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Ch 153.2

Ruo Jun

Long Yi Hai casually left the map that was in his hand on the desk, as his eyes were sharp, as if he did not want Shang Jun to avoid them. As he was staring at Shang Jun, Long Yi Hai said in a cold voice, "You know, the first time this Emperor saw you, I knew you were a very kind person. If this Emperor wants your help, this Emperor must pay attention to understand and appreciate the alliance, so they had to die. Also, when the Northern Army was entering the capital city at the beginning and drove out the refugees, that was not entirely Xiao Zong Qing's instigation but it was also instigated by the alliance."

Every time Long Yi Hai said a word, Shang Jun's face became a little colder, and the two stood facing each other like this, with cold eyes facing each other, and neither of them compromised.

"The Emperor is telling Shang Jun about this now, what is your intention?" His scheming was so deep, and he was using her from the very beginning!

Seeing the defensiveness and anger in Shang Jun's eyes, Long Yi Hai raised his lips lightly and said with a smile, "If you don't stay in the Imperial court, are you not afraid that this Emperor will become the second Long Qu Mu?"

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Shang Jun was stunned for a moment. After all this, he just wanted to keep her?! Shang Jun smiled bitterly, "The Emperor looks down on Shang Jun too much. I did so many things just to avenge my parents. Now that my wish has been fulfilled, I no longer have the strength to care about the right and wrong."

Not to mention the things that Long Yi Hai did. Although it was very hateful of him to deceive and use her, but since he ascended the throne, what he had done, had really benefited the country and the people! Even if Long Yi Hai was really the second Long Qu Mu, what could she do now? Bending down slightly and cupping her hands on her chest, Shang Jun said in a deep voice, "Shang Jun is not Cang Yue's savior, and the Emperor will not be the second Long Qu Mu. Shang Jun had lost my martial arts and my face was also ruined now. I want to live a peaceful life and ask the Emperor to fulfill my request."

She really made up her mind.

Looking at the half bowing and standing person in front of him, even her tone was exhausted. Long Yi Hai slowly turned his back, and after a long time, a low sigh sounded in the hall, "Alright."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Shang Jun breathed a sigh of relief, and finally let go of her heart. She could finally live a peaceful life.

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In the flower hall, there was a table full of delicacies, and a busy figure who would take food for a while, pour wine for a while, while her mouth could not stop...

"Sister, this is delicious, you should eat more."

"Sister, and this, your favorite fish dish."

"Sister, your injury hasn't healed yet, so you can't drink wine, let's drink tea."

Shang Xiao was in a good mood, and was about to drink the wine cup when her wrist was intercepted by a pair of big hands. Pei Che gently advised, "You also drink less, you will get drunk later." She almost drank a whole jug, and would definitely get drunk.

As she swatted Pei Che's hand, Shang Xiao shouted, "When people are happy, and when they are in good spirits, they will get drunk. What does it matter?!" Right, Sis?!

Taking off the wine glass from her hand, Shang Jun said unbearably, "Xiao Er, do you have to call me sister before every sentence?! I got goosebumps when I heard it!" Since the end of the revenge, if this girl didn't say a word 'sister', she wouldn't seem able to speak at all!

"I haven't been able to call my sister for six years, so of course I have to make up for it now!! I want to call my sister in front of every sentence!" She hugged Shang Jun's hand affectionately, and Shang Xiao kept shouting in a different tone, "Sister.. sister... sister.... sister....."

Grabbing a chicken leg, she stuffed it into Shang Xiao's mouth, as Shang Jun laughed and scolded, "So many dishes can't even stop your mouth!"

Shang Xiao shrugged, looking at Shang Jun who was still wearing a simple men's clothes, and said with a smile, "By the way, sister, tomorrow I will choose some materials for you and make some new clothes." With a sly smile, Shang Xiao approached Qin Xiu Zhi as she was pretending to be mysterious, but said very loudly, "Brother Qin, I'll tell you a secret, my sister is a big beauty. So when she puts on women's clothes, your eyes might be open big."

Shaking his head, Qin Xiu Zhi replied seriously, "Then she doesn't have to change the clothes."

"Why?" Shang Xiao was surprised. While Shang Jun was eating her own food, she was happy that no one took this crazy girl's words finally.

"Because..." Qin Xiu Zhi glanced at Shang Jun with a smile, and replied, "I've seen it clearly before and if she puts on women's clothes now, how can I live then?"

"Xiu Zhi!" How could he be fooling around with Xiao Er!

Shang Xiao was startled for a moment, then laughed loudly, "So it turns out that Brother Qin is also so humorous!"

There was continuous laughter in the flower hall, when Wei Xi's voice suddenly sounded, "Master, the Xiao family's Master is here." After saying that, he turned to the side, and Xiao Zong Qing's tall figure appeared by the door.

Shang Jun got up, smiled and said, "San Er, come in and sit."

Xiao Zong Qing stared blankly at Shang Jun and stood still. The atmosphere was a little awkward, so Pei Che gently pulled Shang Xiao's sleeve and said, "Xiao Er, didn't you say that your gu qin (ancient instrument) strings are loose? I'll go and tune it for you."

"Oh, good!" With a light cough, Shang Xiao hurriedly got up and sneered, "You sit down, and let's go get my instrument." Shang Xiao and Pei Che hurriedly left, so there were only three people left in the flower hall. Xiao Zong Qing and Shang Jun stood in front of the door, while Qin Xiu Zhi sat alone.

"Talk slowly." Xiu Zhi got up slowly, leaving the room for them to talk.