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Ch 115.2

Shu Qing's Death (Part 1)

Xiao Zong Qing's black eyes flickered as he was silently leaning against a tall cedar tree. His eyes were simply closed, looking like a closed sun, but Long Liu Li did not have such good concentration, so she snorted slightly in annoyance before turning and running back to the carriage.

Long Yi Hai looked at Xiao Zong Qing, and then at the two people in the woods thoughtfully, before he finally evoked a clear smile. So, it actually was like that! Shang Jun has such a charm making two men, who are both real men, fall in love with him. But, is Shang Jun not Miss Wu's sweetheart?! What would it have to do with Xiao Zong Qing and Qin Xiu Zhi?!

Ignoring the scorching sights all over the place, the two walked far away before Shang Jun asked softly, "Is your neck injury better?"

Mo Can was merciless at the time, so the bruises on his neck could still plainly be seen, but Qin Xiu Zhi did not intend to complain, so he smiled and replied, "Almost healed."

"That's good." Turning around, Shang Jun asked softly, "Mo Can has never looked for you again?!"

"No." He was also very strange. It had been ten days or so and Mo Can had not even appeared again.

What secrets were hidden in the magical exquisite jades?! Shang Jun always felt that there must be something related to this, but it was messy now, and he could not figure it out at all. Will Mo Can be the key figure in this matter?! Why did he want to kill Xiu Zhi in the first place!? Or what is the connection between Mo Can and the man in black; everything can only be answered when he reappears again.

Shang Jun lightly sighed, "Xiu Zhi, you must pay attention to your own safety. I think the man in black won't let you off so easily like last time." Regardless of the life and death of his companion, he put poison on his weapon and while the mission had failed, all these actions showed that the group of people in black were definitely a sinister and evil organization.

"I'll be careful. Shang Jun, you don't look very good. What the heck is wrong with you?" Qin Xiu Zhi worriedly looked at Shang Jun in front of him. He was still wearing a thick long coat and did not walk agilely like he had in the past. This kind of Shang Jun really made him very anxious.

Xiu Zhi's eyes were as deep as the blue sea. Under his silent gaze, Shang Jun was in a momentary trance, but he gently turned away his eyes as Shang Jun smiled as he perfunctorily said, "People who practice martial arts are bound to get hurt, you don't have to worry too much." Thinking that Xiu Zhi was too anxious, Shang Jun pretended to be relaxed and joked, "Or, you can help me make my complexion look better with your disguise technique in order to save them from crying like I'm dying!"

It was originally just a joke, but Qin Xiu Zhi's face sank when he heard and he whispered, "Shang Jun! Don't talk nonsense!" Qin Xiu Zhi's face was even more solemn now than before, which startled Shang Jun and he was unable to cry or laugh. He did not seem to have any talent for telling jokes.

His chest started to hurt again, but Shang Jun still did not stop and the smile at the corners of his mouth looked even better. He has lived for more than 20 years and although most of them were more bitter than sweet, there was still Xiao Er, Shu Qing, Xiu Zhi, San Er, and so many other people who cared and loved him, so God was pretty good to him.

The two of them were walking in the woods, when suddenly sounds of footsteps rushed towards them. Liu Yun, who was ordered to guard Shang Jun, quickly clenched the long sword with his hand until he clearly saw that person was Wei Xi, so he slowly relaxed his hand.

"Master, Dong Yu sent me an urgent letter." Wei Xi respectfully handed the letter in his hand to Shang Jun with a heavy face.

Urgent letter?! Could it be that something happened to Shu Qing?! Shang Jun hurriedly took the letter and opened it. After he read it, the always calm Shang Jun unsteadily took a step back. He had to use the tree to support him before he could barely stop his steps. Qin Xiu Zhi hurried forward to support his shoulders and asked worriedly, "Shang Jun, what's wrong with you?!"

Shang Jun's hand that was holding the letter trembled slightly, and as if he had not heard Qin Xiu Zhi's words, he said nothing.

While pretending to sleep on the official road, Xiao Zong Qing who had been paying attention to Shang Jun's every move, saw this scene and immediately rushed over and asked nervously, "Jun! Where are you uncomfortable?!"

Shang Jun covered his increasingly painful chest, secretly adjusted his breath for a long time and then said with difficulty, "First help me back to the carriage."

Xiao Zong Qing and Qin Xiu Zhi carefully supported him before they helped Shang Jun to the carriage to sit down inside. Shang Jun kept his head slightly lowered, while his hands were clenched into fists with his body slightly trembling. One did not know if it was because of sadness or anger, so Xiao Zong Qing tightly held his shoulders, because he was still unable to calm him down. Xiao Zong Qing raised his head and glanced at Qin Xiu Zhi, but Qin Xiu Zhi shook his head inexplicably. He did not know what had happened either!

He just read a letter and had become like this. Could it be that something happened to his family? When he was in Piao Miao Manor, he knew that Shang Jun loved and cared for his sister. If something happened to Shang Xiao... Qin Xiu Zhi relaxed his heart and asked softly, "Shang Jun, what has caused you to panic so much like this, is there something wrong with the family?"

For a long time, when everyone thought he would not answer, Shang Jun finally slowly raised his head. His eyes were full of unspeakable sadness and his voice choked a little when he spoke, "Shu Qing, she is.... dead."

"What?!"

"How could it be....."