fabric so I will have someone make a fur coat for you to give to Xiao Xijiao to wear. Anyway, I cannot wear it in Hai Du city." When Murong Shu Qing turned around, she saw Shang Jun slightly closing his eyes on the soft couch and it seemed that he fell asleep, but it also looked like he was just relaxing with his eyes closed.

"Shang Jun..." Shu Qing lowly called.

"En..." After a long time, Shang Jun finally answered softly.

Shu Qing lowly sighed; when could he be able to sleep properly? Even when he seemed to be sleeping just now, he did not feel relaxed enough and still woke up easily? When would that beautiful face have a gentle smile?

Shang Jun was only 20-year-old, so how long would he have to suffer?!

In the end, Shang Jun did not stay at Hua Du city for too long and hurriedly returned to Lin Feng Guan border. Since the Winter Solstice was quickly approaching, he wanted to accompany Xiao Er. Spurring the horse on to a full gallop, he finally arrived at Piao Miao Manor at sunset, but the person who greeted him at the gate was Yang Zhong, his loyal person.

"Master, you have returned."

"Where is Xiao Er?" Did he not already write a letter earlier in order to make Xiao Er happy, stating that he would arrive today?! How could he not see her?

Yang Zhong laughed heartily and answered, "Miss knew that you would be returning today, so she wanted to buy your favorite nectars. The bodyguards are protecting her." They received the news three days ago and this mighty Miss was already blindly torturing people in the meantime. First, she wanted to switch to new flowers and plants. Then another time, she wanted to buy new window curtains and then again, just moments ago, she wanted to go out and buy nectars. She would not even let the bodyguards go and buy them!

He knew Xiao Er's crabby and stubborn temper the best, so Shang Jun broke into laughter, "How long has she been gone?"

Yang Zhong looked at the sky and answered, "It has been a while."

Shang Jun did not enter the manor anymore and directly gave the horse over to Yang Zhong and said, "I will go and meet her. Have the kitchen make some sweet glutinous rice wine for the evening."

"Yes." Yang Zhong watched as the white shadow hurried down the mountain and he could not help but to shake his head. He was smiling in his heart; these two siblings were impetuous people.

The market at Lin Feng Guan was exceptionally bustling. It was almost the Lantern Festival, so everyone was preparing and buying the goods for the festival as soon as possible. Even though twilight was getting more pronounced, the place was still full of people's voices. Shang Jun had been searching the whole time he was there, when he saw a group of people at the market gate. He did not know what was going on, but he could hear a male and a female voice. Shang Jun originally wanted to leave but felt that the female's voice was somewhat familiar so Shang Jun stepped forward to find out more.

"You are shameless!"

Shang Xiao put her hands on her waist, while her mouth yelled and cursed at the thin man.

The thin man did not expect that she would actually be bold like this and could not help but shout, "This girl, how could you just curse at people ah?!"

Shang Xiao was not afraid of him, so she stepped forward a few steps and continued to scold, "What is so wrong with cursing you? You are exactly a shameless person who takes advantage of someone's difficulty."

The crowds felt refreshed seeing this young girl curse at the man, so no matter what happened to him, he started to heckle and mock again. The man's face changed somewhat as he pushed away the crowd and pointed at a woman clothed in white as he loudly shouted, "What a joke! Are you illiterate or you do not have any eyes, ah?! Do you not see that she wrote the sentence 'would sell oneself for one night to bury my father' in black and white on her own?! I am only helping her so her father's corpse can be buried. He should thank me instead!"

Was there a person kneeling on the ground?

Everyone turned to look at that woman who was wearing a white dress and simple skirt; her head was on top of the withered grass and behind her was a corpse covered in white cloth. The woman looked pretty and elegant, but she was very pale while her eyes stared straight at the ground. There was no sadness on her face, and she did not even lift her eyes when the two people were fighting in front of her. If it were not because she was able to kneel, one would think that she was also a corpse.

"You! Shameless!" Shang Xiao still pointed at the thin man and scolded. She had come to buy nectars but saw this lecher grope and pinch that young lady again and again. This person's deceased father was already pitiful enough, but then his mouth actually dared to say those words!! How could she not teach this man with this kind of shamelessness?!

"Shameless?" The thin man groaned, "This young lady is willing to sell and I am willing to buy, so why do you care about this?"

Shang Xiao fished out some money from inside her chest and shook them before she smilingly said, "Alright, you are talking about buying, right? Well, then I am buying!" She would absolutely not let him get away with this.

"You are buying?!" The thin man suddenly laughed heartily; he pointed at the kneeling woman, and said with a treacherous smile on his face, "Hahahaha, what an enormous joke! This person is selling her body for sex and not giving her body to be a servant. Your mom will really waste this spirited young lady, so it is better that you let me love her dearly."

When Shang Xiao heard his filthy and obscene language, she went up and gave him a kick while she scolded, "Pah! You do not even look into a mirror; a toad wants to eat swan meat! So shameless!"

The man was kicked by her and fell to the ground. Shang Xiao had been practicing martial arts for a few years and especially more so in these past two years under Shang Jun's direction. She also trained diligently and dedicated herself to practicing martial arts regularly, so it was naturally a piece of cake to deal with this thin man.

The man crawled up from the ground, grabbed a paddle from the side and waved it towards Shang Xiao. How could the bodyguards stand aside and let him do anything wantonly? The long swords in their hands came out of their sheaths one after another.