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Chapter 88.2

Serious Injury

Murong Shu Qing followed Shang Jun and Shang Xiao as they entered the tent. As soon as he entered the tent, Murong Shu Qing immediately stepped forward to support Shang Jun as he also took advantage by leaning on Murong Shu Qing's body. Murong Shu Qing then hurriedly asked, "Jun, what is wrong with you?"

Shang Jun was unable to answer as a mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth and with Shu Qing beside him, he could no longer stand up, so he softly fell down. Shang Jun's fall caused Shang Xiao's face to become pale in an instant, so she cried out helplessly, "Ah... what to do older sister Shu Qing?!" What is going on?! Wasn't it all alright just a moment ago?!

Shang Jun had suddenly fainted and since Shu Qing was unable to support him, the two of them fell down onto the wool cushion together. While pulling up Shang Jun with great difficulty, Shu Qing said to the frightened Shang Xiao, "Don't shout, help me first."

The two of them together worked hard to finally carry Shang Jun onto the bed and after being tossed around, Shang Jun slowly regained consciousness, but his face looked so terrifyingly pale with sweat seeping out of his forehead as he breathed with difficulty. While Murong Shu Qing helped clean the blood from the corners of his mouth, she asked, "Jun, how are you doing?"

"I.. I will look for a military doctor to come over." Shang Xiao's big eyes were filled with tears watching the blood pouring out of Shang Jun's mouth, as she was about to rush out of the tent.

Shang Jun who was already very weak, suddenly sat up and grabbed Shang Xiao's hand as he said with great effort, "Xiao Er, don't go." Shang Xiao immediately stopped her footsteps and returned to the bedside, watching him fiercely coughing because of his movements, so she did not dare to move a step out of fear. Shang Jun finally slowed down his cough and said in a low voice, "If the military doctor comes, my identity... will be exposed..... our hard work will be wasted, so you can't go!"

Hearing what he had said, Shang Xiao finally could not hold it in any longer and shouted, "But you can't die either ah!" She completely understood the suffering that her older sister endured disguised as a man within these past few years, but could it be that she also does not want her life now because of this?!

Shang Jun still wanted to say something, but he was unable to speak again, so he just held Shang Xiao's hand tightly with his trembling hand. Murong Shu Qing sighed; how could these two sisters be equally stubborn! Murong Shu Qing said to Shang Xiao, "Xiao Xiao, don't get excited, sit down first."

Bringing a cotton and brocade cloth to wipe the sweat and blood from Shang Jun's face, she then untied the layers of cloth that were bound around Shang Jun's chest. She had dressed up as a man before, so she knew how those layers upon layers of cloth could make one feel out of

breath. After she untied them, a clear dark red palm print was revealed on Shang Jun's right chest. Murong Shu Qing breathed in a mouthful of cold air; this was such a powerful palm print! Helping to cover him up with a quilt, Shu Qing asked in a whisper, "Jun, how are you feeling now?"

The congestion in his chest cavity had just been vomited out, and with Shu Qing untying the layers of cloth from his chest, Shang Jun felt that his breathing was somewhat smoother and he no longer felt as uncomfortable as if a big rock was pressing down on him. After taking a deep breath, he whispered back, "I received a palm on my chest. That person's internal strength is so deep that he has injured the meridians."

"Is it You Xiao?" There should not be many people who can hurt Jun. There was a rumor that You Xiao is brave and good at fighting, could it be him?!

Shang Jun gently shook his head and replied, "No, this man's martial arts is much more superior than You Xiao's." He had fought many times against You Xiao and at most, You Xiao is equally matched to him, but this person who had hurt him had better martial arts than You Xiao, but he just does not know how much higher his martial arts actually are.

So, his martial arts are very high, and he is helping Cang Yue now; could it be that... Shu Qing asked hurriedly, "Is it a scarlet clothed man, with a lean figure and eyes that have a devilish charm?"

Shang Jun thought for a while and although he could not see clearly inside the formation, he clearly remembered those eyes. Qing was right, those were soul-absorbing eyes, so Shang Jun stated, "You have met him before."

More than just meeting him, Murong Shu Qing stroked her left shoulder and replied faintly, "He almost killed me."

Shang Jun was surprised by her answer; so that person was the one who shot Qing with the arrow?! No wonder there are so many experts around Qing, but he still could almost prevail, so who is that person? His martial arts are exceptional and his knowledge on the formation is also extremely intelligent.

Murong Shu Qing patted Shang Jun's face and softly said, "You lie down first; I will find a way."

Shang Jun nodded his head lightly and then laid down peacefully. Qing is here, so he does not need to worry about anything!

After she finished speaking, she walked outside of the screen. Jun had suffered an internal injury so it would be useless to call a military doctor, on the contrary, Jun's identity would be exposed. Although she did not agree with his decision to disguise herself as a man, but it was his choice. He must definitely have a plan, so the decision to unlock his identity should be decided by Jun alone.

Shang Xiao half squatted by the head of the bed and leaned her head on Shang Jun's upper arm while tears were running down her cheeks and falling drop by drop on Shang Jun's hand. Shang Xiao was still anxious and annoyed, so she could not help but sob and continuously say, "You still made an appointment with those generals to discuss how to break the formation. Look

Shang Xiao was still anxious and annoyed, so she could not help but sob and continuously say, "You still made an appointment with those generals to discuss how to break the formation. Look at you now, what formation are you going to break ah?!" She regretted it; she should not have let him come here. She cannot live without him ah!!

Her tears had moistened his clothing to the point that it stuck to his skin, but they were not hot at all. On this cold winter night, they were actually rather cold. He had promised their parents that he would take care of Xiao Er properly. He will accomplish it and work hard to avenge the matters of his father and mother; let him do this alone! It is enough that he is the only one who is suffering.

Shang Jun softly stroked Shang Xiao's hair and whispered to comfort her, "Xiao Er, stop crying. Rest assured that I am alright."

Murong Shu Qing went to look for Cang Su to heal Shang Jun. She was about to enter the inner room when she vaguely heard Shang Xiao's suppressed cry. Her feet were suddenly so heavy that she could not take another step. Shang Jun has never willingly spoken of his suffering and only bears it alone. Every time she sees him wearing a man's clothing, dealing with the influential officials and businessmen, scheming, and plotting, she feels heartache for such a woman. She knows that he has resentment, hate, anxiousness and suffering in his heart, but when can he be free of these?

Murong Shu Qing thoughtfully looked towards the man who had been watching outside the tent, standing on the rock for six hours and never leaving. Could it be him who can bring happiness and joy to Shang Jun?