

This chapter was translated for <http://nuttyisprocrasinating.wordpress.com> only. And only for those people who don't mind reading unprofessional translation that was being translated FREELY at the translator's, editor's, and proofreaders' own free times.

Chapter 82.1

Chase to Kill (Part 1)

Shang Jun did not have to walk too far to get to Cang Yue's camp when he found a strange rock forest. This was not inside Cang Yue's territory and it was not within Dong Yu's territory either; it seemed to be located across both territories. It was strange because the exterior environment looked very ordinary, but it was actually far from ordinary inside the woods. Under the floating wintry snow, the trees were already withered, and the scenery was rather bleak, but the location of the rock piles was very particular. He could see that whoever set up this formation, should not be underestimated.

Shang Jun was not in a rush to go in and only walked around the periphery; he sighed inwardly as he could not see what the formation was like inside. Could it be that these dead trees and rocks within the periphery were just to conceal the more subtle formation inside?! Was this the formation that You Xiao created? Did he have the ability?! While he was thinking about this, Shang Jun became alert as he detected a shadow not too far behind him, staring coldly at his back.

Shang Jun put his hand on the soft sword around his waist and slowly turned around. After clearly seeing the dark shadow, he let out in a whisper of surprise, "Bing Po?!" It was him; that one steed in this whole world with its tall, straight posture and arrogant and domineering form, it could only be him that had such an imposing manner like this.

Shang Jun walked towards him and Bing Po finally recognized him. He was still standing there proudly, but less guarded and with less alienation in his eyes.

Shang Jun patted Bing Po's back happily and smilingly said, "Bing Po, long time no see." After so many years, he was still the same. Shang Jun laughed; following Shu Qing to the south did not really change his unruly temperament at all and he still had the habit of looking down his nose at people.

Bing Po nodded lightly; he was blowing air through his nose as if he were crying out as his pair bright eyes stared directly at the jungle in front. Was he also able to sense the strange air of the dense forest? Realizing that he was eager to find out, Shang Jun hurriedly stopped in front of him and said in a deep voice, "It is very dangerous inside, you must not go in, understood?!"

Bing Po's front hooves lightly stepped on the snow and had a look of disapproval; Shang Jun secretly had a headache, so he had to use his trump card, "Shu Qing is not feeling good now, you want her to worry about you more?!"

Shang Jun did not know whether or not Bing Po could really communicate with humanity, but whenever he mentioned Shu Qing, he could always make him compromise. Just like now, Bing Po turned around somewhat impatiently and ran after the wind toward the direction he loved the most, which was on top of the snowy summit.

He breathed a sigh of relief and thought for a while as he stood in front of the jungle, but Shang Jun decided not to go in.

"Xiu Zhi, good morning." At dawn, just when Qin Xiu Zhi had entered the front hall, he heard a gentle voice. After staying at Piao Miao Manor for several days, he had long gotten used to Shang Jun's habits of work and rest. It seemed that he wakes up early in the morning and goes to sleep late at night. Sometimes, he even wonders whether or not Shang Jun actually needs to rest!

"Good morning." Qin Xiu Zhi did not see Shang Xiao's brilliant smiling face, so he asked strangely, "Where is Xiao Xiao?"

"She is at the ancestral hall doing introspection, so no need to bother with her." When Lang Yue's freshly made porridge was handed to Qin Xiu Zhi, Shang Jun smiled and said, "Eat first. Did you not say yesterday that you wanted to experience the strategic location of Long Xia Gu canyon? I will take you to see it. The scenery of that place is beautiful, but there are a lot of mountain thieves so we must be really, really careful." Currently, the entire Long Xia Gu canyon was dominated by the Flying Eagle camp who were both aggressive and wealthy. Fortunately, Leng Lie was a trustworthy person, so it was actually good for him that the Flying Eagle camp dominated the Long Xia Gu canyon.

He just casually mentioned it yesterday, but he had actually remembered it?! He still was not sure what he thought of Shang Jun, so Qin Xiu Zhi evasively said, "No need, I have already troubled you for so many days. You must be busy with a lot of things, so I can just go on my own next time I come back here. The family appointed the bodyguards to follow me, so you do not need to worry about me."

Shang Jun did not know what Qin Xiu Zhi was thinking and so Shang Jun thought that he was only embarrassed, so he smiled and said, "You are too polite Xiu Zhi; Shang Jun has already considered you as a friend, so you do not need to use those pleasantries and courtesies toward me. I originally wanted to go to Long Xia Gu canyon anyway, so we can definitely go together." The location of Long Xia Gu canyon was directly behind Xuanyuan Yi's camp and he was afraid that You Xiao would make a move there, so he wanted to warn Leng Lie to pay attention to Cang Yue's movements.

Qin Xiu Zhi was startled and faced with Shang Jun's bright smile; he actually could not say the words that he wanted to say. So, Qin Xiu Zhi secretly grumbled while his face tried to show a natural smile as he answered, "Since it is like this, then let's go together."

Shang Jun nodded his head and after taking a few mouthfuls of porridge, Yang Zhong respectfully stood in front of the front hall while holding an invitation in his hand and said, "Master, there is a soldier outside the manor with this invitation card claiming to be from the Dong Yu army."

Dong Yu Army? Was it Xuanyuan Yi's subordinate? Shang Jun furrowed his brows and stretched out his hand to take the visitation card as he sharply glanced at it. Shang Jun's brows tightly furrowed even more because Xuanyuan Yi was asking for his help. Even though Xuanyuan Yi did not say how Shang Jun could help, he still guessed that it was because of that strange stone formation. Was it Shu Qing's idea to have Xuanyuan Yi ask for his help?!

Shang Jun's complexion had slightly changed, so Qin Xiu Zhi guessed the visitation card should be related to Shu Qing. It seemed that she was the only one who could affect his mind.

Handing the visitation card back to Yang Zhong, Shang Jun replied faintly, "Return this visitation card. Piao Miao Manor will only deal with business and will not get involved in politics; let them find someone else who is better qualified than I am." The situation was not clear, so he should reject it first. If it was really Shu Qing's idea, then she would naturally have ways to let him know.

“Yes.”

He actually refused?! Qin Xiu Zhi did not understand it, however Shang Jun’s expression remained relaxed as if the invitation card had never influenced him at all. According to what he saw when he sent Shu Qing off at the army camp, Shu Qing and Xuanyuan Yi had a close relationship. So, was it because of this that Shang Jun refused to help?! He was not that kind of person.

