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Ch 116.2

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Shu Qing's Death (Part 2)

sounded somewhat creepy.

quickly retreated.

You Xiao's hand, which was always behind his back, slowly tightened and the sound of the rippling bones

After swallowing, the spy hurriedly replied, "This subordinate will go right away." After speaking, he

This is the last chance to turn defeat into victory, so he will never give up! He can definitely prove to Long Qu Mu that he can defeat Xuanyuan Yi!!

The official road was getting wider and wider and there were more and more pedestrians on the road.

Many peasant women were carrying fruits and selling them back and forth. Along the road, the simple tea houses were also full of passers-by.

He Cheng drove the horse, walked to the carriage and bowed slightly to Qin Xiu Zhi, who was sitting in

He Cheng drove the horse, walked to the carriage and bowed slightly to Qin Xiu Zhi, who was sitting in front of the carriage with Long Yi Hai, and reminded him, "There are still three miles until we reach the gate of the city. Should we take a rest here and come back to town later?"

Qin Xiu Zhi looked at the hustle and bustle of the caravan of business travelers rushing forward, before he thought for a moment and then answered He Cheng's question while looking at Long Yi Hai beside him and said, "I don't think it's necessary; a group of people are on the road, so it's not convenient to have a rest. You can enter the city as soon as possible."

What Qin Xiu Xhi said also made sense. The motorcade was about to enter the city and if the group of people wanted to rest outside the city gate, it would be even more eye-catching! Long Yi Hai nodded slightly, He Cheng received the Master's signal and replied with a simple, "Yes."

The team continued to march towards the city gate. He Cheng spoke to He Shao Hua in front along with the few royal family generals, "You guys follow me to the back of the team." The Master changed (his face), but they have not changed (their faces). In the event they were recognized in Tian Cheng City, it would turn out to be a disaster for the Master!

Xi Mu glanced at He Cheng as a faint appreciation flashed in his eyes, so he gently rode the horse and walked to the forefront of the team.

The closer one was to the gate, the livelier it became; there were many people entering and exiting the city gate. Although Cang Yue was already suffering from internal and external conflicts, Tian Cheng City still maintained the prosperity and stability it should have as the capital of a country. The carriage slowly passed through the gate, while Long Yi Hai sat in front of the carriage. Driving the carriage carefully, the general who defended the city knew him, so Long Yi Hai felt a little nervous, but he did not dare to change his complexion. Fortunately, the general who defended the city just glanced at them and did not pay them any attention, so the convoy entered smoothly.

hearts of the group of people calmed down slightly. Through the curtain of the door, Shang Jun looked out of the window towards the familiar and unfamiliar street that was so crowded it felt rushed. His hands were clenched unconsciously; for four years, four full years, Long Qu Mu, he finally stood on the same land as him again. This time he must seek justice for the Wu family!

The carriage rode very slowly, because there were many people on Qian Men street and everyone

Passing through the street, the convoy walked slowly to the most prosperous Qian Men street. The chaotic

hurriedly walked in the same direction. Some people talked in low voices from time to time and some followed the flow of people silently. Long Yi Hai keenly felt that the atmosphere was a bit weird. Even if it was the bustling <u>Qian Men street</u>, there should not be so many people gathered at noon. Judging from their appearances, it did not look like they were coming to the market.

Qin Xiu Zhi also noticed that something was wrong with the surrounding crowd and said to Xi Mu in

Xi Mu took the lead before he turned over, got off the horse and approached the crowd. Everyone was in

a hurry, but Xi Mu loudly shouted to the people around him, "Uncle..." But before he could say anything more, the people around him suddenly rushed forward. He tried a few more times, but the people were all rushing like this. Finally Xi Mu simply grabbed the shoulders of an approaching young man in a ragged shirt. The man was shocked and in pain as he said in surprise, "What are you doing?!"

Slightly relaxing his grip, he asked in a cold voice, "Where are you going in a hurry?"

front of him, "Xi Mu, go and ask what's going on."

that the person being beheaded is a high official!"

High official? Xi Mu felt that something must have happened in Cang Yue, so he asked, "Who is it?"

It turned out that he wanted to join in the fun. The man relaxed a little, and simply smiled, "You don't know? You're from the outside, right? Someone is going to be beheaded in the city's center field! I heard

man cried and said, "Will you let me go? I want to watch the excitement."

Seeing this man, he could not ask anything more, so Xi Mu let him go and the man quickly ran out of

sight.

"How do I know?" The man twisted his shoulders impatiently but could not get rid of Xi Mu's grip. The

Before Xi Mu returned to the carriage, the group of people had stopped by the side of the road. Shang Jun and Xiao Zong Qing got out of the carriage, as Xi Mu walked behind Qin Xiu Zhi and replied, "Master, there is an execution ground ahead. A repeat offender from the Imperial Court."

Xi Mu shook his head. These people in the market had very limited knowledge.

Xi Mu did not know, but there was still one person who should know this! Shang Jun turned around,

A bad feeling arose in Shang Jun's heart, Long Yi Hai was also a little anxious and asked, "Who is it?"

looked at Xiao Zong Qing who had remained silent and softly asked, "San'er, who is it?" No wonder he kept saying that there were too many people outside, so he should not get out of the carriage! It was just because of this person that is to be beheaded, so who could it be?!

Xiao Zong Qing did not want to say it, but under Shang Jun's gaze, he still replied in a deep voice, "The former Imperial Historian... Huang Qi."