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Chapter 93.2

Facing A Dilemma

"Be careful!" Qin Xiu Zhi hurriedly grabbed Shang Jun's wrist and did not allow him to exert any more force as he spread out his palm. Fortunately, the remaining porcelain had not pierced deeply, so he carefully cleaned it up. Qin Xiu Zhi suddenly discovered that his hand was so thin and slender; should a man have such a pair of hands?!

While thinking this in his heart, his hand was holding Shang Jun's hand and he refused to let go for a long time.

Shang Xiao was holding the medicine bowl and as she stood beside the screen, slyly smiling, and coughing vigorously, "Ahem...!"

If it were not due to this bowl of medicine that needed to be boiled for eight hours and drank while still warm, Shang Xiao would not be so insensitive like this.

Qin Xiu Zhi finally reacted and hurriedly withdrew his hand, while Shang Jun looked embarrassed. They obviously did not do anything, but their faces both felt inexplicably hot.

"I... I will see if the medicine is ready." Qin Xiu Zhi hurriedly left the tent and Shang Xiao wanted to stop him before it was too late. Shang Xiao called to him, but he was ignoring her. Is she not holding the medicine bowl in her hands?! What kind of medicine he is going to get?!

When she walked over to Shang Jun's bed, Shang Xiao handed the medicine bowl to him while winking with her eye. Shang Jun ignored her, took the medicine, and drank it himself.

"Someone has a spring heart ah..."

Shang Xiao's sudden joke caused the medicine in Shang Jun's mouth to almost squirt out; who caused all this?! Staring at her, Shang Jun said angrily, "Xiao Er! You should not have let him stay by my side when I was unconscious."

Shang Xiao pouted and replied indifferently, "Why not?"

She dared to ask why?! "What if he finds out my... my identity?!"

Obviously, Shang Xiao was not bothered by this incident, so she smiled and said, "So what if he finds out? It is good if he finds out! Did you know that he was taking care of you a lot these past few days when you were unconscious? He would not eat, nor would he sleep at night. I originally thought that he liked Older sister Shu Qing, but now it seems that he really likes you. There is nothing wrong with a man like Older brother Qin who is careful and gentle in taking care of you. Let him find out. I cannot wait to tell him, I..."

Shang Jun was anxious and angrily said, "You dare!"

Shang Xiao did not intend to compromise this time and loudly replied, "Why do I not dare?! I do not know what you are ashamed of! You are 23 years old this year, daughters from other families who are the same age as you would have already had several children of their own! If you are not going to say it, then I will say it!" The more she thought about it, the more she felt what she said was reasonable, so Shang Xiao turned around and went to chase after him.

This younger sister would do as she said, so Shang Jun got up, grabbed her hand and anxiously said, "You are not allowed to say it! If you do this again, I..." Shang Jun then began to cough fiercely while trying to catch his breath.

"Alright, alright, I will listen to you. Don't get excited." When Shang Jun coughed, Shang Xiao became panicked, so she hurriedly helped him to lie down. Under Shang Jun's gaze, she said unwillingly, "Alright, I will not say anything, don't be angry!"

Letting go of his anger and looking at Shang Xiao's sullen face, Shang Jun forced a smile and softly explained, "Xiao Er, how can we be a normal family after what we have experienced in this life? I must avenge our family's hatred, so if you provoke him now, it will only harm him. Do you understand?"

She does not understand! According to him, it is necessary to avenge the family, so he has to be alone all his life?! Their parents only had them, could it be it was just to let him sacrifice his own happiness and make him full of hate?! She was cursing in her heart, but Shang Xiao was afraid he would get angry again, so she did not dare to say it out loud.

Shang Jun shook his head; one could read everything from this girl's face, so there was no need to use her mouth to say it. Leaning back down, Shang Jun waved his hand and said, "In short, do not tell anyone about this issue! You go out first now, I am tired."

Foolish girl, the Wu family's incense will naturally be inherited by you, someone who will always be happy.

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After two days of lying-in bed, Shang Jun felt much better, but due to the numerous old injuries his body was still a little unbearable and his recovery was relatively slow. Cang Su explained that he should not tire himself either, so Shang Xiao simply did not let him go out of the tent. He was actually happy being idle, since he already decided to preserve his strength before he can find out what other tricks You Xiao might have.

The two of them sat on the bedside chatting, when suddenly a bugle sounded from outside the window. The sounds seemed to be short, tense, and urgent; soon after there were orderly and rushed steps going back and forth outside the window.

Shang Xiao strangely looked at the people coming and going outside the bamboo curtain and said, "It is noisy outside, so I'll go see what's going on."