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Ch 143.2

Darned Heart

The word lame was definitely You Xiao's sensitive spot and at the moment, his stomach was full of unwillingness and anger, so he jumped up and flew onto the roof. Above the main hall of the imperial city, one black and one white figure were fighting and trading fists, but soon the victory was already decided. Yan Li made a heavy punch and hit You Xiao's temple with a violent impact, causing You Xiao to quickly fall to the side. On the sloping rubble, You Xiao's feet were unstable and he fell straight down.

Standing on the roof, looking at the man on the ground coldly, Yan Li said arrogantly, "You Xiao, you are responsible for your own predicament!" After speaking, the white figure went up and down several times and disappeared within the imperial city.

Falling heavily on the hard stone slab, You Xiao's forehead that was smashed, had a hole in his head where the blood was flowing along his forehead into his eyes. On the stone slab, it was dropping drip by drip, as those red eyes went from pain to death and numbness.....

Piao Miao Manor Courtyard

The sunset in midsummer was still like a burning fireball with a dazzling red color. Even if the moon tried to bury it, it was still hard to resist its heat and light, coating the originally pale sea of clouds with a golden glow. The thorn bushes in summer were green and luxuriant, and under the brilliance of the sunset, they were also covered with red light. They were different from the thorn red in the harsh winter, so the scene also looked different.

The entrance hall of the flower hall in the backyard was facing the thorny jade cluster. Shang Xiao looked at the scenery in front of her, and could not help thinking of their home. There was also such a thorny jade. Every summer night, she and her sister would take shade in the flowers. The more she remembered the happy time, the more uncontrollable Shang Xiao's tears became. She looked up to the sky, as she did not want the tears to fall, and could not help but curse, "Xiao Zong Qing is simply a liar; he said that if he has any news, he would tell us. It's been ten days now, but his shadow hasn't even been seen and the people of Wu Sheng organization have also disappeared. What is this?! They are not reliable at all!"

Pei Che lightly hugged Shang Xiao's shoulders and said in a low voice, "Xiao Er, don't be restless." Knowing that this kind of comfort was somewhat pale and weak, but they had really tried their best to check for any news. However, the opponent was just too strong.

Sure enough, even to this comfort, Shang Xiao was numb or even bored, as she almost yelled, "What's up with this crap, how can I not be so irritable?! It has been so many days, maybe my brother..." She did not dare to say it, so Shang Xiao stopped any more words that were only her guess and worries in her heart. Just as Yu Feng hurried back, Shang Xiao immediately greeted

him and asked urgently, "Yu Feng, you have searched for news for so long, do you have any new news?! I can't wait here anymore. Waiting like this will make me crazy!"

In response to Shang Xiao's eager eyes, Yu Feng lowered his head slightly and sighed, "Miss, we have done our best to investigate. It's just that this Hao Tian league, we really don't know much about it, and now that the whole city is under martial law restriction, the soldiers are searching house by house. It is estimated that the master should have fallen into the hands of the imperial court, so we should be looking into this place."

The answer was the same every day; he was still checking it, so Shang Xiao weakly lowered her shoulders and said, "How long will it take to check this?!"

The loneliness of Shang Xiao's eyes did not look good in everyone else's eyes. Long Yi Hai could not help but persuade, "Miss Shang, don't worry too much. As long as the imperial court fails to find what they want, Shang Jun's life should be safe for now." Shang Jun was indeed a genius; behind this courtyard, there was actually a backyard hidden behind the strange formation. The officers and soldiers were searching the other yard several times, but they did not find them.

But it had been so long! Shang Xiao really did not dare to think anymore and was about to collapse. Every day she was afraid of sunrise and sunset, knowing that it meant that another day had passed. Maybe she was really not strong enough, staring blankly at the sunset that was about to disappear into the horizon, Shang Xiao wrapped her body tightly, shaking involuntarily.

"Miss! Miss!" A string of rapid footsteps interrupted the stagnant atmosphere in the flower hall, and Wei Xi's voice was so excited for the first time, even a little flustered.

Shang Xiao and Yu Feng glanced at each other and they both felt a little stunned. They could not bear any more blows, so finally Yu Feng greeted him and asked, "Wei Xi, what's the matter?"

With an expression of surprise and excitement on his face, Wei Xi grabbed Yu Feng's arm and replied, "Look, who is here."

Wei Xi, who had always been calm, with an unusual expression, caused several people in the flower hall to get up and walk out of the house.

In the thorny bushes shrouded in golden light, two people came from far to near, a man and a woman. They were both wearing hats and black gauze on their heads so one could not see their looks. The woman wore plain clothes with the ink silk that was popular and the man was wearing silver clothes. As the silk robes were long, the man was supporting the woman lightly. The two people were walking along the way, just like a beautiful picture, irrespective of their looks.

Seeing the woman who came in this style, Shang Xiao's whole body shook more severely. Pei Che also stared at these two people in a daze, with the feeling that they were very familiar. Long Yi Hai was a little inexplicable (seeing the two people). What were the backgrounds of these two people that could make them look so unique? Long Yi Hai took a step forward with doubts in his heart.

As the two walked in, the woman went straight to Shang Xiao and lifted her hat slightly. A plain face appeared in front of everyone and a soft voice sounded, "Xiao Xiao."

"Older sister Shu Qing....."

Seeing these warm eyes and her elegant smile, Shang Xiao could no longer restrain the fear and helplessness that she had been feeling for so many days, and threw herself into Murong Shu Qing's arms, feeling painful.

Sian's notes:

Finally, MSQ came to the rescue!!! 🥰🥰