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Chapter 68

Meeting Enemies Face to Face (Part 2)

Painful!

This was the only feeling Shang Jun had right now as the bones in his whole body seemed to be misplaced and his chest felt stuffy. His four limbs seemed to be pressed down by something and he could not move them at all. The bitter cold around him allowed Shang Jun's chaotic mind to slowly clear up and after slightly narrowing his eyes, he carefully observed his surroundings. Even as he used his good eyesight, he still could not see anything because it was completely dark. He moved his hand a little to feel around the area and found it was an ice crack. It seemed that the ice that fell from the top had hit his whole body. Shang Jun laughed at himself; he did not even die from this so should he not express his gratitude to the heavens for its kindness?!

As if he could hear his thoughts, Shang Jun suddenly heard a muffled and gloomy male voice that was full of pain but still somewhat sarcastic saying, "The heavens really did not open its eyes because you still did not die after being thrown out like this!"

It was You Xiao?! He (SJ) was on top of his (YX) body?!

"We are in the same boat!" Shang Jun smiled; it appeared that the heavens really did not open its eyes today! You Xiao who was being pressed down, did not die either, so it was really a disaster for a millennium! Lightly moving his limbs, he found that the ice fragments on his body were not a lot, so Shang Jun exerted all of his strength to push away the broken ice. After great difficulty, he finally could sit up. He found that every time he moved, he could hear a painful humming sound coming up from the bottom, so Shang Jun lightly raised his eyebrows, but he did not sit up too quickly. He slowly harmonized his breathing until his chaotic breaths returned to normal and then he slowly took out a match from his chest to gently ignite it.

Even though it was just a small flame, inside this dark ice crack it was enough to see everything around him.

As Shang Jun expected, this ice crack was not that big. As he looked up, he could see snowflakes faintly flying and dancing; the crack should only be around 66 meters. As he slightly bowed his head, Shang Jun could see a faint dark purple light from the gap in the ice crack. He lightly hooked the corner of his mouth up as Shang Jun slowly got up from the pile of broken ice.

Holding onto the burning match, Shang Jun lightly felt the surrounding ice wall; it was hard and smooth, so it could clearly be seen that the crevasse had been formed a long time ago.

This ice crack should have existed for a long time. When he had been fighting with You Xiao a moment ago, their internal forces shattered the surface of the ice and they both fell down.

Only after a long time did You Xiao, who was still underneath some ice, finally pushed away the ice fragments as he slowly sat up with difficulty.

"Hiss..." When he went to stand up, You Xiao felt a piercing pain shoot up from his numb right foot up to his heart.

Shang Jun cast him a casual glance and saw that there was a rather big chunk of ice pressing down on his right foot. Under the ice chunk he could see a bloody colored compression; You Xiao seemed to be in pain as cold sweat heavily soaked his body. His foot was most likely dislocated and had suffered a fracture.

Refocusing his line of sight, Shang Jun continued to study the ice. After secretly adjusting his breathing, Shang Jun jumped up and then felt pain in his chest while in the air. It seemed his internal energy was injured after he jumped about 10-13 meters before falling down abruptly.

Propping himself up on the ice wall, Shang Jun lowly gasped before he heard a disdainful and reprimanding voice from behind him saying, "No need to waste your energy to scheme. You simply cannot go up, but if you want to die, then go ahead and try it several times!" After consuming all of their internal strengths just moments ago, they both had fallen from the peak and each of them sustained internal injuries, so how could they get up?!

Shang Jun did not answer and only closed his eyes to harmonize his breathing again.

After great difficulty, the ice chunk was pushed away and You Xiao hit an acupuncture point on his foot which helped him find slight relief from the pain. He placed his back against the ice wall and You Xiao coldly stared at the man sitting cross-legged on the opposite side as he quietly and calmly used his energy. One did not know where the mask on his face went to, but under the light from the match, his clear and bright countenance was actually more handsome and outstanding. This was the first time he observed the man so closely and he could not help but to admit that he looked fabulous. The most hateful thing was that his martial arts were also deep and unmeasurable. Recalling their fights several times, You Xiao felt resentment in his heart, so he unwillingly asked, "What is your name?!"

Shang Jun remained indifferent as if he did not hear him.

As he clenched his teeth secretly, You Xiao fiercely said, "What is wrong, are you freezing until you turn mute so you cannot even speak anything?!"

After a long time, Shang Jun finally opened his mouth, but his cold voice really made it so that You Xiao wanted to kill, "You could only hit your acupuncture point to resist the cold, but you have been defeated all this time."

"Your life is mine!" You Xiao's voice was as cold as the surrounding environment.

Shang Jun slowly opened his eyes, and as he did, there were a few inexplicable clusters of light in his cold eyes before he answered icily, "Shang Jun."

With a slight touch of his sleeve, the faint \dot{f} lame from the match went out and the ice crack fell into boundless darkness once again.

Shang Jun...

As it turned out, he was Shang Jun.

Within the dark surroundings, their hearings became extremely sharp; You Xiao sensed that Shang Jun had moved slightly when a low voice came through, "Why did you save me a moment ago?"

You Xiao did not think twice before he sneered in a loud voice, "You should die in my hands! If I let you die like this, it is way too easy for you!"

After speaking like this, You Xiao thought that Shang Jun would fight back, but who would have thought that he would only smile softly as he lightly said, "Is it really?"

Is it really? (In YX's thought)

Is it really? (In YX's thought)

You Xiao stiffened! That cold voice which muttered and carried a slight smile, seemed to circle the sides of his ears... was it really? He (YX) really wanted him (SJ) to die in his hands so he (YX) saved him (SJ) first? Was it really?! After one sleepless night, he still did not have an answer!

The sunlight came through, but since it could only shine under the ice crack, it should be around noon. After one night of harmonizing his breathing, Shang Jun felt that his internal injury had recovered about 60-70%, so he slowly got up.

You Xiao also opened his eyes and coldly looked at him but did not speak at all.

Shang Jun pulled out the soft sword from his waist and stepped on the ice gently. He jumped 15-18 meters each time and used the soft sword to scratch a deep ice fold on the ice wall. He would use this force again and again, and after several more jumps, he finally reached the peak.

You Xiao thought that he would leave at that time, but he never would have thought that Shang Jun would slowly come down again. Standing in front of him, Shang Jun put his hands on his chest and said with a smile, "In order to repay you for pulling me once last night, I want..." He had halted his words for a moment before Shang Jun slowly walked towards You Xiao and said, as his voice became colder, "Dying under my hands should give you a little honor rather than freezing to death here."

You Xiao sat his body up and looked at Shang Jun with caution; he did not know where his silver halberd fell to and his foot injury prevented him from moving. He was not his opponent at all!

Sure enough, Shang Jun kept moving forward and in only a few moves, Shang Jun successfully hit You Xiao's acupuncture point.