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Chapter 67

Meeting Enemies Face to Face (Part 1)

During the night at the Senior Provincial Official's manor, all the dirty matters that one intended to do, were always hidden during this time. Even though the moonlight was especially bright as it magnificently gleamed in the darkness, it still could not shine on the dark shadow. Inside the carved building, with its luxurious private rooms, someone's vulgar laughter carried through, causing people to feel disgusted and nauseous.

A black shadow was traveling back and forth within the Senior Provincial Official manor and as the patrol was slacking off with useless bailiffs, the dark shadow was able to enter the unmanned room. Shang Jun was wearing black clothing and his cold face was also hidden under a black scarf. Huang Shi Jie had seen him before, so he could not let him (HSJ) recognize him. "Little beauty, you are very sensitive. Be at ease, as long as you are obedient, I will love you dearly."

From outside the private room, Huang Shi Jie was proud of himself so one could hear his laughter; it really made Shang Jun knit his eyebrows. Slightly narrowing his eyes, he could see inside from a gap in the window frame. He could see Huang Shi Jie's fat hand that was just about to pinch Lang Yue's chin, while his other hand pulled off her front lapel.

Lang Yue bit her lips in order to not cry, but her shaking body still revealed the fear and shame in her heart. She let Huang Shi Jie press her down, but Lang Yue's hand was firmly pressing on a shirt knife hidden in her belt. She would stab it into his heart!!

Shang Jun's outstretched hand froze in front of the window; he did not know whether he should go and save her or let her fulfill her wish. After all, he understood her desire for revenge deeply. After hesitating, the sound of messy footsteps could be heard coming closer, so Shang Jun gently leaped and hid under the eaves.

Shi Ye ran to the front door, already sweating and slightly gasping as he gently knocked on the door and lowly called out, "Master! Master!"

Pushing down on Lang Yue's body, Huang Shi Jie was panting as he impatiently roared, "Are you courting a disaster ah, you dare to disturb this master's happy occasion?! Get lost!"

Shi Ye felt awkward; if it were not for the person who had come, whom he did not dare to offend even more, he would not disturb master's happy occasion even if he had ten heads ah! Rubbing his hands nervously, Shi Ye awkwardly said in a low voice, "Yes... yes, that person, the Official is here."

"Eh..." Huang Shi Jie, whose face was full of lust, immediately became nervous once he heard who the visitor was and commanded, "Order someone to offer tea! Carefully attend to him and I will immediately go over there."

"Yes, yes, yes." Shi Ye repeatedly noded and his retreating footsteps were even more urgent this time.

With a low curse, Huang Shi Jie was reluctant to let go of Lang Yue in his arms. Lang Yue's hand that was clenching her short knife paused, but she was still not willing to let him run away like this. Lang Yue then pulled on his belt tightly, so that he could press her body again. She was so active and Huang Shi Jie was so full of enthusiasm, but upon thinking of the person in the front hall again, he still nudged Lang Yue lightly and said, "Little beauty, do not worry, I will be back soon."

While tidying up his clothes, he hurried towards the front hall.

Shang Jun narrowed his eyes and stared at Huang Shi Jie's hurrying back. Who was it that made him so afraid? Even when the beauty was in his arms, he still could pull away. He took one glance at Lang Yue and saw her sitting on the ground looking dazed. Shang Jun's thoughts were that she would not be in any danger right now, so he decided to keep up with Huang Shi Jie and follow him.

Crossing over the bending and winding corridors, Huang Shi Jie entered the front hall courtyard. Shang Jun was also able to quietly infiltrate and leaned against the roof beam of the pillar. Shang Jun half opened the window to look inside and saw that there was a man clothed in purple with his hands clasped behind his back standing in the middle of the hall. His extremely tall and straight back caused people to feel inexplicably oppressed. Once Huang Shi Jie entered through the door, he immediately cupped his hands and politely said, "The Official is here, so please forgive me for not going out to meet you. I am lacking in manners, lacking in manners."

"Not at all, Official Huang is an important person who is always busy." The man slowly turned around and his deep voice caused Huang Shi Jie to feel even more nervous, so he suddenly swallowed his saliva and urgently said while shaking his head, "You flatter me, you flatter me, the Official is mocking me." Every time he spoke, he would feel cold sweat on his body.

It was him! Shang Jun was shocked to see the man's appearance.

You Xiao! Why was Cang Yue's First Imperial Army Commander at Dong Yu's Senior Provincial Official's manor at Lin Feng Guan border very late at night?

Why did Dong Yu's Senior Provincial Official bow his head to him?! Shang Jun faintly felt a conspiracy in this.

"You did a good job last time and Master is very satisfied." You Xiao took out a white envelope from his chest and gently placed it in a square wooden box. His hand gently knocked on it while he smiled in satisfaction and said, "As long as you do a good job on the things that you need to do, this thing will be yours. If you do not do it well, then you can only put your head on it."

Even in his relaxed tone, he did not hide his murderous intent so Huang Shi Jie's complexion changed, and his feet could not help but tremble. His mouth did not dare to have any inattentiveness, so he trembled as he answered, "Yes, yes, yes, many thanks to Official You's appreciation. This small government official will surely do everything according to the arrangement."

What was the deal between them? It seemed that he had to get that envelope in order to find out. Shang Jun frowned deeply as he thought about this but the sound of a dried branch being stepped on made a light noise which alarmed You Xiao. Heading over towards the noise, he lowly roared, "Who is outside?!" This rookie level mistake would not be made by Shang Jun, so he slightly moved sideways to disappear into the dark. But upon clearly seeing the person who had made the noise in the courtyard, his pair of sword eyebrows deeply wrinkled together.

How could it be her! Wen Lang Yue, was she not in the private room with her dazed expression?! If he let You Xiao discover her, she would certainly be killed to hide this secret!! Just before the door opened, the black shadow swept past Lang Yue's side as if it were lightning and pulled on her belt to hide her in the cluster of flowers. Upon being wrapped up suddenly in someone's arms as her mouth was covered up, Lang Yue's eyes widened in horror with her hands waving incessantly. "Do not move!" The clear and muffled voice beside her ear, caused Lang Yue to stiffen; this voice... was that the Gentleman from yesterday?! How could he be here?! Lang Yue finally quieted down, and Shang Jun let go of her hand as he said in a low voice, "Wait here and then later on slowly leave from the back door." This place was close to the alley by the back door, so she should be able to escape.

Unable to think what he (SJ) should do next, You Xiao had already come out and stood in the middle of the courtyard with his sharp eagle eyes scanning the surroundings. Lang Yue did not know any martial arts, so she could not conceal her breathing. You Xiao very quickly discovered the underbrush was hiding 'the big rat', so he put on a cruel smiling expression. He slowly walked towards the underbrush, with every step leisurely and loud, as if he were hunting a kitten and playing with his prey before he took possession of it.

Shang Jun sent a meaningful glance at Lang Yue, then jumped out of the underbrush and flew through the air several times to cross over on top of You Xiao's head. Standing on the big tree behind him, his mocking and low laughter faintly echoed in the peaceful night as he said, "You Xiao, I have not seen you for several months; I trust you have been well since we last met ah!"

"It is you again!!" He would forever remember that arrogant voice! It was him, that man whom he let escape twice from his hands! Staring at Shang Jun, You Xiao's eyes flashed a cold ray like an arrow. Right now, he only wanted to tear apart this man who had humiliated him and did not think about the chaotic breathing that he had heard from the underbrush just a moment ago.

Shang Jun gently raised his sword looking eyebrows, confidently sat down on the thick branch, and plucked a twig to wave it as if he were bored. Then he smiled in a good mood, "This is proof that we are connected by fate!"

"It is indeed fated, because today is the day you will die!" Very hateful that he did not put him (YX) in his eyes at all. You Xiao's hand that held the silver halberd bulged with bluish veins and he could not wait for his halberd to chop that man with his leisurely eyes.

Shang Jun looked behind You Xiao and saw within the underbrush in this dark night, that Lang Yue was just crawling out of the cluster of flowers. Shang Jun gently raised his twig and patted his palm with the other hand as the leaves made some rustling sounds. He cast a long glance at You Xiao and with a domineering and unruly appearance, Shang Jun answered disdainfully, "Tsk tsk! You always want my life every time, but it is such a pity that you lose and suffer a crushing defeat all the time. I am really curious, where do you get this confidence from?"