

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 97.2

Disappointment

In order to prevent the other party from discovering them, Xi Mu and the others all dismounted and slowly approached the carriage below. After lurking around, Shang Jun and Xiu Zhi rushed down the slope in the carriage. Suddenly, the horses neighed and the people in black drew their swords out one after another as they stared at the rushing carriage.

Just as their attention became focused in one direction, Xi Mu and the others, who were hiding in the grass, came out to kill them from all four directions. The people in black were caught off guard, and soon the two sides got into a fight in the withered woods.

The carriage driven by Shang Jun and Xiu Zhi also rushed into the woods. On one side, Shang Jun drove close to the carriage that was parked in the middle, while he shouted to Xi Mu, "Xi Mu, save the person!"

Hearing Shang Jun's order, Qi Ling who was beside Xi Mu, swept across his bent sword, in order to separate the black-clothed man who was entangled with Xi Mu, allowing him to get away. Xi Mu rushed over to the carriage and opened the curtain; just when he was about to enter, a silver light flashed, so Xi Mu dodged sideways. Even though he tried his best to dodge, his shoulder was still stabbed, and Xi Mu let out a groan before the smell of blood immediately permeated the carriage. Since he had already been stabbed, he did not want to dodge anymore, so he straightened forward and forcefully grabbed the hand of the person holding the knife to drag him out of the carriage and the two fell out tumbling together.

Shang Jun was surprised, "Sure enough, it is an ambush!" A knife had hit Xi Mu's shoulder; the martial arts of the man in black hiding in the carriage was extraordinary. Xi Mu could only hold his hand tightly as the two struggled against each other with all of their strength. If the man in black took his knife back, the attack on Xi Mu would become more dangerous, so Shang Jun immediately jumped out of the carriage and said to Xiu Zhi, "Xiu Zhi, I will go and help Xi Mu; you go and see if Shu Qing is in the carriage. They may have given her a different face (mask)."

"Alright." At this time, Qin Xiu Zhi did not say much and when he came to the carriage, the curtain had already been torn apart. There was indeed a woman lying in the carriage, so Qin Xiu Zhi entered and lifted up the woman. The bright morning light clearly showed the woman's face. The woman's eyes were half open, as if she could or could not see, and there was no expression on her face; her pretty face was completely pale. Qin Xiu Zhi gently stroked the woman's ears and neck; there was no sign of any mask, so this woman... is not Shu Qing.

Shang Jun used his soft sword to settle the black-clothed man who was entangled with Xi Mu. While he supported Xi Mu, Shang Jun asked anxiously outside the carriage, "Xiu Zhi, is it Shu Qing?!"

Qin Xiu Zhi replied, "No."

Not Shu Qing?! Shang Jun felt cold in his heart and said loudly, "Withdraw!"

Qin Xiu Zhi was about to put the woman down, but her original dazed expression gradually became painful and her limp hands suddenly grabbed Xiu Zhi's sleeves, as she choked up and whispered, "Help...help me..."

Qin Xiu Zhi was stunned as he looked down; the woman was looking at him with almost desperate eyes. Her hands actually didn't have any power, but she was pulling his sleeves softly. Qin Xiu Zhi didn't know how to pull this woman down as she was struggling and dying for help. "Please...you...help me..."

Shang Jun supported Xi Mu to the carriage, hit the long whistle and waited for the horses on the mountainside to rush down the hillside. Qin Xiu Zhi had not come out of the carriage for a long time, so Shang Jun became worried and walked to the front of the carriage. He saw a block of tablet had slipped out of the sleeve of that man in black whom he stabbed to death just now, so Shang Jun picked it up to take a look.

Iron Armored Army tablet...

The Iron Armored Army again?! Shang Jun did not have time to think about it. The horses had already rushed to the forest, and the secret bodyguards also waited for Shang Jun's order to leave, so he stuffed the tablet into his sleeve. Shang Jun stepped into the carriage and asked, "Xiu Zhi, what's wrong?!"

Qin Xiu Zhi looked at the woman lying in his arms embarrassedly.

Shang Jun looked carefully and found that the woman looked very pretty and her clothes were gorgeous, but her complexion looked so ugly at the moment, and there was pain in her eyebrows. Teardrops were falling from the corner of her eyes, but soon became hidden in her temples, as her mouth was whispering lightly, "Save... me ..."

Qin Xiu Zhi was obviously waiting for Shang Jun's suggestion, so Shang Jun looked at the people in black who were barely alive outside. He was thinking about the tablet that was in his sleeve. If these people were left alive, they would surely cause them trouble later on. So Shang Jun made a decision and said, "Take her away."

Qin Xiu Zhi nodded. Just as he was about to take the woman off the carriage, Shang Jun waved his hand to him, stepped directly on the horse in front and said, "Sit down, Xiu Zhi."

Turning his horse's head, Shang Jun walked towards Xi Mu and asked, "Xi Mu, can you still ride a horse?"

Xi Mu hit the acupuncture points in his hand, barely sat on the horseback, and replied, "Yes."

Shang Jun raised his whip and said in a cold voice, "Don't leave anyone alive."

After he finished speaking, he rushed away in the carriage and behind him were dozens of cavalry that followed.

When the warm winter sun was shining on the earth, only the blood and ten corpses were left in the withered woods.