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#### Chapter 88.1

##### Serious Injury

The pile of rocks under the dark night seemed to give off a mysterious atmosphere; as the forest became colder and colder, Shang Jun's back that was against the boulder, felt cool and it brought some relief from the heat in his chest. He can't stay here for long, so while he is still clearheaded, he must leave here as soon as possible. After taking a deep breath, Shang Jun stood up straight, walked out from the huge boulder and replied with a clear voice towards the direction in front of him, "Since I will not change my name, I will tell you my name, Shang Jun."

While speaking, Shang Jun put forth a lot of effort to see a trace of that black shadow in front of the jungle. However, it was a pity that the sky was not bright, as his vision became increasingly blurry due to his chest injury.

"Shang Jun?" Su Qing's long and narrow eyes squinted slightly, and his cold voice had a hint of doubt when he asked, "Master Shang of the Piao Miao Manor?"

Shang Jun was secretly surprised; this person actually knows him?! He does not know anything about this person, so where does this person come from?! Pushing down the anxiousness in his heart, Shang Jun slightly raised his head and unhurriedly answered, "Precisely."

Not bad! After receiving a powerful palm from him, he could still smile, so squinting at that lonely white shadow next to the boulder, Su Qing sneered, "So you really do have some abilities." Within these four countries, nothing can escape his eyes and Piao Miao Manor is no exception. He has long wanted to meet this mysterious Master Shang to see if he is as great as the information he had received from the secret soldiers. He found out today that this person seems a little bit interesting.

Even though they were standing far away from each other, Shang Jun could still feel his breathing. Within this cold winter night, the sweat on his forehead was dripping drop by drop along his cheeks and his palms were sweating. If he does not leave here today, he will definitely die. He can only put everything he has into this fight, so even though he can't clearly see in front of him, Shang Jun still stared in the direction of the dark shadow and provocatively said, "Even though this formation is very exquisite, I will still be able to break it."

Su Qing unconcernedly answered, "I know you understand it, but it's a pity that you can't break this formation alone." It was extremely difficult for Dong Yu to find Shang Jun. It was impossible to find many people who could break this formation, so he would make sure that Shang Jun would not come out.

Shang Jun laughed; even though his chest was extremely painful, he still snorted, "Has anyone ever taught you not to boast too much? Do you want to bet?"

"Shang Jun, do not use this trivial psychological method to deal with me, it will make me look down on you. You are dead today." Facing the clamor, Su Qing was in a good mood; he liked to

watch a trapped beast fight the most. It was even funnier especially when the beast thought that it was so smart.

“Not necessarily.”

Shang Jun suddenly half knelt down and slammed the boulder next to him with his internal power and the boulder slammed into the forest in front of him. This is his only chance, so he has to go all out! The boulder flew over and knocked down several big trees, causing them to fall down towards Su Qing. Where the rubble had toppled down was exactly where the life gate of the heavenly dragon formation was located, and it was only for a moment that the gate of the formation was empty. Su Qing had jumped back more than 3 meters to easily dodge the tree trunks, but when he looked for that white shadow, there was no trace of it at all.

As Su Qing gripped the flame whip on his waist with eyes full of anger, the corners of his mouth raised strangely as a low growl in a male voice echoed in the forest for a long time, dispersing the snow all over the ground.

“Shang Jun.....”

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It had been six hours and Qin Xiu Zhi felt as if time was moving so slowly for the first time in his life. Is that man who is always bright with confidence, safe and sound?! He knows that his type of feelings will not be accepted by the world, let alone by him. However, he only hopes to be by his side, knowing that he will always be safe and sound.

"Look, it's Master Shang." Suddenly, Lei Yi who was standing at the camp gate waiting for a long time, let out a cheer. It caused everyone outside the master tent to immediately stand up and stare closely into the distance. They could only see a white horse that was as fast as lightning, breaking through the night and rushing back towards the camp, leaving a large dust of cloud behind it. Very quickly, the person and the horse had returned back to camp. Shang Jun dismounted from the horse, and while his face still had his usual smile, the tiredness on his face could not be concealed.

Shang Xiao ran over to Shang Jun's side, pulled his hand, and looked him up and down while hurriedly inquiring, "Older brother, you're alright!"

Shang Jun patted the hand that held his and nodded his head gently.

Seeing that Shang Jun had come back, everyone felt relieved, so Pei Che smiled and asked, "Master Shang, how is it?"

Shang Jun did not reply immediately and only cupped his hands to answer, "I already have some ideas, but I still need to think on how to break it, so please everybody return first and I will discuss it with all of the generals tomorrow morning at General Xuanyuan's tent." Every time he said a word, he felt as if his chest was about to explode, because his energy and blood were surging. He could barely see the vague outlines of these people around him and his responses were all based on feeling. Knowing that he would not be able to support himself much longer, Shang Jun firmly shook Shu Qing's hand while he covered his face with his wide sleeve.

The generals all looked at each other; after waiting for so long, they wanted to hear his opinion, but what is going on?! Although Pei Che was a little disappointed, he did not know how much danger Shang Jun had encountered during these past six hours. Noticing the exhaustion on his face, it was not good to force someone, so he nodded his head and answered, "Alright, Master Shang has worked hard, so please rest early."

Murong Shu Qing frowned slightly; Shang Jun did not look alright! She was anxious in her heart, but due to the etiquette between a man and a woman, Shu Qing could only find an excuse and said, "Master Shang, Shu Qing has one more question to ask so I don't know if I can ask or not."

Shang Jun nodded his head and said, "Let's go to the tent and talk." He secretly breathed a sigh of relief as Shu Qing understood his hint.