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#### Chapter 75.1

##### Teasing (Part 1)

It was as black as ink and deadly quiet; Shang Xiao did not know where she was, but she knew that this boundless darkness made her feel panic-stricken. She clenched her fists in order to allow her nails to dig deeply into her flesh, because she wanted to use the pain in her palms to calm herself. It was a pity that it did not work, so Shang Xiao squatted down and held onto her knees while she closed her eyes as her thin body shivered.

Xiao-Er...

The whispering sound in her ears caused Shang Xiao to slowly open her eyes, but after looking around, it was still dark and only the painful call became more and more clear. This was... this was older sister's voice!! Shang Xiao abruptly stood up, and although she felt fearful in her heart, she still slowly walked towards the direction of the voice. The darkness seemed to be endless, but the whisper in her ear was real. Shang Xiao ran towards the front and determined that was where her older sister was.

Finally, there was a trace of light in the distance and as she saw that person's back, it made her feel at ease, so she quickly ran towards that person. The person whose back was to her, also turned around and had a faint smile on his face. Once Shang Xiao got closer, her face that held a smile changed into a frightened look, because Shang Jun's face in front of her was as white as paper. On his white clothes, blood kept oozing out slowly from his chest, abdomen, and arms; gradually, the white clothing transformed into a glaring red color. Even though he still had on a smile, his face was almost transparent as if all of his blood were slowly being drained away.

Older sister!

Shang Xiao opened her mouth, but she could not make any sound. She wanted to be close but was blocked by an invisible layer and no matter how hard she tried; it was in vain. The anxiety and fear in her heart made it so that she was unable to breathe, and in despair, she kneeled on the floor....

Older sister...

Do not leave me! Do not!

"Miss, what is wrong with you?" Lang Yue was at a complete loss as she looked at Shang Xiao who was in pain and struggling to get free. Previously, she had heard her distressed weeping as she slept, so she came over to see. She saw that Miss's eyebrows were tightly wrinkled with her tears falling like rain even though her eyes were still closed. Could it be that she was having a nightmare?! After calling out to her for a long time, Shang Xiao was still immersed in her own world, so Lang Yue lightly patted her cheek and called out, "Miss, wake up! Wake up!"

"Don't! Shang Xiao screamed and sat up; her eyes were filled with fear and she did not know whether it was tears or sweat that rolled down her cheeks. A long time afterward, she had still yet to recover as Shang Xiao just sat there staring foolishly. After being in a daze for a long time, Lang Yue asked, "Miss, did you have a nightmare?"

Nightmare? Seeing the purple curtain around her and Lang Yue's anxious face, Shang Xiao finally recovered, but the horrible scene from her dream still lingered. Shang Xiao took Lang Yue's hand and asked anxiously, "My older brother, where is my older brother?"

Lang Yue was not clear what she meant and after looking out the window at the pitch-black night, she answered, "The Gentleman should be at Mu Yun Bie courtyard resting at this time!"

Shang Xiao immediately got off the bed, carelessly put on her shoes and ran in the direction of Mu Yun Bie courtyard. The nightmare that she had just a moment ago was too dreadful, so she wanted to see him safe and sound, otherwise her heart would jump out of her chest! Watching as Shang Xiao madly ran out, Lang Yue was stunned as she hurriedly followed behind Shang Xiao.

After rushing into the quiet and secluded Mu Yun Bie courtyard, Shang Xiao knocked on the wooden door of Shang Jun's room. She slowly settled down because she was about to see Shang Jun, but after knocking more than ten times without any answer, her heart went up to her throat again. He would not sleep like a dead person and would never ignore her. Could it be that something really happened?

Shang Xiao took a step back and kicked open the door to Shang Jun's room. "Older brother!" While calling, she went to the bedroom, the study and then to the other places over and over again, but still did not see Shang Jun. Where did he go? That dream, would that dream come true?!

Lang Yue did not have any martial arts, so when she arrived at Mu Yun Bie courtyard, she could only see Shang Xiao running out of the Gentleman's room as she then stood in the courtyard shouting loudly and frantically, "Wei Xi, Wei Xi!" Her voice had just ended when Wei Xi's figure was already inside the courtyard.

Shang Xiao's long hair was not bundled up; she was only wearing a white under garment and her eyes looked hysterical as her tears threatened to fall from her eyes at any moment. Wei Xi who was always calm, actually became scared upon seeing the way she looked, so he anxiously asked, "Miss Xiao, what just happened?!"

Staring at Wei Xi, Shang Xiao asked expectantly, "Where is older brother? You are not together with him; do you know where he went?"

"This subordinate does not know." Wei Xi frowned, how could he know the whereabouts of Master?! Did something happen to Master?!

Yang Zhong also appeared from all of the noise that had carried over from inside Mu Yun Bie courtyard and he too, was surprised at seeing Shang Xiao's appearance. Yang Zhong then puzzlingly asked, "What is going on?"

Grabbing Yang Zhong's hand, Shang Xiao could not help but cry, "Uncle Zhong, my older brother is missing!"

"Master is missing?!" Yang Zhong was alarmed as he looked towards Wei Xi and asked, "When was he found missing?" He was the closest bodyguard to Master, so how could he not report it if Master were missing?!

Wei Xi shook his head and answered, "I saw Master this morning." Afterwards, he went to handle the matter that Master asked him to do, so he did not even know that Master was missing at all!!

"We ate lunch together, but I did not see him in the evening; it is almost early morning now, so where did older brother go?" This was the first time that the early sunrise in the horizon actually caused her to feel so scared like this!

Yang Zhong thought for a while, then patted Shang Xiao's shoulder and advised, "Miss Xiao does not need to be anxious, Master must have been out dealing with something." He only went out one evening and Master's martial arts were so high, so he should not have any mishaps.

"He will usually tell me if he is going out to handle things. All of you do not even know where he went off to; did he already have any mishap now?! I just had a dream a moment ago and it was dreadful. His whole body was covered with blood... all of it was covered in blood!" Yang Zhong's consolation did not put Shang Xiao at ease at all, on the contrary, it actually made her feel even more flustered! In her dream, Shang Jun's face was as pale as a piece of white paper and the constant dripping of blood really disturbed her; Shang Xiao was practically going crazy!

Sian's notes:

It made me sad translating this chapter. Poor Shang Xiao! It seemed that they both have connections. It is heartbreaking translating this part when Shang Xiao seemed to go crazy due to a nightmare which actually happened somewhat!