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Ch 127.1

Qi Feng Hua held his chin and asked, "Well, I admit that it was rather amazing, but what were you doing to create such a huge underground tunnel?"

What to use it for? Shang Jun's lips curled up slowly.

"Master." Wei Xi's slightly anxious voice came from outside the door, interrupting what Shang Jun was

about to say.

Slowly putting down the tea cup in his hand, Shang Jun replied, "Wei Xi, come in and speak."

Entering the house, Wei Xi immediately said, "Master Xiao came to look for you six hours ago. After waiting for an hour outside the manor and still not seeing you come out, he rushed into the formation."

San Er was here?! Looking at Wei Xi's depressed expression, he guessed that San Er must annoy him (WX). Shang Jun smiled and asked, "Where is he now?"

Getting Trapped? (Part 1)

With a light cough, Wei Xi replied in embarrassment, "Still in the formation."

Shang Jun was taken aback and smiled, "Why didn't you take him out?!"

Wei Xi's complexion was not very good as he replied slightly annoyed, "I went in at first and I originally wanted to take him out. Who knew that Master Xiao insisted on entering the manor. Without your order, I wouldn't dare to let him, but he was rushing everywhere in the formation and I couldn't stop him. My knowledge of the formation is not good to begin with and when I wanted to find him again, I couldn't find anyone."

He could not handle San Er's cold temper, let alone Wei Xi. He estimated that there must be a dispute inside the formation. Shang Jun got up and smiled at Qi Feng Hua, "Little Uncle, sit down for a while, I will go and bring him out."

He had been trapped in the formation for more than a dozen hours before and Xiao Jun did not look for him this anxiously! His heart was extremely upset, so Qi Feng Hua replied unhappy, "He has only been in there for six hours, so why are you in a hurry?"

Looking at Qi Feng Hua's awkward appearance, Shang Jun knew that he must have been thinking of his own childhood, so he only smiled and shook his head. Shang Jun turned and left, while Yu Feng hurriedly followed behind him. His (SJ) face was still not very good, so Yu Feng said worriedly, "Master, let me go."

Shang Jun smiled and said, "You tell the kitchen to prepare dinner and I'll go." San Er had a bad temper, and had already been inside the formation for several hours, so he feared that he would be stubborn and annoy Yu Feng. Furthermore, according to Wei Xi's statement, he was very likely to break into the death

Shang Jun had already said it, so Yu Feng had to bow and leave.

Entering the mysterious formation alone, Shang Jun went straight to the death gate in the formation and bypassed a few huge stones. Shang Jun finally saw San Er's tall figure and Shang Jun secretly breathed a

gate in the mysterious formation. It was getting late, so he was afraid that Yu Feng would not find them

so easily.

formation.

Approaching Xiao Zong Qing, Shang Jun whispered, "San Er."

sigh of relief. Fortunately the traps in the formation were not activated, so he was just trapped inside the

Shang Jun's calm voice came out slowly, so Xiao Zong Qing immediately turned around. He saw Shang Jun looking at him with a smile in a light blue thin shirt under the moonlight. He seemed to have been standing there for a long time. After only a few days of not seeing him, he seemed to have lost some weight again. After being trapped in the formation for a few hours, his irritable heart became calm the moment he saw him (SJ).

Taking a step forward, he wrapped Shang Jun tightly in his arms; he was angry and did not even say a word when he went out. There was resentment and anger in his heart, but Xiao Zong Qing did not say anything.

Originally he thought San Er would be furious this time, but his silence made him more flustered. Seeing Xiao Zong Qing behind him, Liu Guang turned his back awkwardly, so Shang Jun gently broke away from Xiao Zong Qing's embrace and sighed, "I'll take you out first. Liu Guang, you follow closely."

Under Shang Jun's guidance, the three of them walked out of the mysterious formation slightly less than the time of a stick of incense. Liu Guang let out a light sigh; Shang Jun's formation was really powerful

and well-deserved. They could not get out of such a small chaotic formation even after walking for one

afternoon.

Right after they came out of the mysterious formation, Shang Jun saw Yu Feng holding a red letter paper in his hand and greeted him. Shang Jun asked, "Yu Feng, what's the matter?"

Passing the letterhead in his hand, Yu Feng replied, "A greeting card."

"Yes." Liu Guang turned around immediately and followed closely.

Greeting card? He hardly just appeared in Tian Cheng City, so who would send him a greeting card and also knew that he was in the mansion at this time? Could it be the Xiao family?! Having suspicion in his heart, Shang Jun opened the greeting card and saw the contents inside. Shang Jun's expression immediately became solemn.

Seeing him in a trance, Xiao Zong Qing lightly held Shang Jun's shoulder and asked, "Jun, what's the matter?"

Handing the flaming red greeting card over to Xiao Zong Qing, Shang Jun fell into deep thought.

Xiao Zong Qing took the greeting card and looked at it carefully before his brows wrinkled and tightened.

In the huge reception hall, Yu Han and Xiao Zong Qing sat on the main seat while Shang Jun, Qi Feng Hua were on the left, and Oin Xiu Zhi and Long Liu Li were sitting on the right. After a quiet moment, Oin Xiu Zhi did not look like he was in any serious trouble. It was Shang Jun who was staring at the tea in his hand with a solemn expression. He did not know if his poison had been detoxified or not, so Oin Xiu Zhi hid his concerned gaze and only stared at the tea in his hand without saying a word.