

Read Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

Chapter 16: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 15)

With a “dong” sound, Yan Wu Se directly kneeled on the ground.

Her face was covered in blood and tears, mixing together, it was a terrifying sight.

“Emperor, please make a decision for this concubine!” The decibel of her voice wasn’t reduced by a single bit.

[Ding, Yan Wu Se’s affection has decreased by ten. There is 20% remaining.]

This deduction was very reasonable!

It was reasonable! If I was the male lead and I saw Yan Wu Se’s grim looking face, I would have it decrease by thirty!

[The host’s mind is truly wandering.] The system’s cold voice abruptly rang out, putting out the raging flame she had for decreasing the affection by thirty!

Humph, broken system. I don’t know if you encountered a strange bug when you were made, you don’t understand humans at all!

Zhao An Yang didn’t say anything. He looked like he saw through everything as he looked at the kneeling Yan Wu Se with narrowed eyes.

Tao Hua came out and pointed at Luo Qing Chen as she said while kneeling, “Emperor, you must make a decision for the consort! This evil person has a fierce weapon, she wanted to kill the consort!”

The master and servant worked together, making it seem very realistic.

“Oh? Fierce weapon?” Zhao An Yang raised one brow. He looked at the thing he hadn’t seen before in Luo Qing Chen’s hand and slightly knit his brows.

Damn, this darkened little white flower, it was clearly her who wanted to kill Xiao Qiu.

Not to mention a hundred hits, with Xiao Qiu’s body, even fifty hits would be life threatening.

This was logical self defense, did she understand common sense?

Luo Qing Chen let the mace droop down in her right hand behind her as she shouted in her heart: System, system, do you have an ability to instantly take back the mace? I have finished using it and don't need it now, take it back! When I need it next time, I'll ask you for it!

[Temporarily no.] The system directly rejected her without any emotions.

Why temporarily no? Then you mean that there will be in the future?

[You cannot exchange for anything, you can't open the virtual space.]

Damn, so annoying!

Zhao An Yang saw her shrinking back and slightly reached out to take out the hand she placed behind her.

"Right, it's that!" It was like Yan Wu Se saw the light of justice as she said while sobbing, "That is the fierce weapon she used to harm this concubine!"

Zhao An Yang didn't even turn to look at Yan Wu Se, he just looked at Luo Qing Chen who seemed like she was a bit aggrieved as he said, "Why did you bring such a dangerous thing out?"

He couldn't help feeling a bit uncomfortable. If it wasn't for the fact that she didn't feel safe, how could she keep this kind of thing by her side.

He had already heard eunuch Lin report, it was Yan Wu Se who went looking for her.

His heart suddenly tensed up. He only got to enjoy her sticking by him and acting so warmly.

If something happened, what should he do?

"I....."

"You're keeping this dangerous thing on you, what would happen if you fell and hurt yourself?" Luo Qing Chen wanted to explain, but she was cut off by Zhao An Yang.

Yan Wu Se's body was instantly frozen on the spot. She was the victim, why did he seem like he was worried about her?

Why? He only had her in his eyes, he didn't spare a glance for her?

It was her! She was the injured person! That was the evil person with a weapon in her hand, shouldn't she be punished?

But why did she hear the emperor's voice being filled with care and warmth towards her? It was like he was protecting a treasure, keeping her in his palm.

She slightly raised her eyes to look at her and saw his eyes filled with worry.

Luo Qing Chen was stunned. Her heart was a bit moved and gradually her eyes misted over.

"Xiao Qiu."

"Here."

"Send the madame back Purple Imperial Palace. The madame has been scared, properly take care of her." Zhao An Yang's eyes looked at her with a mesmerizing pampering look, melting her heart bit by bit.

#Male lead creating hate for the supporting female lead system two#

Luo Qing Chen: He really is a male lead. A male lead that hates the supporting female this much is much more comforting!

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Chapter 17: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 16)

"Xiao Qiu, let's go back and watch the fun!" After heading halfway, Luo Qing Chen suddenly spoke out to Xiao Qiu behind her.

Since ancient times, it was always the female lead oppressing the supporting female lead! She suddenly wanted to know what it was like for the male lead to suppress the supporting female lead!

"Alright! But...." The emperor had just ordered her to take care of the madame, but now she was taking the madame back to eavesdrop. Would she be beaten if she was caught!

"There's no but! Relax, with me here, I'll beat whoever wants to beat you with my mace!"

There's no problem! It would be a waste if it wasn't use!

They passed through a small corridor in the royal gardens and headed to the site of the incident.

“Emperor.....” Yan Wu Se knelt on the ground holding Zhao An Yang’s dragon robe as she sobbed, “Emperor, you can’t do this to this concubine.”

“Haven’t I been tolerant enough with you? What kind of person you are, this one isn’t clear on?” Zhao An Yang gave a cold snort. With a flick of his dragon robe, Yan Wu Se was thrown back and fell onto the ground.

“Emperor, this concubine truly loves the emperor!” Yan Wu Se bit her lips and her face was completely pale.

During the past few years, on the surface she dominated the royal harem, but Zhao An Yang had never touched her before. She hadn’t even gone to his Purple Imperial Palace many times before.

The few times she went, she only saw him staring at a portrait on the wall in a daze.

The person inside the portrait was the old Luo Qing Chen.

She was becoming beautiful! Just a little makeup was enough to make her that beautiful.....

“You saved this one in the past, so when this one conquered all the cities on the eastern continent, this one still remembered your favour.” Zhao An Yang’s eyes were completely ice cold as he said through gritted teeth, “But you personally killed this one’s child.....”

Luo Qing Chen not far away was stunned. She thought that this man didn’t care about the child.

At least that’s what she and the original host thought.....

But seeing his bloodshot eyes, she could feel his tolerance from the bottom of her heart.

“Emperor.....When you looked at this concubine back then.....”

“In the past, this one felt that this one was not worthy of her.” Zhao An Yang narrowed his eyes as he began to think of the past.

Back then he was someone with nothing and she had the absolute power of the Luo Family behind her.

The people in the academy all said she was a nation collapsing beauty, but he was blind.....

“This one has never felt anything other than gratitude towards you.” Zhao An Yang said with ice cold eyes.

He had gained everything in life, other than.....love.

It was ridiculous. An emperor emptied his royal harem after gaining the throne, all for waiting for her to come back.

He had hurt her too deeply. He watched as she turned from an overbearing person to a silent person.

She didn't hesitate to ruin her face and locked herself up.

Yan Wu Se was instantly stunned. Seeing the person she deeply loved acting this heartless, her heart was instantly shattered.

She wildly shook her head and said, "No, no.....Emperor, you love me. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, I even told that slut. I told her that if she was like me, the emperor would spare her another glance.....Ha, ha, ha, do you know the result? She really put on makeup each day, making her that ugly.....She completely became old.....Ha, ha, ha, ha."

[Ding, Yan Wu Se's affection has decreased by twenty. There is 0% remaining.]

He, he, he, reduce it, reduce it! That person look like she's lost her mind!

Zhao An Yang was stunned. The reason why she put on that strange makeup each day was not to ruin herself, but rather it was to make him like her.....

That silly girl, such unrealistic words and she actually believed it.

Her in the past must have had no path to go at all.....

[Ding, affection has increased by five. Mission completion rate is now 70%.]

"Yan Wu Se, this one will give you three days to leave the province, otherwise don't blame this one for being merciless." Zhao An Yang's was incredible cold, it was like the surrounding air was being frozen by each word he spoke.

Luo Qing Chen: Take, take, take, quickly take everything away. She looks so rough, she has no right to have any affection! Ha, ha, ha~

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Chapter 18: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 17)

Inside the Purple Imperial Palace, on a brocaded wall, there was a woman wearing a red cloak with a nation collapsing beauty's face.

She had a large red umbrella and was standing on the stone with silver and gold bells on her ankles. Her watery eyes were looking at the youth kneeling on the ground.

“Were you like that back then?” There was a cool as water voice from behind her. Luo Qing Chen turned and saw Zhao An Yang slowly walking towards her.

She gave a soft laugh and looked at him in a bit of panic as she asked, “The emperor’s memory is not bad. After all these years, you can still remember this clearly.....”

“This was drawn by this one in the past.” His deep as water eyes calmly looked at her without any waves.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised. Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she looked at the date in the lower right corner.

——Zhao Yin, five years old.

She pursed her lips and said, “In the past?”

Wasn’t he blind back then?! A blind person could draw her like this and it could be this accurate.

“Is it strange?” Zhao An Yang ice cold finger slid across her cheek as he softly said, “I asked quite a few people and was beaten quite a few times.....”

She stood there in a daze as she felt her nose become stuffed up and tears almost fell from her eyes.

That youth that had been bullied by her in the past in the Li Le Academy, that blind youth who drew her bit by bit even when she bullied him.

She thought that he was filled with hatred towards her. He hated her for murdering her mother, hated her for using her power to harm him, hated her for forcing him to marry her with the Heavenly Mountain’s Snow Lotus and the Luo Family.

“I always thought that you never loved.....”

“This one had never envied anyone before, but when I met you again in the Li Yue Academy, everyone around admired you and loved you. But this one couldn’t see what you looked like at all. I envied them, at least they could see what you looked like.” Zhao An Yang sat down in a chair and closed his eyes, cutting off Luo Qing Chen’s words as he remembered the past.

There was a sad look between his brows, but his lips raised up.

Some people's love were open like Luo Qing Chen's and some people's love were silent like Zhao An Yang's.

Luo Qing Chen walked beside him and prepared to sit down.

Zhao An Yang's large hands came around her waist and pulled her into his embrace, softly muttering in her ear, "Qing'er, Luo Wang's matter....."

Luo Qing Chen's body froze and her face turned a bit pale.

Of course she knew what he wanted to talk about, the death of the original host's father was not an accident like the imperial doctor had said. The original host thought it was Yan Wu Se, but there was no evidence.

Yan Wu Se's family was all dead, how could she have the skills to kill Luo Wang?

No one knew that Yan Wu Se's brother Yan Zhen had escaped in the past and was still alive in this world.

He trained a mysterious group of assassins and killed Luo Wang without anyone knowing.

Zhao An Yang saw her holding it in and his heart was filled with pain. Luo Wang had favoured him in the past. If it wasn't for the Luo Family, he wouldn't have been able to suppress all the cities on the eastern continent, poisoned his father to death, dug out his elder brothers' eyes, and avenged his mother.

"I don't blame you." Luo Qing Chen shook her head. Seeing his hesitant appearance, she suddenly felt a bit of heartache.

Her love for him went past all the hatred.....

The world was filled with chaos, the past was the past. People had to die in the end. Luo Wang spent half his life on the battlefield, but he died in peace, achieving all that he wished for. It was considered a worthy death.

He watched as she revealed a faint smile with a pair of clear as water eyes. She pursed her lips and the pear flowers on her head gently shook as she said that she didn't blame him.....

Why was he so moved? He wanted to hold her in his arms forever!

Zhao An Yang stretched out his broad right hand and placed it on her cheek. His eyes dimmed as he lowered his head towards her pink lips.

He would definitely make up for Luo Wang's death.

Friendly reminder: The supporting female lead will turn dark the next chapter!

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Chapter 19: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 18)

The next few days were quite pleasant, only her affection never increased which made her feel very depressed!

System, why didn't you increase my affection lately? Have you broken down?

[Host, the male lead has only appeared two times in five days.] The system's mechanical voice rang out.

Is that so? Oh, it seems like that's true! What has he been busy with all day lately? He's become as hard to find as a dragon's tail!

[.....]

Useless system!

Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes and fiddled with the new clothes he gave her over the past few days.

She went through thousands of choices each day, it was like heaven and earth when compared to the selection she saw at the Brocade Stitch District the other day.

He was busy on the night of the seventh day. Luo Qing Chen was sleeping alone in the Purple Imperial Palace when she suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

In her dream, she was standing in hell wearing a red robe. The red lotus between her brows was sparkling with red light and everyone was bowing to her.....

[System notification: Male lead is in danger, male lead is in danger, male lead is in danger!]

Damn, who is speaking, who is speaking?

Luo Qing Chen suddenly got up and began panting.

She closed her eyes as beads of sweat dripped down her forehead. She seemed to have thought of something as she suddenly opened her eyes.

System, what did you just say? Zhao An Yang is in danger? Why? How could a damn emperor be in any kind of danger?

[Yan Zhen's Mysterious Assassins will trap him in a hut ten miles south of the city in two hours.]

In two hours? Damn, system I never thought that you would have the ability to see the future? This is truly worthy of praise!

[This system is very powerful.....]

Luo Qing Chen didn't think any deeper and directly called over Xiao Qiu. She had her bring Zhao An Yang's jade seal to South Peak King's Manor to find Zhao An Yang's adopted brother, Fu Hong Yuan.

It was unknown if Yan Wu Se's informants were still hiding in the royal palace, so she didn't have confidence in having the imperial guards save him.

In the original host's memories, this Fu Hong Yuan was a trustworthy person, since they had a life and death vow.

Zhao An Yang gave the Ming Province's fifty thousand soldiers to Fu Hong Yuan just in case.

She directly chose a red ferghana horse from the stables, riding off to the south of the city.

She felt a bit confused and her mind went blank. In short, she felt that there wasn't enough time.....

System, system, how long before they surround the hut?

Because there was no accurate time telling device, Luo Qing Chen could only estimate how long had passed.

Her heart was beating fast and she almost didn't dare listen to the system's response.

[It's already surrounded.] The system's ice cold voice rang in her ears.

Luo Qing Chen felt her heart skip a beat. Seeing the fires roaring into the sky, her hand began to tremble.

Why did her heart fill with such pain? Didn't she come here to finish a mission? Why was she afraid.....

"Go——" Luo Qing Chen forcefully whipped the reins and flew off in the direction of the hut.

—

“I thought that since my little sister liked you, I could spare your life.” Yan Zhen was wearing a set of black robes and pointed the sword in his hand at Zhao An Yang in front of the hut as he said, “But you actually chased her away? She was crazy about you, but you actually treated her like this!”

There were still two guards standing in front of Zhao An Yang, but there were close to twenty people on Yan Zhen’s side.

His face was calm. He wanted to use himself as bait, so he could take revenge for Luo Wang.

But he underestimated the other side’s abilities. His plot had failed and now he was in a desperate situation.

He suddenly thought of the silly girl. If he died, she would definitely be brokenhearted!

Without knowing why, he wanted to see her looking heartbroken over him.....

“Fire!” Seeing that Zhao An Yang was saying nothing, Yan Zhen’s eyes became cold as he spoke in a cold voice.

Arrows covered in flames flew out in Zhao An Yang’s direction and the two guards stepped in front of him.

Yan Zhen gave a cold snort and raised his bow. There was a poisoned arrow nocked into his bow.

He gritted his teeth and said in a voice filled with hate, “Die!”

A dead end with no escape, a position that was certain to hit.

In that critical moment, Luo Qing Chen flew out the forest and used her body to block him.

There was only a heart rending roar as her face instantly turned as pale as snow and her consciousness was cut off.....

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Chapter 20: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 19)

So tired, my eyelids keep falling down.

Her mind was filled with chaos and the sounds of blades around her was overwhelming.

She slightly looked up and saw the panicked man in front of her, carrying her as he ran through the forest.

Zhao An Yang's two guards had already died in front of the hut and Fu Hong Yuan hadn't arrived yet.

In front of them was a cliff and behind them were soldiers.

Zhao An Yang stood on the edge of the cliff with her dressed in her white robe dashed with red, with a deathly stillness in his eyes.

[System notification: The host's body is in danger.....]

I know, I know, the pain makes it very clear, alright? You don't need to be that tactful, you can just say that I'm about to die!

[Yes.] The system silently indicated that its host was not too dumb.

Luo Qing Chen slightly opened her eyes and saw the flame flashing in front of her. She gently pulled on Zhao An Yang's sleeve and said, "Emp.....Emperor....."

"Qing'er, don't speak." Zhao An Yang's eyes were completely red and his lips were slightly trembling as his voice was filled with incomparable panic.

She took a deep breath and watched him approach the side of the cliff with a faint smile. Raising her hands, her cool fingertips slid across his face, "Do you know? When I went to the Qingnan Mountains to obtain the Snow Lotus, the blood on my white clothes were the same as now."

His heart was stunned. In the past, he knew that going to the Qingnan Mountains to obtain the Snow Lotus was almost certain death. Therefore, even though he knew that the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus could let him see the light again, he never went to obtain it.

After all, it was simply impossible.

Under the heavens, all across the world.

He knew that there were very few people who had obtained the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus. The brave men who had died on Qingnan Mountain were too many to count.

Her in the past, just like today, used all her strength.

Even her life.....

She did so much for him, but what did he do?

After using the Luo Family behind her to build an empire, he brought another woman to the palace and watched that woman destroy her beloved child?

When she was filled with despair, what did he do?

He took Yan Wu Se as a concubine and let her spread rumours that she was in charge of the royal harem?

As for the girl who did everything for him, she locked herself in a remote palace, washing her face with tears each day.

This kind of useless him, how could he say he loved her.

He was not worthy of her love at all.....

“Qing'er.....” Zhao An Yang’s body kept trembling as tears began to fall down.

Seeing her pale as paper face, Zhao An Yang’s heart was ripped apart with pain. How he wished that the arrow had pierced his heart and he could die for her.

“Don’t cry.....” Luo Qing Chen felt some liquid falling onto the back of her hand and she used all her strength to take a breath, “I love you this much.....how could I bear to see you in pain. I won’t die, don’t cry.....”

In that instant, Zhao An Yang’s entire person was about to collapse.

She was lying in his embrace covered in blood, with a face that was completely out of blood, yet she was looking at him with such gentle eyes.

On the edge of life and death, in order to not let him worry, she used the final bit of her strength to pull out a smile and surround him in warmth. Using a soft voice to coax him.

“Luo Qing Chen, you can’t die! If you die, I will definitely go with you!” He roared with all his might. Leaning over, he used his soft hands to gently cover her eyes as his eyes were filled with determination.

He used me, but it wasn’t this one.

The blood slowly draining out of her made her brain fade away until she finally lost her final bit of consciousness. Everything turned dark in front of her eyes and she lost all sense of feeling.

[Ding, affection has increased by twenty. Mission completion rate is now 90%.]

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