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Chapter 93.1

Facing A Dilemma

As the endless pain swept over him, it caused him to constantly tremble and all he saw was a black fog. He could not see anything clearly as if he were inside a ten-thousand-year ice cave. Shang Jun tightly hugged his arms and squatted down hoping to gain some warmth and relieve some of the pains, but unfortunately everything was in vain. He buried his head in his knees and let the waves of pain hit; layer after layer of ice was falling on him but he did not groan in pain at all. It was as if he were accustomed to the pain and the cold.

At this time, a pair of warm hands held the hollow of his cold palms tightly; like a warm current, it was slowly flowing into his heart, allowing him to feel his numb body and mind once again.

Who is it?!

Shang Jun tried his best to open his eyes. The black fog had long disappeared and there was a vast expanse of white in front of him. In a trance, a pair of gentle eyes were anxiously staring at him, so Shang Jun gently lifted the corners of his mouth. These warm hands and calm eyes; it had to be her. Shang Jun softly called out, "Qing..."

Qin Xiu Zhi's hands stiffened and he hesitated for a while. His hands were trembling as he wanted to take them back, but the cold temperature of Shang Jun's palms made it such that he was unable to let go just yet.

Shang Jun finally saw the person in front of him and was shocked by the handsome, but anxious face, as he exclaimed, "Xiu Zhi?!" After speaking he realized that his own voice sounded really low and scary and his throat seemed as if it scorched by fire; even he could not hear what he had just said.

"Water..."

As soon as Shang Jun was about to get up, Qin Xiu Zhi hurriedly pressed down on his shoulders and said, "You are seriously injured, so please don't move around. You have been in a coma for three days. Cang Su said you better not get out of bed at will, so I will help you with anything you want."

He was in a coma for three days?! Qin Xiu Zhi went to pour the water and Shang Jun slightly propped up his body, raised his eyes and looked around. Only Xiu Zhi was with him in the tent. Shang Jun was a little frightened and touched his chest; the cloth wrappings had been removed, but since they were afraid he would catch a cold, they had put a thin jacket on in addition to his middle clothes. Shang Jun was already so thin, so he could not see any abnormalities. He then reached out and touched his hair; it was a half knotted top bun, so Shang Jun finally put down his anxiousness.

Qin Xiu Zhi brought the hot tea to the front of the bed. Shang Jun was somewhat nervous and pulled up the quilt before taking the teacup. Qin Xiu Zhi thought he was cold, so he grabbed his white robe at the end of the bed and carefully put it on Shang Jun.

For more than three years, the cloth wrapping had never left his body, so he almost forgot what it felt like not wrapping his chest. So now, even though he was nestled within a pile of quilts, he felt bare because there was nothing on his chest. Yes ah, especially when there was a grown man standing in front of him, he was even more embarrassed. He drank two sips of tea and his throat felt better, so Shang Jun immediately asked, "Where is Shu Qing?"

How could she and Xiao Er let Xiu Zhi take care of him here?! In case he found out...

He looked up to observe Qin Xiu Zhi secretly and his face looked as it usually did. Based on his knowledge of Xiu Zhi, he is also a bright gentleman. If he knew that he was a woman, he would not be alone in the room with him when he was seriously injured in bed, so his anxious heart slowly let go again.

He had just woken up and had already asked for her twice. Qin Xiu Zhi laughed at himself, what the heck is he doing? Is he jealous? Don't bother, he is not even qualified to be jealous. Forget it, no matter what is wrong with his heart, Shu Qing seems to have felt it, so when Shang Jun's injury has healed a little, he should leave.

"She..." Qin Xiu Zhi just wanted to answer Shang Jun's question, when several loud noises like thunder suddenly sounded and the ground seemed to shake a few times.

Boom, boom, boom...

Shang Jun asked in surprise, "What sound was that?!" It sounded very close like thunder, so it should not be too far away, but it should not be thunder.

Qin Xiu Zhi walked to the window, rolled up the curtain and saw a lot of soldiers crowding around and bustling towards the back of the mountain, while the front area was surrounded by gray fog. He could not see what it was, but after hearing the loud sounds just now, it undoubtedly came from that place. Returning to Shang Jun's side, Qin Xiu Zhi guessed, "I heard that Cang Yue has a new weapon that is very powerful. After being ignited, it can hurt people from several meters away. Shu Qing seems to know how to make it, so she is helping Dong Yu make it now. They call it dynamite. The loud booming sounds just now might be Shu Qing and the others demonstrating this new weapon at the back of the mountain."

"Dynamite? This new weapon is really this powerful?" Shang Jun frowned. Cang Yue had such a powerful new weapon, so was this the reason why Long Qu Mu sent You Xiao to fight Xuanyuan Yi?! What kind of schemes did Long Qu Mu still have? Was this war a game that he thought he had a chance to win under his control?! So, he has done so much, but there is no point at all, is there?! When will he get his revenge?!

As the hatred in his heart surged, he lost control of his hand and the porcelain cup he was holding was crushed by him. One could only hear a crisp sound, then see the splashing of the hot tea and the residual broken porcelain embedded in Shang Jun's palm.