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Chapter 95.2

"Wait a minute!" The carriage had just entered the city when a stern yell came from the city gate. Wei Xi looked up and a man around 50 years old with a sturdy back and waist was coming from above, while his eyes were staring openly to them. This person had a determined face and steady steps, so it was impossible to just give him some money. Wei Xi and Ye Yan glanced at each other, with a look of concern on their faces.

Seeing the leader come down, the young soldier hurriedly explained, "Leader! They're from Fu Xi town after visiting their relative at Lin Feng Guan border and they're just coming back now."

"Visiting a relative?" The leader glanced at the silent carriage, then scanned the various guards again, before finally stopping to look at Wei Xi's face as he asked, "Which family did you visit at Lin Feng Guan border ah?"

Wei Xi smiled and replied, "Lin Feng Guan's southern silk family, the Lin family."

Lin Feng Guan's southern silk family, the Lin family were indeed well-known, but these people seemed to be too plainly dressed, even though they all looked awe-inspiring. A small silk shop could actually gather so many people, this caused the leader to be somewhat suspicious, so he once again looked at Wei Xi and asked, "You said you are from Fu Xi town, but it doesn't seem like you have their accent. Fu Xi is famous for their sachets and both the men and women like to wear them, why don't you wear them?"

Wei Xi's complexion looked the same as usual, but his heart was shocked. This person was hard to deal with!

Wei Xi did not speak for a long time, so the leader pointed at him and shouted sharply, "Or are you lying?!"

A dozen soldiers who defended the city gate ran over after hearing the leader's stern voice and surrounded the carriage while pointing their spears in their hands at them. The secret bodyguards naturally did not put these soldiers in their eyes, so they stroked the swords on their waists. The atmosphere suddenly became tense as they waited for their Master's order. Shang Jun secretly sighed and wanted to get up to go out, but a big hand pressed down his shoulder as he said, "Don't move. Take a good rest."

"The Official is joking." A gentle but slightly cold voice slowly announced from inside the carriage. Everyone looked towards the carriage as white and slender hands opened the black curtain, and a man in black ink clothing came out. When he stood still, everyone around him took a deep breath; heaven ah, such a handsome man, with a long body and straight eyebrows; he had a small smile on his lips that caused people to feel like he was a spring breeze. What a gentle and jade-like gentleman! Before everyone could come back to their senses, Qin Xiu Zhi walked up to the leader and said with a smile, "Fu Xi is rich in tobacco and carrying sachets is a unique custom in Fu Rong town which is next to Fu Xi town. How can grown men like us bring sachets around with us? If the Official likes it, I can bring you a few of those sachets."

The leader returned to his senses; it was the first time he had seen such a handsome man. He stared at him stupidly for a long time before he coughed to cover up his embarrassment. Just now, he deliberately made a mistake about the specialty of Fu Xi town because he wanted to test these people to see if they really were Fu Xi people. This gentleman indeed spoke a Fu Xi dialect, so he was not anxious anymore as he asked, "You know how to speak in Fu Xi dialect, but how come your family bodyguards are speaking Dong Yu dialect? This Official doesn't understand it."

Qin Xiu Zhi laughed and explained calmly, "The Official is really observant. When we visited our maternal uncle, we had only brought one bodyguard. Who would have thought that Dong Yu and Cang Yue would go to war, so our maternal uncle worried for our safety and made us bring a few of these special bodyguards along to protect us."

"So that was the case." This kind of elegant, graceful, and beautiful young man really needed to find more bodyguards. Seeing that they did not look like bad people, the leader nodded and said, "Alright, you can go in."

"Many thanks." Qin Xiu Zhi cupped his hands in greeting and returned to the carriage, while his handsome back was watched by countless admiring eyes.

When the carriage moved again, Shang Jun puzzlingly asked, "You actually know Fu Xi dialect?!" Was he not a citizen of Hai Yu?!

Rubbing his cold hands, because it had been really cold outside, he sat next to Shang Jun and explained with a smile, "My father was originally from Dong Yu. When I was ten years old, I followed father and returned inland from Hai Yu. When father was young, he saved a pregnant woman, and after she gave birth to a son, she gave him a piece of a jade pendant for safekeeping. She only said that if one day he met someone who owned the other piece of the jade pendant, he should give the other jade pendant to that person. Then she left without saying anything more. Father went back to Hai Yu but always kept this in his heart. After I returned from Hai Yu, I had been searching for that woman and trying to match the jade pendant piece within the three kingdoms, but still could not find anything. I found out not too long ago that Shu Qing was actually looking for a piece of jade pendant, so I gave the jade pendant to her with peace of mind; this could be regarded as father's final wish. During the time that I was traveling within the three kingdoms, I picked up the dialects from different places, this is why I can speak Fu Xi dialect, it was nothing but luck."