

This chapter was translated for <http://nuttyisprocrasinating.wordpress.com> only. And only for those people who don't mind reading unprofessional translation that was being translated FREELY at the translator's, editor's and proofreaders' own free times.

#### Chapter 96.1

##### Traces of Secret

"Family's horse worker?" The black-clothed man slowly approached the man dressed in commoner clothing and walked around him before finally standing still in front of him as he said in a deep voice, "Raise your head." He could not let go of any suspicious characters. If he let the man escape, then he would be the one to die!

The black clothed man had sharp eyes and an imposing manner, which caused the man in commoner clothing to tremble in fear and move all the way back with his head still lowered. After seeing this, the black clothed man stretched out his hand as he took a quick step forward to grab the man in commoner clothing and shouted, "Raise your head!"

The man in commoner clothing rubbed his hands nervously; since his shirt was being lifted, he had to slowly raise his head. His eyes were tightly closed in fear with his messy hair scattered across his forehead; most of his cheeks were covered with dark red scars, as if it had been scarred by fire. He looked very terrifying and frightening, and when the people in the hall saw it, they took a deep breath and looked away. Shang Jun stepped forward, lightly grabbed the shoulder of the man in commoner clothing and pulled him back with skillful strength before smiling to say, "He was burned by fire when he was just a child and has always been very introverted, so he does not dare to lift his head up, please don't be offended."

As soon as he took a seemingly unintentional pull and tugged, he already recognized that the thin man in front of him was also a martial artist and his cultivation level was extremely high. As the black-clothed man turned his attention back towards Shang Jun, the man in commoner clothing immediately lowered his head and hurriedly retreated behind Shang Jun.

Shang Jun looked at him calmly while modestly smiling which caused the man in black to actually forget to say something.

Several people in black returned from the backyard and upstairs as they stood behind the black clothed man and replied respectfully, "No suspicious person was found."

"Let's go." He looked over at Shang Jun again, but the man in black did not say anything before taking the lead to walk out and the group quickly disappeared outside the tavern.

Sure enough, very well-trained! Thinking that he just touched the hidden tablet that was on his waist while he was pulling it inside his sleeve, Shang Jun's expression became more solemn. That was a tablet from the Iron Armored Army. Four years ago, he had seen it countless times! Their goal this time, was indeed the person behind them?!

The shopkeeper was also a well-informed person. After the exchange just now, he also saw that the white-clothed man and his party should not be ordinary people. So, he hurriedly greeted him and said with a pleasant smile, "Master, your first-class guest room is ready. Please go upstairs."

Shang Jun nodded slightly, winked at Wei Xi, and then went upstairs together with Xiu Zhi.

The man in commoner clothing had kept his head down from beginning to end, and upon seeing the man in black leave and Shang Jun going upstairs, he was about to quietly leave from the side door. Unfortunately, he had only taken a step back when Wei Xi grabbed his arm with great strength. It was so strong that he could not break free. The man in commoner clothing became startled and frowned as he looked at Wei Xi, but he only saw his expressionless face. With him using hidden energy to put strength into holding his arm, he had no choice but to go upstairs with them.

Wei Xi pushed the man in commoner clothing into Shang Jun's room. Shang Jun and Xiu Zhi were drinking tea. As soon as the man came in, he rubbed his arm that had been grabbed painfully by Wei Xi and cried out in shock and fear, "What do you want to do and why did you capture me?!"

Shang Jun leisurely drank tea before smiling casually to say, "I am afraid that it is not me who wants to capture you in the border city. If you want to throw yourself into the trap, how can I stop you? It's just that I just saved you; if you want to go out now, then won't you implicate me?" Shang Jun's clear eyes looked directly at that face that could scare people, and the man in commoner clothing felt that the act he had just put on, was ridiculous and funny. Putting away his horrified expression, he straightened his back as the man loudly laughed, "Many thanks to this gentleman, for helping me just now, but if I stay here it really will implicate the two of you."

The man in commoner clothing did not look frightened anymore and even though his face still looked terrifying, he was still rather arrogant, so he must be the person whom those people were looking for.

Shang Jun also knew very well that what he said was true. Letting him stay here would not only implicate them, but it would also delay the search for Shu Qing. Right now, nothing could compare to Qing's safety. After weighing it over, even though he was still very curious about him, Shang Jun did not urge him to stay any longer and reminded, "If the gentleman insists on leaving, it is not impossible, but you should change your clothes and change your personal skin mask. You are no longer my family horse's worker." His skills in disguise were not too high, and at least compared to Qin Xiu Zhi's, he was a lot clumsier, but since he had ruined his face so hideously people dared not to face it.

The man in commoner clothing ridiculed himself and touched his uneven face. His disguise technique was clumsy in the eyes of others and he was not upset because of this at all. Instead, he admired these two handsome men in front of him even more, so he cupped his hands in front of his chest as he smiled openly and said, "This person is Yu Han; it is indeed a fortunate chance to get to know the two of you today. I hope that there will be another chance that we will meet again. I will take my leave now."