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Ch 149.2

Mysterious Stone (Part 1)

The smell of blood filled the room as well as Shu Qing's heart, as she wiped away the tears on her face. Shu Qing untied his cloak and said to Shang Xiao behind her, "Xiao Xiao, come and help me put clothes on him. We should take it off first since the doctor will come later so that he can treat the wound."

"I..." Shang Xiao sat tremblingly on the edge of the bed while her hands were resting on Shang Jun's chest. She didn't know where to touch him, no part of him seemed intact and his clothes blended with the dried blood and stuck to him. Some of the wounds even fell into the flesh, so Shang Xiao cried, as she looked at Shu Qing begging for help and asked, "How do I... how do I take it off?"

Shang Xiao's hands trembled like leaves in the autumn wind. Jun was her only relative and support, not to mention that she was out of control now. Looking at such a Shang Jun, her heart felt like a knife was slicing on it. Shu Qing bit her lower lip lightly and said, "You pick him up and help him sit, I'll do it."

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Shu Qing gently unbuttoned Shang Jun's shirt, but in some places, the cloth and the wound had almost fused together. Shu Qing was very careful as thin sweat appeared on her forehead, but when she had to take off his clothes, she couldn't help but pull on some of the wounds.

"Ouch!" Shang Jun groaned and opened his eyes suddenly.

Shu Qing's froze for a moment and then said happily, "Jun! Are you awake?!"

After a while, Shu Qing was disappointed to find Shang Jun only stared at her, but unfortunately there was no focus in his eyes, before he dropped his eyelids for a moment.

"Xiao Jun..."

"How are you feeling?"

"Brother, can you hear me?"

"Wake up..."

There were many voices, low and soft, all calling him. Shang Jun opened his eyes hard, his eyelids seemed to be heavy, but he couldn't open them wide. He could only hear their voices in his ears; he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say anything.

Seeing that Shang Jun's eyelids moved, Shang Xiao became even more excited. She laid beside Shang Jun's ear and kept calling him. After a while, Shang Jun finally opened his eyes with difficulty. In front of him was a handsome face; the sun was still a little dazzling, so Shang Jun narrowed his eyes and whispered, "Little Uncle? Xiao Er?"

Seeing that he finally opened his eyes and recognized herself, Shang Xiao couldn't help shedding her tears. She dared not to let Shang Jun see her tears, so Shang Xiao quickly stepped back, leaned against the windowsill and wiped away the tears.

"Where's Shu Qing?" He remembered that he clearly heard Shu Qing's voice calling him and saw her clear and warm eyes. Could it be that he was dreaming?!

"I'm here." Still with a light smile, Shu Qing walked in from outside the screen.

Looking at the person walking in, Shang Jun sighed, "You, you are still here." He was not dreaming, but when he saw Shu Qing's bulging belly, Shang Jun was so shocked that he almost sat up.

Sitting down on the edge of the bed, she lightly pressed Shang Jun's shoulders to prevent him from moving, as Shu Qing smiled and said, "Jun, I'm fine now, and this one in my stomach is also fine. Don't blame yourself and take care of your body, it's not a waste of time for me to climb mountains and wade rivers to save you!"

"Alright." Nodding lightly, Shang Jun looked at Shu Qing up and down again and again, and finally let go of his heart. Shu Qing was actually pregnant. God blessed her, as nothing happened to her.

Shu Qing laughed; didn't he know that he was bandaged like a mummy now? But he still worried about others; Qi Feng Hua's medical skills were really brilliant, and Jun woke up in just one night. Not wanting him to worry too much about herself, Shu Qing smiled and said, "Yi also came with me and Xiu Zhi and the others are all outside. Everyone is worried about you."

Outside the screen, a lot of people could faintly be seen, so Shang Jun said in a low voice, "Thank you everyone for your help. My injury is not serious, and I feel better now." Speaking of this, Shang Jun suddenly realized these days, that the feeling of a boulder pressing against his chest and being unable to breathe seemed to have faded. His chest was not so stuffy anymore.

Looking at Shang Jun's rather puzzled look, Qi Feng Hua smiled proudly and said, "Of course I have already solved the poison in your body for you. This time I also found Senior Brother and he asked me to bring you a solution to detoxify yuan dan's medicine, but your martial arts, maybe..." After a pause, Qi Feng Hua did not continue to speak after those words were said, but everyone present understood the meaning.

Shu Qing smiled lightly and said, "As long as you are still alive, there is hope for everything."

"Yes, yes, yes." Qi Feng Hua immediately agreed, and for this legendary cousin, Qi Feng Hua couldn't help but admire her. She was indeed a woman with a beautiful heart and a natural charm.

Did the Master save him?! Shang Jun's mind was not whether his martial arts could be restored, but he was staring at Qi Feng Hua as he asked the question, "Is he alright?"

"Very well, so you don't have to worry about him." These two master and apprentice clearly cared about each other, but they refused to let go.

Hanging his head slightly, Shang Jun whispered in disappointment, "He still doesn't want to come to see me!" He thought that Master would still come to see him at such a critical moment of his life, but it turned out that he was delusional, and had already been expelled out of school.

Unable to bear to see him look disappointed and sad, Qi Feng Hua quickly said, "Xiao Jun, don't be sad, my Senior Brother said that he will wait for you at the Phoenix Coffin."

"Phoenix Coffin?!" Shang Jun raised his head sharply.

The people outside the screen, except for Long Yi Hai, whose face changed drastically, all looked to be at a loss, "What is the Phoenix Coffin?"