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Chapter 108.2

Bandit (Part 1)

Shang Jun leaned against the side of the window and propped his forehead; the carriage was shaking and the light was dim inside, but he could not do anything anyway. Shang Jun half-squinted his eyes to take a nap, but he kept wondering in his heart how to continue onto the next step. If Long Yi Hai is not the person whom he is looking for, what should he do? And who the heck would be qualified to be the ruler of Cang Yue?

His mind kept flying chaotically, when he suddenly heard a low growl from He Cheng from upfront, "Be careful and take precautions."

Shang Jun opened the curtain lightly and whispered, "Liu Yun." He did not bring any bodyguards, so San Er made Liu Yun guard him almost every step of the way. Generally, as long as he speaks, Liu Yun will be by his side.

"Gentleman." Sure enough, before he had finished his words, Liu Yun already had rode his horse closer to the window.

Looking ahead, Shang Jun asked, "Did something happen?"

"No, there is only a small mountain road ahead and there have been signs of fighting along the way, so we have to be cautious."

After listening to Liu Yun's words, Shang Jun also noticed that there were signs of fighting on both sides of the road. It seemed that this small mountain road was indeed well-deserved. Putting down the curtain, Shang Jun did not care too much. With the martial arts of this group of people, not to mention if they meet any bandits, even if they meet the Iron Armored Army, they should be able to resist it.

The carriage swayed for a while, suddenly slowed down and then finally stopped.

Shang Jun did not care at all at first, but then a strong smell of blood came from outside of the carriage and aggressively penetrated into his nose. Shang Jun suddenly opened his eyes and the curtain to look out of the carriage.

The carriage had reached a small forest at the foot of the mountain. It was not a spacious place, but there were more than 20 corpses lying in all directions. Shang Jun jumped out of the carriage to carefully check. The corpses included men, women and children. The clothing on their bodies was not necessarily gorgeous, however the state of their death was extremely terrifying. The ground was stained with blood, with the tree trunks displaying bloody handprints from their struggling and the thin snow was also covered in dark red blood. Within the cold wind, the blood had condensed into ice, and when one stepped on it, it would make a gurgling sound.

"Ah!" Long Liu Li only opened the curtain and saw the corpses all over the ground before screaming in shock. Covering her eyes, Long Liu Li asked in a trembling voice, "Xiu Zhi, what's going on?!"

He also did not know what was going on. Putting the curtain down, Qin Xiu Zhi had to reply, "You stay in the carriage and don't come out."

"Xiu Zhi..." Long Liu Li curled her body up and still wanted to say something, but Qin Xiu Zhi had already walked out behind the carriage.

Shang Jun walked behind Xiao Zong Qing, who was squatting to examine a corpse. Xiao Zong Qing got up and said in a deep voice, "The sword technique is messy and disorderly. It should be some young bandits."

Indeed, some people had more than a dozen stab wounds on their bodies. If they were experts, they could kill instantly with a single stab and the scene would not look this bad!

Before Qin Xiu Zhi walked over to Shang Jun, he was stopped by He Cheng, "Young Master, this is the territory of bandits, so it is better for you to leave as soon as possible."

Qin Xiu Zhi looked at He Cheng and saw that he used this one expression. Qin Xiu Zhi also noticed that the surrounding guards were watching the low bushes next to the woods and nodded knowingly, so Qin Xiu Zhi said loudly, "Let's go."

It was a pity that they did not even have time to mount their horses, when a rough roar came out from the bushes, "You want to go now, but I'm afraid it's too late!" With this roar, thirty or forty men sprang out from the low bushes in an instant. There were short and tall people, fat and thin people, but all of them held a bright sword in their hand.

Dozens of people quickly surrounded them, and a very thin man flatteringly said to the fiercest looking man, "Big brother, today is really our good day. We just slaughtered a fat sheep and now we have another one. They were delivered right to our door." Look at their clothing, they should be from a wealthy family, so this time they would definitely make another fortune!

"Did you kill all of these people?"

A cold and firm male voice sounded out, and the big person who was their leader became a little nervous in his heart, so he looked at the person who had spoken just now. He was actually the horse worker, however this person's sharp eyes still caused people to feel uncontrollably scared. But in front of his many brothers, he could not lose the prestige of being their eldest brother, so the big man glared at Zi Han and cursed, "It was this person who killed them; what are you going to do about it?! You can also go to see the Maker soon (die)."

Waving the big knife in his hand, the big man shouted, "Attack them." Dozens of people then shouted at the same time and rushed forward.

Shang Jun and Xiao Zong Qing stood side by side, while both of them looked uninterested. Just by looking at their chaotic movements, they knew these bandits were just a group of little bandits with brute force. Even without their help, Prince Rui's imperial guards should still be able to subdue them.

Sure enough, within only half an hour, dozens of people were beaten to their knees and begged for mercy. The thin man who was yelling just now started crying, "Master, master, don't kill us, we do this... because we are forced and helpless, please, don't kill us."

"You are hopelessly forced to kill someone?!" Zi Han snarled coldly.

The leading man finally could not help but cry, "Master, we brothers are originally from poor families who worked honestly to support the family ah. But this past year, the taxes and levies were so heavy that we didn't have enough income to afford food or to support our family. Which of the people here have not sold their children or girls, and which have not begged on the street. What I say is the truth ah, otherwise I won't die so easy even if I get struck by thunder!"

"Yes ah, Master, life is really hard to keep on going, so we will do this kind of murder to get money ah!! Who doesn't want to live a stable life at home?!"

"Master, please don't kill us..."

"Master, please spare our lives!"

"We won't dare kill any more in the future! There are wives and children in our family, so Master, please let us make a living!"

For a while, it was full of crying and wailing inside the forest. Judging from their shallow legs and feet, it could be seen that these people did not have any characteristics to be bandits. They should be really helpless to have gotten to this point.

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"He Cheng." Zi Han's cold voice sounded again, but he only said one word, "Kill."

He Cheng was slightly stunned, but he quickly cupped his fists and said, "Yes."

After he raised the long sword in his hand, he was about to pierce the leader's sweating chest.

"Stop it." A clear and cold low groan that was accompanied by an ice attack, came out. With a sharp and clear jingling sound, He Cheng's long sword was deflected.

It was Shang Jun, who was still pale and playing with ice cubes in his hands.