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Ch 123.2

Other Plans (Part 1)

With a light sigh, Shang Jun faintly replied, "Alright, you go back first and pay attention to the movements of the Iron Armored Army. The situation is changing, so it is impossible for the Xiao family to keep an eye on them without any planning, so watch them."

"Yes." Hearing the unbearable exhaustion in Shang Jun's words, Yu Feng quietly withdrew from the door.

Shang Jun thought that Little Uncle would be mad, but seeing him half leaning against the bed frame with his face looking very thoughtful, Shang Jun asked, "What's the matter?"

Looking at Shang Jun's puzzled eyes, Qi Feng Hua said solemnly, "Do you think the Xiao family will take the opportunity to rebel?" Xiao Jun specifically mentioned that Yu Feng should be careful of the Xiao family's movements. Could it be that he had discovered something long ago?

Wearily leaning against the cushion behind him, Shang Jun closed his eyes slightly and explained in a soft voice, "It is unlikely that they will rebel, even though the Xiao family is a merchant family, it is inextricably linked to the Imperial Court. It was with the help of the ancestors of the Xiao family that they were able to win the battle and become the emperor. The Xiao family is also the only family in the Cang Yue territory with an independent army. For so many years, Long Qu Mu has not dared to move them, so one can see the strength of the Xiao family. At this time, it is impossible for the Xiao family not to plan to rebel itself! I hope that the Xiao family can become an aid to the Prince Rui's enthronement."

"Then why don't you ask Xiao Zong Qing directly?!" Over the past few days, he had heard Xiao Jun talk about his experiences in recent years. He probably knew the entanglement between him and Xiao Zong Qing. Since Xiao Zong Qing belongs to The Xiao family, and with the way he treats Xiao Jun, shouldn't it be okay to discuss it with him directly?!

Shang Jun shook his head and sighed, "The real Master of the Xiao family is Xiao Zong Han. I don't want to put San Er in the middle of this matter." The Xiao family's army only obeyed the orders of the owner of the family. Average people did not know the existence of this army, so if San Er was able to casually use the power of the family, why should he laboriously take over Wu Sheng Men organization?! San Er had done enough for him, so this time, let him do it himself.

Qi Feng Hua unbearably rolled his eyes; they were all doing things that they thought were good for each other, but no one wanted to drag anyone down. In the end, would they really not drag each other down?!

"Jun, it's me." Outside the door, a slightly hoarse male voice sounded.

Qi Feng Hua raised his eyebrows lightly and said with a gleeful smile, "Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao is here." (This is a phrase that's often use meaning that you just spoke about one person a moment ago & now this person showed up).

Since he had woken up two days ago, San Er had not seen him. Although it was not like his usual behavior, he was unwilling to ask Little Uncle what San Er was up to. Shang Jun barely sat on the edge of the bed and after taking a deep breath, he whispered, "Come in."

In addition to Xiao Zong Qing, there was Yu Han who also came in. Yu Han stood in front of the veil. Xiao Zong Qing opened the curtain directly and walked to the bed to see that Qi Feng Hua still had a concoction filled bowl in his hand. In front of him, so he only said coldly, "Let me do it." He reached out and took the medicine bowl.

Qi Feng Hua shrugged his shoulders indifferently; he still looked haggard, but looked much better than his face full of scruff and red eyes like a few days ago. Anyway, the medicine was cold now. If he likes to feed it, let him feed it!

Jun's face had improved, so it seemed that Qi Feng Hua was not a quack. Xiao Zong Qing took a spoonful of medicinal juice and sent it to Shang Jun's lips. Shang Jun immediately turned into a bitter melon face. It was bitter enough to drink it all in one sip. Would he like to drink it one spoon after another?! Is San Er sure that he is not avenging him?! Even so, Shang Jun still swallowed it speechlessly, because he knew San Er too much and he felt that it was useless to say anything that was right!

After taking a sip, the familiar bitterness immediately filled his mouth, so Shang Jun's face almost wrinkled together. Xiao Zong Qing frowned and asked, "Is it bitter?"

It was very bitter!!! Shang Jun immediately nodded his head like green onions and his beautiful eyes were full of resentment at this time.

How bitter was it?! To make Shang Jun even afraid of living like this, Xiao Zong Qing took half a spoon and delivered it to his mouth without saying a word.

"Hey?!" Qi Feng Hua called out, this man was crazy, he dared to put any medicine into his mouth!! Fortunately, a small amount of purple vine alone was not a big deal. Shang Jun was also dumbfounded, but as he wished, he saw San Er's cold face twist together in the next moment!

It was so bitter, it was simply unforgettable for a lifetime! Xiao Zong Qing stared at Qi Feng Hua fiercely, wishing to choke him to death. What kind of medicine was it from this quack doctor?!? Qi Feng Hua curled his lips and replied, "What are you staring at me for? Good medicine is bitter! This medicine can save Xiao Jun's life!" He thought he was willing ah? The purple water vine was overbearing and must not be decocted with any herbs at the same time. Who knows Jun better than him? He also can't bear to see Xiao Jun's suffering!

Xiao Zong Qing stuffed the medicine bowl back into Qi Feng Hua's hand, poured a cup of water for Shang Jun to hold, then took the medicine bowl again and only thinking of the disgusting smell of medicine, Xiao Zong Qing could not feed the second spoonful.

Standing outside the curtain, Yu Han could also vaguely see what was happening inside. Standing awkwardly, he felt that he could not go, nor could he stay.