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Chapter 111.2

Unexpected Guest (Part 1)

He thought there would be hope, but now it seemed there were some difficulties without any leads. Both of them were a little frustrated.

Yu Han suddenly stood up, smiled heartily and said, "It doesn't matter, we can slowly look for the mysterious stone. At least the existence of these two things proves that I am not a rebellious minister. I will write a letter to the general of the northern army, so that first the refugees will be allowed to return home, in order that they will not die, then we can sneak back to Tian Cheng City and wait for an opportunity. As for the disciples of the mysterious magical expert, let's ask Feng Yu Lou organization for help!"

Shang Jun smiled, nodded and replied, "En, I will talk to Shen Xiao Yun."

Standing behind Yu Han and watching him calmly write a secret letter to the general of the northern army, Shang Jun suddenly felt a lot more at ease. This person has his own way of dealing with things, has compassion for the people and when he is faced with some difficulties, he is not discouraged, so he (SJ) should have chosen the right person this time.

After watching him finish writing and carefully sealing the letterhead, Shang Jun lightly said, "It's getting late, I'll go back first."

"Shang Jun."

Shang Jun was about to open the door when he heard Yu Han's voice, so he turned around when Yu Han suddenly and earnestly said to him, "Thank you."

Shang Jun looked puzzled, raised his eyebrows and smiled lightly, "Thank me for what?"

"Thank you for your loyalty and righteousness."

For his loyalty and righteousness? Shang Jun laughed; his father might be happy when he heard it, but he himself did not think too much, because he did not have the so-called loyalty and righteousness. If he could, he hoped that he would still be an ordinary woman on the cliffs of the secluded mountain, free and easy.

With only a slight smile Shang Jun did not reply before he turned and left.

Yu Han looked at his back as he left proudly and his brows gradually furrowed. He had seen the so-called people who were indifferent to fame and fortune. They did not like to ask things about the world, so they were lonely and arrogant. Obviously Shang Jun is not that type of person. Some people, they are eager to do big things and achieve their great ambitions, but Shang Jun is not that kind of person either.

Shang Jun, what kind of person are you?!

Shang Jun walked slowly along the corridor of the inn; it was cold and dim, and there was still silence outside the inn. The sound of the wind gradually ceased, causing the sound of the falling snow to be heard clearly. The earth under the moonlight was vast and dazzlingly white. This should be the last snow before the beginning of spring, right? The weather this year is exceptionally unusual. It is almost spring, but to the contrary, it is getting colder!

It was already the third night watch (between 11p-1a), but he was not sleepy at all. He could solve the matters of the common people and mediated the matter of the garrison, but what about the matter with San Er?! How can he communicate with San Er and make him understand his thoughts?! He cannot bear to hurt San Er. He understands what San Er has done for him over so many years, but he cannot agree with San Er's methods. The saddest thing was, that he could no longer persuade him.

What is he going to do?

He was only wearing a thin plain white coat, but Shang Jun was not in a hurry to return to the room. Instead he was leaning on the wooden ladder in the corridor and staring blankly at the white snow outside the inn, his mind was completely blank.

He does not know how long he had been standing there, when suddenly there were a string of very light footsteps coming from the small courtyard off to the right. Shang Jun squinted his eyes, but could only see a flash of a red shadow racing past. The figure was strangely fast, with an enchanting light posture; at first glance he thought it was a woman, but it was a pity that Shang Jun had no time to see her appearance clearly as the person already entered the back room.

That was.... Xiu Zhi's room. .

Shang Jun was shocked and his face changed slightly, but only a few steps later, Shang Jun stopped again. Who was that woman just now? That figure, naturally, would not be the Princess. Was the woman in red someone whom Xiu Zhi knew? He rushed past this way, would he? This... was not too good.

Looking at Xiu Zhi's room again, it was still pitch black; there were no lights on and no sounds either. If the person was meeting friends, why not light up the lights?! Could it be....?

This idea flashed past, but was quickly denied by Shang Jun. Xiu Zhi cannot be that kind of person!

Even though he was still full of doubts in his heart, Shang Jun rushed to the room where Xiu Zhi was sleeping and stood at the door. Shang Jun listened while holding his breath, but there was no movement inside. Sticking close to the door, it was pitch black inside the room! After gritting his teeth, Shang Jun pushed open the door of Xiu Zhi's room.

The door was only just opened and before he could see what was inside, a fiery red ribbon struck his neck with a strong force....

Sian's notes:

I think our third friend, Xi Lie Yue is finally here!!! The future Queen of Hai Yue. I've been wondering when she will show up... I definitely think this is her showing up in Shang Jun's life...