

Quick T 1081

[Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping](#)

Chapter 1081: Good night, sick big brother (Part 6)

Although he just came back, he was familiar with friendships between the children of rich families.

He wouldn't think that time would affect this 'friendship'.

"Hong long." The sky on the right gradually darkened and thunder boomed. It seemed like there would be a big storm tonight.

"What's the matter?" Seeing her slightly knit her brows, Du Jiu Sheng couldn't help revealing a faint smile, "Don't worry, big brother will protect you!"

In a mixed place like this, a few glasses of wine meant that something important was gone.

His heart was filled with pain, but to really kill her, he strangely.....wasn't willing.

This was his first time feeling this strange contradictory feeling. It felt very uncomfortable.....but also a bit expectant.

"Right, Xiao Qing isn't afraid if big brother is here." When she said this, there was a faint cold look in her eyes.

His heart strangely hurt when he heard this. It really was a very strange feeling.

The road to the villa on the mountain was very long, so as the rain got bigger, the road became more slippery.

But Du Jiu Sheng didn't slow down at all. Rather he kept driving faster, reaching the speed of life and death.

Luo Qing Chen just slightly knit her brows and bit her lip, but she didn't say a word.

Until the car suddenly braked and the luxurious Benz stopped in front of a villa.

The villa was very big, it seemed like a private entertainment business. One could hear the loud music from outside, it was very extravagant.

Luo Qing Chen was prepared to use her right hand to open the door when Du Jiu Sheng's cold fingers took her hand, "Don't get out, I'll get an umbrella first."

She gave a chuckle and a nod, "Alright."

Suddenly she could see through it a bit, knowing what kind of role she needed to play here.

Since the other side wanted to be the big brother who pampered his little sister, why should she be the little sister who always listened to her big brother?

Whoever fell in love first would be the one who lost, wasn't that true?

There was only one person in the audience.....

When she opened the door, Du Jiu Sheng took her in his embrace. He put almost the entire umbrella over her while only covering half of his body.

As they went in, the surrounding temperatures dropped. At that moment, the heat that came from the youth's body was just right.

She suddenly felt that this world was just to abuse her.....

That depressed feeling in her heart, this feeling of only her having the memories.....

"Peng, peng, peng." When they walked in, there was confetti that fell over them.

Everyone came over to Du Jiu Sheng. The girls were all wearing skimpy outfits and walked in a seductive manner.

"Jiu Sheng, you're finally back! Our Black Club can't lack you!"

"Right, right! You went for two years, which country did you go to! How boring is it!"

"Isn't that right? You went abroad and your little sister....."

"Shut up....."

"Sorry, Jiu Sheng....."

The atmosphere became awkward, but Du Jiu Sheng's face didn't change at all. He pulled Luo Qing Chen beside him and introduced her to everyone with a faint smile, "This is also my little sister, you can call her Xiao Qing or Qing Chen."

Everyone took a cold breath at that moment.

The rich family's children were naturally informed. They naturally knew that this so-called 'little sister' of Du Jiu Sheng was the one who killed his biological little sister.

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Chapter 1082: Good night, sick big brother (Part 7)

"Stop causing trouble." Du Jiu Sheng naturally took her hand and said to Leng Yan Si, "Is my room still that one?"

"How could I dare touch your room!" Leng Yan Si raised a brow. His chestnut hair was dazzling under the lights of the bar.

His eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen and a bit of emotion sparkled in them.

Un, very beautiful. It was like the sun during summer, a very beautiful thing.

Du Jiu Sheng ignored everyone's gaze as he took her hand and walked up. She slightly knit her brows and took her hand back around the corner, but he reached back to grab it.

"What's wrong, Xiao Qing?" Du Jiu Sheng looked down as his eyes changed between light and dark, looking at her with an unknown emotion.

A person who killed his little sister could stand in front of him so innocently, resisting the heat of his palm.

It made him feel a bit of frustration. The stronger this frustration, the stronger his desire to control and possess increased.

Not to mention that his abilities were not normal.

Luo Qing Chen's lips curled into a beautiful arc and her clear eyes slowly looked up at him, "It's nothing big brother, Xiao Qing is just a bit nervous....."

Since he wanted to act, then she would act fully, alright?

A weak little sister, 'loving' her big brother.

Isn't this what the young man in front of her wanted to see?

"Don't worry, they are all speaking nonsense. Xiao Qing, don't mind it." Du Jiu Sheng came to the fourth floor and came to the innermost room to put in the password. Then he turned to her to say, "Big brother will go out for a bit. You wait here, I'll be back soon."

His eyes were very gentle. If she didn't know everything, she might have thought that this was a big brother who really cared about his little sister!

"Alright! I'll be here.....waiting for big brother." She gave a soft laugh and nodded, as a faint sparkle appeared in her eyes.

"Good~!"

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and watched him leave. This was her first time feeling like she was waiting, like there was always someone waiting for her.

The past life bore fruit in the later life.

In the first cycle, you died for me.

In the second cycle, I will wait for you to come back.

This was her first time finding that she was contradictory. She wanted to act, but she found that entering the play was easier than exiting.

Du Jiu Sheng didn't come back as soon as he said, but she knew where he went.

In a corner of the Eastern Mountain Cemetery, he should be going to see Du Ling Er.

"Hong long." There was a deafening thunder roar and the rain outside the window was very strong. There was a gloomy feeling with the lightning and thunder.

"Kou, kou, kou." When she was a bit distracted, there was a knock on the door.

She narrowed her eyes and slowly stood up, calmly opening the door.

Leng Yan Si was outside. He had a bottle of red wine and two glasses in his right hand and chocolate cake in his left. He had a very moving smile as he looked at her, "Jiu Sheng won't be back that quickly, I'm afraid you would be bored, so I came to talk to you."

He didn't enter the room, rather he stood outside waiting for her permission.

The room was very dark, she didn't turn on the lights. With a flash of lightning, her white as snow beautiful face appeared.

Her right hand slowly came up and there was a bit of pain in her heart. Her lips twisted a bit before she pressed the light switch on the wall.

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Chapter 1083: Good night, sick big brother (Part 8)

The lights lit up and he gave a slight nod, "Come in!"

She thought: Big brother, I know very clearly what you want! If it really is like this, then it'll be as you wish.

Since this was what she owed him.

"Before Jiu Sheng went abroad, we came here frequently. This is his exclusive room, he never brought anyone in." Leng Yan Si sat down like a gentleman, not going too far at all.

Without knowing why, there was a very strange feeling the moment he saw Luo Qing Chen, a feeling of wanting to approach her.

Although Du Jiu Sheng had clearly told him before leaving that he could never approach his little sister.

In his eyes, Du Jiu Sheng was a very smart person. He could guess his thoughts from just the smallest actions, this was simply terrifying.

But after thinking about it, he didn't like this 'little sister' anyway. So what if he satisfied the inexplicable expectations in his heart.

Although Leng Yan Si was not someone who played around, with such a beautiful loli in front of him. If he really couldn't control it, it could be considered revenge for Ling Er.

Leng Yan Si gave himself plenty of reason, but he actually couldn't control his desire.

"Is that so? That is very like my big brother, very cold." Luo Qing Chen looked around. She took the bottle of red wine from Leng Yan Si and very skillfully opened it.

With just a smell, she could tell the year and vintage of this wine.

After all those worlds, she didn't learn much else, but she did learn about wine.

Not falling after a thousand cups, that wasn't something casually said.

"A 82 Lafite, the queen of the wine world." Luo Qing Chen shook the glass before taking a sip, "The year is just right, it seems like big brother Yan Si put down quite a bit of money."

Leng Yan Si was stunned. The bottle itself was accidentally ruined by him last time, so he couldn't see the year or vintage. But this girl could tell with just a single sip, it simply made him feel at a loss.

"Yes.....Yes!" Leng Yan Si awkwardly poured himself a glass and took a sip in an unnatural manner, "It seems like Xiao Qing knows quite a bit about wine, I thought....."

"You thought that I was a little girl who knew nothing?" Luo Qing Chen lazily leaned back on the couch and her legs were slightly crossed, revealing her snow white thighs. Each inch of skin was fine and with her slightly open lips dyed with the colour of the wine, it made one completely infatuated.

"No, no, no." Leng Yan Si's cheeks were a little hot. This was his first time being this close to a girl that could move his heart this strongly, causing his heart to beat faster without stop.

He shook his head, "Xiao Qing is the cutest girl I've ever seen in this world, you definitely aren't some girl who doesn't know anything."

"Of course, if I was a girl who didn't know anything....." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as her lips curled into a dangerous curve, "They wouldn't say that I killed Du Ling Er."

Her smile was very lazy, but her eyes had dimmed.

No one knew what happened at the Du Family's pool that day, perhaps Du Jiu Sheng would never know.

If Du Ling Er didn't die that day, she would have died.

The previous host's personality was twisted, but the cruel things she did later definitely wasn't unrelated to Du Ling Er.

Because she had been sincerely good to Du Ling Er at first.

Until her high IQ told her that this step sister who was unrelated to her wanted to kill her at every minute.

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Chapter 1084: Good night, sick big brother (Part 9)

"Xiao Qing, how can you say this?" Leng Yan Si casually poured her another glass of wine and gently said, "Those are just rumours. Not to mention that Jiu Sheng wouldn't believe it, how could we believe it!"

"He doesn't believe it?"

"Of course." Leng Yan Si finished the glass of red wine in his hand, "If he didn't believe, he wouldn't care for you this much."

Care for me?

She gave a cold laugh and swirled the wine in her hand before drinking it down. There was a faint red colour on her lips and the scent of red wine filled the entire room, making people feel a bit drunk.

Leng Yan Si was surprised as his eyes gradually blurred. The rain outside became stronger and his heart became more unsettled.

“Right! Big brother treats me the best.” Her slender white hand took the remaining bottle of red wine on the table and she chugged it down. Then she turned to look at Leng Yan Si, “It’s very late, I should rest.”

When the 82 Lafite was finished, Leng Yan Si was stunned. He naturally understood this clear order to send him off, but the burning desire made him unwilling to leave this place.

The girl’s complexion was a bit pale and her face was a bit red. The other side’s figure could even be seen in her clear eyes.

On this long night, it kept swallowing the conscience of the person in front of her.

Luo Qing Chen was very clear that Leng Yan Si was moved.....

“There’s a place nearby where you can see a very beautiful aurora while it rains. Anyway, Jiu Sheng won’t be back that fast, do you want to go and take a look?”

“Going out when the rain is this heavy, big brother Yan Si is quite interesting.” Luo Qing Chen looked out the window. It was raining quite heavily and there was the sound of thunder, filling her cold heart.

“Jiu Sheng can go out for his dearest little sister, why do we need to waste this good time!” Leng Yan Si was a bit dissatisfied. In their noble circle, every young master wanted to be the most outstanding and most loved by women.

In this circle, Du Jiu Sheng was always the dazzling one in the center.

Since this girl was the enemy who killed his little sister, wouldn’t there be a sense of accomplishment if he could subdue her?

“You’re.....very right!” She raised a brow as her lips curled slightly.

In a situation without a system, there was only one way to know how much affection Du Jiu Sheng had for her.

Make him jealous.....

A Rolls Royce running along the mountain road at midnight was playing with life. Because he had drunk wine, Leng Yan Si’s car swerved a bit, but Luo Qing Chen wasn’t fazed by this at all.

It was like this life and death speed couldn’t impact her heart, rather it gradually calmed her anxious heart.

Since it was useless to say anything, she might as well enjoy this show!

At least, the male lead was him.....

At least, she was a special person to him.....

Even if the hate was greater.

Leng Yan Si looked over at her and seeing that she wasn’t worried at all, there was a strange sense of defeat.

No.

The desire to conquer her kept increasing. Leng Yan Si slightly pursed his lips into a beautiful arc. His right foot stepped down on the accelerator as thunder roared in the sky. The wheels slipped and the entire car flew off the mountain road.

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Chapter 1085: Good night, sick big brother (Part 10)

Luo Qing Chen was very lucky, she was only slightly injured.

The reason she was so lucky was not because of luck, but rather her training from other worlds. Even if she didn't exchange for skills, her abilities were quite good.

The moment the car fell, she used the safest method to fall onto the grass to reduce the impact of the speed.

Leng Yan Si was rather more tragic. The car had been deformed and the metal had penetrated his leg, but it was a good thing the metal didn't penetrate his leg. When Luo Qing Chen found him, he was still conscious.

The storm raged around them, but Luo Qing Chen had her hands in the pockets of her black and white dress, as her eyes were as calm as water.

She found a place with shelter nearby and made a fire. Leng Yan Si stared right at her as his face turned pale.

"Xiao Qing.....I'm very sorry." He bit his lip and spoke with a bit of difficulty.

He never would have thought that when his car slipped off the mountain road, the girl beside him would just narrow her eyes and then jumped out without any hesitation.

Distance, movement, speed, and buffer was all calculated.

When she stood in front of him, she was wearing that beautiful black and white dress. The rain on her white cheeks slowly dripped down and he felt like he was staring at an angel at that moment.

There was an angel with black and white wings slowly moving towards her.

"No need." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as she looked at his leg, "I'm not sure you'll be able to return to the villa alive."

Although the metal didn't damage his arteries, it was easy to get an infection in this environment. Once the infections came, you couldn't be saved if your organs failed.

"They will come find us." Leng Yan Si gave a certain nod and comforted her, "Relax!"

"They?" Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile, "Perhaps my big brother would be hoping.....that I never come back."

"No." Leng Yan Si excitedly shook his head, "I don't believe that you killed Jiu Sheng's little sister."

This time he said this from the bottom of his heart.

Wise men didn't believe rumours, he shouldn't have believed these.

She clearly had the opportunity to leave this place, but she didn't leave him alone. This proved what kind of a girl she was.

If she was his girl, he would definitely believe in her 100%!

"But Du.....Big brother won't believe it!" She gave a bitter laugh. There was a helplessness in her laugh, but it was still beautiful.

"Who cares about him, he can believe or not." Leng Yan Si patted his chest and gave her a gentle smile, "It's all good as long as I believe!"

She could feel her heart skipping a beat, it would be false to say that she wasn't moved.

People went up and down on this night of rain and thunder. There was someone who was suddenly sincerely saying 'I believe you', this feeling really was.....not bad.

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At the same time, at the East Mountain Cemetery.

Du Jiu Sheng was in front of his little sister's grave and his eyes were as deep as ink.

In the rainy night, he was tightly holding the black umbrella in his hand as his cold voice slowly came out, "Ling'er, big brother is back."

He slightly knit as he suddenly thought of someone in his mind.

In front of his little sister's grave, he wondered if that 'enemy' in the villa would be afraid.

After all, the rain was this big and she looked like she was weak.

"Ding ling." There was a sound that slowly came from his phone and his expression suddenly changed when he picked up.

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Chapter 1086: : Good night, sick big brother (Part 11)

When he came back to the villa, everyone had already finished and they were all talking about how his 'little sister' had gone off in the night with Leng Yan Si.

"Jiu Sheng is back." Mi Tang gave him a towel before saying with a smile, "Your 'little sister' truly is a beauty, even Leng Yan Si who didn't let any girl into his heart couldn't resist her charm!"

Mi Tang's words didn't sound that good, there was an implication that Luo Qing Chen was a seductress.

"Where are they?" Du Jiu Sheng knit his brows as he unconsciously looked out.

He was a bit confused. Why did Leng Yan Si take her out in this rain?

But what confused him even more was that he was strangely worried.

"Relax, Yan Si drove. This is his territory, could something happen?"

“Ha, ha! Car.....shaking?”

“Ze, ze, it seems possible. When I went to your room, I saw that Yan Si opened a bottle of 82 Lafite and he drank it all. He really invested quite a bit this time!”

No one felt a single bit of danger, it wasn't much for them to drunk drive during a rainy night.

Du Jiu Sheng casually looked around and he could tell what they were thinking.

Other than watching the fun, they didn't care.

“Jiu Sheng, don't worry about them! Anyway, your little sister isn't anything good.....” Mi Tang was wearing hot shorts and stuck to him like candy.

“What did you say?” He narrowed his eyes and a chill came from him.

He had to admit, he hated people speaking about Luo Qing Chen like this. He strangely wanted to use his ability to protect her.

Protect.....her?

The surrounding temperature dropped. The rain outside the window had turned into hail in just a few seconds.

Everyone could feel the chill from Du Jiu Sheng. Mi Tang took a step back and awkwardly said with a smile, “Aiyo, look at how serious you are. I know it's your precious little sister, we'll go find her with you!”

She rarely saw Du Jiu Sheng getting angry, she could even feel a strange killing intent from his eyes.

Was it for that 'little sister' who killed his real little sister?

Impossible.....

“No need.” He looked up and the hail outside the window turned back to rain. He didn't think much as he walked out the door.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion, but they didn't dare say anything.

After all, in this room, whether it was in wealth or influence, there was no one qualified to match the Du Family, they couldn't even compare to the Leng Family.

Leaving the villa, Du Jiu Sheng drove with his lights on high looking for Leng Yan Si's car. It was raining very heavily, but it didn't affect him at all.

At an extreme curve, he saw that the railing had been smashed and his eyes suddenly turned dark, as a feeling of suffocation appeared in his chest.

He got out of the car with a black umbrella. It was very dark around him and he couldn't see clearly. The hillside was very slippery, he might accidentally fall down if he wasn't careful.

But Du Jiu Sheng didn't care at all.

The only thought he had was.....to quickly find her.....them.

The thorns on the vines cut his skin and blood fell down drop by drop.

He closed his eyes and the surrounding puddles condensed into ice.

Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows as a piece of ice fell down onto her hand.

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Chapter 1087: Good night, sick big brother (Part 12)

“Why is it hailing!” Leng Yan Si looked out the window as his face turned pale.

Luo Qing Chen looked at his leg and knit her brows in worry.

“Are you.....worried about me?” Seeing that she was looking at his wound with knit brows, he suddenly felt strangely happy.

So the feeling of someone caring about you was like this.

“I feel that you should worry about yourself.” She carefully looked at the muscles of his leg. The innermost layer was already red and turning back, with a thick white gunk over it, it seemed like it was becoming infected.

When Luo Qing Chen was caught off guard, Leng Yan Si’s right hand took her wrist and brought her to his side, “I seem to like you worrying about me more.”

Luo Qing Chen was surprised before giving a cold laugh, “It isn’t related to your leg?”

“What!” Leng Yan Si didn’t let her go, but his eyes turned to his own leg.

He was a bit disgusted.....

“If no one finds us in a few hours, you might have to say goodbye to your leg first!” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug. She wanted to leave his embrace, but he hugged her even tighter.

He leaned on her shoulder as he said with a gentle smile, “Do you know what my motto is?”

“Xiu.” There was a cold breeze and the surrounding hail became bigger. There was a clear as water voice that slowly sounded out, “I don’t think she should know.”

Luo Qing Chen pushed Leng Yan Si in a panic and looked at Du Jiu Sheng with a bit of a sparkle in her eyes.

“Big brother.....” Her lashes slightly came down over her eyes.

“Aiyo.” Leng Yan Si fell to the ground from being pushed and the steel bar seemed to be inserted even deeper!

Du Jiu Sheng looked at him and could instantly understand his thoughts.

This feeling made him very uncomfortable as a strong possessiveness came from his heart.

His eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen and he came forward without hesitation as he took her hand. Then he looked at Leng Yan Si on the ground and said, “Your leg.....is it good?”

“Quickly carry me back already!” Leng Yan Si looked at Du Jiu Sheng with a look that said ‘I’m about to die from this pain’.

After all, he still needed his legs, alright?

“I can’t carry you.” Du Jiu Sheng’s cold voice slowly came out and he took his phone to call 120.

After saying a few words, he decisively turned around and walked away with Luo Qing Chen without looking back.

He suddenly thought of what his dad had said to him before. The men of the Du Family were like this, they could be helpless for love, they could become demons for love, they could.....even destroy the world for love.

At that moment, there was an abnormal thought in his mind.

Even if this was the person who killed his little sister, he didn’t like her smiling at others, he didn’t like her caring about others, he didn’t even like her talking to others.

He was a very intelligent person and when he felt this imprisoning feeling, he knew what position the girl he was grabbing had in his heart.

But this was not his plan, his plan was to make this girl fall in love with him. Then he would throw her away, make her lose everything, taking revenge for his little sister.

But now he was a bit unwilling.....

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Chapter 1088: Good night, sick big brother (Part 13)

Leng Yan Si was cursing from behind them, mostly saying ‘caring about one’s sister more than one’s friend’!

Of course, Du Jiu Sheng had called an ambulance for him, but he didn’t plan on carrying him back.

In his eyes, he was already a good enough brother by calling an ambulance.

After all, the desire to imprison Luo Qing Chen had filled his mind at this moment.

Luo Qing Chen’s heart kept beating fast when she was pulled away by him, feeling like she had returned to the special world.

There was a heat that came from his hand as he led her forward.

“The mountain is very slippery, I’ll carry you back.” He gave the umbrella to her before squatting down.

Luo Qing Chen didn’t know if the other side was just doing this to make her fall in love with him or if it came from the bottom of his heart.

Actually, even Du Jiu Sheng was confused at this moment.....

The raindrops fell onto his handsome face and at that moment, he just thought about not wanting the girl behind him to catch a cold.

Actually if it was the normal Luo Qing Chen, she definitely would have rejected him.

After all, even without her system, she had never been weak and needed protection.

But right now, she had to act according to the script. She should be a good little sister who listened to her big brother.....

“Un.....” She softly muttered and went onto Du Jiu Sheng’s back, as he gently lifted her up.

“Cover yourself, don’t worry about me.” His beautiful voice came with the sound of the rain as it hit her ears.

“Big brother.....You’re not bringing back big brother Yan Si?” She looked over at Leng Yan Si who was still wailing in the cave.

She suddenly felt a bit bad.....

Yes, it was just feeling a bit bad, there was no feeling other than feeling a bit bad.

“He is not your big brother.” After a while, his magnetic voice came out again with a firm tone, “I am your big brother.....”

Right! Big brother.....

Even if Du Ling Er didn’t die, she was his ‘little sister’ in name.

“Puchi.” She gave a chuckle before revealing a faint smile, “I thought that you wouldn’t come back for me.”

“I am your big brother, I will naturally come if you’re gone.” His gentle voice penetrated her heart without any defenses.

It was just like a candy that crushed everything.

The previous host was someone who fell in love with this man without experiencing past lives and she was a soul that had gone through past lives.....

If they compared who fell first, she had already lost by a half.

“Un, big brother really is great!” She pursed her lips and gave a nod. Her head leaned on his broad shoulders and she closed her eyes as she felt tired.

Her limbs were cold and her forehead was warm.

It seemed like she had a fever.....

That body was already weak and she had been injured, so just after just a bit of rain, she slept for two days.

There was the smell of alcohol in the air, it was very quiet in a very expensive hospital.

The sun shined through the window onto her white cheeks. Her lashes trembled slightly as her clear eyes opened and she saw the youth standing in front of the window.

His clothes were very casual, a white sweater and a gray wool coat, it made him look like a school hunk.

Du Jiu Sheng felt the eyes focusing on him and when he turned, his back was against the light, making it seem like his handsome face was glowing.

Those ink like eyes locked onto her clear eyes and both of them were stunned, like they were having a sense of deja vu.....

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Chapter 1089: Good night, sick big brother (Part 14)

“You’re awake?” Du Jiu Sheng’s lips curled into a beautiful arc as he slowly moved towards her.

She sat up and he helped her put the pillows up.

“Un, how long was I asleep?” Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows and felt that her body was weak.

Du Jiu Sheng saw her head come down slightly and he unknowingly reached out to touch her head, “You have to rest more if you’re sick.”

“What about Leng.....Big brother Yan Si!” She almost said Leng Yan Si, but then she suddenly remembered her role and immediately pulled it back!

She was a gentle and good little sister, she should call people older than her big brother.

“He won’t die.” Du Jiu Sheng’s deep eyes had an unpredictable thought, “It seems like Xiao Qing has a good impression of Leng Yan Si.”

Un, there was a bit of discomfort in his heart!

“It’s alright! He seems like a good person.” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips into a kind smile, “Big brother’s friends are good people.”

Liking someone was a strange thing. It can blind your heart and make you focus on one thing.

Pain and happiness.....

“Un humph.” He gave a cold snort and his slender fingers fixed her bangs, “He.....can’t be considered a good person.”

When he wasn’t here, this man had entered his ‘little sister’s’ room, he can’t be considered a good person.

Even if this was her first time seeing him this close, Du Jiu Sheng who had changed out of his military uniform looked quite good.

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She didn’t sleep that night and she was discharged on the third day. She was told that she would enter the third year of high school with Du Jiu Sheng, normally she would have still been in her second year.

But Luo Qing Chen had answered all the entrance questions with her high IQ and entered the third year.

Of course Du Jiu Sheng was in his third year.

Chilly High School, third year seventh class.

On the first day, the three words Du Jiu Sheng spread across the entire campus.

The wealthy young master and a dazzling face, it captured a bunch of fan girls.

Of course, Luo Qing Chen had taken over as the school flower from Mu Xi Nian.

Outside the toilet of the third year bathroom, Mu Xi Nian's followers were dissatisfied.

"What is the background of this new school flower! She doesn't seem like much, how can she compare to our big sister Xi Nian?"

"The photos on the form were clearly photoshopped, so shameless! Our big sister Xi Nian is a pure beauty!"

"I've heard that it was school hunk Jiu Sheng's little sister, but the details were unclear."

"She is Jiu Sheng's little sister?" Mu Xi Nian heard what this follower said and spoke up to ask.

"Yes! Big sister Xi Nian, I heard that she is Du Jiu Sheng's non blood related step sister!" Follower A said, "Right, big sister Xi Nian, you and school hunk Jiu Sheng were quite close back in year one. Now that he's back after two years, you two.....Hei, hei, hei!"

"Stop speaking nonsense." Mu Xi Nian arrogantly flipped her curly brown hair, "Our relationship is good, but Jiu Sheng doesn't like to be disturbed. It's better if there were fewer rumours!"

Actually Mu Xi Nian really wanted the whole school to be filled with rumours about her and Du Jiu Sheng. After all, she had had a crush on this man for a long time.

Now that he was finally back and they were in the same class, how could she not take this chance and make her crush a reality?

As for that new school flower? He, he, they were not blood related, so Du Jiu Sheng shouldn't care about her that much!

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Chapter 1090: Good night, sick big brother (Part 15)

But facts proved that Mu Xi Nian's thoughts were wrong.

When Du Jiu Sheng came through the school gates holding Luo Qing Chen's hand, all the rumours of them being not close or that her photo was photoshopped was all dispelled.

Luo Qing Chen's face was the best weapon for 'slapping faces' and the face of every boy who had been slapped couldn't help turning red.

There was no doubt that she was the choice for the school flower.

Even Mu Xi Nian in front of her was nothing.

That white face already killed several lines, not to mention her perfect features.

"Truly beautiful....."

“She’s like a doll!”

“She’s truly beautiful, I want to join fairy Qing Chen’s fan club!”

“Didn’t you like Mu Xi Nian? You really do change!”

“When you see her, do you think Mu Xi Nian..... (—▽—) is a beauty?”

.....

Mu Xi Nian standing not far away couldn’t help clenching her fists. She looked at Luo Qing Chen with eyes filled with hatred, jealousy, and hostility.

At this time, Du Jiu Sheng’s face filled with a bit of dissatisfaction as he held her hand even tighter.

When they came to class seven, Luo Qing Chen found that the people were familiar. A third of them were the people at the villa, including Mi Tang.

Mi Tang’s real name was Mi Tang, Chen Mi Tang.

For the word ‘new student’, it was useless to Du Jiu Sheng, but it was very useful for her.

In order for Luo Qing Chen to follow better during class, she was placed in the first row.

Looking at her desk mate, she gave a slight nod.

When she heard the name of her desk mate, she almost jumped out.

“What did you say?” Luo Qing Chen looked at this girl who seemed to be one hundred and fifty pounds, who had a dull expression on her face under her black glasses.

“Hello! I am Dai Xiao Pang.....” Dai Xiao Pang awkwardly scratched her head as she said, “You really are skinny.....”

Luo Qing Chen revealed an awkward smile, what was with this side mission.....

Help Dai Xiao Pang find love? For a student in their third year of high school, she wasn’t just a little chubby, she was already a fatty, alright?”

“Un.....” Luo Qing Chen’s lips twitched as she said with a smile, “You’re not that fat.....”

It seemed like there was nothing else she could say other than that.

“I’m very fat!” Dai Xiao Pang gave two laughs, “I also want to lose weight, but I can’t do it.”

Luo Qing Chen looked at her desk which was very ‘neat’. Half of it was filled with her books and the other half was filled with snacks.

Generally speaking, fat people had one common problem which was.....

They couldn’t stop their mouths!

The first class on the first day passed very quickly and Dai Xiao Pang had her come with her to the bathroom.

She thought that it was hard to reject, so she went along.

She never thought that when she went to the bathroom, she would meet the 'previous' school flower.

But they just passed by without talking to each other.

But the followers of the 'previous' school flower wanted to 'talk to her'.

"Hey, who is that? Our 'school flower' big sister Xi Nian is calling you over here." A commanding voice sounded out. She narrowed her eyes and put her hands in her pocket, completely ignoring them.

It was almost time for class again and other than Dai Xiao Pang who was in the stall, there was no one else here.

"Damn! You b***h! Is your nose on your forehead?" One of the 'tomboy' followers came forward and wanted to grab her arm.