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Chapter 70

Qin Xiu Zhi

"Why are you always following me?" A gentle but slightly cold voice carried over into his ear as Shang Jun ran into a pair eyes as bright and as gorgeous as the blue ocean. It seemed he had seen that pair of eyes before, but he could not remember where, even after thinking about it for a while, however they were still strangely familiar. The paper umbrella slightly lifted and through the light rain and mist, Shang Jun could see the man's appearance. Except for those eyes, his other features looked ordinary, but the elegance that radiated from his body could not be hidden.

Shang Jun looked at the jade pendant on his waist, faintly smiled and said, "Because of that pendant."

That pendant? Qin Xiu Zhi's slightly guarded face suddenly brightened up as he asked, "You recognize this?"

"Yes." This was the jade pendant that he had meticulously selected, so how could he not recognize it.

"Are you that person who Shu Qing talked about?" Qin Xiu Zhi secretly looked up and down at the man in front of him who looked as handsome as a deity. His mouth was slightly perked up which made his appearance look full of confidence. This man looked outstanding; he had seen a lot of outstanding men, but he had never seen one who looked cold and graceful at the same time.

Qin Xiu Zhi admitted that he was almost influenced by the scenery to admire this man, when Shang Jun lightly nodded, "I am."

"Qin Xiu Zhi."

He bowed his head slightly and his deep, low voice sounded as if it was a downpour lasting for a long time. Shang Jun blankly stared without reason as his mind seemed to be tumbled by a soft feather. After a few moments of being absent-minded, Shang Jun finally answered quietly, "Shang Jun."

"Gentleman Shang, how can I go back to Hai Yu?" He had been trying for three years, but still was not able to find a way to go back. Moreover, this person in front of him strangely made him believe that he could go back. Since his father passed away, he had not felt this kind of feeling.

"In ten days, I want to go to Hai Yu, so you can come along at that time." He used the words go back', could it be that he was from Hai Yu? Shang Jun seamlessly looked again; his expression was firm, gentle and refined but also looked clear and charming. He did not look like a man from Hai Yu?!

"Many thanks." Shang Jun's indifferent and puzzled expression made Qin Xiu Zhi completely trust that this person had gone to Hai Yu and understood the customs there. Otherwise, he would not have looked at him with that odd expression.

Withdrawing his line of sight, Shang Jun frankly smiled and said, "No need to be polite. You are a friend of Shu Qing, which means you are also a friend of Shang Jun. If you do not mind staying at my small house, you can stay here. It will be convenient for us to go together to Hai Yu."

Shang Jun would help him go to Hai Yu because of this jade pendant, but to also actually invite him to stay at his house? The feelings between Shang Jun and Shu Qing were certainly very deep. Recalling Shu Qing's simple, elegant, and warm smile compared to Shang Jun's confident and outstanding personality, Qin Xiu Zhi secretly sighed; it was a perfect couple.

Under Shang Jun's expectant gaze, Qin Xiu Zhi slightly cupped his hands and answered, "Then I will have to disturb you."

Under the light afternoon rain, people could see two large figures, where one was at the back and one was at the front, who leisurely walked under the rain. One looked as free as the wind, while the other looked like a deity.

Once they were back at Piao Miao Manor, the rain had already stopped for a while and just before they had come to the manor gate, a high-spirited woman's voice carried over from a distance, "Older brother, you are back!" The voice had only just sounded out when a dressed up young woman rushed over to them as if she were a flying small bird; she was beautiful and full of vitality. Once she arrived in front of Shang Jun, Shang Xiao then realized there was also another person. Without any cares at all, she looked him up and down as Shang Xiao urgently

another person. Without any cares at all, she looked him up and down as Shang Xiao urgently asked, "Who is this person?" It was rare that older brother would bring a stranger home, so what was so special about this person?

Shang Jun gently patted Shang Xiao's head and sighed to say, "He is Shu Qing's friend, Qin Xiu Zhi." How could a young lady stare and look so intently at a man?

As soon as she heard that he was Shu Qing's friend, Shang Xiao became even more spirited. She did not concern herself at all with Shang Jun's warning expression as she sweetly smiled and said to Qin Xiu Zhi, "So you are older sister Shu Qing's friend ah? I am Shang Xiao. You can call me Xiao Xiao just as older sister Shu Qing does. Can I call you older brother Qin?" As expected of older sister Shu Qing's friend, he was similar as he also had a pair of warm eyes.

Qin Xiu Zhi thought that Shang Xiao's outspoken personality was very adorable, so he nodded as he smiled and said, "Of course you can."

Shang Xiao immediately bothered Qin Xiu Zhi for a while and asked him how he was acquainted with older sister Shu Qing and about whether Hua Du city was pretty or not. Shang Jun thought that if he did not say anything, this sparrow would continuously ask questions until dusk and he did not want to stand at the gate to chat. Putting both of his hands on his chest, Shang Jun said with a slightly cold but slightly soft voice, "Xiao Er... if you would like to chat at the gate, I do not mind if you stay here for the whole night."

The soft voice was neither anxious nor slow, but Shang Xiao became startled like a frightened rabbit, so she ran over to Shang Jun's side, wrapped around his arm while she pulled him inside

and giggled as she tried to curry favor, "Older brother, you have worked hard, so we will go in to chat, will go in to chat. Oh right, I will have older sister Lang Yue make a special fish; the one that is your most favorite food."

Deliberately shaking his head, Shang Jun did not show a convinced expression as he ridiculed, "It is your most favorite food that you bother Lang Yue to make it for you."

Shang Xiao stuck out her tongue and answered, "It is not my favorite." Even though she liked to eat half a portion of the fish she would never admit it!

"Is it really not your favorite?" Shang Jun raised an eyebrow.

Shang Xiao was giggling while she said, "Of course it is not!"

Shang Xiao was acting so crazy that Shang Jun had a big laugh, so he cupped his hands to salute to Qin [Xiu Zhi](#) while he smiled to say, "My younger sister is naughty and mischievous to have ridiculed herself in front of Gentleman Qin."

"It is nothing. Xiao Xiao's cheerful and genuine temperament is really adorable." He did not know that with Shang Jun's elegant and introverted personality, that he actually looked beautiful when he was smiling. Qin [Xiu Zhi](#) was slightly distracted as he was actually using the word 'beautiful' to describe a man, but he really did feel that way just a moment ago.

Shang Xiao's appearance made all three of them feel as if they were already familiar with each other and dinner was very relaxing. After dinner, when the account books were delivered by a dozen managers, Shang Jun asked Lang Yue to arrange Qin Xiu Zhi to stay at the Mu (cleansing) Chen (dawn) pavilion and then left in a hurry. After looking at the account books for four hours, he raised his head to look at the bright moon shining before Shang Jun turned around towards Mu Chen pavilion.

Just when he was about to approach Mu Chen pavilion, the beautiful and quiet sounds of a long zither could slowly be heard; the sound was both melodious and unhurried. Although Shang Jun was not good at any kind of musical instrument, he could still hear the faint solitude and loneliness coming from the distant sounds of the long zither. That kind of melodious sound caused people to be unable to help themselves from feeling a slight sorrowful feeling. His feet that were originally ready to go inside stopped just outside the door. The tune of that voiceless sound from the low wall inside was really full of emotions.

As the sound of the long zither was gradually fading away, it took a while for Shang Jun to slowly recover before he sighed and turned around to leave.

Sian's notes:

Oh my gosh!!! Finally, this guy showed up in chapter 70!!! Did you feel the fated "first" time meeting between these two people???