

This chapter was translated for <http://nuttyisprocrastinating.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 105.2

### Long Liu Li

It was indeed too late, Shang Jun frowned and thought, before he suddenly raised his head to look at Long Liu Li's delicate face. His eyes darkened and he said in a deep voice, "So... my apologies that Shang Jun offends the Princess."

After he finished saying this, one could only hear the sound of tearing clothes as Long Liu Li's outer robe was torn off by Shang Jun, revealing her thin middle robe.

"Ah!" Long Liu Li's complexion drastically changed, as she wrapped her arms around her while staring at Shang Jun in horror before she hid behind Qin Xiu Zhi.

Shang Jun threw his clothes on the ground in a scattered manner, as if he was out of his mind, and continued trying to take advantage of Long Liu Li. Qin Xiu Zhi finally grabbed Shang Jun's hand and asked in a low voice, "Shang Jun, what the heck are you trying to do?!"

His hand was grasped by Qin Xiu Zhi, so Shang Jun stopped trying to grab Long Liu Li, but he leaned his hand towards Xiu Zhi's jacket and pulled on it hard. Qin Xiu Zhi's jacket was also then pulled off by Shang Jun. Throwing his clothes messily in front of the bed, Shang Jun grabbed Qin Xiu Zhi and Long Liu Li and pushed them down on the bed.

"Shang Jun..."

"Protect her, don't let those people see her face." After a quick word, Shang Jun pulled the muslin curtain and flew up onto the roof beam. At the same time, the door was kicked open with a rude kick.

If he does not understand the meaning of Shang Jun's actions at this time, then he is too stupid. So Qin Xiu Zhi reacted very quickly and pulled up the thin quilt next to him, covering Long Liu Li's body, and cursed, "Who are you people, how can you just break in like this? This gentleman has spent money!"

Long Liu Li curled up, leaning against Qin Xiu Zhi and not daring to move at all.

The Iron Armored Army rushed in and looked at the clothes in the room; they probably knew what was going on. Ignoring the two people, the soldiers turned the room upside down. Shang Jun laid on the roof beam inside the room, and put his hand on the soft sword around his waist, while his eyes were fixed on the embroidery bed.

After searching around, a young soldier whispered beside the leader, "Leader, I did not find her."

The leader squinted slightly and stared at the woman in Qin Xiu Zhi's arms. Shang Jun was shocked. Could there be any flaws?!

The room suddenly became extremely quiet and Long Liu Li was trembling with surprise. Qin Xiu Zhi suddenly grabbed Long Liu Li's waist and hugged her to his lap. Staring at the leader, he pretended to be like a hedonistic rich young man and Qin Xiu Zhi roared, "What are you looking at? I have already paid Xiao Cui for the whole tonight, so she is my person!" After he finished speaking, he shouted to the outside of the courtyard, "Brothel keeper, come here now!"

The female brothel keeper rushed in, saw the two people on the bed and hurriedly raised a smile to apologize, "Don't be angry gentleman, don't be angry! It's all my fault. I'll find Xiao Hong for you. You can consider her as my compensation; I will definitely make sure you are very happy tonight."

"Go away, you are acting as if I don't have any money, right?!"

"Ai ya, how could you say that?! You need to cool your temper, cool your temper!"

The two quarreled fiercely and the leader frowned impatiently and shouted, "Let's go!"

After the iron armored group left, the female brothel keeper loudly shouted, "Please don't be angry! I will prepare some good wine and food for you!" After she finished speaking, she bowed slightly to give her greetings, closed the door and then chased after the soldiers.

As soon as the door closed, Qin Xiu Zhi immediately got up and got out of the bed. He put down the light muslin beside the bed and quickly said, "My apologies that Xiu Zhi offended the Princess." At this time he had already lost the frivolousness that he had showed a moment ago.

Long Liu Li gently raised her head and her face looked like a peach blossom. She clutched her hot cheeks and took a few deep breaths before she could reply as calmly as possible, "It was only an emergency measure, gentleman ...doesn't need to worry about it."

Heavens! Her heart was about to jump out. Just now, when she was leaning in his arms, she thought she would faint. The smell on his body was very good, even his heartbeat was gentle and steady, just like his appearance.

Shang Jun jumped down from the roof beam as his chest was a little bit painful just now. He leaned against the side of the window to secretly adjust his breathing.

Qin Xiu Zhi hurried forward and anxiously asked, "Your chest hurts again?!"

Shaking his head indifferently, Shang Jun smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. I'm not used to it if it doesn't hurt anymore now."

Qin Xiu Zhi who has always been gentle, had a little bit of anger in his eyes after hearing his self-ridicule about not caring about his own body. Shang Jun lightly raised his eyebrows and hurriedly answered, "I will definitely be more careful next time."

Next time?! There will always be a next time, so Qin Xiu Zhi has no hope of this guarantee either.

Leaning on the edge of the window, Shang Jun circled his arms and looked up and down at Qin Xiu Zhi as he ridiculed with a teasing smile, "Unexpectedly, a modest gentleman like you also has a side that is unknown by other people; Shang Jun really admires you." He had shouted just

now, when he told the female brothel keeper that he had no money. This really almost caused Shang Jun to laugh out loud! Unexpectedly the gentle and elegant Xiu Zhi could pretend to be a hedonistic rich young man and he was so believable too. No wonder his disguise can be indistinguishable, because it was never just about appearance.

Qin Xiu Zhi curled his lips in embarrassment and helplessly replied, "Was it not the crafty idea that you came up with?!"

Qin Xiu Zhi's aggrieved expression amused Shang Jun, so he laughed out loud. Seeing him clutching his chest and laughing so firmly, Qin Xiu Zhi had to softly pat his back and gently persuade him, "Alright, don't laugh. You'll cough again later."

Shang Jun nodded and finally restrained his smile after great difficulty, but he still felt a pair of bright eyes staring straight at him from inside the muslin curtain.