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Chapter 99.2

Night Attack (Part 2)

Ye Yan leaped forward and the bright white sword in his hand pierced the burly man's shoulder blade. The burly man was in pain as the big sword in his hand immediately fell to the ground and made a 'kuang dang' sound. Shang Jun saw that Ye Yan had succeeded, so he relaxed and let his blood surge up uncontrollably. His throat felt sweet and a touch of redness slipped down from his lips. The woman in his arms couldn't help but softly fall and the black clothed man who had been standing aside, quickly stepped forward and caught the woman's body as she fell.

Shang Jun only felt his eyes go dark as he slowly fell backward. At just the right time, a pair of warm hands took him (SJ) into his arms, and beside his ear, a familiar man's voice whispered anxiously, "Shang Jun, wake up, Shang Jun!"

Seeing that Shang Jun was injured and unconscious again, Qin Xiu Zhi felt distressed while Ye Yan was angry. It had been almost a year since Master arrived in this part of the country. Regardless of whether it was his martial arts or his moral conduct, Shang Jun caused them all to admire him, let alone how Master treated him as close as a brother.

It was these people that had caused him to become seriously injured again, so Ye Yan continued to be merciless!

The big man's weapon had already fallen, and his shoulder was injured, but his fists continued to resist before he was finally defeated by Ye Yan's long sword. Those men in black in the courtyard were no match for the secret bodyguards and they were soon brought into the room. One young man who had been captured continued to incessantly hurl abuse from his mouth as he desperately struggled. Ye Yan impatiently kicked him into the corner with his foot and the man fell to his knees before his acupuncture points were immediately tapped, forcing him to kneel on the ground.

Shang Jun leaned on Xiu Zhi's shoulder and secretly adjusted his breathing. After a long time had passed, he slowly opened his eyes and said in a low voice, "Light the candles." The secret bodyguards lit several candlesticks that were on the table, illuminating the room.

Qin Xiu Zhi helped Shang Jun to the couch and asked in a low voice, "How are you? I will help you go back to rest."

Shang Jun lightly wiped the blood from the corners of his lips. He seemed to be used to this weak body as he smiled faintly and said, "I'm fine."

Half leaning on the soft couch, Shang Jun stared straight at the black clothed man standing next to him as he held the unconscious woman in his arms. The black scarf on his face was taken off and it seemed as though he was about 18-20 years old. He could be regarded as good looking, but in front of him and Xiu Zhi, his appearance was not worth mentioning. Even after this night of fighting, he remained calm and composed. He obviously is already a prisoner, but his noble and prideful personality did not decrease at all.

Why did such a person show surprise just now?! Shang Jun looked at him and asked, "Have we met before?"

The man just looked at Shang Jun but did not reply. Qin Xiu Zhi carefully looked at the man's appearance and finally smiled at Shang Jun, "If I'm not mistaken, he is the 'family horse worker' whom you saved that day." Such a good disguise! Not only was he able to change his appearance on his face, but he was able to disguise his whole body, voice and even expressions. The person in front of him is actually well-educated in this skill.

The man's face changed slightly, so Shang Jun got an affirmative answer from his face. He is indeed the person who claimed to be called Yu Han.

He laid down somewhat wearily as Shang Jun no longer looked at them and asked in a voice full of tiredness, "Who are you guys?"

No one responded, before a disdainful boy's voice sharply rang out, "Pah (spitting in contempt), you guys don't have to pretend anymore. Since you are members of the Iron Armored Army, how can you not know my family's master? If you want to kill, just kill us and don't pretend to be stupid!"

Shang Jun glanced at the young man kneeling on the ground full of resentment, but his words were actually towards Yu Han who had remained silent, "I found the army tablet when I rescued the young lady. It was from the man in black who was looking for her; I don't know you or the young lady."

"Humph, you said it pleasantly and you should know, so how come you just coincidentally saved the two masters?! I think this is basically a trap set by the Iron Armored Army, just so you can capture them all in one go!" The young man had yelled again, so Ye Yan stepped forward intending to mute his voice acupuncture point, but Shang Jun gently shook his head. Holding his head in his hand, he still smiled at Yu Han, "If it were not for me saving you, you might have been captured and the young lady would also have been caught. Even if I were the Iron Armored Army member, I did not need a lot of effort to catch all of you fish that were already in the net."