

[This chapter was translated for <http://nuttyisprocrasinating.wordpress.com> only. And only for those people who don't mind reading unprofessional translation that was being translated FREELY at the translator's, [editor's](#) and proofreaders' own free times.

Chapter 91.1

Strong Affection (Part 2)

"I..." Shang Jun opened his mouth but did not know how to continue; those bright, starry eyes were looking at him heatedly, displaying the owner's persistence. Shang Jun was accustomed to seeing his gentle and easy-going temperament and did not realize that when he became stubborn like this, he actually made it so people were unable to defy him. Shang Jun lightly sighed; if he did not make a choice, then Xiu Zhi would definitely help him choose. Slowly lowering his head, Shang Jun helplessly said, "Alright, you can help me find Cang Su."

After seeing him finally compromise, Qin Xiu Zhi's complexion gradually improved. He gently supported Shang Jun to help him lie down and carefully covered him with a quilt. His movements were natural and smooth, as if he usually took care of him like this. "You lie down and rest properly first. I will be back in a while." Qin Xiu Zhi left the tent as if nothing had happened, but as Shang Jun watched his elegantly retreating figure, he felt very awkward in his heart. Thinking back to Qin Xiu Zhi's actions just now, he had actually touched his face?! Shang Jun howled in grief; his injury seemed to be more serious.

Pei Che thought about the all the weird behavior coming from Shang Jun recently. He was injured to a certain extent, but how serious was his injury? Why did he conceal his injury? What happened to him inside the formation and would he have a different goal in helping Dong Yu break the formation? All of these questions along with his actions would cause people to doubt him, just like his identity itself was filled with mystery. Shang Jun, what kind of person is he?!

As he thought of these questions in his heart, he was walking and only came to a stop when he heard the sound of stifled weeping. Pei Che raised his head and realized that he had walked to the small river behind the army camp. A few days of heavy snow had frozen the small river into ice. The setting sun was shining on the crystal-clear river, which looked very unique. By the side of the river, on a boulder, sat a pink clothed woman with her head down, resting on her knees while she wept from time to time.

Pei Che walked over to clearly see the woman's face and wondered, "Miss Shang?" Why is she crying here?

Shang Xiao heard the sound and blankly looked up at the person who had just come over. Her beautiful big eyes were flushed red and swollen from crying as a few crystal tears still hung from her eyelashes. Her teeth nibbled her cherry lip, causing her to look so pitiful, that Pei Che's heart was slightly in pain. Looking at her beautiful, tear-stained face, he asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

Noticing that the person who had come was Pei Che, Shang Xiao hurriedly wiped her tears away and glared at him with her almond round eyes and said, "No need for you to care!"

The original pear flower had changed into a thorny rose once she saw him, puzzling Pei Che, so he sincerely asked, "Miss Shang, I think there must be a misunderstanding between us. Did something happen to you? I am willing to do my best to help."

Hypocritical person! If it were not for him, how could older brother become like this?! Shang Xiao did not appreciate his kindness, so she roared, "Who wants your help?! Go away!" Unwilling to be entangled with this person, Shang Xiao stood up and attempted to jump off the rock. Who would have thought that her feet had become numb from sitting too long, so she could not get up as her feet gave out on her. Shang Xiao screamed and was about to fall from the rock.

"Ah.....!"

"Be careful!" Noticing that she was about to fall, Pei Che became anxious and did not think before he instinctively and quickly opened his arms to hug Shang Xiao's waist.

Shang Xiao had fallen into Pei Che's chest without any injury, so she let out a sigh of relief, only to find one of Pei Che's hands holding her wrist while the other was tightly embracing her waist. She immediately became anxious and angry again as she scolded, "Let go of me, old pervert!"

Old pervert?! Don't mention that he had only hugged her to save her, but the word 'old' made him unhappy! How could he be old?! He is not only the youngest military counselor in Dong Yu but also within the four countries. He is only 26 years old, so how can he be old?! He released his hand from hugging her waist, but he did not let go of the hand holding her beautiful wrist. when Pei Che said in an angry and unpleasant tone, "This girl, you can't differentiate good from bad! I am helping you kindly, but you still make a bogus accusation, you..."

"Who wants your help?!" Her hand was still caught so she could not get away, which caused Shang Xiao to become even more anxious. How could she just listen to Pei Che's scolding, so she shrieked, "I will see if you still will not let go of my hand!" Fiercely glaring at Pei Che, Shang Xiao wished that she could bore a hole into him!

Those pair of eyes looked familiar to him the first time he saw them and especially more so at this moment. They were glittering, bright and filled with stubbornness from an uncompromising character. A face covered with a black towel overlapped with the delicate face in front of him and as Pei Che suddenly came to a realization, he said in a deep voice, "It was you!"

"You let go of my hand quickly!" Did he recognize her? She obviously wore a towel on her face ah?! Shang Xiao was panicking and struggled hard to keep her face away from him, as she was afraid to look at Pei Che.

Shang Xiao's guilty conscience proved that she was the person in black that night, so Pei Che coldly said, "You were the one who rushed into the army camp at night last time, so the person who saved you must be Shang Jun. Why did you guys rush into the army camp that night? What was the purpose of going to the army camp?!" He had guessed Shang Jun's skills were not weak, but he did not know that his martial arts were so high. Moreover, the strange and inexplicable actions that had come from Shang Jun these past two days caused Pei Che's heart to become more and more anxious, so the hand that was still grabbing Shang Xiao's hand tightened up even more.

Sian's notes:

Don't Pei Che & Shang Xiao look good together??? I think there's another spring that will spring in this army camp. Lol...