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#### Chapter 86.1

##### Shu Qing's Visit

Calculating the time, Shu Qing should be here, so after Shang Jun finished cooking, he walked back to the front hall and saw Qin Xiu Zhi holding a folding fan looking serious. "How come you did not rest for a little bit?"

"I can't sleep in broad daylight, plus I only have a small injury on my hand." Shaking the folding fan in his hand, Qin Xiu Zhi asked, "Did you write this sentence?"

Shang Jun took a glance at it and replied, "En." He did not remember when he wrote it.

"The bamboo has a thousand tears; the mist and rain does not know spring at Xiang Jiang river." On the fan, there were two small written lines in powerful handwriting and good brushstrokes. There was a little bit of grace in the fortitude, handsome and unrestrained, matching the few bamboo leaf ink paintings on the paper. A vivid scene of a misty bamboo forest was displayed on the paper, so Qin Xiu Zhi praised, "The poem is good, but the writing is better."

Shang Jun laughed; talk about words, it was still better to use Shu Qing's words. Her writing was in between thick and slender and its strength was very natural. Shang Jun was just about to speak when Yang Zhong walked in with a smile on his face and said, "Master, Lang Yue already took Miss Shu Qing to enter the manor. She was with four other men."

"En!" Shu Qing really brought along Xuanyuan Yi and the others?! Even though he did not know what she was thinking, Shang Jun was still happy that he could see Shu Qing. Once he finished listening to Yang Zhong, he hurriedly went out to greet her.

Qin Xiu Zhi looked at Shang Jun's back as he rushed out; originally, he also wanted to go and meet her, but decided he would not join in on the fun. It was Shang Jun whom Shu Qing wanted to see.

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Within the fiery thorn flower clusters, two figures, one man and one woman, were entangled together and fighting hard.

Pei Che was baffled; he had never seen this young lady, so why did she seem to desperately be seeking trouble for him?!

Standing on the side, Murong Shu Qing was also confused; Xiao Xiao had been smiling and joking with her happily just now, but when she saw Pei Che, she immediately withdrew her sword and fought him. Was there a connection between them?! She looked over at Xuanyuan Yi inquiringly, but she could only see that he too, looked puzzled. Both of them laughed helplessly as it seemed they could not find an answer.

Out of courtesy and because Pei Che was afraid of causing unnecessary misunderstandings, he showed some mercy and gave in step by step. However, Shang Xiao did not seem to appreciate this at all, as her soft sword fought even harder. Taking advantage of Pei Che's retreat, Shang Xiao suddenly turned the sword around and stabbed it into Pei Che. Murong Shu Qing quickly shouted, "Xiao Xiao?!" What the heck was wrong with this girl?!

"Dang!" With a low clanging sound, Shang Xiao's sword was knocked down towards the ground and the two people who were fighting, stopped immediately. Shang Xiao was still angry and wanted to take up her sword again, but she heard a low call from a clear spring like voice say, "Xiao Er, stop it."

Instantly she looked like a mouse that had just saw a cat and obediently lowered her head as she called out, "Older brother!" She then quickly ran behind Murong Shu Qing and did not dare to lift her head at all.

"I remember that you are supposed to be in the ancestral hall." Shang Jun's unhurried and clear voice actually made people feel comfortable.

However, Shang Xiao answered with a flustered face, "Alright, alright, alright; I am wrong and do not dare. But today, older sister Shu Qing is here, ah and I really miss her!" That ancestral hall was so boring, so she did not want to stay there! If older sister Shu Qing spoke up on her behalf, heh heh, her older brother would definitely listen to her.

Sure enough, Shang Jun stopped talking with her, bowed slightly and smiled at Pei Che, "Gentleman Pei, we are lacking in manners." Pei Che was the youngest military strategist in Dong Yu. After fighting against him last time, he deliberately arranged people to investigate him. He was an astute, capable and knowledgeable person.

Pei Che's hand was holding a flower thorn and playing with it; this was the 'hidden weapon' that had repelled the girl's sword just now, so who did it? This person's inner power was so strong and the girl's swordsmanship seemed familiar just now, but he could not remember where he had seen it. Pei Che who was lost in thought, suddenly heard someone speaking to him and so he reflexively answered, "It is nothing. The gentleman does not need to be so polite."

After speaking, he raised his head to look up and was stunned. Was there really such a person in this world? One who is as elegant as the breeze, bright as the moon and as charming as the green bamboo and proud plum; his facial features were impeccable. Could it be that he is... Shang Jun?!

Pei Che was not the only one who was surprised, everyone else was also more or less stunned by Shang Jun's appearance and temperament. Even Murong Shu Qing had to admit that every time she saw him she would also look at him unconsciously. Nothing she could do about it; heaven made him like this so it was somewhat inexcusable not to enjoy looking at him!

Obviously, Shang Jun was very used to other people's staring, so he ignored everyone and said to Murong Shu Qing who was smiling lightly, "Qing, you finally remember to visit me."

Murong Shu Qing smiled lightly; it was only a year ago and yet he was saying it as if she had abandoned them for a long time. So, shrugging her shoulders, she smilingly asked, "Are you two going to attack me together?!"

"You said it yourself!" Shang Jun did not answer directly and only looked at her with a mischievous smile.

Murong Shu Qing innocently took one glance at Shang Jun, but she was too lazy to answer his ridiculous statement and said, "Alright, I will introduce you to a few people; Xuanyuan Yi, Pei Che, Li Ming and Lei Yi."

Following Murong Shu Qing's introduction, each one of them nodded in greeting.

Sweeping a gaze past the four people in front of him, he had already fought with Pei Che and he remembered Lei Yi, who was General Li's subordinate, so he (SJ) nodded at him (LY). Lei Yi hurriedly cupped his hands in exchange to his greeting as Master Shang Jun unexpectedly remembered him!! Lei Yi was extremely excited.

Amongst the remaining two, it was not too difficult to guess which one was Xuanyuan Yi. It could be said that even if there were thousands of troops, it would be very easy to recognize that man. His sharp and distinctive face was formed by continually leading the soldiers; his personality was domineering and he possessed a self-confidence that would be displayed even in the current moment of defeat, so people would never mistake him.

Withdrawing his gaze and courteously cupping his hands, Shang Jun modestly introduced himself, "I welcome everyone to my simple manor, I am Shang Jun."

Sian's notes:

The appellation for Shang Jun is actually more complicated than my translation using Master. Lol... it technically should translate to Manor Master because it comes from Zhuang (Manor) Zhu (Master/Owner) but you should know my laziness by now so Master will do! 😊

Shang Jun also referred to himself in a third person that is common for the Jiang Hu's people to refer themselves, zai xia, that actually means as a humble referral to himself.