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Chapter 86.4

Shu Qing's Visit

"Ah....!" Murong Shu Qing's low cry broke the tense atmosphere in an instant as everyone looked over at her one by one and saw a maid standing nervously by her side while holding a bowl of soup in her hand.

The maid was somewhat at a loss; she had only touched Miss Shu Qing lightly, so there should not be any burns or bruises. Although she did not know what was going on, she still knew that Miss Shu Qing was Master's important guest, so she quickly apologized, "I am sorry, Miss Shu Qing."

Shang Xiao also nervously supported Shu Qing and asked, "Older sister Shu Qing, are you alright?"

Shu Qing covered her injured left chest and furrowed her eyebrows slightly, looking to be in pain. In fact, she had to apologize to that maid in her heart; in that atmosphere just now, it was useless to discuss anything anymore. It just happened that she had accidentally bumped into her shoulder, so she just pretended that her old injury flared up.

Shang Jun immediately walked over to Murong Shu Qing's side and asked, "I heard that you were injured last time, are you still injured?" According to the situation that he had seen last time, her injury should not be a major problem!

Qin Xiu Zhi also anxiously said, "Shu Qing, do you need to ask a physician to check on you?" Only he knew the extent of how dangerous it was when that arrow had pierced her chest last time.

Murong Shu Qing faintly smiled, shook her head and replied, "En, I am alright." She sat in the carriage for two hours today and although there was a little bit of pain, but it was not that severe. She just yelled out so that they would not quarrel.

"Xiao-Er, help Qing to Qing Feng (cool breeze) pavilion." But Shang Jun did not pay attention to this; he cupped his hands to everyone and said, "Everybody, please continue eating, Shang Jun takes my leave first." Then he supported Murong Shu Qing to the rear court.

Could it be her wound split open again?! Xuanyuan Yi stood up wanting to follow them, but Pei Che pulled the sleeve of his garment and silently shook his head towards him. With this current situation, it would best that he did not follow them. Xuanyuan Yi stopped his movement, sat back down and fiercely poured himself a large wine cup while his complexion looked so gloomy that it would scare people.

There was also Qin Xiu Zhi who was secretly hurting in his heart; this kind of depressing mood made him feel panicked, but what was he so depressed about?! Was it because Shang Jun was guarding Shu Qing's side, or was it because Shu Qing was the only one in Shang Jun's eyes? Heavens ah! His mind is really messed up! What kind of feeling does he have for Shu Qing and

what kind of thoughts does he have for Shang Jun?! Thinking of that handsome face, Qin Xiu Zhi was slowly trapped by the increasingly obvious affection in his heart.

Supporting Shu Qing to go to Qing Feng pavilion, Shang Jun carefully helped her sit on the soft couch. Shang Jun finally saw her intention, so he left the table, but it was also true that she was injured. Holding Murong Shu Qing's hand, Shang Jun breathed a sigh of relief and said, "How about you let the physician look at it?"

"It is nothing." Murong Shu Qing leaned comfortably on the soft couch and the soft fox fur made her feel reluctant to get up. She just felt tired, as the wound did not hurt too much.

Shang Jun amusingly looked at Shu Qing as she was lying down and curling up like a cat. Towards Shang Xiao who was still standing nervously by the side, Shang Jun said, "Xiao-Er, go to the kitchen and get a bowl of soup; Qing barely ate anything this evening."

Shang Xiao looked at Shu Qing before looking back at Shang Jun once more. They must have something to discuss, so she nodded obediently and said, "Alright, I am going now."

The moonlight tonight was not too bad; although the fifteenth already passed, it was still very bright. The moonlight that shone through the large window in Qing Feng pavilion that sprinkled on Murong Shu Qing's body was very soft; it really made her look like a cat that did not want to wake up from its sleep. Murong Shu Qing secretly sighed; this Piao Miao Manor was really a good place. It was warm in the winter and cool in the summer. Today was the most comfortable day she felt ever since she went to the northwest. Smelling the faint sweet tea fragrance in the air, Murong Shu Qing lazily sat up.

Her nose was really good, so Shang Jun smiled and brought two cups of tea to her side. As he handed one to her, he said, "Your favorite long dan tea."

"Thank you." Murong Shu Qing took the tea and seized the opportunity to pull Shang Jun to sit down next to her and as she lifted open the lid of the tea cup, a mellow fragrance permeated the air. While drinking, she warmed her hands with the tea cup as Murong Shu Qing lazily leaned on Shang Jun's shoulders. She was looking through the large window at the fiery thorny flowers outside the house covered in the moonlight. The soft moonlight did not make the thorny flowers look soft at all, but actually made them look even redder than before.

Picking up the silk quilt next to her, Shang Jun helped to cover her body with it as Piao Miao Manor is still a little bit cold at night. After helping her to properly put on the quilt, Shang Jun asked lowly, "Let's talk about it, why did you bring them here? I remember you said back then that I should never get involved in politics even if I could have the chance. Why do you want me to be involved today?"

For a long time, Murong Shu Qing did not answer, but Shang Jun was not in a hurry; he was fiddling with the tea in his hand and waiting patiently. The tea in his hand was almost completely cold when Shu Qing finally said in a whisper, "Jun, I do not want to be involved in politics because I am a person who is good dealing at my own life. I do not want to take on any responsibility for the country and I do not want to be involved in the battle within the Imperial court. I only want to protect the people whom I want to protect and only want to live the free life that I want to live, but the affairs of the world cannot always agree with my little wishes.

That whisper which had a touch of sorrow and helplessness caused Shang Jun to feel rather disappointed and frustrated. He took the tea that was already cold from Shu Qing's hand and held her hand as he asked softly, "What do you want me to do?" As long as she said it, he would do it. Then he would also let this war begin in his heart!

Here we go again! Murong Shu Qing helplessly supported her forehead, tightly held Shang Jun's hand as she sighed, "Jun, I want to fight with Cang Yue and Hong Min; this is my own business and I already said it back then when I invested in the business that you contribute your hard work in it. You have built this Piao Miao Manor with your own wisdom and ability within these three years, so I have gained a lot more than the money that I invested back then. I brought them over here so that they can have the opportunity to convince you and it is not to require you to accept what I want you to do on my behalf. You and I will always be friends, at most we are interrelated with some benefits, but we are also partners in business, so there will never be such a thing like what I want you to do on my behalf."

Shang Jun was equally stubborn as he said, "Without you, there would not be Piao Miao Manor, nor would there be the current me and Xiao-Er."

Sian's notes:

Poor Qin Xiu Zhi... jealousy is killing him inside!! 😞 If he would have known the truth sooner than later...