

Quick T 1771

Chapter 1771: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 20)

Seeing Du Jiu Sheng bringing Luo Qing Chen back to the library, her heart skipped a beat which was uncomfortable.

But she was more worried.....

Seeing them come out of the car, she came forward to Du Jiu Sheng and deeply knitted her brows, "You can't bring her back."

Didn't Du Jiu Sheng learn the lesson from the predecessors?

He clearly knew that it was a tribulation, he could just ignore it, but why did he have to.....

"This is my matter." His voice was as indifferent as always, but there was a slight chill to it.

He never liked people interfering in his affairs, he had the ability to take care of everything.

Among them was protecting her from the love tribulation.

"You....." Hong Yue was a bit surprised, but she still had to say something for Du Jiu Sheng.

"Jiu Sheng, she clearly approached you with a goal!"

"Un."

Luo Qing Chen felt her heart skip a beat, but Du Jiu Sheng just calmly gave his reply.

Hong Yue anxiously bit her lip, "I've investigated it, she's a love appraiser! It was your good little brother who invited her from 'Insight'.

When Lan Fan heard this, his eyes flickered. He never thought that Hong Yue would investigate Luo Qing Chen this fast and say it out loud.

He knew the personality of his big brother Du Jiu Sheng, he thought that love was like clouds in his life.

Now that he knew that he had found a love appraiser, he felt that he must be dead.

"Un."

There was another calm reply. This time, his eyebrows didn't even more and his face was as calm as a spring.

"Jiu Sheng!" Hong Yue's face turned red from anger at his two responses.

It was right, how could such a powerful love appraiser as him not know Luo Qing Chen's mortal world identity?

But he still kept her by his side, not afraid that she was his love tribulation at all!

Why, there were clear lessons from the predecessors! Ming Si had told them on their first day as envoys of hell that they had to cut off their emotions and they would have eternal life.

But why did the best envoy of hell in the underworld bring her back without any hesitation?

“Are you done?” Du Jiu Sheng looked at Luo Qing Chen beside him, “Let’s go.”

Luo Qing Chen had a stunned feeling the entire time, feeling that there was a feeling that the male lead was going against the supporting female lead.

It was just.....too handsome!

She silently followed behind Du Jiu Sheng, not saying a thing. She wanted to argue back, but Du Jiu Sheng’s two words were just too strong.

Since there was nothing that could match those two words, it was better to be an aloof girl and not say a thing.

Because she didn’t care about this Hong Yue.

But she had to care about Hong Yue’s next words. There were some things that had been determined by the gods and they were walking their original paths.

“Du Jiu Sheng, she is your love tribulation.”

Luo Qing Chen could clearly see his shoulders tremble slightly as she followed behind him, but he didn’t turn around.

After a few seconds, just as cold and indifferently as ever, he said, “Un.”

As soon as his voice fell, he raised his right hand and pulled Luo Qing Chen into the library by the wrist.

The cherry blossoms that were on the two sides of the library dropped a few petals in this snowy weather.

There was a faint cherry blossom scent that filled the air.....

Luo Qing Chen’s heart was like a cherry blossom in winter, silently blooming.

Chapter 1772: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 21)

Standing in the lobby of the library, Du Jiu Sheng waved his right hand, taking out a set of work clothes from the box for her, “You can wear it or not if you want.”

Luo Qing Chen took the work uniform. It was a black and white apron, looking strangely cute.

He calmly looked at her and didn’t say anything.

Lan Fan and Hong Yue came in. They were still far away, but Du Jiu Sheng’s eyes immediately turned to Hong Yue.

“You, come with me to the study.” He looked at Hong Yue before saying to Lan Fan, “Bring Qing Chen to pick a room on the third floor.”

“Third floor?”

“What did you say?”

Lan Fan and Hong Yue spoke at the same time, looking at Du Jiu Sheng with the same look of disbelief. The third floor of the Forgotten River Library had no one living there other than Du Jiu Sheng. There were even few people who went there because the director, mister Du Jiu Sheng liked his peace. Even if there were many vacant spaces, the workers were all given the high end apartments next door. Therefore, when Du Jiu Sheng said this, Lan Fan and Hong Yue were stunned.

Actually, Hong Yue was more stunned than Lan Fan since for Lan Fan, many things in his heart were guesses.

For example, the love tribulation that they spoke of, were they aliens with special powers?

“Didn’t I say it clearly?” Du Jiu Sheng slightly knitted his brows and it started snowing outside the window.

“Big brother, I’ll go, I’ll go.” Lan Fan waved his hand at Luo Qing Chen. When he was prepared to push her by the shoulder, he felt Du Jiu Sheng looking at him and his hands turned cold.

Lan Fan shivered and looked at Luo Qing Chen with an awkward smile, “Miss Luo, please come this way.”

Actually, he had been with Du Jiu Sheng for this long, so naturally he knew that he wasn’t a normal person. Only as for who he was specifically, he wasn’t too clear.

He only knew that there would be many people coming to the Forgotten River Library at night. They all came in a hurry and they had indifferent looks.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Du Jiu Sheng’s office at the end of the third floor corridor from the room in front of it and blinked her clear eyes, “Is it alright to choose this room?”

“Of course! Don’t you see that there’s only this room that has an open door?” Lan Fan raised a brow and said, “Big brother has already chosen a place for you. Although I am also very surprised, you people in this profession really have a special charm!”

“Ke, ke.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat, “Actually, we’re looking for men in this industry too since there are quite a few rich ladies!”

“.....” Lan Fan said with a helpless smile, “I’ll just honestly stay in the library!”

When they came into the room, there was a strong floral scent. The decoration in the room was very luxurious, but no matter what it was, there was an ancient taste to it.

“Wa!” Lan Fan looked around, looking even more surprised than her.

?

“Why are you so surprised!” Luo Qing Chen asked with a confused look, “It can’t be that you’ve never been here before, right!”

“Of course I haven’t!” Lan Fan gently touched the painting on the wall and couldn’t help giving a ‘ze, ze’ sound, “Big brother really is a hidden rich man, this definitely is a real item!”

“How do you know?”

“Oh.” Lan Fan suddenly revealed a look of understanding as he turned to look at her, “I forgot to introduce myself, I’m actually a very good appraiser!”

When he said this, he didn’t forget to add, “Thinking about it, our industries seems very close, it’s just missing one word!”

Chapter 1773: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 22)

At the same time, the door to the study on the opposite side wasn’t open, but there was a faint voice that didn’t seem real when one heard it.

Du Jiu Sheng was sitting at the computer with a stack of documents on his desk as he looked at Hong Yue and said, “Jin Rong Feng used the Resentful Soul Curse.....”

“What?” Hong Yue was surprised before asking with a nervous look, “He shouldn’t be able to use it on you, you aren’t a human!”

“It wasn’t me, it was Qing Chen.” Du Jiu Sheng slightly knitted his brows, “Was there any notice from Ming Si? When will the messenger come?”

After he said this, Hong Yue didn’t reply for a long time.

Until he looked up and Hong Yue said, “You’re not worried about yourself?”

Could it be that he had forgotten that those predecessors had died tragically? He still wanted to protect Luo Qing Chen?

She didn’t believe that after just meeting a few times, Du Jiu Sheng would like someone with his personality. After knowing each other for several hundred years, he had always been as cold as ice and no matter which spirit it was, he never had any extra feelings.

Not to mention.....love.

Without knowing why, when he heard that Jin Rong Feng used the Resentful Soul Curse on Luo Qing Chen, she felt strangely relieved.

It was because since ancient times, no one could escape this blood curse.

As long as Jin Rong Feng wasn’t removed from the book of life and death, as long as he was in this world, Luo Qing Chen would always be in danger until she died.

“He can’t hurt me.” Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes, “He’s just a spirit, so what if he’s six hundred years old?”

“Jiu Sheng!” Hong Yue gritted her teeth as she looked at him, “You know what I mean!”

“This isn’t something you should interfere with.” Du Jiu Sheng had a faint glow in his eyes, “This is my personal business.”

He never worried about himself, he just wanted to protect her.

Without knowing why, without any reason.

At half past ten, Luo Qing Chen had finished organizing the room. She put on the black and white floral pattern apron and went to the receptionist desk on the first floor.

Although there was only an hour and a half left, since she applied for this job, she should still do it.

There weren’t many people who came in and out, but there would be people who came in once in a while. They either came to borrow a few books or walked over to the restaurant.

But there was no one that came to talk to her, not a single person asked her a question.

Until half past eleven when there was a youth in a white sweater who suddenly appeared in front of her.

His smile was very bright like the sun in winter, blowing right over her.

“Hello, can I ask where the books on the history of the Shang Dynasty are?” Ye Mu looked into Luo Qing Chen’s eyes and his lips couldn’t help curling into a faint smile.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised, feeling that this smile was a bit familiar.

Like she had seen it somewhere before. This smile that was like a spring breeze, it had a childish feel to it.

“Please wait, I’ll check now.” Luo Qing Chen said with a chuckle, “I just started, so I’m not sure where the books are yet.”

“No problem, take it slowly! I’ll wait for you!” Ye Mu had a smile in his eyes that were also filled with pampering.

Six hundred years, she had finally reincarnated. He had waited for her for six hundred years.....

“Hong long!” There was a burst of thunder in the air and there was a powerful bolt of lightning that hit the tree in the courtyard.

There was just a loud sound as this old tree that was several decades old fell down and was uprooted.....

Chapter 1774: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 23)

“Da, da, da.” There were a familiar set of footsteps that slowly rang out, coming down the stairs step by step.

Luo Qing Chen and Ye Mu turned at the same time to see Du Jiu Sheng’s cold face.

He had changed into a white and gray fur coat, looking like a popular star walking down the stairs with ice cold eyes.

Almost as if he was a bit.....unhappy.....

Ye Mu turned to look at him and his eyes cleared as he waved his hand at Du Jiu Sheng, "Long time no see, but I think that you shouldn't remember me."

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his cold eyes to look at him, "I will never remember a spirit."

There were still three spirits from six hundred years ago in this world. Other than Jin Rong Feng, there was another spirit who had appeared, who was the person in front of him.

He should be called.....Ye Mu.

"Truly powerful!" Ye Mu narrowed his eyes and revealed a faint smile, "The envoys of hell are indeed different from us spirits, but....."

He raised his right hand to pat Luo Qing Chen's head as he said with a smile, "You could protect her because I also have always been protecting her."

"Hong long!" There was another boom of thunder and the rain fell heavier outside.

After a few seconds, the temperature dropped and the rain turned into sleet before turning into snow.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised, telling herself that the previous host must have had an unusual relationship with this youth six hundred years ago.

"I'm afraid that it isn't as easy as you think it is now." Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes to look at Luo Qing Chen, "Don't go out over the next few days, I'll have Lan Fan buy the things you need."

"Alright, I....." Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, but the scene before death appeared in front of her. The scene had been very fast, but she was certain that the person inside was.....her.

"What is it?" Ye Mu saw that her face was pale and asked in a worried voice, "Did you see something? I can feel some kind of vengeful aura coming from you."

"Un." Du Jiu Sheng slightly knitted his brows and walked down the stairs. He looked at Ye Mu and said, "She was hit by a Resentful Soul Curse by a six hundred year old vengeful spirit like you."

"Jin Rong Feng?" Ye Mu had a dark glow in his eyes when he said those words.

The memories of six hundred years ago appeared in front of his eyes, as everything that happened passed by. He had been like a bystander, watching the memories of the past as his heart filled with pain.

No one was a bad person back then, but everyone had such sad fates.

Loving the wrong person was like walking a path that one could never return from.

Du Jiu Sheng slowly came to her side and narrowed his eyes. He looked at her with a worried look, "What did you see?"

Seeing her pale face, he strangely felt his heart filled with palpitations.

It.....hurt a bit.....

"Water.....It's all water." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows, "The feeling of suffocating....."

“You can see the scene before death?” Du Jiu Sheng looked at her with a gaze of surprise, “You can see the future?”

If she really could see the future, perhaps there was a way to break the Resentful Soul Curse.

“Does it count if I can see the scene before death?” Luo Qing Chen had a helpless smile, “The person inside was me.”

Chapter 1775: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 24)

“Un.” Although Du Jiu Sheng replied calmly as usual, there was a strange determination in his eyes as he looked at her, “It won’t be dangerous staying here.”

“Actually, perhaps Jin Rong Feng can’t be blamed for this.” Ye Mu gave a bitter laugh before looking at Luo Qing Chen, “You can’t blame princess Qing Chen either.”

Princess? Luo Qing Chen was even more confused when she heard Ye Mu’s words, it seems like this was the previous host’s identity six hundred years ago.

She looked at Ye Mu and slightly knitted her brows before asking, “Although it may be a bit unreasonable to ask you this now, can you tell me what happened six hundred years ago?”

Du Jiu Sheng looked at her and nodded, “If you really want to protect her, telling us might be the best choice.”

In a warm room, Du Jiu Sheng brewed a pot of tea which filled the air with its fragrance. The snow outside seemed to have stopped.

The story was very long and Luo Qing Chen’s fingers couldn’t help trembling while she listened, as her eyes also turned red.

But she didn’t dare cry.....

Because the previous host from six hundred years ago really couldn’t be considered a good person.

In the time of the Shang Dynasty, the previous host was the emperor’s youngest daughter. The day she was born had stars fill the sky and a beautiful meteor shower.

The emperor had believed that this was an auspicious sign and pampered this princess since she was young.

Ye Mu was the bodyguard assigned to her who had amazing martial arts skills and moved the previous host.

It was a pity that it didn’t last long. When the previous host was ten years old, she suffered from a serious illness that all of the imperial doctors couldn’t save her from.

The emperor immediately gave a royal decree, looking for all capable people. As long as they could save the princess, he would satisfy any requests they had.

A daoist from Mount Qiu received these summons and entered the palace to inform the emperor that to save the princess, they must go to the Star Pavilion to find an expert.

That person was Du Jiu Sheng.

Six hundred years ago, he was an expert who was a legend.

Du Jiu Sheng saved the previous host then and took her as a disciple, teaching her the skills of fate. The previous host liked him, but he didn't like her.

Ye Mu vaguely remembered him saying to the previous host, "You can't die because there will be a very important person who will appear, I saved you because of her."

The previous host didn't understand Du Jiu Sheng's words, but then Jin Rong Feng appeared.

It was the Mid Autumn Festival and Du Jiu Sheng was walking through the streets with the previous host. It was Jin Rong Feng's first time meeting Du Jiu Sheng.

If it was said that it was a mistake at first sight, that was Jin Rong Feng's first feeling of Du Jiu Sheng.

In the fluttering white robe with his indifferent look and ice cold face, he didn't show the slightest bit of emotion.

Jin Rong Feng was a very shy person at that time, but he didn't go forward not because of the previous host beside Du Jiu Sheng, but because he was a man.

How could a man fall in love with another man at first sight.....

But after entering the palace, he met Du Jiu Sheng frequently. After a chance encounter, he had the chance to play chess with him.

When he revealed his true self, the previous host had heard this.

The previous host naively thought that the person Du Jiu Sheng was waiting for was Jin Rong Feng.

Could it be that he saved her for Jin Rong Feng?

She was strangely angry and she felt disgusted by Jin Rong Feng. He was a man, how could he speak of loving another man!

The seeds of jealousy sprang up in her heart and she found Jin Rong Feng's wife, Liu Qi Duo.

Six hundred years ago, Liu Qi Duo was a girl who grew up in the cold palace. Even when she married Jin Rong Feng who didn't have any influence, she could only be his concubine.

Chapter 1776: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 25)

The previous host was angry like a child, so she said some things to Liu Qi Duo. Ye Mu didn't know what she said, but Liu Qi Duo had a large argument with Jin Rong Feng that night and didn't come back that night.

The next day, Jin Rong Feng wanted to have a proper talk with Liu Qi Duo, but he found that Liu Qi Duo had fallen into a pond in the west of the city.

The only thing that was brought back was a corpse. Jin Rong Feng's heart was filled with regret and helplessness.

After all, he loved someone he shouldn't love and it was him who was wrong. He thought that Liu Qi Duo had accidentally fallen into the water, but he never thought that wouldn't be the case.

After investigating it, Jin Rong Feng accused the previous host, but the previous host never admitted it.

He thought that he had wronged Liu Qi Duo and wanted to die with the previous host.

But Du Jiu Sheng had saved the previous host and Jin Rong Feng was captured alive.

The emperor was filled with rage and ordered Jin Rong Feng's entire family to be beheaded.

It rained heavily that night.

Jin Rong Feng kneeled and begged to see the previous host in the dungeon, hoping that she could ask the emperor to let his family go, but the previous host never appeared.

Only her personal maid sent a message, "The princess said that your Jin Family deserves to die. As for your damn concubine, the princess ordered me to personally push her into the water! She deserved it!"

It was this that made Jin Rong Feng into a six hundred year old vengeful spirit and Liu Qi Duo had been by his side, but he didn't know about it.

The final result was that Jin Rong Feng's entire family was beheaded, but the previous host also didn't end up with Du Jiu Sheng.

He had calmly said, "The person that I care about will appear six hundred years in the future."

The previous host learned after that the person Du Jiu Sheng meant wasn't Jin Rong Feng.

But she didn't know who it was.....

Ye Mu quickly finished the end of the story, but she roughly understood what happened six hundred years ago.

"I want to know why even though she was like this....." Luo Qing Chen looked at Ye Mu, "You still want to protect her."

"Because the one who killed Liu Qi Duo wasn't her." Ye Mu looked into her emotional eyes and said, "She was ill the day before Jin Rong Feng was executed, she couldn't send anyone to the jail....."

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she was filled with complicated feelings.

Du Jiu Sheng sitting across from her took a sip of his tea and there wasn't any change with his face.

After a while, he slowly said, "Then why are you still in this world?"

"Because I knew that Jin Rong Feng became a ghost." Ye Mu's eyes slowly fell onto Luo Qing Chen as they filled with an endless gentle look, "The princess was always afraid when she was alive, saying that

she would see vengeful spirits from time to time, but they were dispelled by the bracelet that her master left her.....”

When the word master was said, he looked at Du Jiu Sheng and continued, “I knew that Jin Rong Feng would keep looking for princess Qing Chen’s reincarnation, so I did my best to stay in this world.....”

“But you still have to leave in the end.” Du Jiu Sheng calmly looked at him, “I have already sent the report in, I will send you off when the time comes.”

“He, he.....” Ye Mu gave two chuckles, “I wanted to stay and protect her because Jin Rong Feng wanted to hurt her, but since she is already safe, there is no need for me to stay any longer.”

Luo Qing Chen heard this and gave a sigh, “I feel that there is still some.....plot that we don’t know about from six hundred years ago.”

“What?”

“You’re talking about the maid in the story.” Du Jiu Sheng looked up with deep eyes.

“Right.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes, “Who is she? Why did she cause Liu Qi Duo’s death and why did she blame.....me?”

Chapter 1777: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 26)

Luo Qing Chen didn’t sleep that night, but she also didn’t worry.

Because she knew that she was very safe. There was Du Jiu Sheng, Ye Mu, and Lan Fan.

Everyone seemed to want to protect her, even if those people were silent about it.

Ye Mu stood at her door with a book on the Shang Dynasty, silently guarding her.

Du Jiu Sheng didn’t send him downstairs as he had a strange feeling in his heart. In order to protect her, he had wandered the world for six hundred years.

As an envoy of hell, he knew that it was hard to ignore the constant summons from the underworld.

That kind of pain was worse than the eighteen layers of hell.

Jin Rong Feng’s heart was filled with hatred, so he could understand how he stayed in the world for six hundred years.

But to remain to protect a single person like Ye Mu had, that really took.....deep feelings.

And what had he done six hundred year ago? Was it just to protect her?

How could he still say the same words from six hundred years ago?

He never felt that losing his memories was a bad thing. The memories of the human world had sorrow, love, and various emotions that could cloud one’s mind.

He always felt that it was a blessing not having memories.

But now he suddenly wanted them, the memories that he had forgotten six hundred years ago.

—

The next morning, Luo Qing Chen got up early. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Ye Mu sitting in the hall with an extra sofa in the long doorway.

“You.....aren’t going back?” Luo Qing Chen pointed at the sofa, “Where did the sofa come from?”

“I was the princess’ personal bodyguard six hundred years ago, never leaving her!” Ye Mu said with a chuckle, “The sofa was put there by your master.....by Jiu Sheng. It was suddenly there after I fell asleep.”

“Pu.....” Luo Qing Chen couldn’t help laughing, “Why didn’t he just wrap you up in a blanket then?”

“I’m not cold.....” Ye Mu awkwardly touched the back of his head and looked at her with a bright smile, “Let’s get some breakfast?”

Luo Qing Chen looked at the door that was firmly closed on the opposite side before giving a nod, “Alright.”

She found that the sky was dark after walking out of the library and it was raining hard.

Ye Mu opened an umbrella and said with a confused look, “It clearly said in yesterday’s weather forecast that it would be sunny today, why did it suddenly start raining!”

Luo Qing Chen gave a deep nod, “It’s been like this recently, either raining or snowing.”

“Ai, ai, ai, ai, ai.” There were five sighs that came from behind her. Lan Fan in a blue and white sweater and a white bowtie slowly said, “It’s like this when big brother’s mood is like this.”

“Ah?”

“It rains when he’s said and snows when he’s angry.....”

?

“Ke, ke.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat, “Is this real?”

“Of course!” Lan Fan looked at the dark sky, “This kind of snow and rain generally comes when big brother is in a bad mood.”

“Then what is it like when he’s in a good mood?” Luo Qing Chen said with a sparkle in her eyes.

“I don’t know!” Lan Fan gave a shrug, “Big brother’s never been in a good mood, or at least I haven’t seen him in one before!”

“I know.” Ye Mu gave a chuckle, “He’s the same as in the past.”

“You.....knew?” Lan Fan looked at Ye Mu with a bit of disbelief since he felt that he was the one who understood Du Jiu Sheng the best.

At least, better than Hong Yue.

Chapter 1778: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 27)

"So, what is it?" Lan Fan tilted his head and seriously asked this.

"The four seasons are like spring with bustling flowers and petals in the wind, not falling for a long time." After Ye Me said this, he turned to look at Luo Qing Chen, "You've seen this before."

Luo Qing Chen looked at the heavy rain in front of her and narrowed her eyes, as if she could see the scene now.

The flowers floating in the sky.

It must have been beautiful.....

After quickly eating breakfast, Ye Mu and Lan Fan walked around with her for a bit before buying two extra large cups of milk tea and heading back to the library.

Du Jiu Sheng was at the door with a dark look in his eyes. Seeing her approach, his eyes couldn't help becoming more gentle.

Although he had heard the story of six hundred years ago, his heart was filled with a strange desire to protect.

Even if Ye Mu and Lan Fan were by her side, he was still a bit worried.

"Big brother, what are you doing here?" Lan Fan couldn't help revealing a teasing smile, "It can't be that you aren't assured about my Qing, right!"

"Your Qing?" Du Jiu Sheng looked up with ice cold eyes.

Lan Fan gave a gulp as he felt a chill run down his back.

Then he changed his tone, "Miss Luo, miss Luo."

Du Jiu Sheng wasn't satisfied with this, but he couldn't find anything to refute this with.

Could it be that it should be.....sister in law?

Luo Qing Chen had a hard to hide smile on her lips and she handed the milk tea in her hand to him, "For you! Master....."

Du Jiu Sheng heard this and his eyes trembled. There was a sparkle in his deep eyes as he looked at the girl in front of him.

When she smiled, her eyes were as clear as springs as she looked at him.

The snow outside the window stopped and the clouds parted. The sun came through the clouds and the clouds in his heart had slowly dissipated.

"Thank you." Du Jiu Sheng took the milk tea. His face was still as cold as usual, but his eyes were filled with indescribable warmth.

Ye Mu standing on the side couldn't help saying, "It feels nostalgic, the princess had also called Du Jiu Sheng master before....."

"No, it's not the same." Luo Qing Chen looked at Ye Mu with a faint smile, "I know why master said the words he said six hundred years ago."

"You can't die because there will be an important person appearing in six hundred years. I saved you for her."

For her, for her, for her.

"You're saying that the person Jiu Sheng mentioned six hundred years ago has appeared?" Ye Mu was clearly stunned. After all, Luo Qing Chen had vented her anger on Jin Rong Feng because of that person.

Even causing Liu Qi Duo's mysterious death in the end.....

I'm not afraid because they died of me, the previous host had done things very poorly!

"Un humph." Luo Qing Chen looked at Du Jiu Sheng, "I am that very important person."

Ye Mu and Du Jiu Sheng knitted their brows at the same time as they looked at Luo Qing Chen.

Three seconds later, Du Jiu Sheng came back to his senses first as he looked at her, "You mean to say.....that you are not the princess from six hundred years ago."

Ye Mu shook his head after hearing this, "How could that be possible?"

The girl in front of him was the princess he guarded, how could he make a mistake!

"There are some things that can't be explained in a few words, I am Luo Qing Chen and not her." She looked at Du Jiu Sheng and seriously said word for word, "But I'm certain that the important person that master was waiting for is me!"

Chapter 1779: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 28)

There was some light that came in through the window, as well as a floral fragrance that filled the air.

The pear trees in the lobby suddenly started blooming with small flowers.

The petals slowly fell onto her hair. He slowly raised his hand and helped get the petals off before emphasizing, "Don't go out over the next few days. If you see some other scenes, you must tell me."

"Got it, master!"

"Un."

Without knowing why, when she called him master, he was strangely satisfied.

It was like declaring to the world that she was his and no one could approach.

—

With the protection of Du Jiu Sheng and Ye Mu, as well as staying in the library the entire time, nothing big had happened.

Until the third day when there was a large explosion at a chemical plant in S City, killing thirty one people and injuring one hundred and fifty seven.

As an envoy of hell, Du Jiu Sheng was naturally busy and with all these ghosts appearing, Ye Mu couldn't stay by her side.

He had to leave for some time until these spirits had been sent off.

Du Jiu Sheng handed her to Lan Fan, saying that she couldn't take a single step out of the library.

But that night, there were two typhoons in S City and rain poured down.

After having dinner in her room, Luo Qing Chen went to take a shower.

The water was just right and there was the faint fragrance of the shower gel in the air.

She heard a sudden scream and found that she couldn't move.

The faucet was still running, but the warm water had turned ice cold.

Drop by drop, falling to zero degrees.

"Lan Fan.....Lan Fan." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and could feel the danger at this moment.

But it was raining too hard outside and she was in her own room, so Lan Fan couldn't hear her at all.

It turned out the foreseen death was in her own room.....The water that was close to zero degrees had reached her neck, her chin, and her mouth.....

There was a chill that reached the bottom of her heart and she felt that her brain was about to go numb, as she slipped slightly since she couldn't stand up.

But her hands still wouldn't move.....

"Damn." She bit her lip to keep herself awake.

But the low temperature made her vision gradually blur. She felt her back slip before she fell down.

The ice cold water entered her mouth, her nose, her ears.....

The feeling of suffocating hit her like a tide and her eyes trembled before entering the darkness.

At that moment, there was a blue and white light on her right palm that had a familiar word: Sheng.

At the same time, at the chemical factory.

A hell envoy had a list, preparing to send off the dead.

At this time, Du Jiu Sheng's heart strangely trembled as a dark glow came from his right hand.

The word Qing was looming.....

Hong Yue immediately noticed this and grabbed his arm, "You can't go now. If you let the dead go, you can't imagine the consequences."

She was very afraid that he would leave his job without permission because of Luo Qing Chen. As an envoy of hell, if he lost a dead person on the list, he would be seriously punished.

He.....He couldn't do such a foolish thing for Luo Qing Chen!

Du Jiu Sheng handed the list to the hell envoy beside him before coldly looking at Hong Yue, "I will say it again, this is my matter."

As soon as his voice fell, he disappeared out the door of the factory in a light blue smoke.

Chapter 1780: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 29)

Up and down, life and death.

When she was surrounded in the ice cold water, she could see the scene from six hundred years ago.

Although it was very fuzzy, she could see a person dressed in the red maid robe of the palace pushing another person into the water.

Ye Mu was right, the previous host didn't kill her.

The previous host didn't kill Liu Qi Duo, so the one who sent that person to the jail wasn't the previous host either.

Although she was a bit arrogant at times, she wasn't a cruel villain.

But she didn't have the chance to clear this up for her. She wasn't that sad, she just was a bit unwilling.

Because.....she couldn't bear to leave Du Jiu Sheng.

She didn't know how long she would meet this identity again. Although he was at her side with other identities, it wasn't the same as having Du Jiu Sheng.

They never had a happy time together, always dying before separating.

This time.....the one leaving first was her.

But she didn't expect——

Luo Qing Chen felt herself being hugged and a pure white bath towel wrapped up around her. She slightly knitted her brows and wanted to open her eyes, but someone picked her up by the waist.

Du Jiu Sheng's face was a bit red and that spread all the way to his ears.

Actually, he had seen something at that moment. His heart was beating intensely and the warmth had reached his heart.

In the bedroom in Du Jiu Sheng's study, he gently put her on the bed and turned up the heating as high as possible.

She felt a light blue glow lingering at her chest and her throat tightened before she spat out the water she swallowed.

Du Jiu Sheng quickly came to her side with a cup of hot water and gently patted her back, "Are you a bit better?"

She held the cup of warm water in her hand and shook her head.

This was her first time in this world hearing a bit of worry and pampering from Du Jiu Sheng's gentle voice.

"Ke, ke." She gave two coughs before slowly looking up, "Why can he control me....."

"He normally couldn't." Du Jiu Sheng slightly knitted his brows and took out a white sweater to put over her, "It was different today."

"Wu." Luo Qing Chen drilled her head out and said, "Because of the chemical factory? I just saw the news."

"Un." Du Jiu Sheng gave a nod, "There are too many innocent dead, so the yin energy is very strong today and Jin Rong Feng could take advantage of this."

"So it's like this."

"It was my fault." He knitted his brows and said, "I never thought.....that he would have this kind of large energy to control you with."

"I feel that it was also very difficult for him....." Luo Qing Chen thought about it and said, "Although I could feel that power controlling me, it wasn't that powerful!"

If it was that strong, she would have already drowned and Du Jiu Sheng wouldn't have been able to save her.

"Of course, this is my territory." Du Jiu Sheng raised the hair dryer in his right hand.

The warm wind fell onto her hair, feeling very, very warm.

If the system was here, it would definitely give her a notification.

Because she could feel that Du Jiu Sheng should have really cared about her.

Even if he never said it.

"Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 10%." Luo Qing Chen muttered in a low voice as a smile that was hard to hide appeared on her lips.

Du Jiu Sheng was surprised as he replied, "What did you say?"

Luo Qing Chen felt her face turn red as she strangely felt embarrassed.

She blinked before saying with a faint smile, "I said blow faster, it's too cold!"

"Un....." He gently shook the hair dryer as he said, "Alright."

