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Ch 147.1

Rescue (Part 1)

"Morning, Shang Jun."

A hazy laughter sounded in his ears. It sounded hoarse and harsh, so without opening his eyes, Shang Jun also knew who the person beside his ear was.

Shang Jun moved a little, and Yan Lie continued with a low smile, "Did you sleep well last night? Do you remember how many days that you have been arrested today?"

In this dark place, he could not tell whether it was day or night for a long time. Since the last time You Xiao appeared once, he had not appeared again, and the man in white also did not let anyone to beat him anymore. But after being whipped for a long time, Shang Jun still had a serious injury, and was almost in a coma most of the time. How many days had passed, he did not remember at all.

Shang Jun lowered his head, so Yan Lie picked up the folding fan to raise Shang Jun's chin. He wanted to make sure that he could see Shang Jun's expression clearly when he said with a half-smile, "Do you want to know what interesting matters happened outside today?"

Shang Jun slowly opened his eyes, Yan Lie deliberately approached Shang Jun. His mask was almost pressed against his face, as he slowly said, "Long Yi Hai actually took the initiative to show his face!"

His mind was already a bit chaotic. After a while, he understood the meaning of the man in white. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes, as Shang Jun was still silent.

"Are you surprised?!" Yan Lie retracted the folding fan, so Shang Jun's slowly lowered his head again, but his next sentence made Shang Jun struggle to raise his head again.

"There are even more fun things. The hidden secret posts within the imperial city were attacked at the same time today. The enemy appeared mysteriously and disappeared without a trace. The old man became blind all of a sudden, while he issued three decrees to the guard troops from ten miles away to enter the city to help the secret posts. But there was no news, and the people who sent the imperial decrees never returned." Thinking of the old man blowing his head because of this, he felt amused.

Shang Jun looked at the man in white thoughtfully. He seemed that he was in high spirits. Wasn't he Long Qu Mu's man?

If he was, he should find a way to release him at this time, instead of gloating at the misfortune of Long Qu Mu like he was now. If he was not, why did he keep mentioning Long Qu Mu when he was talking to You Xiao?!

Mistakenly thinking that Shang Jun was interested in this matter, Yan Lie smiled more excitedly, "Interesting, right? What's more interesting is that at this time, Long Yi Hai finally recovered from a serious illness and appeared in the imperial city. Is it interesting that a person who usually hides deeper than a mouse appears in front of Prince Rui's mansion, which is supposed to be heavily guarded, and generously distributes rice to the common people?"

Although it was only a rough listening, Shang Jun gradually understood that Yu Han and the others were trying to save him, but how did they do it?

It was not just Shang Jun who had this question, Yan Lie was also walking around in the cell, grabbing the folding fan, while he patted it on the palm of his hand. The sound of a slap sounded in the cold stone room, and it was a little weird, as he was making a whisper sound from his mouth, "It was only one night, what just happened?" As far as he knew, there had been no abnormalities for more than ten days, and the city gate was locked. For these few days, how did so many people come for Long Yi Hai?!

In the end, Yan Lie stopped beside Shang Jun, made a chuckling sound and said with a smile, "It seems that you are still very important for Long Yi Hai to do so many things. He actually entered the imperial city. Doesn't he just want to save you? I'll accompany him to have some fun." He wanted to see how powerful Long Yi Hai was.

No, it should not be Long Yi Hai; he did not have so many available people, could it be that San Er went back to the Xiao's family for help? If the Xiao family had already made a move, things should be more decisive, instead of being secretive like it was now. Was it...?

It was her!

Shang Jun's heart suddenly tightened, as it was sore and painful. She finally came also; how much would he still owe her?!

Shang Jun fell into self-blame. Yan Lie raised his hand gently, and four men in black came in from outside the door, as he said in a low voice, "Take him away for me."

After many days of being tied and whipped, the hemp rope had already been deeply immersed in the flesh. The man in black rudely pulled off the seat rope, and Shang Jun immediately broke into a cold sweat. Only then did he realize that he had been dragged by several people in the past. As he was walking out of the room, he stared at Yan Lie, and Shang Jun asked in a low breath, "Where are you taking me?"

With his hands around his chest, Yan Lie replied with a little smugness and provocation, "Let's use a mantis to catch cicadas and cunning rabbits, how about it?"

He was really cunning!

Seeing the hatred in Shang Jun's eyes, Yan Lie was in a better mood, and said with a low smile, "Don't worry, I won't kill you now. The good show is yet to come, so you have to hold on, and don't die accidentally."

After that, Yan Lie waved his hand, and the two immediately grabbed Shang Jun's shoulder and dragged him out.