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Ch 125.1

Doubtful

Pulling on the collar lightly to cover his slender neck, Shang Jun took steady and casual steps while walking on the winding corridor. After taking only a few steps, he met Fang Fan face to face.

Seeing Shang Jun, Yu Feng bowed slightly and nodded his head. Fang Fan thought to himself, 'what is the identity of this man, the Master of Piao Miao Manor who was bowing to salute him'. While he was still calm and collected, Fang Fan had already looked Shang Jun up and down; with his long and thin body, the light blue brocade robe and the gold silk ripples on his breast, one could not see his expression, only his shallow and gentle smile. His pale face was slightly sickly, but his natural demeanor was tougher than the usual child of an aristocratic family who showed a more leisurely personality. According to his numerous years of experience as an official, this person was definitely not an easy person to deal with.

Withdrawing his gaze, Fang Fan pretended to be casual as he asked with a smile, "Who is this person?"

Yu Feng saw Shang Jun but did not say a word and after thinking for a while he replied, "This is our family's Master." Looking at Shang Jun, Yu Feng said, "This is Official Fang Fan, the Assistant Minister of the Criminal Department."

Behind Fang Fan stood six brawny men, each with tiger eyes, square foreheads and slightly raised temples with long and powerful breaths. Looking at how they walked on the path, while protecting Fang Fan in the middle, no wonder San Er said that it was difficult to approach him without being undetected.

Shang Jun nodded lightly, then said hello.

Comparing Shang Jun's nod, Fang Fan was very interested and asked in surprise, "This person is the owner of Piao Miao Manor, Shang Jun?"

Fang Fan knew Yu Feng well and it was not surprising to know his name. Shang Jun just smiled and nodded.

Unexpectedly, the owner of the Piao Miao Manor, Shang Jun, who was so famous within the countries of Dong Yu and Cang Yue, was actually such a weak young man?! It seemed that he is only in his twenties and still so young, frail and sickly, but can manage to control the trade exchange between the two countries with his own hands. Both the Xiao family and the Murong family have a deep friendship with him, which shows that this person's strategies are exceptional. Cupping his hands to his chest, Fang Fan smiled and said, "Master Shang, I have been looking forward to meeting you for a long time."

Picking up a fake smile, Shang Jun smiled and said, "Well, I'm just a businessman, so this Official should not mock me."

"Master Shang is too humble." Throughout the world, Yan Rui specialized in agriculture and suppressed everyone's business, so no famous merchants stood out. Dong Yu's Murong and An's families were equally divided in that country. The Xiao family was the only merchant in Cang Yue, and Piao Miao

Manor was the most important place across the two countries. He was a profit-making middleman; a businessman who could achieve this kind of situation, he was afraid that he was the only one!

Fang Fan smiled as he turned his eyes slightly, "Just a moment ago, this old man committed a crime with the Imperial Royal Guard. In Cang Yue, if one wants to buy the first-class long dan tea as a gift, one has to look for Piao Miao Manor."

Shang Jun raised his eyebrows lightly, this old fox was suggesting that he should be offering a "tribute"?! With his hands behind him, Shang Jun replied with regret, "Official Fang is joking. The good tea and fine silk of Piao Miao Manor are sold to the Xiao family, so there is nothing to sell on the market."

Fang Fan's heart was slightly annoyed, but his expression did not change much even though he was already displeased. Shang Jun looked into his eyes before suddenly turning his head as he smiled and said, "We can't sell it, but Shang Jun has kept some of the best products of Murong's family. The first-class long dan tea can be tasted and I can taste it together with the Official."

Upon hearing the best long dan tea, Fang Fan's eyes immediately brightened and said with a smile, "Well said, it couldn't be better said!" The displeasure just now had been wiped out. This Shang Jun, was sure good enough!

It was already noon and thinking of those people who would be in the mansion, Fang Fan smiled and said, "This old man still has important things to do today. Let me leave first, but we will be meeting again later, Master Shang."

"We'll be meeting..." Shang Jun had just said three words when he suddenly covered his chest with a pained expression. Fang Fan was startled and stepped up worriedly and asked, "Are you all right, Master Shang?"

Unexpectedly, Shang Jun went down to Fang Fan and Fang Fan was taken aback. He quickly reached out to support Shang Jun's arms and said anxiously, "Be careful, Master Shang!" The two guards behind him also vigilantly rushed forward in surprise, but Yu Feng blocked them with his back.

His hand brushed the hem of Fang Fan's clothes, but he did not find what he was looking for. Shang Jun frowned, pretending to hold Fang Fan's chest in supporting himself to stand up straight, when he touched a hard half-palm object as he wished, so Shang Jun immediately took it back. He stood up straight with his hands while staggering a little and smiled weakly to say, "Thank you Official, Shang Jun has always been in poor health and suffering from heart palpitations, which made a joke out of the Official again."

Sure enough, he was frail and sick, so Fang Fan cast a look at the guard behind him and the two moved quickly back to their original positions.

Looking at Shang Jun with a worried look, Fang Fan said, "Alright, Master Shang should take care of yourself. I won't bother you anymore, so I will take my leave!"

Nodding lightly, Shang Jun replied laboriously, "Please... Yu Qin, send out the Official."

"Yes."