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Chapter 86.5

Shu Qing's Visit

Shang Jun was full of gratitude towards Shu Qing. Three years ago, he had thought that he and Xiao Er would freeze to death on that icy mountain, but it was at that time that this person with a horse came to rescue them. She gave him a new life and talked to him about a supposed cooperation that he did not understand. Without her, he would have either been an assassin who relied on his martial arts to kill people for a living or a thief who robbed, so no matter what Shu Qing would ask of him, he would do it!

Murong Shu Qing did not agree with his statement, so she sat up and firmly said, "Jun, how many times do you want me to say it? Even without me you will still have today's achievement; although it may take you longer, if it is gold, it will always shine."

Looking at that pair of tenacious and trusting eyes, Shang Jun almost believed it himself, however his experience in Cang Yue three years ago made him laugh softly, as he said with a voice trembling uncontrollably, "It is a pity that no one believes how much a woman can achieve anything, except you." His Master did not believe it, his father's close friends did not believe it and even he did not believe it, but she believed it so simply and firmly!

Holding on to Shang Jun's distressed face, tears glittered in those phoenix eyes, but he stubbornly refused to let them fall. He almost forgot that he was a woman and had the right to cry. Murong Shu Qing was still shaking her head with a faint smile as she insistently said, "You are no longer the girl who ran away in embarrassment from that time. I know that after many years, you still have some unfinished business related to Cang Yue. You are ready now, so you can do it."

Shang Jun closed his eyes and when he opened them again, he regained his clarity and perseverance. "No, I am not strong enough and I can't beat him. I have to be a lot more confident because I must win." He had admitted that he wanted his revenge and he was going crazy thinking about this! But for his father who unjustly died, for his mother who resentfully committed suicide and for the deaths of more than a hundred innocent lives, he must win. He can't afford to lose!

That wounded girl inside was hidden away by him again; when will she cry or laugh if she wants to?! With their fingers intertwined, Murong Shu Qing said word by word, "You still have me."

These hands were neither soft nor thick, but they always seemed to have endless powers. Shang Jun smiled and nodded his head; having such a close friend is the greatest blessing of his life.

In each other eyes, they saw the same thoughts, so the two laughed gently at the same time. Shang Jun thought about what Shu Qing had just said, so he pulled her hand and said, "Maybe this war is a good opportunity to achieve my aspirations, because in order to not let people know about the relationship between Piao Miao Manor and Murong's family, we had really cooperated over these last three years. It will be better to give it a try this time around." His

strength alone may not be enough but adding it to Shu Qing's and Xuanyuan Yi's powers, then he definitely had some hope to win it.

"You can hear what Xuanyuan Yi and the others' opinions are tomorrow. It won't be too late to make a decision at that time." Murong Shu Qing smiled and nodded her head; this was exactly what she intended to do. If they win, it will be a win-win situation; after all, they have a common enemy.

Shang Jun nodded his head, curled up the corners of his mouth and said with a mischievous smile, "Alright, but I still look forward to fighting side by side with you Qing, whose glorious achievements over these past three years have caused me to admire you!"

Murong Shu Qing shook her index finger lightly, as if there was something wrong with that statement and pretended to be humble in her reply, "Compared to this mysterious Master Shang who is peerless in martial arts, outstanding, intelligent and as handsome as Pan An (a famous Poet in the ancient time), I am lacking by a lot!"

"You are teasing me, so you should know the consequences!"

"No way, I have an injury and I am still a patient!"

"Don't stretch out your evil claws ah!!"

"Evil claws?!"

"Save me ah...!"

There was constant laughter coming from Qing Feng pavilion and so Shang Xiao, who had been holding the chicken soup, just stood there and did not go in. It had been a long time since she had heard her laugh so happily; only older sister Shu Qing had this ability. The soup was already cold so it was time to heat the bowl again, and so with delightful thoughts, Shang Xiao walked towards the kitchen again.

Walking on the thorny flowers path, Shang Xiao saw a long and dark blue figure. In this cold wind, his back almost blended into the sea of thorny burning flowers. Shang Xiao squinted her eyes slightly to see the man's face and walked up slowly as she smiled to say, "Older brother Qin, you have not slept at this late hour?"

Qin Xiu Zhi recovered and smilingly answered, "I am not tired yet, so I am just walking around. Is Shu Qing's injury better?" Ever since Shu Qing came, his heart always had this strange feeling that made him feel fidgety.

"My older brother is with her, don't worry, she is alright." Seeing his dazed expression, Shang Xiao slyly raised the corners of her mouth and said with a clear expression, "Oh, I get it, you are thinking of older sister Shu Qing that's why you can't sleep, right?!"

Qin Xiu Zhi urgently said, "No."

"Why are you still so nervous?" Qin Xiu Zhi eagerly denied it so in Shang Xiao's eyes, he was just shy. When she walked to his side, Shang Xiao laughed softly, "My older brother and I think that you and older sister Shu Qing are good together! I am cheering for you!" Seeing them

standing together today, Shang Xiao was sure that no one was more suitable than these two people.

Qin Xiu Zhi's denial just now was his reflex; when he himself had not figured out why he was so eager to deny it, he heard Shang Xiao's words. Qin Xiu Zhi's heart sank; he frowned and asked, "Your older brother thinks so too?"

"Yes ah." Shang Xiao nodded vigorously, as if he would not believe it.

Shang Jun also thinks that he and Shu Qing are a good couple, so he should be happy, right? But what is he sad about? Qin Xiu Zhi smiled bitterly; at this moment, can he still ignore these true thoughts? The kind of affection he has for Shang Jun, is actually already clear to him, but he can't and doesn't dare to admit it.

"What is wrong?" Shang Xiao looked at Qin Xiu Zhi's heavy expression a little strangely.

Qin Xiu Zhi shook his head; how can he answer that the person who he likes, is actually her older brother?!

After acknowledging his feelings, Qin Xiu Zhi felt both relaxed and depressed; with such feelings, he really did not know how to face Shang Xiao's pure and clear eyes.

"Nothing, I am just a little tired. You should rest soon." Without looking away, Qin Xiu Zhi turned and left.

"Oh." Shang Xiao watched inexplicably as the always elegant Qin Xiu Zhi hurried through the sea of flowers and disappeared before her eyes.

What is going on...
