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Ch 153.4

Ruo Jun

"Come on, second brother will have a good drink with you today!" He grabbed two jars of wine and stuffed one over to Xiao Zong Qing's hand, while he was holding the other one in his hand. "Cheers!" The spicy wine taste burned the chest, but perhaps this was the only way to temporarily forget the heartache!

In the other corner of the city, where the moonlight couldn't reach the place, there were two figures snuggling together, with empty jugs all over the floor while the whole pavilion was full of the smell of wine.

At the East China Sea port, where hundreds of ships of various sizes were docked all year round, one could still see a prosperous scene. Several tall merchant ships were docked by the sea and the flying red flags showed that these were the ships of Piao Miao manor.

On the boat, one seemed to see a wife was sending her husband off, who was also very graceful when watching from far away.

"Sister, do you really want to go back to Hai Yu with Brother Qin?" Holding Shang Jun's hand, Shang Xiao cried and grimaced.

Shang Jun and Xiu Zhi looked at each other and replied, "Yes."

Without thinking about it, Shang Xiao shouted, "Then I'll go too!"

With a nervous look on Pei Che's face, Shang Jun laughed, "If you also are going, what will happen to him?"

Turning her head, Shang Xiao muttered, "I don't care about him, as I don't want to be separated from you." They finally lived a peaceful and happy life, but now she had to be separated from her sister, so she didn't want it!

"Fool, can you follow your sister for a lifetime?!" Shang Jun took Pei Che's hand, put Shang Xiao's hand in his, and said, "I know that Pei Che will give you happiness." Shang Jun felt a little sad in her heart, but more than that, she also felt comfortable.

Pei Che tightly held Shang Xiao's hand and he would never let go. Feeling the strength coming from Pei Che's palm, Shang Xiao blushed.

Glancing at the two fingers' that were clasping hands, Shang Jun said with a smile, "Xiao Er, Piao Miao manor will give you the dowry that was left for me at that time. I believe that Pei Che will take care of you and Piao Miao manor for me."

"Sister!" When did she say she must marry him?! She tried to break free from Pei Che's hand several times, but failed, and Shang Xiao's face was covered with red clouds again. As she was being held by Pei Che in his arms, Shang Xiao looked at Shang Jun with tears in her eyes and shouted, "Sister, I can't bear to part with you."

How could she bear to part with her either?! Patting Shang Xiao's pretty face, Shang Jun coaxed softly, "It's not like I'll be gone forever, don't worry, there are boats entering and leaving Hai Yu every year, and we'll come out to see you when we're free."

Her sister had made up her mind, and that was all they could do.

Looking at the two unhappy people who couldn't accompany her because of their positions, Shang Jun laughed loudly, "Yu Feng, Wei Xi, you can take good care of Xiao Er for me."

There was a silence...

After a while, the two replied, "Yes, Master."

"Gentleman, you can get on the boat." Lao You's loud cry made everyone who saw her off from the shore tremble. Shang Xiao couldn't help but grab Shang Jun's sleeve and she was choking, "Sister..."

Taking Shang Xiao into her arms, Shang Jun's eyes were also a little wet.

Qin Xiu Zhi took Shang Jun into his arms, patted Shang Xiao's shoulder, and said slowly in a gentle and firm voice, "Xiao Xiao, I promise, I will take good care of her and make her happy, trust me, okay?"

Shang Xiao nodded vigorously; her sister had suffered enough. She would need to be happy!

"Jun!" A male voice, neither high nor low, rang not far away.

Shang Jun raised his head, "San Er?" He stood a little far away, and the sea breeze blew his black clothes. His eyes were like a deep pool, and one could see that only her was in his eyes.

Looking at Xiao Zong Qing in the distance, Qin Xiu Zhi smiled softly at Shang Jun and let go of his hand.

Shang Jun looked at Xiu Zhi gratefully, and said, "Wait for me."

Xiu Zhi nodded with a smile.

Xiao Zong Qing stared blankly at the place where the sea and the sky met, with no expression on his face, so one was unable to see what he was thinking. Shang Jun walked slowly to his side, and for a while, he didn't know what to say. After what seemed like a long time, Xiao Zong Qing's slightly hoarse voice sounded faintly, "Actually, I'm still not convinced! I can also take care of you and give you happiness, but unfortunately, I don't have this chance now."

Shang Jun was silent. What was the point of what he was talking about now? She was destined to hurt him and lose him!

Xiao Zong Qing suddenly turned around, and Shang Jun fell into a tight embrace, which hurt her a little. Xiao Zong Qing put his face close to Shang Jun's neck, feeling the last warmth.

This time, Shang Jun didn't struggle at all.

"Promise me, you must be happy." With her happiness, he would also be happy.

The suppressed groan sounded muffled, and Shang Jun's trembling hand hugged the man who was deeply in love with her, and only one word could be returned from her mouth, "Alright."