

Quick T 1781

Chapter 1781: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 30)

There was a warm current in the air that felt very comforting.

The snow outside had already stopped and the small withered plants by the window had bloomed some small flowers.

At the same time, in a villa decorated in an ancient style.

Jin Rong Feng took a sip of his red wine as he looked at the stunned Liu Qi Duo. if he looked to the side, there was a black spirit.

This spirit kept dripping from this ghost and there was a stench in the air.

But Jin Rong Feng didn't care at all. He curled his lips as he revealed a look of regret, "Are you satisfied with the body that I prepared for you?"

The black smoke flashed before the eyes of the stunned Liu Qi Duo looked up with a deep grudge in them.

The stench gradually faded and she looked at Jin Ron Feng in front of her, having emotions of hundreds of years, filled with love and hatred.

"Why did you find me?" Liu Qi Duo said with a bit of melancholy in her eyes.

For six hundred years, she wandered this world looking for Luo Qing Chen's reincarnation.

If a spirit wanted to stay in this world, no one could imagine the pain she had to endure.

Why? It was nothing more than to kill Luo Qing Chen!

She was so angry that she was just crying by the river, but she never thought that someone would push her in!

When she fell into the water, she vaguely was the clothes of the person who pushed her in.

It came.....from the palace!

She had been in the cold palace for many years, how could she not recognize the dress of the palace. She only had a single enemy in the palace recently.

It was.....the most loved princess of the emperor, Luo Qing Chen!

"I want to accomplish what you want to accomplish." Jin Rong Feng looked at her and reached out to pat her head, but she dodged out of the way.

Jin Rong Feng had a helpless smile as he said, "I wronged you in the end, it was all my fault....."

I just want to know....." She looked at him, "Do you still.....love him?"

There was a terrifying silence in the air. Six hundred years, the bones had already turned to dust.

But this love that wasn't accepted by the world had always been in his heart.

“Perhaps!” After a while, Jin Rong Feng’s lips curled into a helpless smile, “But that doesn’t mean I will let Luo Qing Chen off.”

“How do you want to kill her?” When Luo Qing Chen was mentioned, Liu Qi Duo was filled with power.

“Can she break the Resentful Soul Curse?” Jin Rong Feng finished the red wine in his hand, “I just want to let her feel the pain of being close to death all the time.”

“What did you say?” Liu Qi Duo had a surprised look in her eyes as she looked at him, “You.....You used the Resentful Soul Curse? Don’t you know that your soul will scatter and you will never reincarnate?”

“Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!” Jin Rong Feng laughed into the sky when he heard this, “Can Luo Qing Chen return the fifty eight lives of my Jin Family? In hell, never reincarnation? I’m not afraid of anything, anything works as long as she dies!”

Liu Qi Duo took a deep breath. Seeing this pained Jin Rong Feng, her sharp eyes became gentle.

After a while, she said with a sigh, “I will support you no matter what your decision is. I could not be with you through the most difficult things six hundred years ago, I can be with you now.”

She loved and hated Jin Rong Feng.

But she didn’t if the people left loved her, but she was certain that there was no hatred.....

She didn’t blame him, everyone had the right to choose their love, whether they were male or female.....

Chapter 1782: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 31)

The next morning, Luo Qing Chen got up and circled the library, but she couldn’t find Du Jiu Sheng.

Ye Mu was already back and had prepared breakfast for her. Wearing a pair of coffee coloured overalls, he looked quite young and energetic.

“Prin.....Qing Chen, this.....” He almost called her princess, but he still changed it in time.

Luo Qing Chen had a faint smile as she walked over to him.

“I heard that you were in danger yesterday, it was all my incompetence.” Ye Mu said regretfully, “I should have always been by your side, whether there were ghosts or not.”

He was filled with deep guilt in his heart over not being able to protect her.

He had stayed in this world for six hundred years just to protect the reincarnated her. But when she was in danger, he couldn’t protect her.

“It’s fine.....” Luo Qing Chen looked around before asking, “Why didn’t I see Jiu Sheng today?”

Ye Mu was surprised before a dark glow appeared in his eyes, “When the ghost gate was opened last night, Ming Si learned of his departure without permission and now he is under review.”

“Peng, peng.”

There was a red light around them and the glasses at the bar shattered.

A piece of broken glass slid across her right cheek and drew a line of blood down her face.

Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows. She didn't dodge at all as she stood there with a calm and composed look.

In an instant, Ye Mu appeared in front of her and those cheerful eyes turned cold. He narrowed his eyes to look at Ye Mu in front of him, "What do you want to do?"

"It's all because of you....." Hong Yue clenched her fist and her eyes were filled with rage as she stared at Luo Qing Chen, looking at her with a murderous look, "If Jiu Sheng doesn't come back, I definitely won't let you off."

Luo Qing Chen felt her strong skipping a beat, but her face was as calm as water, not seeing a single ripple.

Could it be that Du Jiu Sheng would be heavily punished? Seeing Hong Yue's bloodshot eyes filled with rage, Luo Qing Chen thought that her guess wasn't wrong.

She slightly knitted her brows and wanted to say something, but there was a familiar set of footsteps that came from outside the door.

"Da, da, da, da, da."

Du Jiu Sheng appeared in front of her in a black sweater. His face was a bit pale, but his eyes were as deep as ever.

"Jiu Sheng....." Hong Yue softly called him, but he ignored her as he walked towards Luo Qing Chen.

He slowly took out a bandaid from his pocket and gently put it on the wound on her face, "I'm fine, I just went to the underworld palace for a bit."

"Really?" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes. Seeing his slightly pale face, there was a faint mist in her eyes.

She could see that he was acting strong because of his personality, he wouldn't let her worry even if he was injured.

Du Jiu Sheng, ah Du Jiu Sheng, why is it that your personality still hasn't changed after all this time?

"Of course." Du Jiu Sheng looked into her eyes. Although his face was calm, there was a gentle tone to his voice, "Your master still has to protect you."

He was suddenly very glad that he had this love tribulation. He could use this love tribulation as a cover to secretly like a person.

He knew that.....this couldn't be controlled.....a happiness that was like fire.

"But what should I do?" Luo Qing Chen raised her hand and carefully touched his head as she pursed her lips to say, "I can't do a single thing you said."

Chapter 1783: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 32)

Du Jiu Sheng heard this and seriously looked at her without saying a word.

His eyes were very deep, so deep that it felt like every second was ten thousand years.

"Relax." He raised his right hand and gently took her hand as a sparkle appeared in his eyes, "It's fine."

"How could it be fine!" Hong Yue came forward and her right hand reached out to grab Luo Qing Chen, but Du Jiu Sheng quickly stopped her.

There was sweat on his forehead, but his eyes as deep as the stars were as calm as ever.

"Why do you need to protect her!" Hong Yue almost roared out as tears came from her eyes, which had a red shadow in them, looking a bit scary.

"Do you understand my words?" Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes as they turned cold.

The person he cared about was in danger and his hell envoy colleagues wanted to hurt her again and again.

Hong Yue would never know that she was about to encroach on his bottom line.

"She will cause your death!" Hong Yue gritted her teeth and pointed at Luo Qing Chen, "Why do you need to protect her? I know that you don't owe anyone in the human world a favour and I know that you just don't want to cause her death because of your love tribulation! But don't you understand that you can't do this?"

Hong Yue's words hit her heart one by one.

She knew what she meant and what her words were referring to.

It was just.....that Du Jiu Sheng protecting her was because she was an innocent person.

An innocent person caught up in the love tribulation of a hell envoy, an innocent person who kept facing death because of this Resentful Soul Curse.....

Du Jiu Sheng was a hell envoy and was protecting her out of duty.....not because of his feelings.

Luo Qing Chen heard Hong Yue's words and although she felt a bit comfortable, she had to admit that she was right.

She saw all the past worlds where they had died together.....

"Perhaps that she is right." Du Jiu Sheng closed her eyes and gave a sigh, "I came because of my responsibility."

She didn't care if this world succeeded, she didn't care if she lost all her experience points or if her soul scattered after she went back.

This time, she came to see Du Jiu Sheng, to be by his side.

No matter what her identity was, she just wanted to be by his side, but she was still being protected by him.....

“Luo Qing Chen, you should be more aware. Just based on what can you shamelessly stay by his side because of his love tribulation!” Hong Yue’s voice was still roaring out as she spoke.

But this sentence stunned Luo Qing Chen and Ye Mu, feeling that there was a familiar feeling in their minds.

It was like they had heard this before in their past.

There was a girl wearing a red palace dress that appeared in front of their eyes, with a proud look on her face, saying that same things.....

“You.....” Ye Mu slightly knitted his brows and a bit of doubt appeared in his narrowed eyes.

Just like Hong’er from six hundred years ago.....she said the same thing.....

When Ye Mu said ‘you’, Du Jiu Sheng had cut him off.

He turned to calmly look at Luo Qing Chen as his right hand slowly took hers, holding it in his own. Then his cold eyes turned to Hong Yue, “Since you want to know, then I’ll tell you.”

His voice was very cold, but his palm was strangely warm. The words were like spring breezes that fell onto her heart.

“Because I like her.”

Chapter 1784: Hell envoy’s exclusive love appraiser (Part 33)

Everyone present was stunned, including Luo Qing Chen.

Since there was no system prompt, she didn’t know how much affection Du Jiu Sheng had for her.

And in this uncertain situation, suddenly having the heart moved was something that made their heart itch.

Du Jiu Sheng like this, in front of everyone, had calmly confessed like he was making a vow.

His tone was light and his expression was calm.

“You.....” Hong Yue was speechless. She wanted to say something, but it got stuck in her throat.

Since she became an envoy of hell, Du Jiu Sheng was her light. Whether he looked at her or cared about her.

Just by standing there, he could light up her entire world. But at this moment, she felt her world completely collapse and she couldn’t see a bit of light.

“I think that you should understand.” Du Jiu Sheng’s voice was very calm and as soon as his voice fell, he looked at Luo Qing Chen who was frozen in place and softly pulled at her hand, “Come with me, I want to get something from the room.”

“Ah?” Luo Qing Chen’s eyes trembled and she took a deep breath before giving a nod.

Yu Mu stood there looking at her with a happy smile. Six hundred years, the love that princess Qing Chen who he guarded couldn't get, six hundred years later, it was given to her by Du Jiu Sheng.

Whether it was her or not, it wasn't important.

The moment they passed by Hong Yue, Luo Qing Chen felt that it was a bit similar. She never doubted this kind of feeling since she knew that no matter which world she was in, she had the ability to predict the future.

Perhaps it was only a fragment or a painful feeling.

In this world, she could vaguely see what had happened six hundred years ago.

If she wasn't wrong, Hong Yue was inseparable from the story of six hundred years ago.

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When they came to Luo Qing Chen's room, Du Jiu Sheng put light blue Evil Breaking Jades in all four corners.

"What.....are you putting down?" Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows as she looked at the Evil Breaking Jade.

"As long as it's a spirit older than a thousand years, they won't be able to get in no matter what." Du Jiu Sheng raised his hand and a light blue glow fell onto the pieces of jade.

There was a special pattern that appeared on the walls of the room, looking very complicated.

"Actually....." Luo Qing Chen looked at his slowly recovering face and narrowed her eyes, "If you really have something to do, you can help me after you take care of it. I've learned from the past, I won't let something like this happen again."

Du Jiu Sheng leaving his duty definitely wasn't as light as he said it was. Even if she didn't believe a single word, he definitely wouldn't tell her about what happened.

He was this kind of lonely person, taking care of everything himself.

Just like the hero that had appeared in his life, that kind of dazzling.

"You think that I put this thing here because I was afraid that I couldn't save you if I was busy?" Du Jiu Sheng raised a brow and a self deprecating smile appeared on his lips.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised, completely taken aback by his smile.

This was her first time seeing Du Jiu Sheng smile since coming here.....

Although.....it was a bit self deprecating.

"I....."

"I am afraid that even if I rush back after knowing you're in danger, you will still be injured." Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a faint sparkle in them, "I won't let you be hurt."

Chapter 1785: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 34)

Luo Qing Chen looked up with a pair of clear eyes that looked at Du Jiu Sheng in a daze, with an inexplicable emotion in them.

There was a special feeling, as there were some things that she remembered and he forgot.

But he who had forgotten seemed to love her even more than before.

"Du Jiu Sheng, do you really believe this love tribulation....." She didn't call him master and called him with his last name.

Hearing this sounded a bit strange, but it was a special question.

As solemn as a vow.....

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes as he looked at her, but he didn't even think as he replied, "I don't."

"You....."

"I just believe in my own feelings."

His expression didn't change at all, but there was a bit more affection in his eyes looking at her.

Those eyes that were as deep as ink, there was a sliver of light in them.

That night, Luo Qing Chen laid in bed for a long time without falling asleep. The memories of Du Jiu Sheng saying 'because I love her' kept flashing in her mind.

Actually, she was very happy. Although she didn't show it on her face, she felt the throbbing of her heart and a smile couldn't help appearing on her face when she thought of it.

Besides being happy, there was fear.

She wasn't afraid of Jin Rong Feng or Liu Qi Duo or the Resentful Soul Curse or even the fact that their ending might not be as she expected.

She was just afraid that.....he would die.

So the only thing she had to do here was not complete the mission, but to make him live.

She was very clear that there was only one way to make sure that he wouldn't be in danger because of her.....

Don't fall in love with her, don't let him fall in love.....

—

Because of the Evil Breaking Jades that Du Jiu Sheng put down, there was no danger over the next few days.

She worked in the library every night, watching people come and go. When she accidentally bumped into people from time to time, she would see everything that would happen before their death.

But she didn't mention it or warn them.

Because she knew that there was no meaning in doing this. What will happen will happen, if the king of hell wanted you dead, no one could stop that.

Even if she said it, it wouldn't change their endings.

Other than working at night, she went out each day with Ye Mu by her side.

She sometimes felt that the previous host was quite lucky six hundred years ago, having a loyal knight like Ye Mu by her side and a master like Du Jiu Sheng.

That day, the sun was shining bright. It could be considered rare good weather and Luo Qing Chen had nothing to do, so she asked Ye Mu about six hundred years ago.

For example, how did he find a suitable body to use?

For example, who was the previous host's maid?

"My current body has been seriously ill since he was young, but his parents cared about him. Even if the chance was slim, they weren't willing to give up hope at all." Ye Mu took a sip of the coffee before saying, "He saw me before he left this world, so he asked for a favour."

"To take care of his parents?" Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, feeling that this seemed like a warm story.

Ye Mu nodded before shaking his head as a gentle look appeared in his eyes, "It's more about keeping them company!"

Sometimes what parents needed wasn't their children taking care of them, but to keep them company."

"That's reasonable." Luo Qing Chen took a sip of her juice, "When Hong Yue approached me, why did I feel that you were surprised?"

Chapter 1786: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 35)

Ye Mu heard this and folded his hands as he slightly knitted his brows, "I just felt that it was very familiar, strangely familiar. I seemed to have heard someone say this before."

"I also felt the same." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows, "Do you remember six hundred years ago, the previous.....the appearance of my maid?"

Ye Mu shook his head, "Actually, even your appearance is a bit blurry. Six hundred years, many people have already disappeared from my mind. I can only remember some fuzzy outlines and her name."

"Name?"

"Un." Ye Mu looked up with a gentle smile, "If I remember correctly, it should be Hong'er."

Hong'er.....Hong Yue.....Red palace robes.....

The story of six hundred years ago was like chains of memories that bound them together. Whether it was love or hate, the people who should appear have already appeared.

There had been serial killings in S City over the past few days. The killer was very intelligent and very cruel.

The victims were all children who couldn't resist and there were already several dozen deaths already.

The police in S City were very busy and Du Jiu Sheng was busy.

One was busy collecting corpses and one was busy collecting souls.....

After a few calm days, during an afternoon coffee time, Luo Qing Chen saw the second scene of her death.

It was at a high end kindergarten when two twin brothers came in with knives, wildly killing everyone.

The two murderers looked human, but they were very cruel. Two young children had their stomachs up open and their guts spilled out.

It was at this time that she appeared.

Without Du Jiu Sheng, without Ye Mu, appearing in the kindergarten alone.

She defeated the murderers, but she was caught by Jin Rong Feng. There was a light blue glow that came from her hand, but Jin Rong Feng didn't give her a chance this time.

He directly dug out her heart and ate it bite by bite.

"Ah!" She closed her eyes and her head was covered in sweat.

She could still hear the evil charming voice of Jin Rong Feng, "A good fifty eight lives, you can save them or see them die.....Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"What is it?" Ye Mu looked at Luo Qing Chen with a bit of worry in his eyes.

She knitted her brows and shook her head, "Nothing....."

"Did you see something?"

"Nothing."

Luo Qing Chen almost instantly replied, not telling him anything about what she had just seen.

Ye Mu hadn't appeared in the scene, so he wasn't there. There was the date February 13th written on the electronic calendar in the school.

The day after tomorrow.....

"Really.....Ah....." Ye Mu kept asking, but he suddenly felt a tearing pain in his heart.

Luo Qing Chen quickly asked, "What is it? Did something happen?"

"So painful....." Ye Mu's eyes suddenly popped out and they turned black as he softly said, "Did something happen to my parents?"

"Qing Chen, stay in the library and don't go around." Ye Mu knitted his brows in pain and said while biting his lip, "I'll take a trip to A City, wait for me to come back."

It turned out Ye Me went looking for his parents.....

Luo Qing Chen was surprised before coming back to her senses, "Relax! I'm in the place of the hell envoys, other than a foolish spirit like you, who else would dare come here?"

"Un." As soon as his voice fell, he quickly headed out the door.

Luo Qing Chen could see the anxiousness in his eyes since Ye Mu was a good person.....

Even if it wasn't his parents, they must have had a deep relationship over the past few years.

Chapter 1787: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 36)

Looking at Ye Mu leave, she gave a soft sigh.

What would come would come, she was very clear that Jin Rong Feng was forcing her to make this choice through this plot.

Her life or the lives of fifty eight children.....

She suddenly missed the system a bit. If the system was here, at least it could give her a suggestion.

Whether she acted aloof or was the hero in the eyes of the children.

Actually, she didn't know.

But she knew that it had reached a point where she couldn't go back. Jin Rong Feng wanted her to die, Liu Qi Duo wanted her to die, but she didn't have the ability to resist them at all.

Not only did she experience death again and again, she had to be protected again and again.

She could imagine the final result. The people who wanted to protect her would fall one by one until it reached Du Jiu Sheng falling in the end.

Didn't she go through the endings of these special worlds before?

Perhaps.....she should end the endless reincarnation like this. Perhaps she would be a hero in the eyes of others, but she knew what it was for.

She wanted Du Jiu Sheng to live, to live well. If no one wanted her to die, if she didn't have this Resentful Soul Curse, she would want to live and stay by his side.

Because the separation was too long and she missed him.

That night, she went to the winery next door alone to buy a 73 Lafite, which was a very good bottle of wine.

The boss of the winery was very nice and personally helped her pick this out before packing it beautifully.

"The person you're meeting must be very important to you." When she left, the boss said this to her with a faint smile on his face.

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help thinking of Du Jiu Sheng and revealed a smile that was hard to hide, "Un, an especially important person."

As soon as her voice fell, she slowly turned around, but she didn't expect to see a familiar figure.

His hands were in the pockets of his black coat and his deep eyes were looking at her.

There were a few snowflakes in the sky, falling onto his hair and shoulder.

He just stood there in the snow, waiting for her.....

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath before slowly walking over, waving the bottle of wine in his hand, "Master, do you want to drink together?"

"Un." He softly said as he took the wine from her hand, "Why didn't you say anything?"

Ye Mu wasn't by her side, so he paid attention to her movements at any time. He feared that even the slightest bit of negligence would put her in danger.

Luo Qing Chen look into his eyes and there was a faint mist in her eyes as her nose became stuffed, as well as tears almost coming out.

His face was calm, but there was an indescribable gentle look in his deep eyes.

Without knowing why, when he finished things today, he felt especially uneasy.

This uneasy feeling came with a strong sense of yearning, he kept wanting to see her.

It didn't matter if he didn't say anything and could see her from afar. It should be that too many years passed and there wasn't anything that could touch his heart.

Luo Qing Chen.....was the only one.

"It's right next door!" She pursed her lips into a smile, "Besides, if there was a sign of danger, I would have seen it first, so you shouldn't worry."

"Un." He gave a slight nod, "You have to tell me when you see something. The Resentful Soul Curse isn't as simple as you think, I will protect you."

"Got it!" She gave an obedient nod as her lips curled into a sweet smile, "I'll listen to master!"

Chapter 1788: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 37)

The bright moonlight came in from the window. Luo Qing Chen strolled around Du Jiu Sheng's study with a look of surprise.

The ceiling was close to ten meters tall and going around, she could see that each layer of the shelf was covered in books.

"This is where you receive the dead?" Luo Qing Chen looked up with a faint sparkle in her eyes.

She felt that this man in front of her was very exceptional, but there was a deep loneliness in this superiority.

“Un.” Du Jiu Sheng gave a nod as a sparkle appeared in his eyes, “Some evil and some kind. They think that everything that happened in this life would be wiped clean, but in reality....it is just the beginning.”

Luo Qing Chen took a sip of the red wine and there was a faint blush that appeared as she curled her lips, “Do you believe in past lives?”

“I do.”

“Do you believe that other than meeting six hundred years ago, we’ve met in other worlds?” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a sparkle in her eyes.

After being silent for a bit, he narrowed his eyes to seriously look at her, “I do.”

Luo Qing Chen wiped her nose and looked at him with a wide smile, “Good! Du Jiu Sheng, our encounters definitely aren’t as simple as just meeting six hundred years ago.”

“I know.” His eyes as deep as the sea revealed her finger as he seriously looked at her, “Didn’t I say it six hundred year ago? I saved that princess because of a very important person.”

“You.....”

“I know that you’re not her.”

His voice was very soft, but there was a gentle tone to it. There was no change on his face, being as deep as water.

When he heard the story of six hundred years ago from Ye Mu, he knew that the girl standing in front of him wasn’t that princess.

He thought that she was the very important person that he had divined back then.

Thinking of it, he already knew about his love tribulation six hundred years ago, how could he avoid it?

It became silent because of Du Jiu Sheng’s short words and Luo Qing Chen looked at him in a daze with an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Du Jiu Sheng, he really was that same Du Jiu Sheng.

Without the identity or the memories of the past, he still did his best to come at her, using all kinds of methods to stand by her side.

“Du Jiu Sheng.....” She softly called his name as a sparkle appeared in his eyes.

“Un.” He replied as his deep eyes looked at her flushed face, with his heart throbbing.

It was commonly said, lonely men and widows gathered in the same room.

Luo Qing Chen never would have know how nervous this calm looking Du Jiu Sheng was.

“It’s been raining and snowing quite a bit lately.” She moved towards him step by step with a faint smile on her lips, “Ye Mu said that it was because of you.”

"It isn't today." Du Jiu Sheng looked at the pouring rain outside and his lips curled into a faint smile, "The weather forecast said today that there were dual typhoons coming to our city."

"It's like this?" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and stood in front of him with a smile that was hard to hide, "But the recent weather forecast hasn't been that accurate lately!"

"You....." He narrowed his eyes as he looked at Luo Qing Chen close to him, as his heart kept beating faster.

Luo Qing Chen stood on her tiptoes and placed a kiss on his lips before saying, "I just want to know, what kind of flower will bloom after the cherry blossoms fall!"

Chapter 1789: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 38)

At that moment, the heavy rain outside stopped and the big tree that was planted outside the library door filled the air with the scent of flowers.

Du Jiu Sheng was frozen in place, with a faint blush over his beautiful face. He was like wood, not moving at all.

At that moment, countless things flashed in his mind, but it was mainly whether to hold her or push her away.

When he was about to reach out to hold her when he came back to his sense, her eyes lit up as she looked at the beautiful red sky outside which was like fireworks in the night sky.

"Wa, so beautiful! It really looks great!"

So the world would look like this when he was in a good mood!

Du Jiu Sheng heard this and helplessly shook his head as he came to her side. He looked at the sky before softly saying, "You like it?"

"Si." Luo Qing Chen turned around and took a cold breath. She couldn't help being a bit surprised seeing his lips curl up.

This was her first time seeing him laugh since she came to this world.

As an envoy of hell, Du Jiu Sheng always seemed cold and indifferent in her eyes, as if there was nothing that could affect his mood.

"What is it?" He looked up and finished the red wine in his hand, as his deep eyes became a bit glazed over.

"Don't always be so gloomy in the future, this isn't good." She looked into his deep eyes and suddenly felt a bit embarrassed.

But she was still willing to look at him even if she was embarrassed, she felt that he looked so good when he was focused.

"Why?" He raised a brow as he asked this.

Because you look very good when you're smiling, I like it very much.

Luo Qing Chen said this in her heart, but it was hard to actually say this!

"Because if it always rains or snows, it's inconvenient for the city!"

What a noble sounding reason, but it strangely felt sad when it came from her mouth.

It felt like.....there was a sense of saying goodbye.

"Hong long." There was a bright flash of lighting that cut across the red sky and was deafening.

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and strangely felt a bit of disappointment in his heart.

He felt like it wasn't the answer that he wanted, but he couldn't bear to say anything seeing her smile.

"Alright." Du Jiu Sheng's deep eyes relaxed as he looked at her, "In order to make it more convenient for the city, I'll try my best to be in a good mood."

"Master really is good." She revealed a faint smile at him, feeling a bit satisfied.

Du Jiu Sheng didn't respond to her kiss or even come forward to hug her.

But she knew that because of her kiss, his heart was happier than anyone else's.

The sky was still colourful and the big trees outside were in full bloom even in negative temperatures.

This was Du Jiu Sheng's hard to hide emotion, she knew, she knew it all.

She even knew why he didn't respond to her kiss, why he didn't hug her.

It should be to protect her. Hong Yue was right, if he didn't care about his love tribulation, he would never age, never die, never get sick, and never feel pain as he continued to exist in this world.

But for her, he was willing to protect her with everything. He didn't even say a word when he was injured.

Perhaps it was this forever calm Du Jiu Sheng who used his actions to protect her that was worth her loving him this much.

Chapter 1790: Hell envoy's exclusive love appraiser (Part 39)

On that dream like night that was filled with stars, the sky was as bright as the milky way.

The youth slowly carried her in a princess carry to her room, covering her up with the blanket and softly patting her head.

Actually, Luo Qing Chen was very sober, she wasn't drunk at all. How could she get drunk with how good her tolerance was?

She just secretly wanted to be hugged by him, feeling his warmth before parting.

But there was a wave of reluctance that filled her heart. She wanted to grab his hand and tell him everything.

Then they wouldn't go anywhere and they would buy a lot of ingredients from the supermarket the day after tomorrow, making a big meal.

They would open a bottle of slightly sweet wine and with candles all around, they would enjoy the world that belonged to the two of them.

Instead of this.....painful parting.

This time it was her choice. It wasn't to be righteous, it was for her own heart, to protect him.

"Good night." Du Jiu Sheng watched her sleeping appearance with a gentle glow in his eyes.

—

Two days later.

The sky was clear and it was around ten degrees even though it was winter, while also not being too moist. There was a strong scent of flowers in the air around the library and petals fell in the front yard, which made it feel like early spring.

She got up very early and put on a moon white weather with a black and gray skirt. She curled her hair with her iron and tied the rest in a cute ponytail.

After tidying up the room, she took a deep breath in front of the window. The fragmented sunlight fell onto her white face with a warm feeling.

It seemed like a certain person's mood had been quite good in the past two days.

She looked up and stroked the Evil Breaking Jade as she revealed a faint smile.

She always felt that she let down Du Jiu Sheng's hard work. He wanted to protect her, but she left on her own.

She went out as normal and Ye Mu sent her a text each day to confirm her safety.

His parents were seriously injured in the hospital, but he still cared about her safety, so she felt that she had let down Ye Mu as well.....

At half past ten in the morning, she went to the antique market to buy a sword that was very sharp, which was used for an antique collection.

She liked this sword because it was like her Phoenix Dance Sword. Although there was no spiritual energy, it was still a sword that was very pleasing to the eye.

She felt that she would lose her life, but she would be a hero if she was going to die. It would be best if she was a hero with a supreme treasure!

At three in the afternoon, the kindergarten was filled with laughter and the kids had happy smiles on their faces. They were like treasures in an ivory tower, which people wanted to protect.

After experiencing so much, there was a shadow that came over her heart. This shadow was unrelated to being kind, she knew that she would go back to the Chaos Space and would have endless life.

It wasn't that she couldn't bear to leave Du Jiu Sheng alone in this world.....

It was that these children were different, they had parents and only one life.

Reincarnation and time passing, when they came to this world, they should enjoy a warm life instead of being killed.

Fifty eight lives, it really was laughable.....

To what extent did Jin Rong Feng hate her to use this kind of method to force her out?

If she didn't appear, would he really use these fifty eight lives as a sacrifice to the spirits of the Jin Family?

"Big sister, this looks so good!" A little boy ran over and touched her sword, "Is this the Illusion Sword Master's sword?"

Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle and patted his head before saying, "Eat more and read less fantasy novels!"