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Ch 135.1

Thrown Into Prison (Part 2)

"Ah....." The sound of broken bones sounded out in the night along with Qi Feng Hua's cry and those who listened to it, their hearts trembled, especially as it reached Shang Jun's ears.

A murderous white light struck the white-clothed man. The white-clothed man was slightly startled and he let go of Qi Feng Hua's hand and jumped sideways. When he saw the person, the white-clothed man smiled and said, "Here is another one. Look, my luck is always so good."

Just now, Qi Feng Hua was standing next to the internal power revealed by the sword. He knew the physical condition of Shang Jun, so Qi Feng Hua said in disbelief, "Xiao Jun! Your martial arts..."

Lifting Qi Feng Hua up to sit down next to him, Shang Jun replied calmly, "I'm fine, don't move and wait for me!"

Seeing Shang Jun's inner strength proudly coming back, Qi Feng Hua suddenly felt a sense of trembling in his heart.

Holding the sword, Shang Jun steadily walked towards the white-clothed man. He did not respond to his provocative words he just said, and the white-clothed man put aside his ridicule, because the soft sword in Shang Jun's hand was as deep as a dragon length from his internal strength. The sound stunned the white-clothed man's heart.

He did not have much time, so Shang Jun used all of his strength to annihilate with one move, and smashed the throat of the white-clothed man. His internal strength was so fierce, it was like a hot knife cutting through butter. The white-clothed man thought that he had a deep inner strength, so he did not dodge and instead raised his folding fan to combat the soft sword. Fighting against the folding fan, the two of them competed with each other using internal strength. For just a short moment, the white-clothed man was shocked; Shang Jun's internal strength was tough and fierce, how could this be possible?! He did not see him for more than a month and his martial arts had soared to such an extent; was there really such a magic drug?!

His hand holding the folding fan was numb and he could hardly hold it anymore. The white-clothed man had to avoid Shang Jun.

Shang Jun was shocked by the internal force of the white-clothed man; this confrontation caused Shang Jun's chest to hurt, but he could not stand back now. Shang Jun raised his sword again and attacked the face of the white-clothed man. The white-clothed man no longer cared about Shang Jun's attack anymore. Using his folding fan to separate Shang Jun's attack, his hand then reached into his sleeve and sprinkled white powder on Shang Jun.

Qi Feng Hua said anxiously, "Be careful of the poison!"

Shang Jun's eyes darkened, and instead of retreating, he moved forward while he raised the strength of his energy towards the white-clothed man, while the soft sword in his hand waved from side to side. Driven

by his internal force, the soft sword curled up in a whirlpool, ensuring the powder did not reach him. Instead, following the whirlpool raised by the soft sword, he rushed towards the man in white. The man in white did not expect Shang Jun would make such a dangerous move, so he leaped back quickly, but it was still too late! Being bullied by his own powder, the white-clothed man was secretly startled and retreated a few feet away. He immediately took out the medicine bottle in his sleeve and sent the antidote into his mouth.

Shang Jun wanted to carry his sword and fight again, but in the distance, the sounds of rumbling horseshoes sounded, and when he squinted, there were more than a hundred people billowing through the dust.

Although he wanted the life of the white-clothed man very much, the strong ju yuan pill could only support this strength of his for two hours. An hour had already passed, so he looked at the Iron Armored Army rushing in the distance, and then back at Qi Feng Hua who was already pale. Because of Qi Feng Hua, Shang Jun finally decided not to continue fighting anymore.

"Let's go!" Shang Jun helped Qi Feng Hua and stepped on his horse.

The white-clothed man did not chase and only watched them rushing toward the woods with cold eyes, while a sneer formed at the corner of his mouth.

Shuang Shuang was Qi Feng Hua's favorite horse, which was a rare precious horse from a thousand miles away. Even with two people riding on her, she still rode steadily and quickly through the woods. Qi Feng Hua sat behind while he was hugging Shang Jun. Even though his waist was struggling, he insisted on asking, "Xiao Jun, did you take the ju yuan strong pill?!" With Xiao Jun's injury, it was impossible to have such strong internal strength. He was even stronger than usual, so there was only one possibility; he ate the ju yuan strong pill!

Shang Jun's back stiffened and his hand that was holding the rein tightened, but he did not answer with any words.

Even if he had already guessed that he had eaten the ju yuan strong pill, Qi Feng Hua was hoping that he would deny it, but he did not deny it. Tightening Shang Jun's waist, Qi Feng Hua exclaimed, "Why are you so confused like this?!" How could he have eaten the ju yuan strong pill so casually?! His body had long been unable to withstand any fighting, so Qi Feng Hua did not dare to imagine, after the medicine was dispersed, then Xiao Jun....

Taking a deep breath, Shang Jun calmly replied, "I had no choice." In order to fulfill his righteousness, Little Uncle was willing to take risks. He had already regarded him as a relative, so how could he watch him in danger? Even if he was given many other chances to make a choice, he would still swallow this ju yuan strong pill in the same way.

The faint words were blown to pieces by the night wind, but Qi Feng Hua heard it clearly, so he closed his eyes in pain, Xiao Jun, I don't want to exchange your life for mine!

Running into the depths of the woods, Shang Jun tightened the reins, so Shuang Shuang raised his front hoofs and stopped. Qi Feng Hua had not figured out what was going on, as he (SJ) helped to dismount from his horse. Before he could speak, Shang Jun suddenly rose up and jumped up to a century-old tree. He paused in the middle and jumped up again, and before long, they had already jumped up the tall tree trunk. The dense branches and leaves engulfed them and their figures became buried.