

Quick T 1841

Chapter 1841: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 22)

She always felt that Nan Yi Sheng was a gentle and elegant person, but she never thought that he would become such a different person when he acted overbearing.

Qiu Ju and Dong'er were a bit surprised when they saw this lineup for the first time in their lives.

The box of silver and gold, as well as the sparkling gold ingots made them wipe their eyes and give a gulp.

Luo Qing Chen could understand why they wiped their eyes, but what was the gulp for?

Does gold taste good?

"Un, got it." She gave a slight nod and a sparkle appeared in her clear eyes as she asked, "Where is his highness?"

"His highness wanted this servant to tell miss Chen that he is going to King Nan Chao's Golden Hall."

"Un, you can leave first!"

"Yes."

When the door was closed, Qiu Ju and Dong'er excitedly shouted, "Ya, ya, ya, when are we going to start calling you empress!"

"What empress, it's crown princess! The future queen!"

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and looked at them with her hands at her hip, "When I really become the crown princess, my first order will be to put the two of you in prison."

"Don't, don't! Crown princess, don't be angry."

"Shh, Qiu Ju doesn't dare, future crown princess, don't be angry."

"Kacha." The door of the side hall suddenly opened. Luo Qing Chen felt her heart skip a beat as a blush came over her cheeks, going to her ears.

She wanted to glare at Qiu Ju and Dong'er, but they had quickly moved to the side and didn't dare look up at her.

She raised her right hand to touch her ear out of habit and stood there asking herself two questions.

Did they say it too loudly?

Nan Yi Sheng shouldn't have heard it just now, right!?

These two questions rolled around in her head and Luo Qing Chen felt a bit embarrassed.

Her lips twitched before she looked at Nan Yi Sheng who slowly came in with a bright smile, "This servant greets your highness."

Nan Yi Sheng came forward with a faint smile before standing in front of her, "When miss assassin becomes this polite, it really is strange for me. Could it be that something has happened?"

"Nothing!" Luo Qing Chen immediately replied and shook her head, "How could anything happen!"

"I heard you discussing something.....something about the crown princess." Nan Yi Sheng had a sparkle in his beautiful eyes and his lips were curled in a beautiful curve, looking at her with a gentle smile the entire time, "I've been at the door for a long time, I shouldn't have heard wrong."

"Si." When Qiu Ju and Dong'er heard this, they both took cold breaths.

After feeling Nan Yi Sheng's powerful aura, they suddenly lowered their head and didn't have any ideas of coming out for their 'master'!

Damn! Fake friends!

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help complaining in her heart. Then she cleared her throat and suddenly looked up at Nan Yi Sheng, "You didn't hear wrong! We were discussing the matter of the crown princess! There's so many beautiful girls in the palace, who will your highness choose——"

"I'll choose you."

Before Luo Qing Chen could finish 'explaining', Nan Yi Sheng had cut her off.

"I.....My meaning is that....." His decisive words had stunned Luo Qing Chen and she pursed her lips to say, "King Nan Chao....would he agree....."

"Un, you'll be canonized as the crown princess in seven days, is the future queen prepared?"

He looked at her intently when he said this, pampering her just like this!

Chapter 1842: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 23)

Luo Qing Chen was stunned when she heard this. Nan Yi Sheng moved just too quickly, so fast that it was completely different from the script of the ancient dramas.

She never thought that it would be so easy for her to become the princess of the crown prince.

"Silly girl, what are you still in a daze for?" He turned to look at Qiu Ju and Dong'er who lowered their heads behind her, "They are quite right."

Luo Qing Chen could hear the sounds of the two girls giggling and she didn't know why, but her heart felt strangely warm.

It was like god had closed all the doors on her and then asked her to silently look through a window.

The light from the window was cold, but there was a warm and gentle breeze that blew into her heart.

"What!" Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled before she awkwardly looked away and pursed her lips to say, "I just feel that it's a bit too sudden."

"It's not sudden." Nan Yi Sheng raised his right hand and touched the peony flower on her forehead, "It really looks good."

Luo Qing Chen was a bit confused as she touched her forehead before looking up to ask, "Are you talking about this?"

"Un." He gave a slight nod. His deep eyes were filled with an emotion that people couldn't understand, as if he was in his memories.

Luo Qing Chen thought about it. In the memories of the previous host, the peony flower on her forehead wasn't painted. It should be an injury from an accident that left a scar.

Later she didn't know what happened, but it became the mark of a peony flower.

It was because the memories from before she was seven were all in fragments and weren't complete.

"Does it look good? It should be because I got injured when I was younger....."

"Un, got it." Nan Yi Sheng felt as if he had said something wrong and quickly changed his words, "You should rest up for the next few days. There will be a competition between the princes tomorrow."

"Competition?" Luo Qing Chen asked with a faint sparkle in her eyes, "You're going to participate?"

"There was no need before." Nan Yi Sheng revealed a gentle smile before gently taking Luo Qing Chen's hand to walk over to the sofa on the side, "But my third brother insisted on this competition, so royal father wants me to go."

Luo Qing Chen was lost in thought with a look of understanding.

This scene had been in the previous host's memories. Back then, the previous host had been heavily injured blocking a slash for Nan Yi Sheng, which was why she entered the Starlight Hall.

But her current status was different. She was already the future crown princess, so she no longer needed to take this slash for Nan Yi Sheng to get his attention.

Then how should she let him win?

In her memory, the so-called third brother Nan Yi Yong was a very strong person. Because his mother was a daughter of the plains, their personalities were quite strong.

In his eyes, everything in the world could be decided with brute force.

Therefore he was very dissatisfied that Nan Yi Sheng was the crown prince.

"Don't worry, your highness will definitely win." Luo Qing Chen looked up as her lips curled into a confident smile.

When Nan Yi Sheng saw her smile, there was a strange warm feeling that filled his heart. It really was warm.

Only, how could he let her go!

“You just stay in the palace. My martial arts isn’t good, I will definitely lose.” He looked into her clear eyes and softly tapped her nose, “I don’t want you to see me lose.”

Suddenly those hidden identities wanted to come out into the sun.

Because he.....had something tying him down.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 40%.]

Chapter 1843: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 24)

Although Nan Yi Sheng didn’t let her go, she still went the next day.

Moreover, she woke up early and dressed in the silk that Nan Yi Sheng gave her.

After half an hour of dressing, she couldn’t stop the corners of her lips from raising when she looked at herself in the mirror.

Qiu Ju and Dong’er standing by her side fixing her hair kept chatting.

“Wa! Looking at Xiao Chen now, I feel that you are a natural match for his highness!”

“Right, right! A perfect match, one made in the heavens!”

“That Lan Yu Ting from the side hall was using all that makeup, but there was still no way to cover up her dark skin!”

“I also feel that the lipstick was too much!”

.....

“You two, you really are good at flattery.....” Luo Qing Chen shook her head, “It really makes one break out in goosebumps!”

“That is because Xiao Chen really looks good!” Qiu Ju looked at her with the look of a fan before clearing her throat to say, “Is the crown princess planning on going to cheer for his highness?”

“Your mouth!” Luo Qing Chen raised her right hand and tapped her head, “It’s like eating honey.....”

It had to be said, in this palace that was filled with strangers, Qiu Ju and Dong’er brought her quite a bit of warmth.

Sometimes simple companions were better than many things.....

At the martial arts arena.

This was the special built stage in the palace, it was to give the princes a chance to compete each year.

Luo Qing Chen was wearing a jade top with a blue bottom dress with her hair curled in a loop above her head that had a plum hairpin inserted in it as she slowly moved in Nan Yi Sheng’s direction.

With a gentle breeze, peach blossom petals mixed with snowflakes blew past.

She gave him a faint smile and he couldn't help panicking a bit.

But he then knitted his brows in worry. He clearly told her not to come, but she still came.

This was a fight with real weapons and if the blade was blind, what if there were injuries.....

At the same time, the eyes of the princes all looked in Luo Qing Chen's direction as they all had surprised looks.

There was such a dazzling woman in this world and this woman was only a maid at first.

This was simply unbelievable.....

King Nan Chao's eyes stopped on Luo Qing Chen for a few seconds before giving a satisfied nod.

She was worthy of someone with status. Whether it was the beauty or the aura, she showed off wherever she went.

Luo Qing Chen quickly looked at Nan Yi Sheng's third brother, Nan Yi Yong.

His eyes were also looking at her with a strange kind of appreciation.

After all, everyone loved beauties.

But the woman beside him looked at her with eyes filled with hatred.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes before remembering who this person was.

Wasn't this Lan Yu Ting who went against her in the side hall before? It seemed like since she couldn't get the crown prince, she immediately changed directions and went to Nan Yi Yong.

She even came with Nan Yi Yong to this annual 'martial arts conference', so she should have a high position in his mind.

Luo Qing Chen looked back and came to Nan Yi Sheng's side, giving him a wink, "Your highness, I'm here to cheer you on!"

"Didn't I tell you not to come?" He slightly knitted his brows as his eyes showed clear worry. His voice was gentle with a bit of helplessness as he said, "You really make people worry."

"Since I'll be your princess soon, shouldn't I fight alongside you?" She took his sleeve with her right hand.

Then he directly grabbed her hand.

Chapter 1844: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 25)

Luo Qing Chen was surprised. Her cold hands were suddenly covered by warmth.

Nan Yi Sheng's palm was very warm and she could tell what her position in his heart was by how he held her hand.

It was a kind of domineering possession.

"No matter what happens, you will be sitting high up. You aren't allowed to come down or run around." His voice was very serious this time.

After all, as the crown prince, many people wanted to hurt him or even kill him at this martial arts conference.

"Got it!" Luo Qing Chen gave a nod and revealed a faint smile, "I will definitely sit up there, I definitely won't let you worry."

"This good?"

"Of course!" Luo Qing Chen gave him a wink, "As long as you look at me from time to time!"

She suddenly wanted to act this way towards Nan Yi Sheng. Perhaps his heart would be moved and her affection would increase.

"Alright!" He nodded before bringing her to the center platform, "Royal father, this is the crown princess that your son wishes to marry!"

King Nan Chao looked over Luo Qing Chen and gave a satisfied nod, "Very good, very good."

Luo Qing Chen gave him a bow. When she looked back up at King Nan Chao, she was strangely nervous.

She felt that there was a different meaning in his eyes, but she couldn't understand it.

After the greeting, Nan Yi Sheng led Luo Qing Chen to sit down. As soon as he sat down, Nan Yi Yong started speaking!

"Second brother, I heard that you made great progress with your martial arts this year. As your younger brother, I've never had the chance to spar with you!" Nan Yi Yong suddenly stood up and stretched himself, "How about we compete for the first time?"

Nan Yi Sheng knitted his brows as he knew that he had no chance to reject this request.

He wanted to drag it out a bit and think of a plan.

But now his third brother wasn't planning on giving him that chance.

When he turned, he saw Luo Qing Chen who was happily eating the snacks and revealed a helpless smile.

She really was a little girl, she thought that this was just a game.

But he knew that Nan Yi Yong wouldn't let him off.

"Since third brother has said this, second brother will accept that offer." Nan Yi Sheng slowly stood up and slowly walked to the center of the arena.

There were weapons placed around them. Nan Yi Yong picked up a sword as a sharp glow appeared in his eyes.

It was finally his chance to be on the same stage as the so-called crown prince! In his eyes, a prince that didn't have martial arts skills wasn't worthy of being called the crown prince, but King Nan Chao was

biased and no matter what his achievements on the battlefield was, he had never shaken his choice of crown prince.

He wasn't convinced! He wasn't convinced at all!

But now he finally had this chance, he would definitely show off properly! He needed to tell King Nan Chao that only martial arts could govern the country and take over the world, then he would become the king of the Nan Chao Country!

"Second brother, have you not chosen your weapon yet?" Nan Yi Yong stood in front of him with his sword, with a smile of disdain on his face.

In his eyes, Nan Yi Sheng's martial arts skills couldn't compare to him.

What he wanted to do was to defeat him in three seconds and make him lose all face!

Nan Yi Sheng had a cold glow in his eyes. He endured.....he endured Nan Yi Yong's cold taunting.

He had to endure because he had more important things to do!

Chapter 1845: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 26)

Then he picked up a blue sword and turned to Nan Yi Yong, "Third brother, please."

Nan Yi Yong's lips curled in disdain as the sword in his hand quickly flew in Nan Yi Sheng's direction.

Luo Qing Chen sitting on the platform couldn't help knitting her brows: This so-called third brother doesn't plan on holding back at all, this is a trick to take Nan Yi Sheng's life.

In an instant, Luo Qing Chen tapped her right hand on the table and the Exquisite Ring on her right hand released a faint golden glow.

When the sword was about to reach Nan Yi Sheng's throat, she looked up and everything around her froze.

[The host is using the space and time freeze.]

Luo Qing Chen found that the system's notification didn't change even if she didn't use points for it.

She lifted her long dress and walked to the center of the martial arts field.

With snowflakes all around her, Luo Qing Chen didn't forget to admire Nan Yi Sheng's face for a few seconds while standing beside him.

It really looked good, so good that he didn't lose to the beauty of the snow falling down.

He was wearing a white brocaded robe, tightly holding the blue sword in his right hand as the veins on hand popped out.

But his expression was calm, as the white snowflakes fell on his long lashes.

It was no wonder, it was no wonder so many people were enamoured by Nan Yi Sheng. He really did have peerless beauty.

On the other hand, Nan Yi Yong had a trash face. With thick brows and looking like an old man, he really did look too rough.

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help shaking her head as her eyes fell onto the tip of the sword.

She had been too far away, so she hadn't seen it too clearly. She had thought that the sword had been aimed at Nan Yi Sheng's throat.

But in reality, it was aimed at his shoulder.

This was consistent with the memories of the previous host because when the previous host took the stab, she was injured on her back and shoulder.

But.....

She felt it was a bit strange.....

Although Nan Yi Yong was a bit rough, that attack just now was very fierce.

As someone with decent martial arts, it was impossible that he would just stab at Nan Yi Sheng's shoulder.

After all, with the space and time freeze, Luo Qing Chen could see the deep killing intent in Nan Yi Yong's eyes.

No matter what, he wanted to kill Nan Yi Sheng today.

He was betting on the crown prince position, on his own life.

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help giving a soft snort before muttering, "The reckless bravery of a man."

But since Nan Yi Yong's goal was to kill Nan Yi Sheng with a single stab, would he deviate at this time and stab his shoulder?

Or perhaps.....Nan Yi Sheng had dodged it?

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows. She didn't think that was very likely since the previous host's memories still existed.

Nan Yi Sheng was a calm man who didn't have any martial arts skills.....

[Host, please stop thinking! The space and time freeze is about to end!]

Wa, the fourth grade space and time freeze is this bad?

Although she complained, she still started moving.

In an instant, she threw Nan Yi Yong's sword to the ground and forcefully pushed him!

Then she moved the sword in Nan Yi Sheng's right hand to point at Nan Yi Yong on the ground. She then came to his lips and slowly pushed them up. Giving a clap, she moved back to her seat.

She tapped her left finger on the table out of habit and her right hand raised the cup beside her to take a sip.

Suddenly, the Exquisite Ring released a golden glow and the space and time freeze ended!

“Si!” Everyone let out shocked cries instantly.

Only she had a calm look on her face!

Chapter 1846: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 27)

“What is this situation! I just saw the third prince attacking the crown prince, why is he suddenly on the floor!”

“It feels like an immortal technique, this really is eye opening!”

“So the crown prince isn’t just handsome, even his martial arts skills are outstanding!”

.....

As discussion came with the snow around them, Nan Yi Sheng slightly knitted his brows to look at Nan Yi Yong on the ground before saying, “You’ve lost.”

Nan Yi Yong was stunned for a long time, unable to come back to his senses.

Only when there was the sound of applause around him did he realize that he had lost.

Moreover, he had lost in such a strange manner that seemed so unreasonable.....

“No!” He gritted his teeth and said, “Let’s have another match!”

“Yi Yong!” King Nan Chao knitted his brows and looked at him with a dissatisfied look, “The competition between brothers ends here. Since Yi Sheng has won, there’s no need for a second round.”

“Royal father!” Nan Yi Sheng had a very unwilling look, but since King Nan Chao had spoken, there was nothing else to say. He angrily glared at Nan Yi Sheng before sitting back down.

But there was a faint sparkle in Nan Yi Sheng’s eyes. In that instant, he definitely didn’t use his sword on Nan Yi Sheng. He just turned at a very fast speed to reduce the damage to him.

But now.....what was this situation?

He couldn’t help remembering a girl looking at him with a sweet smile and saying, “You will definitely win.”

Could it be.....related to her?

Nan Yi Sheng came back to his seat and looked at Luo Qing Chen’s indifferent expression.

She wasn’t surprised at all by what she had seen, rather she looked like she was watching a play.

“I won.” Nan Yi Sheng slowly said as he looked at Luo Qing Chen beside him with a sparkle in his eyes.

She poured a cup of tea for him and gave it to him with a smile, "I saw."

It was certain that he would win, who was she! The most important thing was to win beautifully and catch the opponent off guard!

Nan Yi Sheng drank all the tea and put down the cup. Then he raised his right hand and pushed the scattered hairs on her face behind her ear, "It's cold, we'll go back after watching a bit!"

Luo Qing Chen felt that this man in front of her was very gentle. He was like an angel from the sky, gathering love for a single lifetime. Whether it was his appearance or character, he was perfect.

It wasn't until a certain day that she knew that Nan Yi Sheng wasn't an angel, but rather a devil with endless obsession.

—

After the martial arts competition, everyone returned to their own palaces.

Nan Yi Sheng didn't participate in the final competition. The final victor was Nan Yi Yong or rather the son of another king.

After all, Nan Yi Yong had been defeated by Nan Yi Sheng in the first round.

It could be imagined that this loss was one that he couldn't accept, but he didn't have a chance to fight again.

It was said by many people that Nan Yi Yong was drunk in his palace. He smashed whatever he saw and beat whoever he saw.

The one who received the worst treatment was his new girl, Lan Yu Ting.

When she saw Lan Yu Ting again, Luo Qing Chen almost didn't recognize her.

Her face was swollen and covered in bruises. Those eyes that did look good were completely black and so swollen that they covered her entire eyes.

Lan Yu Ting was no longer as arrogant as before when she saw her, rather she quickly left.

As Luo Qing Chen watched her leave, she felt that the life of a woman in the ancient era all depended on choosing the right man.

If she chose wrong, her life was over.....

Chapter 1847: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 28)

On the eve of the wedding, Luo Qing Chen stayed in the Starlight Hall to eat and drink.

No one caused her trouble and no one stopped her from becoming the crown princess.

Everything went very smoothly and everything had become beautiful.

It was as if she was the pampered princess when she came to this world and wasn't hindered at all since the beginning.

Could it be because the story of the last world was too sad?

Or because the previous host's love was too stubborn that she ended like that, making her life more smooth?

Luo Qing Chen didn't know and didn't want to know.

But she knew in her heart that this was an A ranked world, so many things wouldn't be that simple.

Because Nan Yi Sheng was so determined to make her his princess, but his affection had stopped at 40% without progressing.

There had to be, there had to be some reason.....

A reason.....that she didn't know about.

"What are you thinking?" Nan Yi Sheng stood behind her and took the comb from the table to gently brush her long hair. When his slender fingers moved through her hair, her heart couldn't help skip a beat.

A gentle person that always made people feel very warm.

Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle and said, "I'm thinking about what to wear when I get married."

The maids had sent many different dresses over the past few days. Luo Qing Chen had felt that they all looked good, so she had a problem choosing.

Of course, this was only a reason to change the topic.

"I like whatever you wear, I'll just choose something that matches you." Nan Yi Sheng put a golden hairpin in for her and said, "Because my princess looks good no matter what she wears."

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and had a joy that was hard to hide on her face as it turned a bit red, "It seems like your highness really is different from the rumours. Wasn't it said that you were indifferent and as calm as water?"

"That is because I never met you!" When he said this, he looked out the window to see the snowflakes falling one by one.

He looked up and softly said, "Do you want to go see the snow?"

Luo Qing Chen was surprised, feeling that the look in Nan Yi Sheng's eyes were strangely familiar.

It was like there was a snowy day like this in the past where she had seen these eyes before.

"Alright!" Luo Qing Chen nodded. When she was about to get up, there was a large cloak that fell over her, "It's not good if you catch a cold."

His voice was very gentle, like it was just a calm order without any depth.

She hadn't been to many places in the palace, but Nan Yi Sheng took her to the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array in the Golden Hall.

The snow was very heavy, but it didn't affect the endless sacred water that came from the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array. The azure blue water formed a scene of the land and heavens as they surrounded the four glass beads.

"The first time I met you was in this place." Nan Yi Sheng tightly held her hand, afraid that she would accidentally slip.

He didn't understand why the first time he saw this girl there was this feeling of surpassing ten thousand years, surpassing space, causing all the memories to freeze and become eternal.

Until she appeared in the Starlight Hall as an assassin that he knew why she was so familiar to him.

It wasn't their first time meeting in the Golden Hall, the fate that was between them was destined to come.

Chapter 1848: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 29)

"I remember that King Nan Chao wanted to find consorts for your highness!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and acted coquettishly.

She remembered standing there in the crowd, looking at Nan Yi Sheng with a look of admiration.

In his white robe, his face was as beautiful as a clear pool of water.

But now she was about to become this young man's only princess.

"Right!" Nan Yi Sheng heard this and his lips curled into a smile, "Wasn't it to marry you?"

"Your highness didn't have this plan back then!" Luo Qing Chen had a smile in her eyes. She stood in front of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array and the chill of the sacred water went through her cloak and clothes, reaching right into her heart.

Nan Yi Sheng was focused on her like this as a sparkle appeared in his beautiful eyes and he muttered, "How is it?"

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and shook her head, "Nothing. I just felt that this Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array really is grand and couldn't help feeling emotional."

When she stood too far away, she couldn't see the witch race's Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array clearly. Now that it was in front of her, she really was shocked.

"I'll tell you a story!" He turned to look into her clear as water eyes and said, "A very moving story."

"Story?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised before asking, "You want to tell a story of four hundred years ago? I heard it before, it really is a...."

"No." He shook his head and cut Luo Qing Chen off before giving a sigh, "This is a story of ten years ago."

"Ten years ago?" Luo Qing Chen counted her own age with her fingers.

Wasn't she still five years old ten years ago?

She still remembered that the previous host didn't have any memories of when she was five. She had wandered for four years before entering the Mu Country at the age of nine.

After three years of fighting, she had become the best of Mu Han Che's secret guards at the age of twelve. Then over the next three years, she lived and died for Mu Han Che, coming back injured every time and bandaging each other's wounds.

Until.....Chi Mo died.....

When this bleak memory appeared in her mind, she suddenly felt her emotion strangely fluctuate and she couldn't stop a mist from appearing over her eyes.

When Nan Yi Sheng wanted to speak, he saw that she had strangely stopped moving. He slowly raised his right hand and touched her face as he asked with a bit of worry, "What is it?"

"Nothing." Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and felt the warmth that came from her hand.

Her eyes trembled and she took a deep breath, "I was just getting my emotions ready to listen to your moving story!"

"Don't cry." He said with a pampering smile that had a bit of helplessness, "I can't say it if you cry."

"Alright!" She slowly opened her eyes and gave a serious nod.

Nan Yi Sheng's story wasn't long, but it did sound a little sound.

Ten years ago, an eight year old boy went to the Heavenly Snow Peak alone to find some medicine, but he was trapped in the mountain for ten days after encountering an avalanche.

Those ten days were the darkest ten days in the life of the boy. There was no water or food, just waiting for his life to pass bit by bit on that white capped mountain.

When he was at the brink, there was a girl in a moon white dress with a jade lantern that appeared above his head.

As the heavy snow fell, bathed in the moonlight, she shone the jade lantern into the dark cave, "Is someone there?"

Chapter 1849: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 30)

In the end, the five year old girl saved the boy and gave him all her food.

When the boy saw the girl, he felt that his mind had gone blank.

Her eyes were very beautiful, just like a mountain spring. He could even clearly see his reflection in her eyes.

The boy was very ugly at that time, his face was covered in green things that were like poisonous bugs.

Those things kept spreading, from his eyes, his nose, his ears, his mouth, from every part of it like it wanted to split it apart.

The boy quickly covered his face, "Don't look, it'll scare you."

He was poisoned with a very rare poison and no one knew where the antidote was. It was said that there was a Spiritual Breath Herb on the Heavenly Snow Peak that would cure all poisons.

He had resolutely headed out from the Nan Chao Country to come to the Heavenly Snow Peak, but he never thought that he would almost die from an avalanche.

"Don't be afraid." The girl lifted her slender right hand to touch the boy's face, "I just wanted to ask if it hurts. You should have been poisoned."

"You.....You know?" The boy had a look of surprise in his eyes, as if he had seen some hope.

"I don't know what kind of poison it is, but the elders should know." The girl looked at him and said, "I'll bring you to the Heavenly Snow Peak!"

In the end, the girl brought the boy to the Heavenly Snow Peak. The elders of the witch race were surprised to see the boy, but then they told him that to get the Spiritual Breath Herb, he had to defeat the large python in the Ten Thousand Snake Cave.

The boy didn't even hesitate as he entered the Ten Thousand Snake Cave with his wooden sword.

The five year old girl wasn't assured in letting the boy go in alone and silently followed him.

The boy was seriously injured in the fight and to save him, the girl didn't hesitate to use the witch race's sacred technique. The sealing technique on her forehead opened and created a hole.

The boy saw this, but there was nothing he could do. His weakness made him unable to deal with the large python and he could only watch the girl use her life to deal with it.

He didn't know how long he could last, he knew that when he was about to lose consciousness, his eyes were still open.

When he woke up, the boy was already in a thatch hut outside of the Heavenly Snow Peak.

The poison in his body had been resolved and the ones taking care of him were an elderly couple. Other than him, there were two girls wearing white robes.

With a single look, he knew that they were from the witch race.

"The witch clan patriarch knows the identity of your highness and also knows who poisoned your highness with the Three Insect Three Flower Poison. This time, you owe our witch race. When you become the king of the Nan Chao Country, don't forget the life saving grace of our witch race's saint."

"Is she alright?" That was the only question the boy had.

He suddenly felt that he had changed because he didn't care if his poison was gone or not, he cared about the safety of the girl.

The two from the which race didn't reply to this boy and just said, "Your highness just needs to remember what you owe to our saint."

He didn't know what that meant, he just knew that he never saw that girl again. He didn't even know if they were to meet ten years later if he would still recognize her or not.

—

"How about it? Is it a very touching story?" Nan Yi Sheng raised his right hand and gently touched her forehead.

The peony flower mark was so dazzling.

Chapter 1850: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 31)

After a while, Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and came back to her senses, "It is indeed a very sad story."

Nan Yi Sheng looked into her eyes for a long time and his eyes that were as deep as the sea gradually dimmed. He had a lot of things that he wanted to ask, but he didn't ask in the end.

Because the girl standing in front of him didn't seem to.....remember any of it.

The snow was heavy as it fell on his hair and his shoulder.

Luo Qing Chen saw that he was halfway outside the umbrella and raised her right hand to pat his shoulder, "No matter how sad the story is, it's fine since I'm by your side now."

If she didn't guess wrong, the boy in the story should be Nan Yi Sheng.

After all, one would be in danger since they were born in the royal family. No matter what you ate or used, you would have to be careful.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help feeling a bit distressed for Nan Yi Sheng who had lived on thin ice since he was young.

But his personality was this gentle. From time to time, even she couldn't see through those deep eyes.

Nan Yi Sheng pursed his lips and looked at Luo Qing Chen with a smile. In the snow, his heart couldn't help trembling.

It was like she was the only one who didn't plot against him, the only person who could stand by his side.

That frozen and lonely heart trembled for the first time since that snowy place.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 50%.]

This sudden prompt from the system surprised Luo Qing Chen and before she came back to her senses, her right hand was being pulled by Nan Yi Sheng.

Then she firmly fell into a warm embrace.

He didn't say anything, but the strength in his arms was that deep.

"Nan Yi Sheng....." She softly called out his name.

His voice trembled slightly as he responded, "Un."

Luo Qing Chen had a very special feeling in his warm embrace. She felt like this was the most real Nan Yi Sheng that was hugging her now.

Perseverance, enduring, domineering, deep.....

She would rather see his usual.....gentleness!

—

After that day, Nan Yi Sheng treated her even better than before, almost never leaving her side.

He personally came to her room every morning to comb her hair. In the afternoon, he would bring a warm heater and sit in front of the window with her to watch the snow.

He liked making snacks for her, osmanthus cake, peach flower soup, persimmon cakes, and all other snacks.

When the sun set, he would make a cup of tea and enjoy their quiet time together.

On the day before the wedding, he took a sip of the tea before looking at Luo Qing Chen calmly, "Does Xiao Chen like this kind of life?"

Luo Qing Chen heard this and turned to look into his deep eyes with a bit of confusion, "Who doesn't like this kind of life?"

She couldn't understand the meaning in his bottomless eyes, but she felt that he definitely had many things he didn't tell her.

"If the time of peace is short, do you still like this peace?"

This question sounded contradictory, but Luo Qing Chen could understand its meaning.

She lifted her cup and took a whiff of the fragrance. Then she drank it all before saying, "I am content with peace, only having what I once had. Even if this happiness is very short, I feel that every second of it was worth it."