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Chapter 86.2

Shu Qing's Visit

Xuanyuan Yi and Pei Che already had a premonition that Lei Yi had met him before, so they were not surprised, but Li Ming strangely cried out, "Are you really Shang Jun?!" He was the master of Piao Miao Manor and except for his good-looking appearance, he did not seem to be that amazing! Just now, he did not even see anything great about the formation that had been set up. Moreover, he could not even teach his younger sister any better; how could she just fight with someone? It was really a waste of his good-looking appearance!

"Li Ming!" Xuanyuan Yi's low voice made Li Ming feel apprehensive in his heart, but he still instantly stopped speaking and obediently closed his mouth behind Xuanyuan Yi.

Military affairs must not be delayed, so even though Pei Che knew that now was not a good time to talk about it, he still summoned the courage to say, "Master Shang, we are here today to ask about one matter."

Unfortunately, he had not even finished speaking when Shang Jun smilingly interrupted him to say, "I have already prepared dinner, let's eat first! I remember that a certain someone is unable to bear to go hungry." Before figuring out what happened, Shang Jun did not want to rashly get involved. Shu Qing had already come, so it would not be too late to discuss with her regarding her intentions.

Shang Jun clearly showed an attitude of not wanting to talk about this matter, so Pei Che anxiously swallowed back his words. Xuanyuan Yi vigorously patted him on his shoulder before giving him a calm look, so Pei Che had no other choice but to nod his head.

Shang Xiao happily took Murong Shu Qing's hand and smilingly said, "Older sister Shu Qing, let's quickly go to dinner." After she finished speaking, she gave Pei Che a fierce look as he followed behind her.

Facing Xuanyuan Yi's strange smile and Murong Shu Qing's ambiguous gaze, Pei Che felt grievances; he really did not know this young lady!!

Li Ming was still clueless and went over to Pei Che's side to ask by his ear, "Older brother Pei, what kind of relationship do you have with that girl?!"

As a result, he got the words, "Get lost!"

Passing through the sea of fiery red flowers, they directly faced the stylish two-story wooden house. The main hall was very spacious, but the decoration was very simple, and except for some calligraphy and painting, there was nothing else. Xuanyuan Yi secretly observed this man named Shang Jun; he really deserved Shu Qing's elegant and handsome assessment. Along the way, the entire Piao Miao Manor did not feel like a merchant's house at all, as there was no showy decorations, exquisite antiques, or porcelains; it was more like a hidden scholar who

lived in a secluded mountain forest. Xuanyuan Yi was not completely certain he would be able to convince him (SJ) to help them.

At the side of the main hall, Qin Xiu Zhi was staring at his folding fan in a daze, not really admiring it, as his thoughts had drifted to a faraway place. It was not until Shang Xiao, who was chatting and laughing with Murong Shu Qing, came into the room that Qin Xiu Zhi raised his head and laughed. He greeted Murong Shu Qing, "Shu Qing."

"Xiu Zhi, you are still here?" Murong Shu Qing smiled and walked over to him while glancing at the folding fan in his hand; it was written by Shang Jun. Both of them were cultured and elegant men, so it was no wonder they could get along so well. Murong Shu Qing was half bowing her body as a courtesy as she said, "I was still thinking about how to find you again as I have not thanked you properly." Indeed, she should thank him, because if it were not for him, she might have died or lost her freedom.

Qin Xiu Zhi quickly got up, supported Murong Shu Qing's arm and sighed, "You do not need to be so polite with me." If it were not for her, he might never have been able to see his Imperial Mother until now, nor would he have met such an extraordinary person like Shang Jun. If one needed to say thank you, then it should be him thanking her.

"Alright, everyone please take a seat." Shang Jun amusingly looked at the two of them, pulling Qin Xiu Zhi with one hand while supporting Murong Shu Qing with his other hand, as he led them towards the main table. His gaze then turned towards the expressionless Xuanyuan Yi, as Shang Jun cupped his hands and smilingly said, "I have heard the famous name of General Xuanyuan, so it is an honor."

Xuanyuan Yi also cupped his hands and politely replied, "Master Shang is too polite." But his eyes hovered over Shu Qing, Shang Jun and that man named Xiu Zhi. He recognized him as the man who had sent Shu Qing into the army camp. It seemed that these three people had already known each other for a long time, so what was their relationship? Qing-er, you... owe me an explanation.

Murong Shu Qing felt Xuanyuan Yi's intense gaze as she looked at him calmly, with a faint smile and it inexplicably calmed Xuanyuan Yi's heart. Alright, he would wait for her explanation.

The other people accompanying them were dumbfounded; they had just discovered Shang Jun's extraordinary elegance and handsomeness, but they never thought that there would be another person who was as gentle, graceful, and beautiful as this man inside the main hall. Even that crafty and unruly young lady (SX); she looked as beautiful as a lotus and more beautiful than a peony. Could it be that Piao Miao Manor had all of these outstanding and fairy like people?!

"Lang Yue, tell the kitchen to serve the food." Shang Jun raised his wine glass and said with a clear voice, "It is rare that Piao Miao Manor is so lively today, Shang Jun will salute everyone with a cup of wine."

The host had already toasted, so everyone raised their wine cups in response. After drinking the wine in their cups, Pei Che cupped his hands and politely said, "Master Shang is too polite! We are bothering you!"

"Already know that you are disturbing but still not leaving." It was originally just a greeting, but that sentence that was neither salty, serious, light nor gentle that Shang Xiao had said, caused the atmosphere at the dining table to become awkward in an instant.

Li Ming originally wanted to respond first, as this family's young lady was certainly a bully! However, Pei Che slightly kicked him under the table, so he swallowed back his words again. Pei Che had been very puzzled this whole time; he really did not know this young lady, let alone had offended her, so maybe there was a misunderstanding? Pei Che got up, smiled and then saluted Shang Xiao before asking, "Miss Shang, I do not know when I have offended the young lady? Is there any misunderstanding in this?"

Shang Xiao was fiddling with the cup in her hand, before she raised a sweet smile and lazily replied, "Misunderstanding? There is no misunderstanding." How could it be a misunderstanding? Two days ago, she had been concerned about older sister Shu Qing and wanted to see her in the army camp. The result was that she met this plague pestilence; if it were not for him, she could have secretly seen older sister Shu Qing and would not have been embarrassingly rescued by older brother. Not to mention that she also sprained her hand and had been confined in the ancestral hall. Seeing him again now, how could she not feel any grievances to uphold justice?!

Pei Che was startled in his mind; what beautiful eyes she had. It turned out that she was so cute when she laughed. Pei Che continued to ask, "Then why is it the young lady has a bad impression of this person?"

Sian's notes: I hated Li Ming when I translated book 1 and I hate him even more in this book!	