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Ch 118.1

Qin Xiu Zhi's Confession (Part 1) 😊

As the sun set, the warm golden light extended to the porch of the front hall; it was warm and peaceful, but unfortunately the atmosphere in the spacious hall was a bit depressing. There were a few people sitting and standing; some quietly tasting tea, some anxiously walking back and forth and some silently contemplating. Shang Jun slightly kept his head down while he calmly watched the tea leaves moving up and down while slowly blooming in his hand, as he was very worried. Since seeing the man in white with a mask in the afternoon, his heart had not been able to calm down. The dazzling white and the demon-burning red constantly irritated him.

Long Yi Hai, who had been silent since returning from the field, finally spoke up first, "Huang Qi has been killed and Long Qu Mu will definitely continue to eradicate the dissidents! The bloody political situation is inevitable." Once Long Qu Mu took over power, he always wanted to turn defeat into victory. While the chance was even slimmer now, he could not let loyal men like Official Huang die miserably one by one.

Shang Jun lightly blew on the tea and asked without delay, "The Emperor told Official Li to return to his home town, when will he leave the city?"

Everyone looked at Xiao Zong Qing as no one knew everything in Tian Cheng City better than him. Xiao Zong Qing did not seem to be in a good mood as he coldly replied, "In three days."

Was it only three days? Master Li was the elder of the three dynasties. Regarding the first emperor's will, he must still know something they did not know, and now in the Imperial Court, only Official Li knew how many people could be used for him. Looking at Shang Jun, Long Yi Hai said in a deep voice, "We must see him."

Xiao Zong Qing directly shook his head and replied, "His house is tightly surrounded; no one can casually enter or leave, except for Fang Fan, the most favored criminal minister. Only he can enter with a token and the token is not ordinary. This token is the yin and yang cards divided into two. Fang Fan and the defending general each have half of the token. It is impossible to forge exactly the same piece of token."

"It's Fang Fan again!" Long Liu Li heard Fang Fan's name and her pair of apricot eyes widened before she angrily cursed, "Sooner or later, he will be broken into pieces!" If it were not for him, when he slandered them in front of the Emperor, his brother would not have to run away and Official Huang would not be dead!

"The most important thing now is to see Official Li, so we have to keep his dog's life first!" Speaking of Fang Fan, although Long Yi Hai's eyes were full of murderous intent, his expression was still calm, as he calmly said, "Gentleman Qin's disguise is very good, as long as we can get the token, we can go in! It's just that, what should we do to get the token?"

It could not be forged, so they could only. . . . steal it! Everyone had thought about it, but this kind of sneaky method could not be said in front of Prince Rui. He was the person who might become the leader of the country, but Shang Jun just laughed in his heart and opened his mouth indifferently, "Steal it."

Shang Jun said it so loudly and frankly, that Long Yi Hai's face looked embarrassed. Xiao Zong Qing could not help laughing, because Shang Jun did not even care about so-called propriety. Long Yi Hai looked down on him too much and he felt a little depressed since around midday until now, so Xiao Zong Qing smiled and said, "We can try it. Everyone is tired, so let's take a good rest. I will arrange a plan to steal the tokens."

Shang Jun took the lead to get up and Xiao Zong Qing did not shy away from the many eyes in the front hall, as he held Shang Jun's hand smiling while walking as he said, "Jun, I will help you back to the room."

Shang Jun wanted to withdraw his hand, but Xiao Zong Qing held onto him tightly, so Shang Jun just bitterly smiled and let him do what he wanted.

The two of them were holding hands like this and vanished unscrupulously out sight in front of everyone. The faces of the people in the front hall were all different, but there was a trace of pain in Qin Xiu Zhi's eyes. Long Liu Li carefully observed his expression and stood up gently, but when she walked to the front of Xiu Zhi, and was just about to speak, Xiu Zhi suddenly stood up and walked in the direction where Shang Jun had left.

Long Liu Li stood in the same place; did he not even look at her?! She could not believe it and raised her foot to catch up when Long Yi Hai's consoling voice came from behind, "Liu Li, he doesn't belong to you!"

So who does he belong to?! Is it that man named Shang Jun?!! She can't accept it!! Ignoring the sigh behind her, Long Liu Li lifted her skirt and she followed out to walk away.

Bypassing the front hall, there was a quiet stone bridge. The bridge was built almost as high as the water's surface. Walking on the stone bridge was like walking on the surface of the water. One could see that the lake was clear, and visibly see the red carps under the water swimming happily. Right when Shang Jun walked on the stone bridge, the fish swam over and hovered at his feet. Shang Jun could not help but slow down, but Xiao Zong Qing did not slow down. Not knowing how Xiao Zong Qing knew where to take out a small sachet, he handed it toward Shang Jun. Shang Jun took it, poured out the contents and found that it was grains of fish food.

Sprinkling some lightly on the surface of the water, the fish scrambled for the food and some even jumped out of the water. The thin spray splashed on Shang Jun's clothes and sprinkled fish food all the way. The group of fish looked bright red as if it was a ribbon, following Shang Jun's footsteps, floating in the wind and back into the water.

Shang Jun raised his lips unconsciously; how long had he not been in such a good mood to feed the fish?! In his memory, it seemed that there had never been. Finally seeing him smile, Xiao Zong Qing also smiled happily, "They must think you are too beautiful, so they will surround you as soon as you come."

In order to make these fish obedient, he asked a person with a body shape similar to Shang Jun to wear a white shirt to feed them every day, so as soon as Shang Jun appeared, the fish would swim over. He guessed that Shang Jun would like it, but he did not think that he would actually smile, so he did not raise this pool of red carps in vain after all.