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Chapter 85.2

Weighing A Matter

"Good idea." [Leng Lie](#) was in a good mood because the big stone in his heart was finally put down, so he patted [Shang Jun](#)'s shoulder and smiled to say, "Say it, will you just come to enjoy the scenery this time?" He was always a person who never visited without a reason.

Slightly leaning his body away to avoid [Leng Lie](#)'s hand, [Shang Jun](#) shrugged and smiled, "I wanted to remind you to pay attention to [Cang Yue](#) and [Dong Yu](#). Since you have been paying attention, then I don't need to say anything more." His goal was to not allow Long Xia Gu canyon to be captured by [You Xiao](#). As long as Long Xia Gu canyon was still in [Leng Lie](#)'s hands, it would be extremely beneficial to him.

[Leng Lie](#) suddenly stared into [Shang Jun](#)'s eyes and solemnly said, "Shang Jun, let me ask you one more question and please answer it honestly."

[Shang Jun](#) was taken aback; he did not know his scheme, right? [Shang Jun](#) calmly looked back at [Leng Lie](#), waiting for him to ask the question.

"When will you marry Fu-er?"

"Ah?!" Shang Jun was flabbergasted! Where did this come from?! When did he ever say that he wanted to marry Leng Fu?! He did not remember anything that would make someone misunderstand this kind of matter?!

Shang Jun looked astonished, so Leng Lie snorted, "You do not plan on marrying her?" The blind could even see Fu-er's intentions toward him, but did he not understand it?! Fu-er was not young anymore, so she could not drag this out any longer.

Shang Jun calmed down and said directly, "I already have someone I like." It was completely meaningless to say that their personalities were not suitable.

Leng Lie frowned and asked, "How about a concubine?" Although he did not want Fu-er to be someone's concubine, but if that person were Shang Jun, he would agree to it. After three years of being acquainted with him, he knew that Shang Jun was a gentleman who was committed and was also a warm and tolerant person, so following such a person would not wrong Fu-er. Furthermore, if Shang Jun became his brother-in-law, he could then also rely on him to deal with the matters within the camp. Sometimes he had to admit that Shang Jun could see things more thoroughly than him.

There was not even a main wife, so what were you talking about taking a concubine?! Shang Jun groaned in his heart, but he had to solemnly refuse, "Shang Jun will not have a concubine; there will be only one person in my life."

Only one person in a lifetime?! Leng Lie's heart suddenly hurt; he also made such a promise to Xing-er in the past. Unfortunately, the beautiful woman was no longer here. It was no wonder that Shang Jun had not yet married a wife, because he had long been deeply rooted in love. No longer forcing him, Leng Lie held the wine jar then turned around and left. Only after taking a few steps, did he suddenly stop and say, "There is one more thing."

Shang Jun froze; what else was there?! Would this be related to his 'lifetime commitment' matter?!

"Remember my tea!" After that sentence, Leng Lie freely entered the main camp.

Shang Jun stood alone in the open space feeling dumbfounded. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. If he did not avenge his family, he would never take off the clothes of a man, but if he wanted to continue to be a man, he really needed to think about the matter of getting a wife. What should he do? After all, he was already a 23-year-old man.

When Shang Jun and Qin Xiu Zhi returned to Piao Miao Manor, it was already the next afternoon. They walked into the front hall where Shang Xiao greeted them; since Shang Xiao was still being punished, she did not dare to act arrogantly and very well-behaved in front of Shang Jun. With a smile on her face she said, "Older brother." She then turned to look at Qin Xiu Zhi when Shang Xiao said in surprise, "Older brother Qin, what is wrong with your arm?!"

Qin Xiu Zhi smiled bitterly and replied, "It is alright, just a little wound."

"A little wound was bandaged like this?" She could not even see that it was a hand! Could it be a bone fracture or a severe knife wound?!

Qin Xiu Zhi was embarrassed; it really was just a small wound!

Shang Xiao saw that he was not speaking anymore, so she looked up at Shang Jun anxiously and asked, "Older brother, are you injured? What happened?" They did not go to the army camp again last night, did they?!

Shang Jun shook his head and replied, "I am fine, but shouldn't you be reflecting in the ancestral hall?"

"You were not home so I helped you deal with some matters." With some grievance Shang Xiao smiled and replied, "Dong Yu sent an invitation card again last night. I heard from Uncle Zhong that you had returned it once, so I asked him to return it again. But just now, another invitation card was sent over." It had already been a few days, so how long would he continue to be angry?!

"Return it." Without looking, Shang Jun walked into the front hall.

Shang Xiao followed and said with a sly smile, "Are you sure you want to return it without taking a glance at it?"

Shang Jun continued to ignore her, so Shang Xiao held out the invitation card and dangled it in front of him as she deliberately dragged out her voice and asked, "Really do not want to take a look at it?! Are you sure you don't want to look at it?! This..... Older sister Shu Qing wrote it ah."

"Shu Qing?" Shang Jun took the invitation card and opened it; there was only a simple sentence written on it 'Today between 5-7 PM, Murong Shu Qing will pay a visit!'. The calligraphical style was graceful, strong, and casual; it was Shu Qing's handwriting. But she would usually just come if she wanted to come, when did she ever send out an invitation like this in the past?! Was it because of Xuanyuan Yi? What was Shu Qing's intention for doing this?! Didn't she previously say to not get involved with politics? What made her change her mind?!

He could not answer those questions so he would just have to wait for Shu Qing to come. At least she could come by and prove that her health was better. Shang Jun walked to the desk in a good mood and wrote a few simple words on a piece of white paper. The brush did not look like he was writing and instead it looked like he was drawing. Qin Xiu Zhi did not know what he was painting, but the smile on his face was enough to show his good mood.

"Give this to her; just tell her that Piao Miao Manor is waiting for her between 5-7 PM." Shang Jun folded the paper and handed it to Shang Xiao.

"Wonderful." Shang Xiao took the envelope and ran out happily; Older sister Shu Qing would be coming, and Older sister Shu Qing would be able to beg on her behalf so she would not need to reflect in the ancestral hall anymore!

Shang Jun suddenly remembered something and smiled as he said to Lang Yue, "Lang Yue, tell the kitchen to prepare some spareribs; I will use them this afternoon."

"Gentleman is going to cook?" Miss Shu Qing would be coming so the gentleman's good mood was hard to conceal. When Miss Shu Qing came last time, the gentlemen tried to cook, and she only knew that the gentleman had cooked a good dish.

Shang Jun chuckled and nodded. Last time Qing mentioned a local dish, 'sweet and sour pork ribs', so he would try it this time.

"I am going now." Lang Yue smiled, turned around and left.

Qin Xiu Zhi closed his eyes; he had never seen Shang Jun look so relaxed and happy like this before and all this was because of Shu Qing. Shu Qing, that elegant and graceful woman could really make people reminisce. His heart felt inexplicably painful at this moment and the pain was also because of her.

Shang Jun looked at Qin Xiu Zhi who was in a daze and asked with some concern, "Xiu Zhi, you are tired; do you want to take a rest for a bit?" After being busy all-night last night, they hurried back today. He did not feel tired, but Xiu Zhi did not know martial arts and he was also injured so he must be tired.

Qin Xiu Zhi raised his head and not thinking about the faint melancholy in his heart anymore, smilingly said, "I am alright. It is just that it is not convenient to use my arm now."

Looking at his arm that was thicker than his leg, Shang Jun laughed heartily. "It really is too inconvenient. Let's go to Mu Chen pavilion and I will bandage it again for you."

The two people talked and laughed all the way to Mu Chen pavilion.

Sian's notes:

Talking about "force" marriage?! Lol... But I like it that Leng Lie is a reasonable person. He didn't really force a marriage between SJ & his younger sister.

Smooth lie, SJ??!!! 🤔 who's the person whom he likes now? 'Cough...' Qin Gongzi???

The words that the author used to stress out that SJ is already 23 yo, was gao (elevated) ling (age), which could be translated as an elderly. LOL... 23 yo was considered an elderly back then.

What do you think?? QXZ was eating vinegar in regard of MSQ's coming over to visit our family SJ???