

Quick T 1311

Chapter 1311: Paranoid emperor: Let's go to hell together, alright? (Part 12)

"Let him in." Feng Si Zui's heart suddenly began beating a bit faster.

He had to admit that after Luo Qing Chen gave him that medicinal soup, his body was feeling much better than before. He didn't have strange nightmares at night, as if the poison in his body had been detoxified.

Therefore, he had eunuch Li check what was left in the bowl to see what medicine it was!

Eunuch Li came in and said with a bow, "Greetings to the emperor, greetings to concubine Xi."

"Get to the main point." Feng Si Zui looked up with a faint sparkle in his dark eyes.

"Reporting to the emperor, the medicinal soup you had this servant check....."

"What about it?"

"All the imperial doctors said that this medicine.....didn't seem to exist in this world!"

"How could that be possible?" Feng Si Zui's eyes opened a bit wider, clearly showing surprise at this result.

Xi Jin narrowed her eyes and said from the side, "It can't be a medicine from the barren north or the barbarian's south, right?"

"Impossible." Eunuch Li shook his head, "The imperial doctors all have a deep knowledge of medicines. The medicinal soup that the empress drank that day surpassed the range of known medicine....."

"Understood." Feng Si Zui waved his hand, "You can leave!"

"Yes, this servant will leave!"

After Eunuch Li left, Xi Jin looked at Feng Si Zui with a faint smile, "Xi Jin always wanted to know, what does the emperor like about the empress?"

"This one.....doesn't like her."

"You love her, you can lie to yourself, but you can't lie to everyone else." Xi Jin had a bit of emotion in her eyes as she said with a bitter smile, "I just suddenly don't understand, for someone like the emperor, you can have any kind of girl, but you only love the empress."

This kind of obsessive emotion, there were only a few people who could be like Feng Si Zui, wildly loving and hating at the same time.

"You don't need to ask this one this." He slowly stood up and stood with his back to her, "You also had many choices, but why did you only love Zhong Ze and could never forget him?"

As soon as his voice fell, he didn't wait for her to respond and quickly walked out the door.

It was because he went to fast, so he didn't hear Xi Jin's final words, "I indeed can't forget about him, but that doesn't mean I can't love someone else."

Cold tears slowly came from her eyes. As she watched him leave, she suddenly felt a bit sad.....

Splendid Hall.

Luo Qing Chen went to the imperial doctors to ask about the poison Feng Si Zui was afflicted with. Normally speaking, these records related to the emperor couldn't be taken.

So Luo Qing Chen had used the time and space freeze to steal it.

It had to be said, when she used the space and time freeze with her own power, she had almost fainted. After coming back to the Splendid Hall, she slept for eight hours before finally coming back to her senses.

"Empress, you've been looking at it for a long time, do you need to rest?" Xi Jin poured a cup of tea for her from the side, "Empress, your eyes are bloodshot."

Luo Qing Chen held her cheek with her left hand as she gently tapped the table with her right hand. She muttered in a slightly annoyed voice, "What is the antidote?"

According to the medical records, the snake that bit Feng Si Zui was a very rare snake called the Blood Bone Snake.

To put it simply, it was a snake that had eaten many medicines and sucked a large amount of blood.

This Blood Bone Snake would only appear once in a thousand years and only someone with deep knowledge of medicine and snakes could fully draw out its power.

Chapter 1312: Paranoid emperor: Let's go to hell together, alright? (Part 13)

In other words, as long as a person ate the gall bladder of the snake, they would be immune to all kinds of snake poison.

But if that person was accidentally bitten by the snake, they would bleed to death from their seven orifices if not treated.

Even if they are treated, they would only have a sliver of life left, but.....it was just dying slowly.

When the blood of the Blood Bone Snake penetrated one's internal organs, one's life couldn't be saved even with the antidote.

"This servant....." Xiao Cui wanted to say something, but she was scared by the person who tapped her shoulder from behind.

Feng Si Zui shook his head and had her leave first.

Xiao Cui immediately gave a bow and quickly left.

Luo Qing Chen had no idea that the person behind her wasn't Xiao Cui, but rather Feng Si Zui.

Therefore she kept reading the medical records while muttering to herself in an annoyed manner!

“You’re saying that this poison can’t be cured? What kind of broken snake is this, I’ll slap it into the dirt with one slap!”

[Ding, affection has increased by ten (Currently seventy), hatred has decreased by ten (Currently forty). Mission completion rate is now 30%.]

???

Her body suddenly froze. Her eyes opened wide and she cleared her throat before asking, “Xiao Cui, our house.....No.....Is there someone in our palace!”

“Yes.” A cool voice rang out that almost made her fall to the ground.

She suddenly turned around and patted her heart, “You.....Emperor, why do you make no sound when you walk!”

Aiyo! If she hadn’t been through all those worlds and her heart had become stronger, she might have been scared to death, alright?

“It isn’t that I made no sounds.” He narrowed his eyes which had a faint sparkle in them. He sat down in front of her with a confused look as he stared right at her, “It was that you were too focused.”

Wasn’t he supposed to be having dinner with Xi Jin tonight? After all, it was Zhong Zhe’s death anniversary, he wouldn’t have left her alone in the Willful Palace before.

But in the Willful Palace when eunuch Li told him that the medicine she gave him surpassed the knowledge of the imperial doctors, he wildly wanted to see her.

There was an indescribable warm feeling that filled his heart, a feeling that he had felt half a year ago.

It was a pity that it was a mistake half a year ago, it was like a dream.....

But he was willing to always stay in that dream, never waking up.

“I.....” Luo Qing Chen awkwardly touched her ear. She wanted to put away the medical records, but she already knew that it was too late.

After all, Feng Si Zui’s beautiful eyes had been staring at them for a long time.

He slowly looked up with his ice cold eyes to look right at her as he coldly said, “What do you want to do?”

Making a bowl of medicine with materials no one knew of just to make his mind better, now she was secretly looking over his medical records, just what was it for?

Could it be that she really wanted to save his life?

No.....Impossible.....Absolutely impossible!

He closed his eyes and kept talking to himself in his mind.....

Feng Si Zui, ah, Feng Si Zui, did you already forget the deep pain? That pain that was like ripping your heart apart, are you over it?

Or, are you willing to let her hurt you until your heart stops beating to believe that she isn't doing this to save you, but rather to kill you.....

After all, Feng Xing Yue is back.....They are that close, she really wanted to leave this place and forever be with that man.

Chapter 1313: Paranoid emperor: Let's go to hell together, alright? (Part 14)

"Why does the emperor keep asking this question?" Luo Qing Chen patted his sleeve and had him sit down as she said, "Can't this concubine be studying your condition?"

"You keep calling yourself this concubine, this one really isn't used to it." Although it sounded very awkward, when she took his sleeve, he could feel his breathing stop. She really seemed.....a bit different.

"Oh." She lowered her eyes slightly.

He couldn't see her expression, feeling a bit.....disappointed.

When he was planning to sit lower to see her expression, she casually said, "Then I'll just use 'I', since I felt it was a bit awkward too!"

.....

He was stunned. Although he was a bit speechless from her answer, he had to admit that when she said this.....she was a bit cute!

[Ding, hatred has decreased by ten (Currently thirty). Mission completion rate is now 40%.]

"Ah?" It had to be said, she was a bit confused by the system's notification.

It seemed like Feng Si Zui really felt that her calling herself this concubine was 'fake'!

"You said that you're studying my condition?" Feng Si Zui looked down at her with a serious gaze, "If you want me to die, there's no need to be this indirect."

"Who's thinking about you." She didn't look up, but her tone was a bit angry.

After all, she was no longer the her who had nothing. After all, she now had 40% affection, it didn't hurt to act a bit arrogantly.

Before he could even say a thing, she said, "I don't want to become a widow!"

Feng Si Zui narrowed his eyes as he looked at her, feeling a bit confused at that moment.

She was wearing a bamboo coloured flower plaited skirt with a lily bun on her head. When she pursed her lips and said 'widow', it really was a bit cute.....

Half a month ago she did such a decisive thing to her and his child and half a year later, she used a bowl of medicinal soup to let Feng Xing Yue come back to Long Peace City.

Now she was caring about his illness. Did she want him to die or live?

“Ke, ke.” Seeing her with that pure look on her face, Feng Si Zui was a bit enamoured. He looked into her clear eyes as he said, “Feng Xing Yue will be back in Long Peace City tomorrow!”

“Really?” Luo Qing Chen suddenly looked up with a smile that was hard to hide on her lips, “Great, he’s finally back!”

When her voice fell, she felt a chill around her, like she had met a ghost in summer.....

She slowly looked up in a daze. When she looked into his dark as ink eyes, she knew where this chill came from.

“Eh.....” She immediately explained, “I didn’t mean that!”

Her joy completely came from Feng Xing Yue being unable to gather power in the barren north, it wasn’t what he was thinking.....

“This one knows what you mean.” He said word for word through gritted teeth, speaking in an extremely cold voice.

As expected, she did all this to get Feng Xing Yue back. She was just afraid that he would hurt him.....

Si.....It really was ridiculous.....

His heart.....really hurt.....

Couldn’t she at least pity him, putting her joy in her heart and not showing it so clearly in front of him.....

He always felt like he was being tortured to death by her words, it reached the point that his heart filled with so much pain that it wanted to stop.....

Chapter 1314: Paranoid emperor: Let’s go to hell together, alright? (Part 15)

“Humph!” Luo Qing Chen suddenly raised her hand and covered his eyes. She took a deep breath before seriously saying word for word, “My reason for having Feng Xing Yue come back to Long Peace City is different from what you imagined. It’s fine if you believe it or not, but can you.....not reveal such.....hurt eyes!”

To be honest! She didn’t beat him or scold him! His deeply hurt eyes that seemed to reach his bones made her heart feel tense and a bit hurt.....

For a while, her hand was covering his eyes and he didn’t say a word.

Only when the system’s notification sounded did she let out a sigh of relief and she revealed a faint smile.

[Ding, hatred has decreased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 50%.]

She slowly put her hand down and looked into his closed eyes. His long lashes were slightly curled which looked beautiful.

“Does the emperor want some tea?” Luo Qing Chen put away the medical records on the table while calling Xiao Cui, “I only have Bi Luo Chun here.”

“Un.” He slowly opened his eyes. His mind was blank and there was the warmth of her hands over his eyes, making him feel unwilling.

That feeling was very special, it was completely different from the approach that she used a year ago.

It was like a clear stream that entered his mixed heart without warning.

“Xiao Cui, prepare a pot of tea and bring the chess board over.” She put the medical records on the side before looking at him, “Eunuch Li said that the emperor likes to play chess with concubine Xu, so you must have some chess skills, right?”

Although she wasn’t certain whether Xi Jin was an enemy or a friend, she felt that this kind of ‘friend’ was the most terrifying. After all, there is no girl who doesn’t have thoughts in their mind.

Feng Si Zui didn’t love her, but he put her in the unique position of concubine in the harem, so there had to be a reason!

“Eunuch Li has told you quite a bit.” His deep eyes couldn’t help landing on her pursed lips and his heart couldn’t help palpitating.

Did she care? Why did it seem like from her tone that she cared about the fact that he played chess with Xi Jin!

“He talks too little!” Luo Qing Chen picked up a white piece before putting it down again, “I’m pretty good at chess. If the emperor is bored, you can come and find me.”

As soon as her voice fell, the black piece in his hand fell down.

He suddenly looked up and a faint mist appeared in those dark as ink eyes while his fingers couldn’t help trembling.

What was she saying? Did she mean that he.....could come and find her to play chess?

Shouldn’t her mind be thinking of how to escape the palace after Feng Xing Yue was back? How to escape his imprisonment and go meet the one that she loved?

Feng Si Zui, don’t be a fool! She just wants you to.....let down your guard!

Being cut after giving a sweet date, did you forget?

“Ke, ke.” He picked up another black piece and firmly set it down on the board, “Feng Xing Yue is back, where do you want this one to place him? In the palace?”

“Are you a fool!” Luo Qing Chen almost blurted this out. The moment she said this, she realized that she had said something wrong! It was definitely taboo to speak like this in front of the emperor!

It was no wonder that history said that one had to be cautious in the palace, otherwise your head and body might be separated.....

“Ke.....No.....” Luo Qing Chen changed her words, “My meaning is.....is.....the word ‘fool’, it’s a commendation under certain circumstances.....”

.....

Pu, just what was she saying!

Chapter 1315: Paranoid emperor: Let’s go to hell together, alright? (Part 16)

It had to be said, she really had the urge to slap herself at that moment.

It was because Feng Si Zui’s words made people too angry. All these words went against her thoughts and hearing it, she couldn’t suppress the anger inside her.

Once she listened too much, she felt that the wild power inside her couldn’t be suppressed any longer and her anger immediately burst forth!

So when she couldn’t stop herself, it really couldn’t be blamed on her.....

“Since this one is dumb, then it would be good if you gave this one a suggestion.” He gently put the piece down and a faint smile appeared on his frosty face.

It should be because he didn’t feel any anger at all from what she said, rather.....he was quite happy.

After all, she didn’t have Feng Xing Yue come to the palace or did she say some nice things to make him let down his guard.

He asked this question now because he really wanted to know what kind of position Feng Xing Yue had in her heart now.

Although he knew, there was a 99% chance that her answer would leave him bruised and battered.

But.....what about it?

He had a heart, she could hurt it.....

“Wu.” Luo Qing Chen wasn’t focused on Feng Si Zui’s question, but rather the chess board in front of her.

It had to be said, Feng Si Zui really was good. She always felt that it had just begun and it was already about to end!

The black pieces surrounded the white pieces, not leaving a single gap.

Ze, ze, ze, the previous host really is bad at chess!

[Host, this is your own skill, it has nothing to do with the previous host! If the host inherited the skills of the previous host, the host should have clearly stated it before the mission!] The system was very helpless at the host’s ‘shirking responsibility’.

It had to bravely stand out and speak up for the previous host!

Damn!

Luo Qing Chen cursed the system in her heart, but she had a bit of a grin on her face.

“What, is this one’s question hard for you?” Feng Si Zui’s tone was a bit disappointed. The words Feng Xing Yue, it would forever be the weakness of the girl in front of him.....

“What’s hard!” Luo Qing Chen took a white piece and after hesitating a bit, she angrily put it down, “It’s very simple the emperor wants to deal with Feng Xing Yue, don’t let him live too close to Long Peace City, but don’t let him live too far either!”

He looked down at the chess game that he was already winning and he put the black piece in a ‘seeking death’ position.

Instantly the entire game changed. The white pieces that had been surrounded before showed signs of winning.

She pursed her lips into a faint smile as she looked up, “Is the emperor satisfied with my answer?”

After all, she only had one purpose in having Feng Xing Yue come back. She wanted Feng Xing Yue in the area of control for Feng Si Zui, so it would be hard for him to do what he wanted.

Of course, it was best if he wasn’t too close to the imperial palace. After all.....although he had been in the barren north for a year, he still had some power in the court.

Although his influence was very weak, the saying went that wildfires never stopped and the spring breeze could revive it.

Since she had done all this, it was impossible for her to give Feng Xing Yue the chance to stand up again.

Feng Xi Zui heard this and didn’t reply. He took a deep look of her for a long time before saying, “The empress’ chess skills.....it really isn’t that good.”

Chapter 1316: Paranoid emperor: Let’s go to hell together, alright? (Part 17)

“The winner is king!” Luo Qing Chen wasn’t that naughty at that moment. Since he had given her some ‘pampering’, she would take it.

The most beautiful scene in the world is you causing trouble, him smiling, living a warm life.

“Not an official win.” He put down the black piece and carefully put the pieces away before taking a sip of tea, “It’s getting late, this one is heading back.”

“Un.” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a faint smile, “See you tomorrow.”

His back stiffened and that dark pool had a trace of light in them. That ‘see you tomorrow’ had actually touched his heartstrings.

He didn’t know if it was the tea being warm or if this was the first time there wasn’t the knife of hatred between him and her.

That night, she slept very peacefully, but when morning came, she had a dream.

The dream was very vague, it was dense forests one after another. It was like she was being chased by something and when she thought she was dead, there was a man in a moon white robe who blocked it for her.....

“Ah!” Luo Qing Chen suddenly woke up as beads of sweat dripped down her forehead.

She let out a long breath before touching her back, feeling a chill come over her.

“Empress.” Xiao Cui seemed to have heard her screaming as she charged in, “Empress, what is it? Why are you sweating this much? This servant will bring an imperial doctor for you.”

“No need.....” She raised her right hand and rubbed her temple, “It was just a dream.”

Or to be more accurate, she had a nightmare, but this dream felt like a long lost memory.

“But empress, your face looks bad.....” Xiao Cui poured a pot of hot water and quickly helped her wipe her face, “This servant will make a cup of ginseng tea for the empress!”

“No need.” Luo Qing Chen took the towel to wipe her own face, “Prepare a low key dress for me, I’m going back to the Luo Manor.”

It had to be said, Xiao Cui’s eyes were good. She helped her find a light green dress with a cloak and twin flower jade hairpin which looked quite good.

Since the Luo Family already had some power in court, it wasn’t hard for Luo Qing Chen as the empress to leave the palace.

Everyone didn’t know what to do since everyone in the palace knew that she was the empress.

An empress who had killed her own son, but wasn’t punished at all. Rather all her cares were taken care of, so it was clear what position she had in the emperor’s heart.

Actually, she went back to the Luo Manor for only one thing.

She wanted to know what she had forgotten.

“Qing’er, you.....Why are you back?” Mother Luo was clearly very surprised and a bit scared to see her.

After all, their family’s old man had told her last night that Qing’er had requested the emperor to let Feng Xing Yue return to Long Peace City and he would be here today.

Luo Qing Chen had appeared in the Luo Manor in this low key dress.

Could it be.....Could it be that she wanted to elope with Feng Xing Yue!

“Mom, what are you thinking.....” Luo Qing Chen softly patted her hand, “Don’t worry, I’m just here to ask you something.”

“Ask?” Mother Luo was still a bit worried since the timing was just too coincidental.

“Xiao Cui, close the door and don’t let anyone in, understood?”

“Yes! Empress.”

“Kacha.” When the door closed, Luo Qing Chen looked at mother Luo and said, “Mom, do you remember I was gravely ill a few years ago?”

Chapter 1317: Paranoid emperor: Let's go to hell together, alright? (Part 18)

Mother Luo was surprised, she never thought that Luo Qing Chen would ask this. After all, the incident about her illness had been restricted.

Father Luo had ordered everyone not to discuss this and the reason was unknown.

“It's this.....” Mother Luo's eyes were a bit vacant as she slightly knit her brows, “Daughter, why are you asking this?”

“Although my memories are a bit vague, I remember that I was in bed for a long time.” Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows as she said, “If I didn't remember wrong, it should be over two months.”

“Yes.....There was this.”

“But the strange thing is.....I don't know why I was in bed for two months.” Her clear eyes looked at the slightly flustered mother Luo with scrutiny, “I have some memories from the first ten days and then nothing.”

The previous host didn't care about this matter, so she never worried about these memories.

But after this dream, she was a bit unsettled.....

“Yes, you were very ill back then.....” Mother Luo nodded before looking around, “Your dad doesn't allow people to mention this matter, so don't ask about it in the future.”

“Mom, that's very strange.” She had a faint sparkle in her eyes as she said, “Why can't other people mention this thing?”

“This.....”

“Kou, kou, kou.” When Luo Qing Chen wanted to keep asking, there was a quick knock on the door that disrupted her.

“Empress, master Luo says that there are guests at the Luo Manor.”

“Who?”

“Young master Feng Xing Yue.”

Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows, feeling that something bad would happen.

Feng Xing Yue immediately came to the Luo Manor after coming back to Long Peace City. No matter what the reason Luo Gong was after all still his teacher.

But at the edge of the storm, he couldn't stay here for long.

Feng Si Zui had found him a residence on the western outskirts of the city, but he never thought that Feng Xing Yue would take such a large risk to come to the Luo Manor.

“Teacher, no matter what, I always have to thank you for your continued help.” Feng Xing Yue was wearing a light purple robe and he looked very handsome. It should be because the wind was too strong in the barren north, but his eyes were a bit deeper.

“Ai.” Luo Gong gave a sigh, “I heard that Qing’er did everything she could to bring you back this time.”

“Qing’er?” Feng Xing Yue narrowed his eyes as a complicated look appeared in them.

There was a bit of hatred and a bit of unwillingness.

“Yes!” Luo Gong gave him a deep look, “You are a talent that I personally cultivated, so I know what you are thinking better than anyone. But I must remind you, everything is already set, don’t go against the heavens.”

“Set?” He helplessly shook his head and said with a bitter smile, “If I wasn’t forced to come back to Long Peace City, perhaps many things would be different.”

“What do you mean?”

“Nothing!” Feng Xing Yue said, “Anyway, I accidentally heard this, but is Qing’er in the manor?”

He was back in Long Peace City and his plans to gather power in the barren north was disrupted. But since he was back, it was fine to use another way to break through this.

“It’s a coincidence, I don’t know why she suddenly came back today.” Luo Gong’s deep eyes revealed a faint sharp look, “It can’t be that you were in contact in secret, right?”

He naturally understood his daughter best. Feng Xing Yue was a hurdle in her heart, one that she would never be able to jump past.

Chapter 1318: Paranoid emperor: Let’s go to hell together, alright? (Part 19)

But what he didn’t expect was that the emperor Feng Si Zui would indulge her this much.

This kind of indulgence had become biased pampering. Even if she made a ridiculous request like letting Feng Xing Yue come back to Long Peace City, he actually agreed.....

“Luo Gong, please don’t misunderstand Qing’er.” His expression changed slightly as he said, “We’ve never had contact.”

If someone were to ask him if he still loved Luo Qing Chen, his answer would be yes. But if they had him choose between his land and Luo Qing Chen, he would definitely choose the former.

However, in order to obtain the former, he could give up everything.

In the back garden, Luo Qing Chen was preparing to head to Luo Gong’s room, but she bumped into Feng Xing Yue when she turned the corner.

The two looked at each other.

She could see desire and power in his eyes and she couldn't see anything from her eyes.

Those eyes that were as clear as water, but he couldn't see.....any joy from their reunion.

What was going on? Did he.....make a mistake?

"Qing'er....." He softly called her and quickly moved in her direction. When he was about to take her in his arms, she took a step back.

She slowly looked up at him and coldly said, "Young master Feng, there is a gap between our identities, please have respect."

The moment she looked up, she had the pride of the master of the harem. Those beautiful eyes didn't have a single wave in them.

Feng Xing Yue was frozen in place!

This was a girl who had resisted Feng Si Zui for her sake, but she was this indifferent at the moment of their long awaited reunion.

Im, impossible.....

He didn't believe that her heart would change, it was absolutely impossible!

"I know that there are many people here. Wait for me, I definitely won't let down your expectations." He looked at her with a pair of determined lines, waiting to break the fake defenses she had put up.

But he didn't know that Luo Qing Chen didn't need to pretend at all. Feng Xing Yue was really a stranger in her heart.

At least a stranger wouldn't use her.

"No matter where it is, this one's response will be the same." She revealed a faint smile and said, "Since young master Feng is already back in Long Peace City, you should rest well in your manor. After all, miss Qian wouldn't like to see you talking to me too much."

Qian Si Yu, this person should appear. Without knowing it, when she called herself this one, she was strangely proud!

At first Luo Qing Chen wasn't 100% certain if Feng Xing Yue had met Qian Si Yu, but seeing his expression, they should have already met.

Or perhaps, they had already reached the point of promising themselves to each other.

"You.....You....." He was clearly a bit stunned.

After all, whether it was on the way back to Long Peace City or in his manor outside the city, Qian Si Yu had always been his maid.

How could Luo Qing Chen know about his relationship with Qian Si Yu, how was this possible?

“This one already said it.” She narrowed her eyes to look at Feng Xing Yue, “If you’re smart, you should know what to do and what you shouldn’t think about.

As soon as her voice fell, she flicked her sleeve and didn’t spare Feng Xing Yue a single glance as she turned to leave.

Feng Xing Yue stood there alone, not knowing what to do.

It was as if everything had happened too suddenly. He had been slowly gathering his forces in the barren north when he was suddenly called back to Long Peace City. He thought that he could take a step towards the throne, but he never thought that the person he wanted to use would separate herself from him so decisively.

Chapter 1319: Paranoid emperor: Let’s go to hell together, alright? (Part 20)

At the same time, in the Endless Hall.

A row of eunuchs and palace maids were kneeling on the ground. There was a rich scent of wine in the air and there were fragments of wine jars all over the ground.

Feng Si Zui was leaning on his couch, drinking cup after cup. His deep eyes were filled with despair and his lips had a wry bitter smile on them.

As expected, she was a liar. One that had cut his heart in pieces and spared no effort to stab his heavily injured heart with a knife.

He really was stupid. When she was talking to herself in the Splendid Hall, focused on studying his condition, he put his cool hands over her eyes. He had naively believed that she was serious about.....being with him.

He, he.....It really was funny.

Feng Xing Yue had just arrived in Long Peace City and she didn’t wait a single day before secretly meeting him in the Luo Manor.....Just how much did she love him.....

“Em.....Emperor.....” Eunuch Li deeply kowtowed his head, “You have to take care of your body!”

“Take care?” He slightly raised his brows and gave a bitter laugh, “The one that this loves the most wants to leave this one, wishing that this one would die. Let me ask you, how should I take care of it?”

There was a touch of sadness in his voice, like a child that had lost everything. When he looked up, there was a mist over his eyes.

“All of you leave!”

“But, emperor.....”

“Scram!”

With a roar of rage, the entire Endless Hall fell into silence.

He closed his eyes and the image of her playing chess with him appeared. Those slightly pursed lips filled with arrogance, the joy she showed when he let her win.

Just a simple action could stir his heart this easily.

But why couldn't she lie to him a bit longer, it didn't need to be that long. One year.....One year was enough.

After all.....he didn't know if he could even last a year. If she waited for him to die, even if he said he wanted to go to hell with her, he knew in his heart that he wasn't willing.....

He wanted to be by her side, be good to her. He didn't want to let her go and he didn't want to make her sad.

Contradicting himself, year after year.....

He used to think, why not get a few more concubines! Perhaps they could enter his heart.

But when he had this idea, he would always give a bitter laugh.....His heart, was there a place for anything else?

"Da, da, da, da." There was a familiar set of footsteps that approached that made his heart skip a beat. The moment he raised those beautiful eyes that were as deep as the sea, they dimmed again.

"Stop drinking." Xi Jin gave a deep sigh, "Why do you torture yourself like this?"

"This one is torturing myself like this, why can't she feel a bit of pain!" He gave a bitter laugh and drank another cup of wine. There was a trace of tears in the corner of his eyes as he said, "Even a bit.....is fine!"

His mind was filled with thoughts of Luo Qing Chen and Feng Xing Yue together, reuniting after a long time.....She must definitely.....be very happy!

"She has no heart....." Xi Jin's voice trembled a bit and she was bit choked up as she said, "Can the emperor's heart not take anyone else? Could it be that it has to be her?"

Or perhaps, she should stand up. When he needed someone the most, stand by his side and repay him for everything over the years.

"He, he." Feng Si Zui gave a cold laugh and closed his eyes. After a while, he slowly said, "It has to be her."

He would love her even in death, that was Feng Si Zui's only obsession in this life.

Chapter 1320: Paranoid emperor: Let's go to hell together, alright? (Part 21)

It was already night when she came back to the palace. Xiao Cui had given out some bribes, so she thought that she had returned without being noticed.

Of course, that was just her thinking that no one noticed her.

After all, the people of the imperial palace.....all knew.

She could easily enter the palace because Feng Si Zui had already given the order and people were waiting for her.

When she came to the Splendid Hall, Luo Qing Chen saw an unfamiliar figure.

She was wearing a honey coloured smoke pattern embroidered robe with a pair of phoenix embroidered shoes. She had her hair in a bun and there was a butterfly hairpin with a silver ribbon that was inserted through it, looking very noble.

Right now, there was only one person who could dress like this in the large harem.

Xi Jin.

The previous host didn't know much about Xi Jin, perhaps they had met, perhaps they hadn't.

She felt that if she tried to remember what Xi Jin looked like, she definitely couldn't remember it.

"Xi Jin greets the empress." She seemed to have heard the footsteps. She bowed the moment she had turned.

It was snowing very hard today, so when she kneeled in the snow, it gave people a very delicate feeling.

But she knew that she was not some delicate white flower, the feeling she gave was one of pleading.

"There's no need for this." Luo Qing Chen slowly came to her. When she wanted to help her up, she suddenly looked up, "Xi Jin has one request. If the empress doesn't agree, Xi Jin will remain kneeling....."

She said this as tears came out of her clear eyes, just like pearls falling down.

Luo Qing Chen took back her hand. She narrowed her eyes and calmly said, "I don't like being threatened."

She didn't feel any hostility towards Xi Jin, but she didn't feel any goodwill either.

After all, she was a small minded person. Just one couple in this life, there's no room for sand in your eyes.

Xi Jin closed her eyes and tightly bit her lip as she said, "Empress, see the emperor!"

Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled when she heard this. She had a new perspective of the girl kneeling in front of her.

Endless Hall.

Eunuch Li and the other maids were standing outside the door. When they saw Luo Qing Chen slowly walking over, it was like they had seen their saviour.

Luo Qing Chen waved her hand and said in a soft voice, "I know the general situation. Go to the imperial doctors and get some alcohol resolving tea and you two can go cook some porridge. Eunuch Li, keep watch outside, I will call you if I need you."

"Yes.....Empress." Eunuch Li gave a deep bow, "Empress, the emperor.....The emperor....."

“You don’t need to say anything.” She said, “I know.”

She slowly opened the door of the Endless Hall and the scent of alcohol spread in all directions, giving one a feeling of endless desolation.

She never thought that a trip to the Luo Manor would be mistaken as a private meeting with Feng Xing Yue.

She didn’t even dare think about how Feng Si Zui had reacted when he learned of this matter.

That kind of obsessive man, that passionate love that was destroyed again and again, what kind of pain was that?

She made a decision at that moment.

It was a risky decision with 50% affection in hand.

“This concubine.....is here to comfort the emperor.” Her voice was very soft, but in the silence of the Endless Hall, her voice became especially clear.

The hall was very dark, all the candles had been extinguished. Seeing that no one responded, when she was about to move forward, there was a cold as water voice that hit her ears.

“Don’t move.”