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Ch 124.2

Other Plans (Part 2)

Fearing that Shang Jun would ask further questions, Qi Feng Hua nudged Xiao Zong Qing's shoulder and said, "I'm going to give Xiao Jun acupuncture, so you need to go out."

Xiao Zong Qing was worried about Shang Jun's injury and was unwilling to leave. Qi Feng Hua took out a two-inch silver needle and pierced the back of Shang Jun's neck. Shang Jun softly fell down and Xiao Zong Qing anxiously stepped forward to help him, but was stopped by Qi Feng Hua, as he said impatiently, "Go out! Don't hinder me!"

Seeing Qi Feng Hua carefully sorting out the silver needles, Xiao Zong Qing felt suffocated in his chest and could not do anything. He was incapable with medical skills, so even though he was anxious, Xiao Zong Qing had no choice but to leave the room with a black face.

Helping Shang Jun to lie down, Qi Feng Hua's complexion was cold as he said angrily, "Xiao Jun, I told you that if you want to get rid of the poison in your body and heal your injury, you can't get angry or move too much, and can't be too tired, did you put my words in your ears at all?!"

Slowly closing his eyes, Shang Jun lightly bit his lip before groaning in a low voice, "I'm sorry." He made Little Uncle worry again.

Seeing Shang Jun whispering in guilt, Qi Feng Hua still felt soft in his heart and could not bear to criticize him anymore as he sighed, "Forget it, don't talk, I'll give you the acupuncture."

After finally sealing a few large acupuncture points, Shang Jun fell asleep. Qi Feng Hua arranged the needles while scolding Yu Han and Xiao Zong Qing in his heart. The anger just now made Xiao Jun's medicine useless! In the future, he would isolate these people to visit the sick. They did not show up a few days ago, so Xiao Jun's injury had improved a bit. When they came, it would be a bad thing! There were so many big men who could not handle things by themselves, so they were not embarrassed to come to Xiao Jun!

So hateful!

Sure enough, Qi Feng Hua really wrote on the door plaque of the 'Haunting King's Heart' small courtyard, a 'Do not disturb, refusing to see guests' sign. The past few days were indeed quiet, even as Xiao Zong Qing approached the courtyard, he just stared angrily at the words on the plaque, but did not walk inside.

The weather was getting warmer and Shang Jun wrapped his belt as he put on light blue clothing. On the front of his shirt, a few strands of gold silk and water ripples made the original simple and elegant clothes faintly luxurious. His hair was high and bundled up, with a small purple gold crown, making him look like a graceful gentleman.

Qi Feng Hua walked into the room with the medicine and saw Shang Jun sorting his clothes. He could not help but be startled and admit that Xiao Jun was really outstanding, for he knew that he was going out today. Qi Feng Hua handed the forage grass medicine concoction to him, without showing any expression, as he said, "Drink the medicine."

Shang Jun obediently took the medicine and drank it in one gulp, before grabbing a candied fruit and stuffing it into his mouth. This was from when San Er left that day and asked Wei Xi to bring it in for him. Normally he could not eat it at all, as it was too sweet, but the medicine was too bitter, so with the candied fruit in his mouth, Shang Jun looked at Qi Feng Hua straight in the eyes without blinking and did not speak at all.

Qi Feng Hua turned his back and did not look at him, before he hummed, "Don't look at me with those kind of eyes!" If he asked for help, he must have a begging look. Every time he was like this, he would use those eyes!!

Shang Jun did not reply and continued to stare at the back of Qi Feng Hua's head!

There was no need to look back, as Qi Feng Hua could feel the heat on the back of his head. He simply walked to the bookcase next to him, grabbed a book casually and flipped through it. Shang Jun still did not say a word, just turned around and continued to look in another direction.

After a stick of incense like this, Qi Feng Hua did not know if Xiao Jun was tired or not, but he could not stand it anymore, so he stuffed the book back. He did not read a word anyway, so he looked back at Shang Jun, while Qi Feng Hua hatefully said to him, "I said you can't go, but you will go anyway, so why bother to ask me!" When had he been behaving so good like this?!

Shang Jun was fine, so no matter what he said, his eyes continued to watch with perseverance.

Qi Feng Hua smiled bitterly, stuffed the already cool purple vine medicine into Shang Jun's hand and said with a smile, "Alright, after drinking the medicine, I will accompany you. You have been holding back in the room for a long time anyway." In addition to the fact that Xiao Jun's face was still pale, his spirit had improved, so it should be alright to let him go for a walk. The important thing was that even if he disagreed, Xiao Jun would go anyway, so it was better for him to accompany Xiao Jun to ease his own anxiety.

Shang Jun took the medicine bowl quickly and drank it happily. Although his mouth was bitter, Shang Jun smiled happily, "Thank you, Little Uncle." He could do whatever he wanted, but he could not ignore him. Little Uncle had taken care of him for so many days.

He should let him (SJ) succeed again; since childhood, he seemed to have never won!! Pushing the door open, Qi Feng Hua took the lead to go out, as he was muttering in a low voice, "You will follow my order!"

Shang Jun smiled and followed him. The pear blossom outside the door was still blooming, but it was almost past the flowering period. The blooms were a little scattered, and so he took a deep breath. The warm air with floral fragrance in it made Shang Jun feel refreshed. Wei Xi, who was waiting in the yard, saw Shang Jun who had not been out for many days, so he hurriedly greeted him and said, "Master, the carriage is ready."

Shang Jun nodded in satisfaction, but Qi Feng Hua snorted unbearably. He already had everything ready. Did he just play with him?!