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Chapter 81

Anxious Heart for Shu Qing (Part 2)

Within the bright moon and boundless snow on the ground, a black clothed shadow became more and more conspicuous. As the man in black observed from a distance the location of Xuanyuan Yi's garrison, a mocking smile traced his mouth. He did not let Xiao Er come, but he still came to see whether or not Shu Qing was alright. He did not understand why he could not let go of the anxiousness in his heart. Today was the fifth day; had her health improved from her injury?!

Lightly sighing, the dark figure became like black lightning and with several ups and downs later, the figure disappeared into the camp.

Shang Jun carefully searched the whole way; a female relative was generally not allowed to enter the army camp, so he guessed that Xuanyuan Yi should have arranged Shu Qing towards the back of the camp. But after searching around, he still found nothing. Although the snow was falling heavily, the patrolling army still maintained their duty, even as the snow on the ground was piling up and becoming higher. Continuing to drag on like this would not be suitable to hide his figure, so Shang Jun ventured closer to the master tent. Not too far from the master tent, he found a smaller tent and as he listened closely, a gentle female voice carried out from inside saying, "Miss, it is time to drink your medicine."

Shang Jun walked around to the side of the window, gently lifted it a crack and finally saw the elegant figure he had been concerned about.

Unexpectedly Xuanyuan Yi arranged Shu Qing to be near the master camp! Were they not separated? Or were there still feelings between him and Shu Qing that outsiders did not know of?!

"En." Murong Shu Qing sat up straight from the recliner and took the warm medicine bowl; maybe she was used to the smell of the medicine because she drank it calmly. When she put the bowl down on the short table off to the side, she pulled Lu Yi's hand and asked, "Lu Yi, your face does not look too good, are you uncomfortable anywhere? Sit down and rest."

The scene from inside the tent this afternoon really had caused her to be so shocked that her heart had palpitated endlessly, and she had broken out in a cold sweat; after all, Lu Yi was just a young girl! What the heck was that strange formation from earlier? In just a short period of time, it actually caused a brave and experienced vanguard to be decapitated just like that! The enemy could use snow wolves to decapitate a soldier's head to provoke Xuanyuan Yi and despise Dong Yu's General. She did not know if he had already thought of a good plan to break that formation or not.

Lu Yi with her pale countenance shook her head and replied in a whisper, "I am fine. I just remember..." The image of the blood-stained head wrapped in a long cloth came back into her mind and the tip of her nose still seemed to be filled with the disgusting scent of the blood. Lu Yi

could not continue talking, so she covered her mouth because she was afraid she would vomit again.

Murong Shu Qing gently patted her back to help her get through this and guided Lu Yi to sit next to her as she comforted her by saying softly, "Alright, don't think about it, just sit with me for a while." There were only a few women who could bear such a bloody scene; even she was really bothered by it.

"En." Holding Miss' slightly cold hand, even though Lu Yi's heartbeat was still rather chaotic, she was not as afraid anymore.

Shang Jun, who was outside the tent, seemed to have heard some clues from their conversation. Just when he was about to go inside the tent to carefully ask Shu Qing, he heard the sound gradual of footsteps. Shang Jun withdrew his foot that was about to go in and hid at the back of the tent. A little while later, a young soldier came before Shu Qing's tent and called out, "Miss Murong!"

Lu Yi came out and took the young soldier inside, so Shang Jun wanted to wait until that soldier left before seeing Shu Qing, but right at this moment, he saw another dark figure shuttling within the camp. Looking at the body shape, Shang Jun lowly cursed, "This girl!"

Looking between Shu Qing and the dark figure shuttling in the army camp, Shang Jun helplessly left the small tent and ran towards the dark figure who was rushing through the camp. He had seen Shu Qing's appearance and although her complexion was not very good, her spirit was still good so she should be fine. As the purpose of his trip to come here, it was not too late to ask later when he had the opportunity.

Pei Che was observing the exterior appearance of the enemy's formation and it really looked to be ordinary. However, according to the vanguard that had broken through it today, the situation inside was very different, so he could not act blindly without thinking. He blamed himself for not learning the skill perfectly! His mood was somewhat agitated and as he walked towards the master camp, he suddenly felt a dark figure dash by in front of him.

Pei Che was alert as he shouted, "Who is it?!"

Could it be a spy?! There was no response from the front, so Pei Che cautiously squeezed the long sword in his hand and slowly approached from behind the tent. After he had walked forward a few steps, a long and sharp soft sword thrust at him and shocked Pei Che so much that he stepped back, which provided an opportunity for the dark figure to wildly run away towards outside of the camp.

"Stand still!" Pei Che chased the black figure with his sword; how could he let that person do as he wished?!

The black clothed man's light skill (qinggong) was inferior to his, so Pei Che was able to quickly catch up to him. Pei Che's inner force was very strong, so in order to catch the spy, he thrust the tip of his sharp sword forward. However, the black clothed person was still able to dodge it after some difficulty and fortunately, his sword skills were exquisite, so he could also dodge Pei Che's dangerous offensive. However, after several rounds, his power could just not endure it any longer.

Being driven into a desperate situation, the black clothed person suddenly took a step back before the soft sword went around his waist and a beautiful sword flower was drawn from his wrist that immediately looked like a spirited snake. Under the control of the black clothed person, the sword like snake wrapped around Pei Che's arm. Pei Che was shocked in his heart; what a strange move, but his arm was restrained now, so Pei Che did not think twice before he exercised his internal strength and lightly shook his arm before the soft sword immediately released him. The black clothed person's wrist was numb after being jolted by Pei Che's internal strength and the soft sword was knocked away. Pei Che then seized this opportunity to grab the black clothed person's collar.

At the same time that he grabbed the collar, he saw a pair of clear and bright big eyes on the face that was covered by the black cloth. Those eyes were full of stubbornness and determination and his heart became startled for no reason; what kind of a spy would have such eyes?! Pei Che was absentminded for a moment before he felt pain on his foot. He actually had stepped on his foot?! He would even use such a low-level move like that?!

Pei Che tightly held his front lapel as he tried to grab the black cloth on his face; he really did not understand why he was so eager to find out the black clothed person's face. Just when Pei Che was ready to pull the black cloth down, he felt a strong inner power attacking him from behind. Having no other choice, Pei Che let go of the black clothed person and flipped back to avoid the palm attack. After he had stabilized himself, he saw another black clothed person in front of him. This person was tall as he held the soft sword that had been knocked away by him just a little while ago. Even though it was the same soft sword from before, the sword in his hand seemed to have a different aura now, as it appeared chilly and sharp. Pei Che was secretly frightened; this person was definitely not easy to deal with.

The person only coldly looked at Pei Che, as if he did not intend to fight him, before he supported the other heavily panting black clothed person and leaving with him. How could Pei Che be willing to give up, so he lifted his sword in order to attack him, but the man had suddenly turned around and neatly rotated the flowery sword with one hand; it was the same move the other black clothed person did just a moment ago. The soft sword was quickly wrapped around Pei Che's right arm, only this time, Pei Che did not have any chance to fight back at all and his arm became tightly entangled. If he used even a little bit of force, his right arm would be completely destroyed.

That person withdrew the soft sword immediately and Pei Che felt a burst of pain as his right hand was dislocated. Blood also slowly flowed down his arm from the skin and flesh that had been cut from the edges of the sword. The pain made him take a few steps back and when he raised his head to look again, there was no one in front of him. Pei Che held his right arm and sighed secretly; what beautiful martial arts! Looking around at the current surroundings, there was not any shelter within a few meters and still the person was able to take that other person away in such a short amount of time.

Looking down at his right arm, which was not seriously injured, Pei Che was a little puzzled; why did he just dislocate his right arm and not destroy it all the way? In this entire army camp, perhaps only Xuanyuan Yi would be able to fight him. Who was that person? What was the purpose of him coming here tonight? Was he a friend or foe? Was he from Cang Yue? If he was, then it would not be good for them!

As the falling snowflakes were getting bigger and bigger, two black clothed figures walked one after another on the white ground in the snowy night. The person trailing behind was following

along with difficulty but did not dare to complain. The face cloth had been torn off, so Shang Xiao's face was frozen and very red from the cold. Rubbing her numb limbs, she faced the silent person in front, as Shang Xiao cautiously cried out, "Older brother."

Shang Jun still walked forward as before, so Shang Xiao ran forward, not daring to pull his sleeve, as she said from his side, "Older brother, I know that I am wrong. I was just worried about older sister Shu Qing. Don't be angry, alright?"

Shang Jun did not even squint as if he was the only person in the vast snow. Shang Xiao was a little scared and a layer of mist appeared in her beautiful eyes, "Older brother... I really know that I am wrong."

Shang Jun helplessly looked at Shang Xiao who was at his side with eyes that were red, as she trotted and followed him like a little kid; he really did not know what to say to her. Stopping his footsteps, Shang Jun said in a cold voice, "Shu Qing is fine, you do not need to worry about her. Go to the ancestral hall to reflect on your own. It is useless to know that you are wrong. You can come out again after you understand what it is that you did wrong."

"Yes." He was willing to talk to her, so she was happy even if she was being punished and Shang Xiao finally broke into a smile.

Shang Jun sighed in his heart; she would forever never learn a lesson, so Shang Jun bypassed Shang Xiao and walked towards Cang Yue's army camp.

Looking at the black shadow that was about to disappear before her eyes, Shang Xiao anxiously asked, "Older brother, will you not go back?!"

"I am going to look around, so you go back first." After walking around Xuanyuan Yi's army camp, he suspected that Cang Yue seemed to have organized a new scheme that was frustrating Dong Yu. He was interested in seeing what kind of scheme You Xiao could do.

"Oh." As his body and voice disappeared, Shang Jun's figure also disappeared. Shang Xiao rubbed her hands in frustration. It was all that man's fault! If it weren't for him, she would have seen older sister Shu Qing, would not have been found out by her older brother and would not be punished by going to the ancestral hall. It was all because of that dam man!! Shang Xiao cursed while she walked towards Piao Miao Manor.

Pei Che who was bandaging his injured hand in the master camp, was slightly trembling for no reason; that pair of bright and clear eyes actually lingered in his heart.