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Ch 152.5

Going Back to Where

After they came out of the dangerous Phoenix Valley, Shang Jun gradually relaxed and Jing Shu softly said, "Shang Jun, come here."

Shang Jun, with his nervous and happy face, followed behind Jing Shu as they stopped at the top of the cliff. Jing Shu did not speak for a long time, so Shang Jun could not help but ask quietly, "Master, do you have any instructions?" He had already said master's appellation many times in his heart, but he did not expect that he would still have the opportunity to call it out again today, so Shang Jun was not aware that his eyes were wet.

Taking out a blue book, he handed it over to Shang Jun, while Jing Shu sighed as he said, "The relationship between you and I as master and disciple, has already been over. You take this book, Hui Tian (reverse the desperate situation) Jue (determine), and practice it properly when you go back. After three to five years, your martial arts might be restored about 60-70%, so you will be able to protect yourself."

"Thank you, Master....." Shang Jun's words were stuck in his throat and he could not continue talking anymore. He already did not have any qualifications to call him Master, not anymore.

Similar to how he came, Jing Shu also disappeared quickly, but from far away, one could hear the sound of his low sigh dispersing with the wind, "Cherish the person in front of you."

On a midsummer night, even the breeze was a little strong. The full moon was in the sky and the brilliance reflection was a bit overwhelming; through the hollow wooden window, the moonlight sprinkled on the low table and clearly shone on the light green tea soup. Two lazy people were lying on side by side by the short table. Shang Jun only wore a plain white shirt with his long hair untied while the black hair was winding at his feet. Because of this different hairstyle, his usual heroic face revealed a different look than usual.

The first time Shu Qing saw this kind of Shang Jun, she couldn't help being stunned and couldn't help sighing. Beauty should be like this; no matter what kind of posture, people couldn't stop watching, but they only dared to look at it from a distance.

Forcing herself to look away, while handing the brewed tea to Shang Jun's hand, Shu Qing smiled lightly, "Long Yi Hai's northern army has arrived, and with the jade seal and the Imperial decree, it'll be easy to persuade the other garrisoned troops (to support him). Your hatred will be avenged soon."

"Yeah." With a light snort, Shang Jun took the tea. He had been waiting for this day for a long time, but when it was about to come, he didn't feel his blood boiling, but had instead become more and more tired.

"Jun, in two days, I'm going back to Hai Yu." Seeing his normal expression, Shu Qing's heart was relieved, because at least Jun's enthusiasm for revenge was not as intense as before.

Shang Jun frowned slightly before reluctantly asking, "Why in such a hurry?" This time, after saying goodbye, he didn't know when he would see her again.

With a light sigh, Shu Qing replied helplessly, "I also want to accompany you longer, but I am afraid that the news of my return will soon reach Xuan Tian Cheng's ears, and at that time, it will definitely cause more trouble. A lot of trouble." Back then, the drama of her poisonous escape from the palace involved a lot of people, and she didn't want to implicate any of them.

"Okay, you have to take care." Nodding clearly, he was holding Shu Qing's hand, looking at her absurdly large belly, as Shang Jun said gratefully, "Qing, thank you for coming to rescue me. "

Shu Qing unbearably shook her head, how many times would he have to say it again?! Unwilling to take his words, Shu Qing held Shang Jun's hand and asked, "What are your plans in the future?"

What was he going to do? Shang Jun raised a flat smile and replied, "After accomplishing this revenge, maybe I will live in seclusion."

"Seclusion?" Shu Qing chuckled, she guessed it right, as she patted the back of Shang Jun's hand, and reprimanded softly, "You really want to become that lazy hermit master!" He was only twenty-two years old, so he had not yet had any chance to experience the splendor of life, how could he live in seclusion?!

Patting Shu Qing's hand, he slowly leaned against the cushion on his side. Shang Jun seemed to be looking at the lush thorn bushes outside the window, and seemed to be looking further afield, as his faint voice almost dissipated, "I am truly tired."

The exhaustion and tiredness in Shang Jun's eyes made Shu Qing feel distressed. It had been years where he had refused to show the slightest tiredness, but today he did not hide it. Maybe he really was too tired to hide it any more.

"Then... What should I do with Xiu Zhi?" After a deliberate pause, Shu Qing stared at Shang Jun's face not wanting to miss the slightest bit of his expression.

Shang Jun's eyes flashed slightly, and while he was holding the cool tea in his hand, he whispered back, "He deserves a better woman."

Was that right? Then why did she see a touch of distress in his eyes? Bowing her head to make tea for herself, Shu Qing deliberately replied indifferently, "Well, he will return to Hai Yu in two days anyway, so you don't need to worry about his affairs."

Finally, he raised his head to look at Shu Qing, as Shang Jun inexplicably asked, "Does he want to go back?" He remembered that Xiu Zhi mentioned before that he would not return to Hai Yu again.