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Ch 125.2

Doubtful

Fang Fan followed Yu Qin for a few steps before suddenly turning his head to stare at Shang Jun's pale face to take another look, before walking out thoughtfully. How come he looked so familiar, this Shang Jun? Where would he have seen him before? Where was it?!

Before even Fang Fan left, Qi Feng Hua immediately took Shang Jun's wrist. It stood to reason that Xiao Jun should not suddenly have had heart palpitations, so he should stand still. Could it be that the poison had changed?! His pulse was indeed weak, but it was still stable, so why did he say that?

While Qi Feng Hua was still puzzled, Shang Jun changed his weak and grim state just now, as he stood up straight and said with a smile, "I'm fine."

He's fine?! What was that just now then..? Qi Feng Hua understood that it must be part of Xiao Jun's plan again, so he let go of the hand that was holding him. He had no interest in the other matters planned by Xiao Jun, as he only cared about his health.

Walking forward and through the winding corridor, Shang Jun said in a deep voice, "Wei Xi, Liu Guang, go down and rest! Yu Feng, come with me."

Liu Guang watched Shang Jun and the others walking between the mountains and rocks, while still wondering whether to follow them or not. Wei Xi walked towards another path by the corridor and said coolly, "If you want to be trapped in the stone formation, you can go inside; don't worry, I will go in and rescue you before it gets dark."

Liu Guang was startled and then looked between the mountains and rocks; there was no sign of Shang Jun's figure for a long time. He had heard that Shang Jun was very good at setting up an array and stone formation, so he (LG) still should not take risks and wait here.

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The densely scattered landscape of mountains and rocks formed a five-element confused formation that was surrounded by mysterious elephants. As Shang Jun walked quickly, Qi Feng Hua followed closely. He had been in the same school with Shang Jun, but he did not pay any attention to the mysterious formations. He did not dare take Xiao Jun's formation lightly because he previously had too many tragic experiences of being trapped in it for days and nights!

After walking around within an incense stick of time, they finally were out of the stone forest as large thorny jade flower bushes were behind them. Knowing that Shang Jun and Yu Feng had something to say, Qi Feng Hua leisurely walked behind them. Winter had passed, so the thorny bushes did not have bright red flowers anymore and the crisp new green showed another scenery. Looking at the scenery and the simple gate of the mansion, it was absolutely impossible to think that there was such a big thorn garden within the mansion.

Walking slowly on the thorny flower path, Shang Jun asked in a low voice, "Are you familiar with Fang Fan?"

He could vaguely feel Master was very concerned about Fang Fan's affairs and Yu Feng truthfully replied, "I'm not that familiar; Fang Fan has always been obsessed with the Murong family's refined tea, but the Xiao's long dan tea cannot be bought by money. They were all self-portioned by the Xiao family, or given to relatives, friends or high-ranking people. Fang Fan couldn't buy them, so he established the idea of buying from Piao Miao Manor. I didn't pay much attention to him at first, but in the past two years, Fang Fan was put in an important position by the Imperial Court. According to Master's instructions, we should make friends with all those who hold important positions in the dynasty, so only in recent years did I have contact with him."

That was it. No wonder he smiled when he heard the long dan tea. He did not think he was still a tea lover.

"If he comes again, just say hello." After thinking and thinking, Shang Jun said again, "Prepare me some of the long dan tea." San Er could not find a chance to get close to Fang Fan, so maybe he could give it a try!

Yu Feng frowned slightly; was it true that Master really wanted to give that old Official the hard-to-find long dan tea?! What a waste! Although there was a whisper in his heart, Yu Feng still replied, "Yes."

Feeling Yu Feng's depressed mood, Shang Jun chuckled, turned around, smiled and said, "Take me to see the results of your busy years."

Yu Feng immediately replied, "Alright." The excitement was hard to conceal in his tone.

Yu Feng led Shang Jun and Qi Feng Hua into the red thorny bushes and walked to the point where the tilting pseudogunseng located. Then he stopped and said, "We're here."

We're here? Shang Jun raised his eyebrows lightly, "Is it here?"

"Yes." Yu Feng squatted down sharply and stretched his hands under the soil. After struggling a little, he lifted a three-inch square of soil. The thorns planted on top were still intact within the soil. Placing the thorns aside, Yu Feng pressed the wooden board under the soil block with his hands and pushed it to the right, as an entrance appeared in front of them.

There was a wooden ladder at the entrance, so Yu Feng took the lead to go down. After a while, a few torches were lit below and Shang Jun and Qi Feng Hua went down one by one. Once they were all down, Yu Feng climbed up the wooden ladder and placed the soil block back. On the wooden board, he gently pushed it back to its original position.

Qi Feng Hua looked at this secret room which was large enough to hold dozens of people, and found a row of wooden racks in a corner next to it, on which dry food and water bags were packed. There was a pile of quilts stacked in the other corner of the secret room, so Qi Feng Hua smiled and said, "This is a cellar?" This villa is not small ah, so there is no need to dig a cellar to store food and water!

Yu Feng had a black face and Shang Jun laughed, "Little Uncle, you are insulting Yu Feng's many years of hard work."

Ignoring Qi Feng Hua, Yu Feng said to Shang Jun, "Master, the food is changed once a month and it can sustain fifty people for half a month."

Shang Jun smiled with satisfaction, "Very well, let's get started."

Yu Feng nodded, took the torch set on the stone wall and walked to the wooden shelf where the grain was piled, before stepping on a stone brick under the shelf. The stone wall behind him slowly opened a door gap. Entering the door, Yu Feng slapped behind a block of brick with his backhand, and the brick wall closed up again.

With the torch in Yu Feng's hands, Qi Feng Hua could see that this was a secret passage which was different from the stone walls of the cellar. The walls of the passage were all yellow sandy soil and there was a faint air current flowing through the passage. Qi Feng Hua asked, "Is this a tunnel? Where does it lead?!"

Shang Jun smiled slightly and replied with a mysterious appearance, "If you look at it, you will know."