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Ch 152.7

Going Back to Where

Shu Qing laughed secretly. If he really cared, he would be a confused man, who also believed in such a rhetoric. She coughed lightly to hide the smile in her heart, and Shu Qing continued to pretend to be anxious and helpless as she said, "Yes, but I can't persuade this to him. He doesn't let me to apply it for him, so why don't you try it?"

"Okay!" The medicine bottle was handed to Xiu Zhi. Xiu Zhi was worried about Shang Jun's injury and didn't think too much. He took the medicine bottle and hurriedly walked to Shang Jun's room.

Watching Xiu Zhi's back, the corners of Shu Qing's lips were lightly raised. 'Shang Jun, you have to cherish it this time, and don't let your happiness slip away!'

While she was silently praying for Shang Jun, Shu Qing fell into a warm and firm embrace, and soft kisses lingered in her hair. Xuanyuan Yi's low and laughing voice sounded in her ears at the same time, "When did you become so keen on being a matchmaker?"

As she leaned against Xuanyuan Yi's arms, Shu Qing replied in a low voice, "Because of you."

"Me?" Seeing her expression, Xuanyuan Yi was puzzled.

Turning around, the corners of her smiling lips fluttered again, and gently wrapping Xuanyuan Yi's neck, Shu Qing leaned on his chest, and said softly, "You made me feel what happiness is, so I also hope that the people around me will be happy."

The hand around Shu Qing's waist tightened slightly, and Xuanyuan Yi's voice trembled, "Qing Er, please never leave me." Last time, he thought that he was really going to lose her. That kind of fear still tormented him to this day, and he couldn't imagine how he would live without Qing Er.

"Okay, I promise you." Feeling Xuanyuan Yi's uneasiness, Shu Qing's cheeks rubbed his chest lightly. When her jade bracelet wanted to send her back, she and the child both made a choice, because here was where the people whom she could not let go.

Xuanyuan Yi almost wanted to rub her into his heart, Shu Qing coughed lightly, and had to whisper, "Yi, if you don't let me go, you will crush our baby."

Xuanyuan Yi was surprise as if he was shocked by the electricity, so he quickly let go of his hand and said anxiously, "Did I hurt you? Or did he kick you?! I'll take you back to your room so you can lie down better." After speaking, he easily picked Shu Qing up and went to their room.

Shu Qing exclaimed and hurriedly whispered, "Yi, let me down." Heaven ah, here was not their seaside bamboo forest, and there was still a group of people sitting in the flower hall, did she still want to live?

Xuanyuan Yi went his own way anyway, and in regards to this, his feet never stopped, and he ran towards their room.

When Shang Jun's thoughts were still somewhat chaotic, a series of soft knocks sounded on the door. Shang Jun looked up in a trance and didn't see Shu Qing, thinking that she had gone out and came back, Shang Jun said indifferently, "Come in."

The door opened and closed, the footsteps of the person who came only took a few steps, and then stopped. There was no movement for a long time, so Shang Jun raised his head suspiciously. When he saw a blue figure in front of him, he couldn't help but panic, how could it be Xiu Zhi?! Thinking of his embarrassed appearance at the moment, Shang Jun turned his face and asked calmly, "Xiu Zhi, why are you here? Is there anything wrong?"

"I....."

Under the moonlight, the waterfall-like hair was scattered around his body, while the light and thin plain white t-shirt was unexpectedly enchanting and charming under the entanglement of the hair and the moonlight. His side cheeks were covered by the hair slightly. From where he was standing, he only looked at the half-covered eyes that looked like a fan's eyelashes projecting a long silhouette under the shadow of the moon. At this time, Shang Jun actually looked a bit more feminine than a woman.

Arg! What was he thinking about?! Xiu Zhi's heart was beating like thunder, and he could hardly think in his mind. Quickly turning to his side, and not daring to look at the enchanting figure who was on the soft couch, Xiu Zhi grabbed the medicine bottle in his hand tightly. He reminded himself of the purpose of this visit, and he took a few deep breaths so he could calmed down a little before he said, "I... I heard that you refuse to apply the medicine. This is not good for the wound."

Shang Jun was confused. When did he refuse to take the medicine?! Looking at Xiu Zhi, he saw that he almost turned his back to him, as he said, "You don't need to pay too much attention to those scars, and Gentleman Qi also said that it will gradually fade."

Shang Jun whispered to himself, "But they won't disappear completely."

Hearing the self-pity in Shang Jun's words, Xiu Zhi hurriedly said, "I think you are beautiful like this." After the words were spoken, Xiu Zhi was startled once he realized what he was talking about.

Shang Jun laughed at himself. If he could still call him beautiful, then there wouldn't be any ugly people in the world. As he leaned down, Shang Jun leaned wearily on the short table, and his voice became muffled, "Thank you, you can put the medicine down, and I'll rub it by myself later."

Xiu Zhi watched Shang Jun curled up worriedly, was afraid that he was just saying those words perfunctorily and would not be able to take the medicine in the end. He held the medicine in his palm and said, "I'll rub it for you."