

Quick T 1091

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

Chapter 1091: Good night, sick big brother (Part 16)

She thought that she could easily pull her to the ground, but she never thought that the other side would just back and easily avoid her.

She leaned on the red brick railing wall and her lips curled into a lazy smile, but she looked at the tomboy who was in front of her with a cold look, "Speak if you have words, scam if you don't."

The pretending to be weak was enough just for Du Jiu Sheng alone.

Were the scum in front of her worthy of her acting weak?

"You....." The tomboy was clearly surprised. First, she didn't think Luo Qing Chen would dodge her 'attack' and two, she didn't think that she would be this confident in telling her to.....scam?

"You don't understand?" Luo Qing Chen's clear as the satar eyes dangerously narrowed, "Then just turn into a ball and quickly scam."

"Damn, little b***h, you really are arrogant, this old woman.....Ah, ah, ah!" When the tomboy was about to slap her, she was firmly caught by her.

Her right hand accurately twisted. Although she didn't use a lot of strength if did pinch

If it wasn't for the fact that her body was weak, she definitely would have sent her wrist to the doctor.

"Let.....Let.....Let go!" The tomboy called out with her back to Mu Xi Nian as her face turned a bit pale.

She saw the smile on Luo Qing Chen's face and suddenly felt a bit afraid.

This kind of loli's clear eyes, there was suddenly a dark flower blooming.....

"Lin Nan Nan, hurry up, can't you see that big sister Xi Nian is waiting?"

"I....." The tomboy Lin Nan Nan bit her lip and muttered to Luo Qing Chen, "Beautiful big sister, please let go. I won't dare in the future, alright?"

"This....."

"Did you ask me before bullying her?" When Luo Qing Chen was planning on 'playing', there was a cool voice that sounded.

She looked up to see Du Jiu Sheng against the light, standing around the corner. He was holding a cup of hot chocolate and a piece of vanilla cake.

Luo Qing Chen quickly let go of Lin Nan Nan's hand and said with a faint smile, "You're free."

"Classmate Jiu Sheng, do you remember me?" I am....." Mu Xi Nian straightened her bangs after seeing Du Jiu Sheng. She put her hands in front and pretended to be a good and educated girl.

"I said, did you ask me before bullying her?"

“Bullying?” Lin Nan Nan held her red wrist. When she was about to say something, Luo Qing Chen cut her off.

“Big brother.....” She pursed her lips in an aggrieved manner and put her hands in her pocket as she poked her hand with her nails. Her clear eyes misted over as she looked at Du Jiu Sheng, “They are too much.....How can they do this!”

Very gentle on the outside and damned on the inside.

If she didn’t hold herself back, she would have broken out in laughter.

Isn’t this the some tone that the little white flower who she slapped used in the previous world? Ha, ha, she suddenly felt that acting this way was a bit enjoyable.

So acting weak like a small white flower had this feeling!

But speaking of this, this couldn’t be considered a complete act. After all, if people don’t offend me, I won’t offend them.

It was true that she was blocked by Mu Xi Nian at the bathroom door.

“Classmate Du Jiu Sheng.....” Mu Xi Nian said with an awkward smile, “How could I bully a new student! Who doesn’t know that she is your little sister!”

“You.....How can this big sister say this!” Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and looked at her with eyes as clear as water, “You were clearly the one who brought people to block me in front of the bathroom!”

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Chapter 1092: Good night, sick big brother (Part 17)

Du Jiu Sheng’s fingers trembled and seeing the tears in her eyes, his heart tightened.

He didn’t even think as he quickly came forward to take her behind him to protect her.

Li Nan Nan clearly couldn’t react to what was going on. This girl who looked like a doll clearly wasn’t hurt at all, so why was she pretending!

Damn, a white flower!

This kind of white flower was different from others. Others only knew how to cry, but she could twist wrists at one moment before changing to a delicate appearance the next.

Ah, why is it this fake!

Luo Qing Chen could see what Lin Nan Nan was thinking from her expression, but she didn’t forget to raise a brow at her, wanting to anger her to death!

“That.....Classmate Jiu Sheng, your little sister isn’t as weak as she says she is, don’t be fooled by her!” Lin Nan Nan said this and didn’t forget to take a step back, afraid that she might not be able to keep her life.

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his cold eyes and there was a pampering tone in his voice as he said, “Why wouldn’t I believe my little sister?”

These simple words made Mu Xi Nian's expression very ugly.

"Senior Jiu Sheng....."

"Also, I don't know you, please include my surname when you talk to me."

As soon as his voice fell, Du Jiu Sheng disappeared at the end of the corridor holding Luo Qing Chen's hand.

He left behind a Mu Xi Nian who didn't know what to do and the 'straightforward tomboy' Lin Nan Nan.

"Du.....Big brother.....Xiao Pang is still in the bathroom!" Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and said, "Aren't you waiting for her?"

"No." His words were concise and didn't give people a chance to refute at all.

She was clearly a very intelligent girl, why didn't she know how to protect herself at all?

Could it be that she knew that he was worried about her?

But why should he worry about her.....

"Luo Qing Chen." He slowly stopped and looked down at her with a deep look in his eyes, "Do you think I am a good big brother?"

His tone was very clear, but Luo Qing Chen could hear everything.

She could suddenly hear the sincerity in his voice. It would be good if she had the system, she would know just how this man felt towards her.

If he really likes her or if he was too deeply invested in the play.

"Yes!" Her clear eyes sparkled as she said with a sweet smile, "The best big brother!"

"If your big brother wanted to restrict your freedom and control your thoughts, not letting you play with others, would he still be a good big brother?" Du Jiu Sheng was very clear that when he said this, he was expressing the deepest thoughts in his mind.

The people of the Du Family couldn't fall in love, that was why his grandfather had given his father the name Du Jie.

Once they fell in love, there was a terrible possessiveness that took over all your thoughts. It made you want to keep that person in your eyes forever or your heart would panic and you would do terrifying things.....

"Big brother will always be a good big brother." She pursed her lips and felt a bit moved.

Moved by a certain tone, moved by a few words.

"If possible, I don't want to have you as my little sister....." These were the last words Du Jiu Sheng said to her that morning.

With the sprinkling of sunlight through the leaves on his back, it created a mysterious and dreamy scene.

There was a vague feeling in the air and suddenly she was a bit stunned.

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Chapter 1093: Good night, sick big brother (Part 18)

Dai Xiao Pang stayed in the toilet for half the class because of a bad stomach. She came back to the classroom holding her stomach with a pale face in the later half of the class.

At the same time, Mu Xi Nian didn't come back to class with Du Jiu Sheng's firm words.

But her tomboy follower had come back and she was 'angrily' staring at Luo Qing Chen.

When class was over, she came over to Luo Qing Chen's side and whispered beside her, "Classmate Luo, do you need a disciple?"

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his deep eyes. He was planning on standing up, but after reading Lin Nan Nan's mind, he sat back down.

After that, his deep eyes became even more confusing.

He wasn't clear on Lin Nan Nan, he had heard from Leng Yan Si that she was a delinquent of their school.

She rather liked beauties, so she liked Mi Xi Nian for a while. But after seeing Luo Qing Chen for half a day, she actually sincerely wanted to approach her.

Could it be that she really had a kind of charm that made everyone like her?

"No need." Her lips curled slightly and she decisively refused her.

"Ai, how can you be like this!"

"Du Jiu Sheng can see you, don't you know?"

Lin Nan Nan felt a chill from her back and she immediately revealed an awkward smile, "Sorry, I disturbed you."

"Pu." She gave a soft laugh.

Although she couldn't read minds, she didn't hate people like Lin Nan Nan.

Compared to that Mi Tang or that Mu Xi Nian, at least she is sincere.

Luo Qing Chen never thought that after Mu Xi Nian's big brother Mu Nan Feng heard that his little sister had been bullied, he charged all the way from class one to class seven.

He looked very angry which made people break out in a cold sweat for Luo Qing Chen.

After all, Mu Lan Feng wasn't easy to provoke. The Mu Family had power in both the light and the dark, with most of it being in the dark. Moreover, they already had friction with the Du Family, so Mu Lan Feng was just finding a reason to make it hard for Du Jiu Sheng.

"Hey, that idiot is here, what will you do?" Leng Yan Si didn't want to come this afternoon, but then he heard that Luo Qing Chen had 'cried' because of Mu Xi Nian on her first day.

He was a bit unsettled and limped over to school.

“You’re afraid of him?”

“Damn, who knows what that person wants to do. If he brings in a bunch of gangsters, he’ll lose his status as a young master!”

“What did you come for?”

“I came to protect Qing Chen!”

Thinking of that night of how she stood in the rain with her hands in her black and white dress, with an indifferent look in his eyes, his heart couldn’t help throbbing.

“She doesn’t need you to protect her.” His eyes narrowed and he could see through Leng Yan Si immediately.

He indeed had different feelings towards this girl.

There was an extreme dislike of this that crawled into his heart like a vine, swallowing his mind bit by bit.

He didn’t need others to protect his little sister, he was enough.

He didn’t need others to protect his little sister, he was enough.

He didn’t need others to protect his little sister, he was enough.

As for those who bullied her, not a single one would escape.

“Damn, that one called Luo Qing Chen, scam out here for me. Daring to bully my little sister, did you ask me?”

“Si.” Everyone took a cold breath as their eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen.

She had an indifferent look and her hands were lazily placed in her pockets as she revealed a faint smile. She just stood up like this and she revealed an innocent smile to Mu Lan Feng with her back to the light, causing the other side’s momentum to disappear instantly.

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Chapter 1094: Good night, sick big brother (Part 19)

Beautiful people would always be favoured by god more than others. For example, when she revealed that sweet smile, she could tell that Mu Lan Feng’s face blushed.

“You.....You.....You are Luo Qing Chen?” Mu Lan Feng stammered a bit when he spoke, but he became angry again for his little sister, “Why did you bully my little sister? She is just a weak girl.....”

When he said this, everyone felt a bit strange, even Mu Lan Feng himself felt a bit strange.

Because Luo Qing Chen standing in front of him looked like a petite loli and those delicate hands didn’t seem like they could bully anyone.

“Un.” She was surprised as she revealed a faint smile, “I.....”

This performance of a pig eating a tiger, it really made one's blood boil.

But.....the youth standing on the side wasn't willing to let her smile at others and cut her off.

"So what if she bullied your little sister?" Du Jiu Sheng raised a brow as a chill came from him.

"You.....Du Jiu Sheng, don't go too far!" Mu Lan Feng saw Du Jiu Sheng stand up and his momentum increased again.

Why was this girl who was suffocatingly beautiful related to Du Jiu Sheng, why is this person so hateful! Even his proud little sister was especially infatuated with this man.

This was simply no eyes!

Men should be like him, dark skin and large muscles, that gives off a sense of safety!

Du Jiu Sheng looked like a little wimp no matter what, what was worth obsessing over!

If they really fought, he could crush him with just a single finger!

"Haven't you heard before?" Du Jiu Sheng gave a cold laugh as his eyes filled with disdain. There was a sparkle in his dark eyes as he looked at him, "If you can make a move, stop wasting words."

"You.....You wimp, do you dare 1v1 father! Damn, you really are trash!" Mu Lan Feng swore as soon as he spoke, making the girls in the class reveal looks of disgust.

Rather, Du Jiu Sheng had an indifferent look, like he didn't take this person in front of him as a match at all.

"No....." He gave a cold snort as a dangerous look filled his deep eyes.

Luo Qing Chen could clearly feel the hot water she had just poured from her thermos turning to ice.

"Ha, ha, ha, you trash! The Du Family's young master! Father already couldn't stand you two years ago and was too lazy to beat you. You're still the same two years later. I say, that beautiful little sister, it's better to follow this big brother instead of that person, I will definitely love you properly!" His rough voice reached everyone in the classroom.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and looked at Du Jiu Sheng not far away. She could tell that he wanted to kill from his eyes.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5." Du Jiu Sheng pointed at the four behind Mu Lan Feng and without any warmth in his voice, he said, "Come together."

He didn't care about what this person said about him since he wasn't worth caring about.

But if he used any insulting words on Luo Qing Chen, he had an urge to break his neck and spread his blood out.

It felt weird, terrifying, and it filled every single drop of blood in his body.....

"You want father to beat you to death.....ah!"

Before his voice fell, there was a wail that came out.

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Chapter 1095: Good night, sick big brother (Part 20)

“Peng.” There was suddenly a large gust from outside and everyone covered their eyes. Only Luo Qing Chen with her narrowed eyes saw every move from Du Jiu Sheng.

He didn’t wait for Mu Lan Feng to finish as he quickly charged forward and pushed him, directly shattering the guard rail out in the hall.

Mu Lan Feng didn’t have a chance to resist as he hung in the air outside the building, wailing as he flung his limbs in a panic.

The surrounding temperature dropped and snowflakes appeared in the sky.

“She is not someone you can talk about casually, understood?” Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes with a very dangerous look.

He waved his hand and threw Mu Lan Feng to the side, slamming down on the corridor.

The two followers who had been behind Mu Lan Feng were stunned and their feet kept trembling.

Mu Lan Feng was bleeding as his eyes filled with panic.

Du Jiu Sheng had just been too fast. Not only was he fast, even his strength was terrifying.

Could it be that he trained at the Shaolin Temple?

“You.....You.....You just.....wait.....” Before his voice fell, Mu Lan Er had ran off, not daring to look at him.

The four followers also ran off, disappearing without a trace down the hallway.

The surrounding wind stopped and the snowflakes slowly fell down.

Luo Qing Chen put her hands in her pocket and turned to look at Du Jiu Sheng as she couldn’t stop a mist from appearing in her eyes.

It was this feeling, she had been in his hands like this before.

Whispers came from all around that fell onto her ears and she felt that those words really were true.

“My god, this old woman’s young heart! How can school hunk Jiu Sheng take care of them all in just a single gust of wind!”

“Did they break the railing in the fight? That’s too broken!”

“I feel that school hunk Jiu Sheng is a demon who pampers his woman, I really am jealous!”

.....

There was a sweet feeling that spread through her heart at that moment.

There must be sparkles in her eyes now that looked very beautiful.

—

Dai Xiao Pang felt sorry and invited her to eat ice cream after school was over. Luo Qing Chen thought about it before agreeing.

After all, this was a side quest. Even if it was a bit difficult, she had to do her best.

But she never thought that she would see a familiar person sitting in the corner of the ice cream shop, Cheng Mi Tang.

“Xiao Qing, your big brother really was handsome today! I really am envious!”

In just one day, Du Jiu Sheng being Luo Qing Chen’s big brother had spread all over the school.

Everyone kept saying the same thing: Their genes were good! But no one could tell why they had different surnames.

“Ke, ke.” She cleared her throat before saying, “What kind of men does Xiao Pang like?”

After all, she had to find true love for her. She had to know what kind of person to spread the net for before focusing on fishing!

“Xiao Qing, this question is wrong.” Dai Xiao Pang shook her head and her chubby face looked at her with a bit of aggrievement.

“Why is it wrong?” She didn’t feel that there was a problem with her question.....

“You should be asking, what kind of boy likes Xiao Pang!” Dai Xiao Pang said with pursed lips, “Because no one likes me!”

.....

“Maybe someone likes you, but you don’t know! Being fat has its charms!”

“Attractive people have charm.” Dai Xiao Pang said with a giggle, “What kind of person does Xiao Qing like?”

Chapter 1096: Good night, sick big brother (Part 21)

Luo Qing Chen didn’t expect Dai Xiao Pang to be good at changing the topic, she had changed the topic to her.

Mi Tang in the corner heard their conversation and made a ‘shh’ gesture to the person in front of her, as she pressed the record button on her phone!

“Speak, I feel that the person that Xiao Qing likes might really be good, perhaps Xiao Pang might also like them!” Dai Xiao Pang looked at her with an idiotic expression on her face with her hands together.

Suddenly it became a bit awkward as she said, “As long as it’s that person, I will like them.”

There was no set personality, no set appearance, no set identity.....

She would like him as long as it was him.

“Wa.” Dai Xiao Pang said in a daze, “I thought that Xiao Qing would like someone like school hunk Jiu Sheng!”

“Him?” Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile, “It should be considered everyone likes him!”

Who didn’t like this kind of obsessive Du Jiu Sheng!”

“That’s right!” Dai Xiao Pang pinched her chubby cheeks and said, “I don’t have any ambitious goals. If I can choose, I like a man who is righteous!”

“Righteous?”

“Someone that can save the people of the world, a man who works for the world!”

“.....”

Damn! Did this girl read too many fantasy novels!

“Na, na, na, I’ve told you these secrets, you should share some secrets with me!” Dai Xiao Pang lowered her voice and said, “Does Xiao Qing like anyone?”

There were many figures that appeared in her mind. Clean, elegant, cold, and domineering youths, they appeared one by one.

In the end, there was a certain figure in a green camouflage uniform!

A young commander with a M14 in his hand.....

“Yes!” She scooped a spoonful of ice cream and revealed a faint smile, “A very, very elegant person.”

“Even more elegant than school hunk Jiu Sheng who mesmerizes everyone?”

Hearing this question, Luo Qing Chen was surprised. After a while, she said, “Un, even more elegant than him.”

Although they were enemies back then, although they fell in love while wanting to kill each other, he had never doubted her.

They didn’t need to act, they were just their true selves.

“Ze, ze, ze.....” Dai Xiao Pang didn’t forget to tease her, “If there is a chance, I must meet this elegant person that Xiao Qing is talking about!”

Luo Qing Chen never thought that the friendly talk she had with Dai Xiao Pang would be a weapon that someone would use to hurt her.

In a certain VIP room in a bar, Mi Tang shook the phone in her hand with a smile as she said, “Jiu Sheng, did you know that your ‘baby sister’ has someone she likes?”

Du Jiu Sheng who had been sitting in the corner couldn’t help narrowing his eyes as they became bottomless.

“What? Xiao Qing likes someone? Who?” Leng Yan Si was the first to be caught as he revealed a bit of dissatisfaction.

It can’t be the person she liked was her big brother, right.....

Damn! Definitely not.....

“You’ll know once you listen to this!” Mi Tang placed her phone on the table and the conversation between Dai Xiao Pang and Luo Qing Chen sounded.

The recording had clearly been processed as the sound was very clear. Each sentence was very sharp as they entered Du Jiu Sheng’s ears.

When he heard her final words, the ice cubes that had melted in the cocktail in his right had gradually begun to freeze again.

His cold eyes looked at Mi Tang and they narrowed, as he could see her mind.

She wasn’t lying.....

Chapter 1097: Good night, sick big brother (Part 22)

“Xiao Qing has someone she likes?”

“Yes! A very, very elegant person.”

“Even more elegant than the dazzling school hunk Jiu Sheng?”

“Un, even more elegant than him.”

.....

That night, there was a large snowfall. There was a carefully prepared present in the passenger seat of his luxury Benz. Once midnight passed, it would be her eighteenth birthday.

But as he rushed along the highway at two hundred kilometers an hour, he kept thinking of what that girl had said.

She had someone she liked? That person was more elegant than him?

Just what kind of person could grasp her heart. He didn’t have a clue, but he was this unsettled.

There was a dark red look in his black eyes that looked terrifying.

At 11:50, his Benz stopped in front of his family’s villa.

His father and mother were already on vacation abroad. Other than the maids and the butlers who lived on the west side, there was only her in the house.

He carried the pink plush doll and headed to her room step by step.

Luo Qing Chen’s lashes trembled and her heart couldn’t help beating faster.

Even without the system, she could vaguely guess what would come.

This was a very bad feeling.....

“Kou, kou, kou.” There was a knock on her door.

She held her breath for a second before asking, “Who is it?”

"It's me." Du Jiu Sheng's cool as water voice came out, which made her feel a bit unsettled.

But when the door opened, she knew that her guesses were very correct.

The youth standing in front of her had a strong alcohol smell on him, it was no different from that of a drunk.

Rather there was a refreshing mint smell that came with his cocktail, which made people feel a bit dizzy.

"Big brother, you drank so.....Ah!"

Before Luo Qing Chen could finish, Du Jiu Sheng threw the doll on her bed and picked her up by the waist. He looked at the bed and the clock on the wall before bringing her to the sofa on the side, firmly holding her.

The time was 11:55.

Luo Qing Chen had a surprised look in her eyes. She couldn't stop the cold sweat forming on her back as she said, "You.....Did you drink too much?"

"What? You're not even willing to call me big brother?" Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his beautiful eyes as a cold breeze came through the window. The bright moonlight shined down on his almost perfect face.

Luo Qing Chen could feel the fruity scent from his breath which made people's hearts tremble.

She indeed wasn't used to call him big brother, it was especially hard in this situation to act as a 'good little sister'.....

"Big brother....." She knit her brows and said, "I think you've had too much to drink."

As soon as her voice fell, she wanted to stand up, but she was firmly pressed down by him.

His right hand took her white wrist and placed it on his forehead as he laid down on her. There was a possessive smile on his lips as he said, "I never thought that my little sister was so good at moving."

The angle of that flip had been perfect. If it wasn't for him pressing her down, she would have already escaped.

He took a phone out of his pocket with his left hand and threw it to the ground on the side.

Three seconds later, Luo Qing Chen's voice came from the phone and she knit her brows. Although the voices were clear, she could hear that it was recorded from quite far away from her, so it wasn't Dai Xiao Pang.

Could it be that there was someone else in that ice cream shop?

When she was considering this, the fingertips of Du Jiu Sheng's left hand slowly slid across her face and a dangerous tone appeared in his voice, "Who do you like?"

Chapter 1098: Good night, sick big brother (Part 23)

She was surprised, she never thought that Du Jiu Sheng would care about this.

After all, in her eyes, the youth in front of her was doing all this to make her fall in love with him and take revenge for his little sister.

Actually, she wanted to tell him that she had lost from the beginning of this game.....

She owed him in the previous lives and it was impossible to win in this life.

But they were just deceiving each other.

At that moment, she felt a bit wronged. The youth's hand kept using more strength and he stared into her eyes like he wanted to swallow her.

"The person I like....." She bit her lip and said, "Definitely is very elegant because he.....Wu....."

Before she could finish, the cold lips completely overwhelmed her.

She never thought that Du Jiu Sheng would do this to her. There was the slight taste of the cocktail that entered her mouth, eroding her defenses bit by bit.

The time was: 11:58.

He kissed her for a full three minutes before letting go, as those lush lips became a bit swollen. But in his eyes, it was like a gorgeous flower that bloomed, consuming all his reasoning.

"Du Jiu Sheng.....What do you want to do?" She wanted to break free, but she found that the other side was several times stronger than her.

It was like he had eaten a 'Power Pill'. She couldn't escape with her own strength at all!

"Do you really not want to be my little sister?" There was a dark look on his face as his eyes suddenly began to sparkle.

"I wasn't your little sister to begin with. Is it interesting recording what others say?" She took a deep breath and decided not to waste energy struggling.

But her tone had completely changed. Since the other side didn't want to act, she didn't need to be a good little sister.

She was also tired of acting good!

"Yes! You weren't my little sister....." He leaned over and placed a kiss on her forehead as the possessiveness in his heart reached a peak. There were flames burning in his eyes as he looked at the girl underneath him, "Who do you like?"

After all, he knew that from the first moment he saw this girl, his heart was filled with forbidden desire.

He couldn't read her mind, see her real thoughts, so everything about her was confusing.

This confusion had made him forget his goal in coming back, forgetting the hatred he had.

Only this heart was imprisoned.

He couldn't love, he couldn't hate.....

She would always talk softly when talking to him and her large eyes sparkled, just like the pearls in the sky, making people sink deeper into them.

When he found that he couldn't control this emotion anymore, she actually said.....she liked someone who was even more elegant than him.

Who? Who? Just who was it?

He definitely couldn't let that person appear, he couldn't let anyone take her away.....

"Yes! I am not your little sister, your little sister is already dead!" She bit her lip and said in an unwilling voice, "Do you really want to love me like a little sister? Classmate Du Jiu Sheng?"

"Ha." He gave a cold laugh, "How could I love the person who was rumoured to have killed my little sister?"

He looked at the clock on the wall.

The time was: 12:00.

On the day of her eighteenth birthday, the feeling of possession and imprisonment filled the heart of certain youth as he gradually fell.

Chapter 1099: Good night, sick big brother (Part 24)

"Killer?" She gave a chuckle looked at Du Jiu Sheng with a mocking smile on her peerless face, "Classmate Du Jiu Sheng doesn't need to say it is a rumour, since it is fact, isn't it?"

At this moment, her heart was turning just like a raging river.

If Du Ling Er didn't die that day, the previous host would have died.

Why couldn't she do this? People had the right to choose their life in times of danger.

She stood on the previous host on that point, the previous host did nothing wrong.

"Luo Qing Chen, who do you like! Tell me now!" Du Jiu Sheng's heart tightened and seeing the tears flickering in her eyes, the pain in his heart made him feel suffocated.

He didn't like seeing her like this, he wasn't even willing to use any strength when holding her hand.

There were many strange things with Du Ling Er's death. Although he didn't know everything, he knew that it wasn't like the rumours, Luo Qing Chen didn't kill her.....

Or perhaps, when he saw her, the balance of his heart had strangely tilted and he couldn't believe.....

Even now, he only wanted a single answer.

Why did she keep using those irrelevant words to provoke him and was unwilling to give him this answer.

"Do you really want to know this answer?" She gave a cold laugh and her clear eyes deeply looked at him with an emotion no one could guess.

Suddenly, she felt like she knew why the system said that the male lead of this world had a special personality.

This special personality.....It was like the previous host.....

They were the same kind of people.....

They were people who were unable to extract themselves once they were strongly attracted to something, forming strong possessive thoughts of that thing.

This person, there was an answer they really wanted, but they were also a bit afraid to learn this answer.....

“No.” His deep eyes flickered and his right hand went to her waist as he lifted her up, “I, don’t want to know.”

“You.....” She was a bit surprised, feeling the chill from his eyes and the powerful aura coming from him.

“Because, you will soon completely belong to me.....” This was a cool voice with the tone of a devil that entered her ears.

No one could take her away, there was no one in this world that could take her from his hands.

Her smile, her gentleness, her love, and her beating heart.....

Everything would belong to him.

When Luo Qing Chen came back to her senses, she was pressed down on the bed and there was a large pink doll beside her.

That sculpted face with distinct features came forward with a bit of anger as it pressed down on her lips.

She had just become an adult and her mind went blank. She could hear his deep breathing and she could smell the intoxicating scent coming from him.

“Du Jiu Sheng, I am your little sister.” These were the vague words she said while she was being kissed.

There was a kind of indescribable sadness in her heart. She did say that she liked someone and it was the love of this world and the past world.

But.....Can you not use this method.....

In name, she was still his little sister. Even if she was a little sister with different parents, they couldn’t act like this.....

“Si.” That white lace doll skirt was torn open and her stomach was completely revealed.

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Chapter 1100: Good night, sick big brother (Part 25)

He had a smile that was terrifying and forbidden as he said, “Little sister? The person that I love, even if it was my blood related little sister, I would love every bit of them. What about you? Who is the person you like?”

His words were drawn out, but his hands didn't stop as it invaded her bit by bit.

She had countless words in her mind, but when they reached her throat, she couldn't say them.

There was only one thing she could say.....

"You.....are not worthy of being called Du Jiu Sheng." She bit her lip as she spoke in a hoarse voice that made people's hearts fill with so much pain that they wanted to die.

Crystal tears came from the corner of her eyes and fell onto the bed.

He stopped all his movements and could clearly see her expression.

Her slightly curled hair was a bit messy and her pyjamas had already been ripped. Her hands were tightly holding her head and tears came out, looking like a broken doll.

Compared to the big doll beside her, she looked so dirty and pitiful.

"Hu....." There was a long breath that sounded in her ears.

He finally stopped 'bullying' her and took a blanket to cover her up as he leaned her against the stomach of the doll.

Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and wanted to say something, but he cut her off.

"Sorry....." His trembling voice came filled with a deep apologetic tone.

But his heart was still surging and his impulses towards her didn't diminish at all.

But he.....should protect her more than he should hurt her, right?

This was Luo Qing Chen's first time seeing Du Jiu Sheng like this, with a frustrated look like he was completely empty.

At that moment, if Du Jiu Sheng was just acting to make her fall in love, she gave up.

She didn't care about win or loss. There were some things that she wanted to tell him to heal his hurt and unsettled heart.....

"Du Ling Er wasn't....."

"It's not important."

"The person I said I liked in the recording....."

"Not important." His slender fingers softly touched her head and he looked at her with a gentle pampering gaze, "No matter who you liked before, the person you like now should be me, alright?"

After thousands of words, his final words made her stunned.

She never imagined that a dazzling person like Du Jiu Sheng would lose his edge just for a single person. He was willing to compromise like this with her, just how strong was his heart.

Or it could be said, how much did he like her.....

“Alright.” She nodded. She took her hand from out of the blanket and softly held his slender fingers.

He suddenly trembled and threw himself into her arms.

He tightly hugged her with the blanket between them.

If a young man could be drunk and still stop himself when he lost control of his mind.

It meant.....he really cared about you.....

Not to mention he was a flawed, ‘sick’ young man.

Suddenly he was a bit afraid of himself. He was afraid that his strange possessiveness would hurt her, he was afraid that it would be harder to control the deeper he fell.

But actually, the current him.....seemed.....like he couldn’t extract himself anymore.....