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## Chapter 89.2

### The Method of Breaking the Formation

Using the bedframe to support and shift him after some difficulty towards the edge of the bed, Shang Jun grabbed the curtain, pulled it open neatly and said quietly, "You can begin."

The curtain was suddenly lifted open and the person in front of him caused Cang Su to be a little dazed. He was still in that white garment, but the high collar was loosely draped on his neck and his hair was not bound so it was scattered behind him. This made the side of his face look somewhat gentler and more beautiful and while some sweaty hair was stuck on his forehead, his pale complexion made him look somewhat weak. But even so, his expression remained as firm as he remembered. Cang Su restrained his gaze, walked to the side of the bed, and felt his pulse again. Facing such a calm person, what is the difference between a man and a woman? He was so pedantic a moment ago.

"Xiao Xiao, we will go outside to wait, don't disturb them." Pulling Shang Xiao's hand, Shu Qing led her out of the tent.

Shang Xiao dazedly followed Shu Qing to walk on the snowy ground; the cold morning breeze helped her mind to clear up from the chaotic night. Her tears had already dried a long time ago, but her heart was still terrified. As she grasped Murong Shu Qing's hand, Shang Xiao anxiously but firmly asked, "Older sister Shu Qing, he will be alright, right?"

Clenching Shang Xiao's cold hand, Shu Qing nodded her head, "En."

"I am really scared! I can't lose anyone anymore; I only have him." Leaning her head on Shu Qing's shoulder, Shang Xiao looked at the rising sun in the distance, but she still felt very cold.

Lightly embracing Shang Xiao's slender waist, Shu Qing could only pat her back gently, as she could not say anything either.

She can only say this in her own heart either... he will definitely be alright.

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Between 9-11 AM

"That's enough." Shang Jun slowly retracted his hands and said to Cang Su who was already sweating profusely on the other side, "I feel much better now. Your internal strength has been consumed too much, so you don't need to give any more internal power." He already lost a lot of internal power for him.

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Cang Su frowned slightly, but did not stop him and only reminded, "Master Shang's injury is only suppressed temporarily. It is best not to use your martial arts at all."

Nodding his head lightly while he tidied up his clothes, Shang Jun replied, "I understand. Thank you." After checking that there was nothing inappropriate, Shang Jun immediately left out of the tent.

Shu Qing and Shang Xiao who had been waiting in front of the tent, saw Shang Jun coming out and greeted him. Shang Xiao looked at him up and down and anxiously asked, "Older brother, how are you feeling? Are you still hurt anywhere?!"

Lifting up a beautiful smile, Shang Jun said, "I am alright, don't worry."

"Really?" Shang Xiao was suspicious; his face looks better now but is he really alright?!

"En. I want to go to the master tent now and since you have not slept for a whole night, you need to go back and rest first."

"I..." Shang Xiao was just about to say something, but Shang Jun immediately said, "Be obedient."

Noticing Shang Xiao's big eyes that were filled with tears again, Shu Qing quickly patted her on her shoulder and comforted, "Xiao Xiao, be obedient. Go back and rest for a while. I will accompany him, don't worry."

"En." Sniffing her nose and releasing Shang Jun's sleeve, Shang Xiao did not speak any longer and obediently turned around to enter the tent.

The two people walked towards the main tent and Shu Qing asked in a whisper, "How are you holding up?" She would not be so naive to think that his injury would be healed in a few hours, but she only hoped that he did not force himself too much.

Turning his head around to look at Shu Qing, Shang Jun nodded his head strongly and gave her a relieved smile.

Once they arrived at the main tent, but before they even entered, an angry voice was heard coming from inside saying, "This is too much; really repulsive!"

Shang Jun smiled bitterly and exchanged a look with Shu Qing before slowly entering the tent. Slightly cupping his hands to greet, Shang Jun faintly smiled and said, "I have made everyone wait too long."

Without any explanation and with his unhurried pace, he almost angered the generals who had been waiting for four hours. When did they have this kind of leisurely time like this?! Huang Xi Feng simply threw the cup of tea in his hand onto the table; the spilled tea sprayed onto the table and splashed all over the floor.

Murong Shu Qing followed behind Shang Jun and over his shoulder, she could see this heroic and vigorous general. He really has quite a temper, and actually dared to throw a cup of tea in front of Pei Che and Xuanyuan Yi. These generals under Xuanyuan Yi seem to have quite the temperament.

Shang Jun was also grieving and sighing in his heart; it was not that he wanted to be late. It was already several hours before he could even get up with great difficulty, so he was also helpless. Looking closely at the young general who had fire in his eyes but did not say anything, Shang Jun was not displeased, but actually admired him.

"The complexion of Master Shang does not look good?" Pei Che secretly observed Shang Jun; even though he was still leisurely smiling, his complexion and vitality was clearly not good. Adding to that, he was very late today, could it be that there was a mishap yesterday?!

Very good observation! Shang Jun shook his head and said with a smile, "It may be because I did not sleep well last night, but it's nothing."

He was not willing to explain, so Pei Che did not question him again and instead directly asked the important point, "Master Shang had checked the formation yesterday, so is there a way to break the formation?"

"Yes."

His precise answer brought everyone's attention together, so no one cared anymore about the incident from just a moment ago. Xuanyuan Yi whose head had always been buried in the map, also raised his head.

Li Ming clapped his hands and excitedly said, "Very good, then break the formation quickly!" It was best if they could break the formation today.

Shang Jun shook his head slowly and said, "Not yet."

"Why?" Isn't there a way to break the formation?!

Suddenly there was a burst of pain in his chest, causing Shang Jun to be unable to stand. Murong Shu Qing who was standing behind him, hurriedly supported his back. Everyone's attention was on Shang Jun, waiting for his answer, so they did not pay any attention to Murong Shu Qing's small movement. After the burst of pain was gone, Shang Jun secretly took a deep breath and concisely replied, "We need to wait for the right timing along with the geographical and social conditions to be able to break the formation."