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Chapter 90.1

Strong Affection (Part 1)

"Qing..."

Forget it! Forget it! Shu Qing raised her hand in order to prevent him from speaking further because she did not want to hear him trying to convince her of his reasoning. In short, he had already decided to go, so it would be useless to say it again. Since she cannot stop her, then she can only use all her strength to help him. Murong Shu Qing leaned on the big tree again as she closed her eyes and quietly said, "No need to speak, I know that trying to persuade you is useless. There are still seven days, so you have to rest properly. I will speak with Xiu Zhi to borrow a few men and will choose the candidates to break the formation. You do not need to worry."

"I... thank you." He wanted to say something, but he could only remain silent at this moment. She really understood him, so what else should he say?! Covering the pain in his chest, Shang Jun slowly turned around to leave.

Right after Shang Jun had turned to leave, <u>Murong</u> Shu Qing's quiet, and light voice came through, "Jun, promise me that you will come back alive."

The two people with their backs facing each other did not turn their heads as the corners of Shang Jun's mouth, which were somewhat stiff, slightly raised up at this moment when he firmly replied, "Alright." Once he finished speaking, he left with slow but cheerful steps. Murong Shu Qing also slightly raised the corners of her lips while she felt the warmth of the sun.

Straightening his back, Shang Jun walked with great difficulty, because his chest injury began to fiercely burn again. With every step he took, he felt as if he was being hit by a heavy hammer in the middle of his heart and his vision began to blur again. Shang Jun warned himself that he could not collapse here and must hold on until he arrived at the tent. So, even though he tried to maintain balanced footstep at all costs, his footsteps were still already uncontrollable.

Shang Jun's chest was scorching, but his limbs were cold. Suddenly, a warm hand supported his arm as a gentle but anxious male voice sounded in his ear, "Shang Jun, are you alright?"

Slightly narrowing his eyes, he saw the handsome face clearly in front of him, so Shang Jun's nervous heart relaxed a little. Fortunately, it is Xiu Zhi.

Separated by clothing, Qin Xiu Zhi could still feel Shang Jun's hand that was trembling incessantly. His eyes were also less sharp than usual, and his complexion looked so white that it could scare people. Gently taking Shang Jun's arm, Qin Xiu Zhi said in a low voice, "Your complexion looks very unsightly, so I will help you go back first."

Shang Jun nodded his head; fortunately, Xiu Zhi did not ask what was wrong with him here and just lead him by the arm so that the two of them could slowly go back to Shang Jun's tent.

After entering the tent, Qin Xiu Zhi felt Shang Jun breathe a sigh of relief as his tense body softly began to fall. Noticing that he almost fell to the ground, Qin Xiu Zhi quickly grabbed his waist and hugged him (SJ) in his arms. He is so thin! Shang Jun's waist that was held by him felt like a woman's waist and his frail body did not even look like a person who knew martial arts. Qin Xiu Zhi could feel Shang Jun's chest moving up and down slightly as he was leaning on him, so all of a sudden, his heart began beating violently. He quickly moved Shang Jun away from his chest out of fear that SJ would hear his heartbeat intensely like a wild horse.

Shang Xiao who had been waiting anxiously in his tent, saw Qin Xiu Zhi helping Shang Jun come inside. She knew right away that her older brother's injury must have acted up again, so she quickly stepped forward. Shang Jun was still awake, but his expression looked rather disoriented, so Shang Xiao anxiously said, "Older brother! Your injury..."

Her arm was strongly grasped by Shang Jun, so half of Shang Xiao's words stuck inside her throat. She took one glance at Qin Xiu Zhi and did not continue to ask, but the wetness in her eyes began accumulating more and more.

Seeing how Shang Jun was right now and thinking back to his abnormal situation last night, Qin Xiu Zhi could already guess the cause of Shang Jun's injury. Since Shang Jun did not want to say it, then he would not ask either. Walking towards the inner room with Shang Jun, Qin Xiu Zhi said, "Help him sit down first then we will talk again."

"Oh." Shang Xiao hurriedly nodded her head and helped Shang Jun sit down. Looking at his pale face and the cold sweat on his forehead, Shang Xiao anxiously said, "I will go and look for older sister Shu Qing."

Grabbing Shang Xiao's hand, Shang Jun shook his head and said, "I am fine, don't go." Qing has helped him a lot and if he lets her know how serious his injury is, then she will be more anxious about him going to break the formation.

"Older brother..." Sniffing her nose so that her tears would not fall down, Shang Xiao looked at Shang Jun pleadingly with teary eyes. She knew that he was unwilling and would not let her find someone. She does not want to bother older sister Shu Qing either, but he is injured, so what should she do!!

Even though Shang Xiao's face was blurry, Shang Jun was still heartbroken to see a couple droplets of tears in her eyes. He actually made Xiao Er anxious again, so sitting up, he stroked her cheek lightly to erase her tears as Shang Jun revealed a trace of a warm smile as he gently coaxed, "Xiao Er, I am really fine. I am only somewhat tired. Alright, stop crying and go back to rest."

His cold fingers were caressing her cheek so gently and tenderly, but unfortunately, her tears could not be stopped. Shang Xiao grabbed his hand, used her sleeve to casually wipe her tears away and strongly nodded her head before she said, "You don't need to smile, I won't cry and will immediately go back to rest."

With her head down, Shang Xiao ran out in a hurry. She was afraid if she looked at that smile on his deathly pale face one more time, she could not help but loudly cry. If she felt heart-broken and sad, she could cry, but he had already been deprived of his right to cry, so she should stop crying! At least, she should stop crying in front of him!!