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## Ch 137.1

### Asking for Help (Part 1)

Xiao Zong Qing did not have time to finish talking, so Pei Che naturally did not understand the situation and could only look at him in embarrassment while Shang Xiao stared at Xiao Zong Qing.

Xiao Zong Qing said in a cold voice, "I originally guessed that the Iron Armored Army captured Jun, but after a few days of checking, Jun is not in the Iron Armored prison, so it shouldn't be them who captured him. It is most likely that man in white who fought with Jun last time who captured him."

Shang Xiao was anxious and could not help asking, "Who is he and where is he keeping my brother? What is his purpose for doing this?"

After a few days of Wu Sheng Men organization's investigation, there was very little news. This was something that had never happened before, so Xiao Zong Qing's mood was very bad. When Shang Xiao suddenly interrupted him, it made his already irritable mood even worse, causing his tone to become impatient, "His whereabouts aren't known and only a few traces were left, but the person in white clothes and the members of the Hao Tian League have definitely been in contact. The Hao Tian League is an extremely mysterious organization in Cang Yue with cruel methods and weird behavior."

Weird and cruel methods! Qi Feng Hua, who had a head-to-head contest with the white-clothed man, felt it was even more profound with the experience. According to Xiao Zong Qing's statement of the Hao Tian League, if the white-clothed man was a member, then Xiao Jun would be in an even more dangerous situation, and Qi Feng Hua's hands tightened unconsciously.

"According to the situation that night, I am afraid that there are still various connections between the Hao Tian League and the Iron Armored Army. I am afraid that the Hao Tian League is also Long Qu Mu's minions." All of those present were Shang Jun's close relatives and friends, so when they heard about the danger that Shang Jun might be facing, the atmosphere in the room became restless as they were concerned for him.

Yu Han sighed, "Master Xiao, according to my opinion, we should continue to send people to check where the headquarters of the Hao Tian League exists. If each family counts their manpower to know their strength, and then once there is a clue as to where Shang Jun is, we will try our best to rescue him. If we immediately attack like this, it will shock Long Qu Mu and he will definitely not give up. Shang Jun and the rest of us are in a dangerous situation and can no longer wait to die. Yes, I will write another letter to the northern army generals later and have them find excuses to enter the capital. I think this battle is inevitable."

Pei Che shook his head lightly while he calmly analyzed, "The distant water can't save the nearby fire (a long term plan can't be used to solve the current problem). The Iron Armored Army has more than 10,000 soldiers plus the 30,000 guards stationed outside the city. Long Qu Mu can immediately dispatch nearly 50,000 people."

Pei Che did not continue, but everyone knew that they were less than five hundred people in total, so how could they fight fifty thousand people?! The flower hall fell into silence again.

Shang Xiao suddenly stood up and started walking outside the flower hall with a cold face, so Pei Che hurriedly took her hand and said anxiously, "Xiao Er, where are you going?"

Slowly breaking free from Pei Che's hand, her pale face was full of disappointment when Shang Xiao replied feebly, "You have said so much, but in fact there is no way to save him, right?!" She did not need to listen anymore, because the more she listened, the more it hurt her heart.

Pei Che still wanted to chase after her, but Lang Yue stopped him. "Gentleman Pei, let the young lady be calm a little bit. You continue to discuss how to save the Gentleman and I will take care of the young lady."

Looking at the ghostly figure staggering away, Pei Che could not move his feet and could not save Shang Jun either. What could he do even if he chased after her? What she needed now was not a comforting embrace but her brother.

Lang Yue walked silently behind Shang Xiao, who was walking back and forth no less than ten times in this small garden. Finally, Shang Xiao stopped and squatted down to hug her knees. Burying her face between her hands, only after for a long time, could one hear a trembling and choked up voice, "Older sister Lang Yue, I'm so scared. If there is something wrong with him, what should I do?!" There was blood everywhere and the corpses of her family members were everywhere. The long arrows fell into dad's chest and hot blood was spilled on her face and neck. These sights that had not appeared for many years once again attacked her, scene after scene which was constantly on her mind, and appeared before her eyes.

Sitting down next to Shang Xiao, Lang Yue gently hugged her thin and trembling shoulders. Lang Yue was speechless, as she did not know how to answer; what should be done if there was something wrong with the Gentleman? What should they do if they had lost that person who liked to be responsible for everything, who was considerate and tolerant and somewhat arrogant?!

Leaning on Lang Yue's shoulder, Shang Xiao finally could not help crying, "I'm so stupid, so stupid. After so many years, why didn't I practice martial arts well? Why didn't I help him share the things of Piao Miao manor? Why couldn't I be smarter?!" At least she did not have to be like this, but all she could do was to stay here and cry.

Tightly embracing Shang Xiao, Lang Yue softly comforted, "Don't do this, these are not your faults. In this situation, the big men in the house are powerless, let alone you who are a woman." She was not unruly and ran outside to not add more chaos to everyone, so she was already quite sensible.

A woman?! She (SJ) was also a woman ah, who could do and undertake everything. The more she thought about it, the more she hated herself, so Shang Xiao shook her head and said, "It's all my fault. If only I knew martial arts like my brother, and had the ability of older sister Shu Qing..."

Shang Xiao suddenly stiffened and went into a daze. Lang Yue anxiously said, "Miss, what's the matter with you?!"