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Chapter 87.2

The Strange Formation

Everyone also followed him out of the tent. In the afternoon, after the snow had melted, the air had mixed in it a hint of plum fragrance in addition to the cold. Shang Jun walked over to his horse, Ta Xue, stroked its head and suddenly said to Murong Shu Qing who was behind him, "Qing, I have something I want to say to you."

Murong Shu Qing was a little confused, but still quickly walked over to him. Shang Jun slightly lowered his head and whispered in Shu Qing's ear, "If I don't come back, help me take care of Xiao Er." After saying this, he was about to mount his horse, but Shu Qing opened her eyes wide and grabbed Shang Jun's arm, refusing to let it go. Shang Jun shook his head helplessly, leaned over to her ear again and sighed, "I only said if, believe in me."

After a long time, Murong Shu Qing slowly let go and Shang Jun turned around to mount his horse. Like an arrow that was released from a bow, Ta Xue ran away, but Murong Shu Qing still blankly stared at Shang Jun's disappearing back. She does not know if she will forever regret releasing his hand this time.

A pair of sturdy arms embraced her; he did not know what Shang Jun had said to her, making her feel at a loss like this. He did not like her staring at the back of another man like that, but he was worried about her and he had to say something to her. He said to her, "Qing, I have something I want to say to you."

her feel at a loss like this. He did not like her staring at the back of another man like that, but he was more worried about her lost and helpless appearance right now. He gently patted Murong Shu Qing on the back as Xuanyuan Yi asked in a whisper, "What is wrong?"

Murong Shu Qing leaned on Xuanyuan Yi's shoulder as she shook her head gently and replied, "I am alright." Taking a deep breath while gently breaking free from Xuanyuan Yi's embrace, Murong Shu Qing walked over to the tall white plum tree and leaned against it as the petals fell down continuously from the cold wind, like a petal rain. Murong Shu Qing stretched out her hand to take some of the white plum petals that slowly fell onto her hand and prayed continuously in her heart, 'Shang Jun, Shang Jun, you definitely have to be safe.'

While holding the white plum petals tightly in her hands, Murong Shu Qing calmly closed her eyes.

Shang Jun rode his horse and raced towards the chaotic forest as the last trace of the setting sun was swallowed by the black clouds. The sun had already set, and the moon was not too bright yet, so this was the time when the light and dark were alternating. It was also the time when all the formations had the strongest energy. Shang Jun was not in a hurry to enter the formation, so riding Ta Xue, they circled once as they ran around the periphery. From the outside, it was a five-element maze, so Shang Jun did not take it lightly and felt that there must be a mystery in this five-element formation.

He waited for a while outside the formation, until the stars were shining, and the moon was at the top of his head, before Shang Jun chose the right position according to the position of the

stars. He patted Ta Xue's buttocks and smiled to say, "Don't run around, wait for me here ah." Ta Xue cleverly and gently stomped his front hooves and Shang Jun agilely slid into the formation.

According to the arrangement of the six apparatus and nine stars, Shang Jun did not spend a lot of effort to enter the five-element maze. Upon entering, as he had already expected, an illusion immediately appeared in front of him, causing the scenery to instantly become confusing. Shang Jun converged his mind and did not follow the illusion. While moving, he always stood in the position of the life gate, so even if the shadow of the illusion continued on, he could still see things clearly.

Just after Shang Jun had inspected for a while, and was about to exit, he suddenly saw a fluorescent light flashing in front of him. What is that?

As he carefully approached the place where the fluorescent light was, who would have thought that several knives would fly out as they were fired together. Shang Jun was slightly startled but dodged to avoid them while he carefully looked ahead. There were hidden weapons everywhere. Shang Jun secretly sighed; this is a very sophisticated and malicious chain formation. First, it scattered the crowd with the five-elements formation and then attacked people one by one. It used the confusing formation to deceive people's minds, letting the enemy kill them and then finally using the heavenly dragon formation to tear their bodies into pieces if they were not careful. Who set up this formation? They were interlinked and complimentary to each other, so this person's skill was comparable to his.

Shang Jun was still immersed in these complicated formations, when suddenly he felt a strong palm wind hitting him. The internal force was fierce, but the energy from the palm was soft, so he only felt that his chest was stroked by something like a feather. But the strength of the palm force hit close to his heart, so he ended up vomiting a mouthful of blood that had swelled in his throat due to his inability to avoid this palm!

Within the maze, Shang Jun's chest was in pain as the illusion in front of him continued on. He only saw a pair of cold and ruthless eyes staring at him like a bald eagle that was staring at its prey; they were terrifying looking eyes. Shang Jun was sure that this person was the one who set up this formation! Just because of his appearance, the maze immediately became more and more mysterious as if it were stirred into life.

Sealing his acupuncture point to protect his heart, Shang Jun turned around and broke into the heavenly dragon formation. He was injured, did not have any strength, and was also puzzled by the maze. With his back on one of the many huge rocks, Shang Jun took the opportunity to adjust his breathing, when a cold male voice came from the underground, "Who are you?"

No one could survive after being hit by him, but this man broke in alone. Not only could he freely transfer through the series of his formations, but he was also able to think through and hide himself inside the heavenly dragon formation after being hit by his palm. Su Qing was inexplicably a little excited; he liked prey that resisted so at least it would let him play for a while. Contemptuously glancing ahead at the huge rock where Shang Jun was hiding, Su Qing scolded, "You dared to come, but you do not dare to say your name?"

As he shallowly panted and tried to regain his internal strength, a trace of black blood slowly dripped along the corner of Shang Jun's lips; what a powerful palm! With this strong palm, the

veins in his heart were damaged. There is such a vicious palm in this world! Who is this person?
Is he You Xiao's helper?!

Shang Jun realized that he was not his opponent! He must not die here, but with such a strong
opponent in front of him and a maze behind him, how can he escape?!