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## Ch 149.1

### Mysterious Stone (Part 1)

The feather of the bow was like a broken bamboo, but it still failed to shoot into Shang Jun's chest. A dark red long sword appeared and split the bow into two. Shang Jun squinted his eyes and only saw a black shadow. The many days of torture combined with You Xiao's death made him physically and mentally exhausted, so as soon as he closed his eyes, he fell down.

Behind Mo Can, a woman in red jumped out; Wei Na squatted beside You Xiao, stretched out her hand to touch his neck for a while and said, "He's dead!"

Then, she went to Shang Jun and also touched his neck for a while, raised her eyebrows slightly and said with a smile, "This one is not dead." They never wasted time saving the dead.

The moment he saw Mo Can, surprise, pain, hatred and many complex feelings flashed across the eyes of the man in white. After looking at Mo Can for a while, the man in white took the bow and arrow, turned around and left. Wei Na whispered and then started shouting, "Can, you are so powerful, he fled when he saw you even before the battle!"

Mo Can's anger suddenly rose, and he quickly chased after the man in white, as Wei Na said anxiously after him, "Where are you going?"

"You go with them, and I'll find you!" Only one sentence was left in the wind as Mo Can's feet never stopped.

"Hey!" Wei Na shouted, but Mo Can's figure had already disappeared without a trace as he followed the man in white.

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After a busy day, Shu Qing returned from Prince Rui's mansion. Xuanyuan Yi wanted to help her go back to her room to rest, but Shu Qing insisted on waiting for news from Shang Jun in the flower hall. In desperation, Xuanyuan Yi had to obey her wish, so he accompanied her to wait in the flower hall. But after sitting down for an hour, Xuanyuan Yi finally couldn't take it anymore and roared, "Qin Xiu Zhi, Shang Xiao! Can you guys stop walking around in front of me, I feel so dizzy!" In the small flower hall were all their shadows and their feet were not even sore, but his eyes felt dizzy by their movements.

The two stopped in embarrassment, as Shang Xiao lowered her head slightly and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Older Brother Xuanyuan." After saying that, she went straight to the door and sat on the stone steps with her hands on her chin as her eyes stared at the end of the thorn bushes.

Qin Xiu Zhi also waved his hand at Xuanyuan Yi embarrassedly, turned and walked out of the room. Shu Qing looked out of the window and under the full sky, Qin Xiu Zhi stood there within the thorn bushes for a long time, restless and rubbing his palms from time to time. He had no intention to hide his anxiousness and fear on his face. A leisurely and calm Xiu Zhi looked restless like this, so Shu Qing sighed, 'He was probably already deeply rooted in love!'

The rays of the sun gradually faded, and the sky was getting darker, causing Shu Qing to became more and more uneasy. At this moment, Shang Xiao suddenly spoke with a surprised voice, "Older Sister Shu Qing, Yu Feng is back!" As she said that, she stood up from the stone steps and ran towards Yu Feng.

Shu Qing also impatiently stood up; her feet swayed, and she almost fell, but Xuanyuan Yi hurriedly hugged her in his arms and said urgently, "Be careful." Shu Qing smiled apologetically, and dragged Xuanyuan Yi out.

Xiu Zhi, who was standing among the thorn bushes, greeted Yu Feng as Shang Xiao also rushed over and anxiously asked, "Yu Feng, how is my brother?!"

Yu Feng was holding a person in his arms; the man was wrapped in a large cloak, but the cloak was stained with blood. Yu Feng's face was solemn, so Shang Xiao and Qin Xiu Zhi's hearts were raised in their throats. They wanted to take off the cape that covered the man's face, but they were also afraid of what kind of scene that they would see and couldn't bear it, so their hands were frozen and unable to move for a long time.

Xiu Zhi took Shang Xiao in his arms and gently lifted a corner of the cloak with his other hand. What caught his eye was a blood-stained face, almost invisible, because it looked like a deathly pale face.

"Brother!" Shang Xiao exclaimed, fortunately Xiu Zhi was protecting her, otherwise she would have fallen to the ground.

"Shang Jun..." Qin Xiu Zhi gently stroked Shang Jun's cheek and the scorching temperature made him feel a little bit relieved as it meant he was still alive!! But the bruises on his cheeks, through the palm of his hand, seemed to hit his heart every time.

When Shu Qing arrived, she unexpectedly discovered Wei Na was actually standing behind Yu Feng, but there was no sign of Mo Can beside her. Although she had doubts in her heart, it was more important to treat Shang Jun at this time, so Shu Qing Yu said, " Yu Feng, take him back to his room; Wei Xi, please summon the doctor, hurry up!"

"Yes!" The group rushed towards Shang Jun's room; Yu Feng put Shang Jun lightly on the bed, as Shu Qing asked Lang Yue to prepare hot water and clean clothes. As she was giving them these instructions, she told them this one sentence from outside the screen, "Everyone should go out." Then she hurriedly went into the back room again.

Yu Feng and Qin Xiu Zhi were extremely puzzled; how could she deal with bloody things like wounds, so they thought, men should do it. Besides, there were differences between men and women, and even more so since Miss Shu Qing was pregnant, why should they be the ones who leave the room?!

"Let's go, let's go out and wait. It's better for women to deal with this as they're more careful when dealing with wounds." Xuanyuan Yi naturally knew the whole story, so he put one hand on each of their shoulders and dragged the two out almost forcibly.

In the room Shang Xiao was standing beside the bed and she didn't dare to approach. She was afraid that if she did, she would take his breath away. He was so fragile that he seemed he could die at any moment.

The snow-white sheets were soaked by the blood from the cloak. Shu Qing stepped forward and wanted to take off the cloak, but when she lifted it, she saw a scene that made her heart tighten. Shang Xiao even covered her mouth tightly and almost fell to the ground, as she was sobbing.

She had already guessed that the body under the cloak must be scarred, but she never thought that she was still too naive. There were whip marks all over his body, and every place the whip had hit, were bloody holes that were deep to the bone. Shu Qing's eyes gradually became blurry, and she looked away, because she couldn't bear to look any further.