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#### Chapter 74

#### Qi Feng Hua

"Shang Jun, you have finally fallen into my hands!" As he closed in towards Shang Jun step by step, You Xiao slowly raised his hand and crudely tore off Shang Jun's face mask. He saw that handsome face again which caused people to become absent-minded by it. Even though his face was very pale, and the corners of his mouth had some blood, he was still as proud as before and it made You Xiao want to shatter that proud face with his palm!

"Tell me, how should I torture you now?" As he pretended to think, You Xiao went around Shang Jun and as he walked, he asked, "Should I disable your martial arts? Or should I break the muscles in your hands and legs? Or would you like me to cut out your veins?!" He was lightly smiling as he asked, instead of crazily shouting and it made people to feel panic.

"Are all of those things not good? I got it, are you not always a proud person? How about if I hang you on a mast for people to see?" Shang Jun did not say anything and only looked blankly ahead. You Xiao had already expected this reaction from earlier. If he showed even a little bit of fear this time, then he was not the Shang Jun that he knew. What he wanted to do was humiliate him really good and let him know the feeling of getting trampled on.

Shang Jun suddenly lowered his head which made it so that You Xiao could not clearly see his expression anymore, and so You Xiao stretched out his hand and held his chin as he lifted his head up with strength. The strength on his fingertips caused Shang Jun's chin to immediately bruise as it produced several dark red marks. With the cold touch of his hand You Xiao felt absent-minded for a moment, and due to his momentary negligence, he saw a glimmer of triumph in Shang Jun's eyes. You Xiao was surprised, but it was already too late to retreat. A silver ray flashed as he felt a cold sensation on his face, followed by a burning pain. He thought that Shang Jun was going to escape, so he did not loosen the hand that held his chin, and because of the pain on his face, he actually exerted more force instead.

As soon as Shang Jun closed his eyes, he immediately and softly fell. You Xiao did not even think as he reacted by holding onto his waist to slow down his fall while hugging him tightly. You Xiao immediately felt a pain on his acupuncture point before he realized he was unable to move a single step. Shang Jun's eyes that were originally closed, now slowly opened up right at this moment.

You Xiao fiercely stared at Shang Jun as he said angrily, "Unexpectedly, you would also use this mean and shameless method!" How could he be so stupid? He knew that Shang Jun was very cunning, so when he fell, why would he actually help him?!

Shang Jun slightly gasped for a long time; he had planned to fall on the ground expecting You Xiao to check on him to see if he was dead or alive. He planned this surprise attack but did not expect You Xiao to help him. After a while he was able to secretly adjust his breathing and as Shang Jun slowly climbed out of You Xiao's embrace, he almost fell down again due to being feeble and powerless. Supporting his body in the tent, Shang Jun answered with a cold voice,

"You obviously do not see where the glory goes necessarily! It should not be an insult to treat you the way you treat other people!"

Shang Jun pressed his chest and stumbled out of the tent from the back. He did not dare to stay any longer as he was afraid the patrolling soldiers would find him after they heard You Xiao yell and if that happened, then he would not be able to run away.

Sure enough, once Shang Jun crawled out of the tent, he could hear You Xiao's roaring.

"Shang Jun! Stop!" As he felt the soldiers' mixed footsteps running towards the main tent, Shang Jun knew that he could not use his inner powers, so he did not have any choice but to fly forward. It was just that the scene in front of him was becoming more and more blurry....

"Damn it!" You Xiao was burning with anger this time, damn it Shang Jun!! Did he know that he was poisoned by the thousand ice lake poison made from the refined hydra and negative principle (yin) ice poison?! Without the antidote, he would not live for more than three days and if he used his inner powers, then he would see the king of hades tonight!!

Darn that Shang Jun!

Even more, damn himself! What was he worried about?! Was he afraid that Shang Jun would die?! It would be better if he did die! It would be better!!

Shang Jun ran the whole way and although it was already pitch dark in front of him, he still ran completely on willpower. Not only did he not feel hot during this summer night, but he was actually getting colder and colder. It was the kind of cold that came out of his bones and penetrated throughout his whole body! Finally, he could not help but collapse in the underbrush beside the road.

On the mountain trail very late at night, there should only be the sounds of insects, cicadas and falling leaves, but right now there was also the sound of soft horseshoes which made people feel inevitably strange. On a narrow trail, a snow-white horse was lazily walking from far away and because of the clouds that covered the moon, one could not clearly see what the white horse was carrying on its back. When the clouds dissipated, one could see a person riding horseback and wearing a white garment which almost completely blended in with the white horse. He was lying on the horse's back, with his hands behind his head looking at the stars in the sky as his young face was filled with satisfaction.

"Shuang Shuang (Frosty), tell me, should I or should I not care about other people's business?" The clear voice and his face looked young as his half-squinted eyes remained full of distress. He smelled a slight bloody smell from far away and as he continued to walk forward, the bloody smell became even stronger. He did not need to look anywhere to know that there was a person in the underbrush half-dead.

The white horse then stopped in front of the dark shadow by the woods.

The man laughed lightly, dismounted from the horse, and patted the horse's head as he smiled helplessly and said, "You are kindhearted."

As he walked over to the black figure, the man crouched down and felt the pulse of the man in black. He could barely feel a pulse; should he save him or not? The man glanced at the face of

the black figure and with just that one glance, he looked as if he had been struck by lightning. His initial face full of satisfaction was now filled with fright as his hands unconsciously trembled. As he supported Shang Jun to sit up against his chest, the man took out a green jade porcelain bottle from his sleeve and poured out some pills. It did not matter whether or not the pills were his prized treasure that he valued very much, because all of them went into Shang Jun's mouth. After making certain that Shang Jun had swallowed them, the man's expression became a little calm as he slightly patted Shang Jun's cheek and quietly called out, "Ruo Jun, Ruo Jun, wake up!" How could she look like this after three years of not seeing her!!

One did not know if the pills were really that powerful or if Shang Jun had already been alert the whole time, but after several low calls, Shang Jun finally and slowly opened his eyes. Under the cover of night, the man was obscured by the moonlight so he could not clearly see him. Shang Jun concentrated on his eyes, but because it was still blurry, he could only listen the eager male voice in his ears calling the name that he had almost forgotten... Ruo Jun!

This name seemed to give Shang Jun some strength as he held onto the man's hand; he still tried hard to see him, but unfortunately it was still in vain. Was he blind?! Leaning on the man's chest, Shang Jun smelled the faint smell of medicine, this smell....

"Little Uncle...?!" Shang Jun extended his hand so he could feel the man's face. The man grabbed his hand and took the initiative for him to hold his face as he quietly answered, "Ruo Jun! It is me."

The skin under his hands was smooth and cool, with his tall nose, thin lips, and deep eyes. Shang Jun calmed his heart down and lowly whispered, "It is really you!" With the peace of mind that came with the person who was by his side, he could not resist the pain from his whole body anymore and completely fainted.

"Ruo Jun, Ruo Jun!" Qi Feng Hua immediately took Shang Jun's thin wrist and felt that the pulse was different from before; it was now strong and powerful but very chaotic! Could it be that the anti-congelation pill collided with the poison?! How did Ruo Jun get this unusual poison?!

Without much time to think it over, Qi Feng Hua immediately picked up Shang Jun and agilely mounted the horse as he tightly clutched onto her waist before he whispered, "Shuang Shuang, hurry!"

The white horse neighed and then galloped on the narrow forest path; one could not see the laziness that was visible from earlier. Under the moonlight, one could only see a white shadow galloping along the path.

Sian's notes:

Lol... what's up with SJ's attracting all of those bees and one flower so far!! Hahaha... from Xiao Zong Qing to Ruan Ting Yu (only flower so far) to Ruan Ting Feng to Qin Xiu Zhi to even his arch enemy, You Xiao!! Regardless if the person is a friend or an enemy, they all want to "help" SJ.

People say there's a thin line between overly hating or overly loving someone. I guess in this chapter, we see how You Xiao's hate has crossed over to a slightly loving his enemy instead. Hahaha...

Remember that MSQ's horse, Bing Po (Ice Soul) and Qi Feng Hua's horse is called Shuang Shuang which means Frosty. I remember that quite a few of my readers loved Bing Po more than they loved Xuanyuan Yi in book 1. I think some people will also like Shuang Shuang... From the name, Shuang Shuang should be a female name so Bing Po and Shuang Shuang should get hitch! 😊

So now I'm switching Shang Jun's "he" pronoun to "she" because Qi Feng Hua was calling her Ruo Jun so to be consistent with my explanation in the early chapter, Ruo Jun is a she while Shang Jun is a he, even though they are the same person.

Remember in the previous chapters, I explained that Shang Jun calls Qi Feng Hua, Xiao Shi Shu because Qi Feng Hua (even though he's only 18 yo which is younger than SJ) is in the same rank as SJ's master. QFH calls SJ's teacher shi siong as QFH is the youngest disciple for their master. Since QFH is on the same rank as SJ's master, so SJ has to call QFH uncle. Since QFH is the youngest disciple, then he's called Little Uncle. I hate to explain how chinese appellation works. It's way too complicated! But that's what makes the eastern culture is deep with familial bonds a lot more than western culture, in my opinion. The actual appellation should be Little Master Uncle but it's too long so I'll skip it to little uncle, alright?! Don't complain! Lol...