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Chapter 91.2

Strong Affection (Part 2)

Purpose? What nonsense is this?! In order to help them break the battle formation, her older brother was seriously injured and lying in bed now. He came to ask her what the purpose was now? Shang Xiao also became angry and scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about? If it were not for older sister Shu Qing who was recuperating in the army and you people who had requested our help, we would never have come here. Without older sister Shu Qing interceding, my older brother would not help you people break that dam strange formation! What worthy things do you have in this rotten army camp that we would covet? How shameless!" It was still useless after struggling for a long time, so Shang Xiao, who was very angry, grabbed Pei Che's hand and bit it hard.

"Ouch...!" Pei Che groaned in pain. She actually bit him?! This girl has a very ruthless heart, as he clearly saw the bloody red mark on his hand.

Tasting the blood in her mouth, Shang Xiao relaxed a little as she looked at Pei Che who was in pain and proudly said, "Let go of me quickly! When you see this young lady in the future, it is best if you take a detour, otherwise I will bite you whenever I see you again!"

Looking at the sharp teeth in her mouth, she really looked like an angry puppy, so Pei Che broke into laughter and said, "You are a dog ah?!"

Shang Xiao raised her head and cursed back, "You are the dog!"

Lifting the hand that had bloody teeth marks on it, Pei Che stretched it out in front of her and teased, "Look for yourself, you are biting people when you see them, so if it is not a dog, then what is it?"

She could see the flesh on his big hand stretched out in front of her, where she had just bit down hard. Originally, she had only wanted to casually nip it to take her revenge, but who refused to let go of her hand ah?! She felt a little guilty in her heart, but upon remembering that he tried to frame her and her older brother, Shang Xiao became angry again, so she answered without admitting her guilt, "You are the one who bites! So how is it?!"

The wound on his hand was actually nothing, but Pei Che felt somewhat strange; why could he not get angry with her?! Carefully thinking about it, although these siblings acted strangely, they did not look like dangerous people, especially her, who was straightforward and innocent.

"Alright, just bite me then; are you in a better mood now?" Compared to her pitiful appearance just a moment ago, her current arrogance and willful temperament seemed to be more suitable for her. Pei Che amusedly shook his head; is he a sadistic person?

She thought that he would quarrel with her again, but upon hearing Pei Che's sudden pampering, Shang Xiao temporarily did not know what to say. Meeting Pei Che's caring eyes, her heart suddenly started to beat chaotically. Perhaps Pei Che did not want to embarrass her

anymore, so Shang Xiao roughly swung her hand in order to separate her wrist from the shackle of his big palm.

"You don't need to care about my business!" As she said this sentence, Shang Xiao ran back into the army camp without turning her head. The man is hateful one moment and then gentle the next moment. He made it so people were unable to understand him completely, how annoying!

Looking at the bite on his hand, Pei Che did not know whether to laugh or cry as he quietly mumbled, "I don't want to care either ah..."

The cold midwinter night was quiet, while the moonlight brightly but coldly shined its light. The snow was occasionally falling from the sky, causing the sparse stars to intermittently appear and disappear, causing somewhat of a disorientation in the night. The snowflakes held a gentle radiance, and while they were fluttering within the cold wind, it was as if a blossoming proud winter plum was in the wintery snow. Qin Xiu Zhi opened his palm and as a white snowflake fell on it, it turned into a drop of water as he slowly clenched the palm of his hand. There were so many things in this world, just like this snowflake that could not be owned by anybody. Perhaps it would still be safe and beautiful floating from the far away heaven and earth, but if one insisted on picking it, it would only wither in the palm of one's hand.

After waiting all night, the curtain was finally opened again, as Murong Shu Qing came out.

Qin Xiu Zhi greeted her and asked, "How is he doing?" Whenever he thought of the blood from the corners of his mouth, his heart throbbed with pain.

Murong Shu Qing smiled and comforted him, "Don't worry, Cang Su is helping him heal his injury and he will be fine." She heard Cang Su say just now that as long as Shang Jun did not have any new injury these next few days, the two internal forces would complement each other to heal his injury. Then after seven days, his body should recover to about 70-80%. She does not really understand these internal powers and only wants Shang Jun to be alright.

"Then it is good." After hearing Shu Qing's words, Qin Xiu Zhi's tight heart slowly relaxed a little.

Remembering the arrangement Shang Jun had made today, Shu Qing discussed this with Qin Xiu Zhi, "Shang Jun discussed breaking the formation today and he needs to look for some people to help him. He feels that Xi Mu and Ye Yan are good candidates to break the formation, so I want to discuss this with you whether or not you can let them help and follow Shang Jun into entering the formation?" They were Xiu Zhi's people after all, so it would be best to discuss this with him first.

Murong Shu Qing had just finished speaking, when Qin Xiu Zhi immediately and anxiously said, "He still wants to break the formation like this? Why didn't you persuade him not to?!" Can't she first care about his injury?!

Shu Qing gently raised her eyebrow; the always gentle Xiu Zhi appeared to be particularly emotional when it came to matters related to Shang Jun!

Shu Qing was looking at the candlelight coming from the tent when she faintly replied, "Jun has his own considerations and plans, so what I can do is to use the best abilities that I have to help him fulfill his aspirations and protect his safety."

Her clear and light whisper was almost blown away in the night breeze, but this seemingly soft voice struck Qin Xiu Zhi's heart once he heard this sentence. Protecting him! Is this the way Shu Qing loves him? So, no wonder, because there is a deep bond between Shu Qing and him. Just now she smiled and stared at the tent as if there was no distance between the two of them at all.

Ignoring the uncontrollable pain in his heart at this moment, Qin Xiu Zhi sighed, "He will be happy with you by his side."

Murong Shu Qing turned around and calmly looked at Qin Xiu Zhi as she asked, "Then how about you?"

Him? Qin Xiu Zhi was panicking in his heart; why did Shu Qing ask such a question? Did she see anything?

How would he answer this question??