

## Quick T 1861

### Chapter 1861: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 42)

"You can say that he isn't good, it'll be my loss if I leave him." She looked up without any hesitation in her determined eyes.

Although she only had 50% affection now, after some time, she learned to accept love and to give love.

Nan Yi Sheng was good to her, she understood that. Even if she didn't have 100% affect, she wouldn't become lost.

Even if she knew that he had his secrets, secrets that couldn't be said.

"Good, good, good!" Mu Han Che said this three times before putting down his sword to come right in front of her, grabbing her wrist as he pressed her against the wall. His cold eyes were filled with anger as he looked at her, "Do you know why I sent you to the Nan Chao Country to kill him?"

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows. She wanted to break free, but she found that Mu Han Che was very strong and it was no use struggling at all.

She didn't want to alert the guard at the door, so she could only stay there, but she didn't reply. Mu Han Che then said, "If he doesn't die, you will die."

It had to be said, when Mu Han Che said these simple words, her heart trembled.

Her eyes trembled and she tried to calm her breathing. Her fists clenched as she calmly said, "You think that I would believe you?"

"Nan Yi Sheng will definitely be the king of the Nan Chao Country in the future and you are the only saint that can save the Nan Chao Country from the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array's curse." Mu Han Che looked into her eyes that had a bit of a panic and said with a cold laugh, "You still don't know! Your name isn't Xiao Chen, your surname is Luo, Luo Qing Chen."

She naturally knew that she was named Luo Qing Chen, but she didn't know she was the saint of the witch race.

Remembering what the aunt named Luo Xin had said that day, she never thought that the witch race's missing saint would be her.....

"So what!" She pursed her lips and said, "Even if I am the witch race's saint, that doesn't mean that I will die if he doesn't die."

"Do you think that you are more important than the millions of lives in the Nan Chao Country to Nan Yi Sheng?" Mu Han Che shook his head. His eyes filled with a dark glow as he said in a voice filled with disdain, "You think that a stranger like you could appear in the Nan Chao Country and become the crown princess without any status?"

"....." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she trembled.

Actually, she knew what kind of person Mu Han Che was. He was cruel, indifferent, and didn't blink when killing someone.

Whether it was an enemy or a secret guard that he cultivated.....

But.....he wouldn't lie.

Every word he saw was most likely the truth and even if she denied it in her heart, it was no use.

"Your eyes show that you already know the reason." Mu Han Che gave a chuckle and slowly released her wrist, "Because your husband Nan Yi Sheng must have told King Nan Chao your identity, the witch race's saint that can break the curse of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array every four hundred years."

She had lost at that moment.....

No matter how strong her heart was, she couldn't accept this kind of fact and she really panicked.

"Miss Luo Qing Chen, I can tell you one more thing." Mu Han Che looked into her trembling eyes and said with a bit of confidence, "You must not know how powerful he is! The rumours say that the Nan Chao Country's crown prince is as weak as a scholar, but you and I added together aren't his match in reality."

"Stop talking....." She closed her eyes and her voice trembled, "I still believe in him, even if he didn't tell me anything. It doesn't mean that he lied to me."

"Then how about you give it a try? I want to see if the world's number one master will come and save you."

#### Chapter 1862: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 43)

She didn't know when she came back to the Snow Admiring Hall, she didn't even know how to face Nan Yi Sheng.

For her, she wasn't that injured, it was just that her mood was low.

The candle in the palace flickered, he had left a light on like he was waiting for her to come home.

Luo Qing Chen suddenly felt that she had a bit of an understanding of Nan Yi Sheng. He wasn't as calm as she thought, there were deep secrets hidden in his heart that he didn't tell outsiders.

"You're back." He had his hand crossed as he stood under the light in a white robe, as if he was waiting for something, while also looking a bit afraid.

The faint uneasiness came from the bottom of his heart and when he saw her eyes, his brows slightly knit.

"Un." She softly replied as she moved towards the light step by step.

Nan Yi Sheng saw her eyes and slightly narrowed his as he could tell that she knew everything that she should know.

"You....."

"I have a few things to ask you." Her voice was very calm and Nan Yi Sheng could hear a bit of isolation from it.

"Ask." He looked into her eyes, feeling that those clear eyes under the light were still so beautiful.

His heart trembled. Only he knew that under his powerful heart was a very weak heart.

"You knew that I was the witch race's saint?" Her voice was very faint as a faint sparkle appeared in her eyes.

"Yes."

"You knew I was called Luo Qing Chen?"

"Yes."

"King Nan Chao agreed to me marrying you because of this identity, right?"

"Yes."

"Nan Yi Sheng, you really did know everything." Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and her right hand trembled. Her lips couldn't help curling into a smile of self ridicule.

It turned out the affection staying at 50% the entire time was because she had never entered his heart.

"Qing Chen." He softly called out, wanting to explain something, but the words were stuck in his throat and he couldn't say a thing.

The light flickered and the entire Snow Admiring Hall fell into darkness.

The window behind them was smashed and a figure in black clothes moved in Luo Qing Chen's direction.

She could move, but she didn't move.....

There was a snow white figure that came in front of her, taking the assassin's sword and stopping it as it was a millimeter away from her throat.

His eyes turned cold as he softly said, "Who?"

"King Mu is here."

The door opened and Mu Han Che came in with his dark robe. There was a dark glow in his eyes as he looked at her, "Time to come home."

Time to come home!

Time to come home!

Time to come home!

If the previous host had heard these four words, she would have been moved.

It was a pity that she couldn't hear it anymore.....She never regretted falling in love with Mu Han Che, even if this man was indifferent to an extreme.

Nan Yi Sheng had a surprised look as he looked at Luo Qing Chen's calm as water eyes, suddenly understanding what the assassin appearing meant.

But so what? Even if he knew, even if it happened again, he would still save her.

Because he couldn't do it.....He couldn't let her be injured at all.....

"I still have another question." She turned with a faint mist in her eyes and said, "Did you know I was an assassin from the Mu Country?"

"Yes."

A cold wind with snow on it came into the Snow Admiring Hall. They just looked at each other like a single glance was ten thousand years.

#### Chapter 1863: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 44)

"Your highness, since you know Qing Chen's identity, how about we make a deal?" Mu Han Che knitted his brows. Seeing how they looked at each other, he felt uncomfortable, so he spoke up.

"Speak." Nan Yi Sheng simply said with an ice cold tone.

"I know your goal in coming here. Although the poison wasn't administered by Liang Ji, I can give you the antidote you want." Mu Han Che paused before his starry eyes lit up, "She can't leave with you."

Without knowing why, he clearly planned to send her back.

But when she really was about to leave him, his heart was filled with pain.....

She didn't know how much he loved her.

"Alright." Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his cold eyes, "I agree."

"Very good!" Mu Han Che's lips curled into a confident smile as he said, "I have already prepared the antidote and the horse carriage. Since King Nan Chao is poisoned, I won't keep your highness."

His fingers trembled and his chest was filled with a pain that made him feel suffocated.

But he knew that he had to persist, no matter what happened. There were some things that it was better for him to know. There had always been a child in his eyes, she didn't need to know the matter between the Nan Chao Country and the witch race and she didn't need to take responsibility.

"Alright." His clear eyes looked up and he wanted to look at Luo Qing Chen, but he didn't do it in the end.

He was afraid that if he took a look, he would ignore everything and come forward to hug her.

Then.....all his previous efforts would be wasted.....

Luo Qing Chen kept standing there waiting, waiting for him to say that he wouldn't make this deal, waiting for him to say that he only wanted his crown princess.

But he just softly agreed to this.

Without any longing, without any unwillingness, he was as calm and gentle as if they had never been married, they had never been in the same room, they had never lived a happy life.

He walked away like this, not even turning back.

“Now you know!” Mu Han Che lifted her chin with his right hand to make her look at him as he said word for word, “If you weren’t the saint, he wouldn’t have chosen you. I am saving you, you know.....”

“I don’t need you to save me.” Luo Qing Chen raised her right hand and slapped away his hand. Her cold eyes narrowed and she revealed a faint smile, “I don’t want to keep him, I just wanted him to leave here safely.”

“Luo Qing Chen, you.....” Mu Han Che’s angry eyes were bloodshot and he gripped his fists as he said through gritted teeth, “You think that I would let him leave safely?”

He really was angered, he had even called her with her first name.

There was only him in her eyes when they were growing up, her eyes would always be stopped on where he was. But now she was saying that staying by his side was just to keep another man safe.

“Mu Han Che, you’ve gone against your word!” Luo Qing Chen was surprised as the feeling of being hurt disappeared.

There was only one thought on her mind: Nan Yi Sheng, Nan Yi Sheng, Nan Yi Sheng.

“My deal was only to give him the antidote, not to let him leave.” He gave a cold snort before looking at her with killing intent in his eyes, “Do you think that his peerless martial skills will break through my thousands of guards?”

Mu Han Che was filled with confidence at this moment. If he wanted a person to die, that person definitely wouldn’t live.

“He can!” Luo Qing Chen looked up at him with a cold gaze, “Because he has me.”

Chapter 1864: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 45)

Luo Qing Chen jumped out the window.

[Teleport.]

When the system’s voice rang in her mind, it came from her order.

“Everyone at the door, stop her for me!” Mu Han Che quickly came out with eyes filled with rage.

“Reporting to King Mu, we didn’t see the crown princess appear!”

“Impossible!” Mu Han Che knitted his brows and roared out, “I saw her jump out the window, find her for me!”

“Yes.....Yes.....”

“Xiao Li Zi!”

“Here.”

Mu Han Che tightly gripped his fists and gritted his teeth as he said, “Have you surrounded Nan Yi Sheng?”

“They’re waiting for King Mu’s orders.”

“I don’t believe that he will leave my palace today!” Mu Han Che angrily roared out as his right hand slammed into the wall beside him.

The air was filled with a hint of blood. He really hated that man.

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Luo Qing Chen’s teleport reached the city wall and she could see the snow in front of her. Only in the distance was there a place that was covered in flames.

At this time, Nan Yi Sheng was surrounded by a thousand of Mu Han Che’s guards. All of them were wearing dark clothes with swords in their hands, revealing eyes that were filled with killing intent.

Mu Han Che naturally wouldn’t let him go, he could guess that he would definitely come back.

He had sent his crown princess here because his father King Nan Chao had already started the ceremony for the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array to eliminate the four hundred year old curse.

The day she entered the Starlight Hall, he tried his best to treat her well.

He didn’t know if she would remember him in the future, but he wanted to keep all her beautiful scenes in his mind.

No matter how many years passed, it would always be there.

“It seems like King Mu isn’t planning on letting me go.” Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his cold eyes and grabbed the sword of the person closest to him as quickly as possible.

His martial arts skill was high and that person couldn’t react as he had already been cut.

There was a strong scent of blood in the air. The close to a thousand guards looked at each other as they were all impressed by Nan Yi Sheng’s sword skills.

They had many people, but they were now facing a person who was like a god.

It definitely wouldn’t be easy to kill him.....

“Are you prepared?” Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his cold eyes. His peerless face lost its gentleness and was covered in a layer of ice.

He narrowed his cold eyes and looked at the dense guards around him with a faint smile, “I will have five hundred of you be buried with me.”

As soon as his voice fell, he killed his way into the crowd with his sword.

He killed people and cut their throats.

The white snow was stained red with blood and there was only the scent of blood in the air.

Nan Yi Sheng's white clothes were dyed red by the blood and there was his own blood along with the blood of his enemies.

Even if his martial arts skills were good, with so many people surrounding him, he couldn't avoid being injured.

When he charged into the crowd, he could only minimize the damage he received.

After a round of killing, there were only several hundred people left, but he was seriously injured.

He half knelt in the snow, using the sword to support his body as his blood dripped from his wounds drop by drop.

At this moment, he was only thinking of the person he loved the most who he wanted to see.....how he wanted to see her one last time!

#### Chapter 1865: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 46)

"Sorry....." He was panting as he muttered this in a low voice, saying something that he had never said before.

Although he knew that she couldn't hear it.

"Pa, pa, pa, pa, pa, pa." There was a crisp clap that rang out and he turned in the direction of the sound.

This was Mu Han Che clapping. He stood not far away with his hands crossed and he narrowed his eyes to say, "You really are worthy of being the Sword Immortal's only disciple, the title of the number one expert in the world isn't false."

"I can bury five hundred of your people with me, I feel that it is very worth it." Nan Yi Sheng looked at him and said, "The people of the world will know that you are someone who doesn't keep their word."

"No, no, no, your highness is wrong." Mu Han Che coldly looked at him and gave a soft snort, "Death for them is an honour, I don't mind if fifty thousand people were buried with you if you died."

After pausing, he said, "As for promises, I don't need things like that."

"Naturally you don't need them." Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his cold eyes and he used his sleeve covered in blood to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, "If it wasn't for her safety, I wouldn't have brought her to a cold blooded person like you."

"Nan Yi Sheng!" Mu Han Che pulled the sword from his waist to point it at him, "She is mine! You are not qualified to mention her!"

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha." Nan Yi Sheng gave a long laugh as he looked at Mu Han Che with absolute confidence, "It's a pity.....that she is my wife and not your wife."

He could die, but he would never give up the ownership of 'Luo Qing Chen' even if he died.

"Nan Yi Sheng!" Mu Han Che glared at him, "Do you know how many years she's loved me? No, how could you know, how many days have you even known her for?"

All the rage in Mu Han Che's heart exploded. He admitted that him wanting to kill Nan Yi Sheng in this unstable situation because of his personal reasons, but he still did it....."

"It's a pity that she didn't kill me even though you wanted her to, rather she married me." When he said this, Nan Yi Sheng's lips couldn't help curling into a smile.

A smile that could warm the heart like a spring breeze.

She probably had him in his heart, she always had him!

He had too many secrets and he couldn't let himself go to completely love her, but he really did love her. He loved her more than anyone.

Including this Mu Han Che who kept stating how important she was.

His and her love.....was different.....

But now, he could completely love her, he had no more secrets to tell her anymore.

Actually, he really wanted to tell her.....he was very happy being able to marry her.

[Ding, affection has increased by fifty. Mission completion rate is now 100%.]

Luo Qing Chen who kept running towards the flames in the palace heard the system's notification and her heart trembled as her back broke out in a cold sweat.

"Nan.....Nan Yi Sheng....." She muttered in a trembling voice. She ran even faster as she kept thinking: Wait for me, wait for me, wait for me.

When she arrived at the blood stained snow field, it was when Mu Han Che couldn't take the anger in his heart anymore as he roared out, "Kill him!"

She threw her Exquisite Ring in the direction of Nan Yi Sheng and there was a golden glow that surrounded him.

She took out the Phoenix Dance Sword from her storage and arrived in front of Nan Yi Sheng in two steps. She slowly raised the sword and said in a cold voice, "You want to kill him, did you ask me first?"

## Chapter 1866: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 47)

Since this world had the existence of the witches, she could use abilities that shouldn't be in this world.

Although there would be serious 'consequences'.

But to save Nan Yi Sheng, Luo Qing Chen felt that no matter the consequences, even if the system locked her in a small dark room, she would definitely stand in front of him.



The sky was filled with snow and the ground was covered in blood. There were a bunch of guards around them and Mu Han Che's eyes were ice cold.

She couldn't help thinking of several worlds ago when she couldn't save the one she loved.

She was still called Luo Qing Chen and he was called Chu Nan Xian.

But this time, she who was slowly growing appeared in front of him with the Phoenix Dance Sword, not fearing anything.

"You think that you can save him?" Mu Han Che bit his lip and there was a fierce look in his eyes as he clenched his fists, "You think that the guards of my palace are just for decoration!"

Every word he said was filled with anger and unwillingness as the flames of rage kept burning in his heart.

She was the secret guard that he trained, he had watched her grow and watched her eyes follow.

But now she was in front of another man, pointing her sword at him. Her eyes were incomparably cold without a single trace of emotion.

"Mu Han Che, to be honest, for me....." She looked at him and revealed a faint cold smile, "This isn't hard at all."

"Qing Chen." There was a cold as water voice that slowly came from behind her.

There was a trace of gentleness, a bit of warmth, and a slight tremble in this voice....

He couldn't believe that this girl would turn around to save him. She thought that after the secrets had been revealed between them, she would go back to being a stranger.

But she.....had appeared in front of him without any hesitation, just like ten years ago. She didn't leave him because of his selfishness.....

Without knowing why, when she heard Nan Yi Sheng saying her name, her eyes turned red and her heart strangely trembled.

She turned to see his white as snow face and his white clothes dyed red. Her nose stuffed up and her eyes filled with a faint mist.

She still came late, letting him fight alone and being this injured.

"Sorry, I came late." Her right hand trembled as she touched his bloody chest. Her lashes trembled as she couldn't stop her tears from falling down.

She knew that she couldn't cry now, but she really.....couldn't take it.....

Nan Yi Sheng's right hand suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her into his embrace, using all his strength to hold her.

Even if his wound was gushing blood, even if he was about to suffocate from the pain, he couldn't help revealing a happy smile. Holding her like this, he said by her ear, "I like you Luo Qing Chen, very, very much. It surpasses everything that this world considers love."

Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she could feel the hot blood dyeing her clothes, but Nan Yi Sheng was holding her even tighter.

"Let go first....." She bit her lip and said with a bit of anger, "You're injured!"

"Un." He seriously replied with happiness in his voice, but he still held her without letting go.

"Nan Yi Sheng!" Luo Qing Chen wanted to struggle, but she didn't want to touch his wounds, so she spoke to him like he was as child, "We need to take care of the bad people first, we can hug later, alright!"

#### Chapter 1867: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 48)

As the snow fell, the blood on the ground seemed to dry up.

He softly let her go after hearing this and said in a soft voice, "Alright, it's a promise!"

"It's a promise." She leaned forth and placed a kiss on his pale face before looking at him to say, "Wait for me."

As soon as her voice fell, she turned to see Mu Han Che's cold face and her eyes turned cold as she looked at him, "King Mu, if you don't plan on letting us go, I promise that I will let your guards be buried with us. No, it should be said that they will die, but we won't."

She had the ability to protect him and the ability to let him leave here safely.

If Mu Han Che disagreed, she could only fight him.

"No bad, not bad." Mu Han Che's face was cold as every word he said had a chill to it. He looked at her and said, "You really are worthy of being the witch race's saint, you have abilities that normal people don't."

"It's good that you know." Luo Qing Chen raised her right hand. The Phoenix Dance Sword was covered in a gold and red glow and under the dark night, she was like a god. She was so powerful that no one dared to move forward.

Mu Han Che narrowed his eyes and they became even colder. He lifted his right hand and two guards brought a girl forward.

She was wearing a bamboo brocaded robe and her long hair swayed as she walked. When she saw Luo Qing Chen, there was a sparkle in her eyes.

"Song Le....." She was surprised as she muttered her name.

Mu Han Che's sword came to Song Le's throat. When the sharp sword came to her throat, there was blood that came out.

"I don't know if you, Luo Qing Chen want her life or not?" Mu Han Che's eyes were filled with killing intent as his sword moved closer again.

The blood slid down the sword drop by drop, but Song Le didn't knit her brows. She looked at Luo Qing Chen with an angry look, "I told you not to come back, why didn't you listen?"

At the moment of life and death, she still cared the most about her safety.

Just like before, when the three of them were in a desperate situation, she and Chi Mo had always protected her.

If only one of them could live, she and Chi Mo wouldn't hesitate to choose her!

But why did she still come back.....Why did she not listen.

"Song Le, I can't leave you." She narrowed her eyes and said, "I've already lost Chi Mo, I can't lose you as well."

She thought that in the previous host's heart, she couldn't give up on Song Le.

"I'll let you take one of the two." Mu Han Che looked at her as his lips curled into a smile, "This is a kind of deal."

"I'm sorry." Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug as a sharp glow appeared in her eyes, "I will take both of them away."

"Luo Qing Chen, do you really think you have that ability?" Mu Han Che looked at her and said, "Then don't blame me."

As soon as his voice fell, the sword in his head went towards Song Le's throat.

In an instant, she narrowed her eyes and froze everything.

She came forward step by step, taking Song Le's hand with her right hand while covering her wound with her left, bringing her under the barrier of the Exquisite Ring.

At the same time, she took Song Le's place as she put the Phoenix Dance Sword at Mu Han Che's neck. With a sigh, the frozen snow slowly began to fall again.

There was an ice cold voice that slowly rang out, "Mu Han Che, let them go or I will kill you."

#### Chapter 1868: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 49)

Everyone was shocked as they couldn't believe what had just happened.

In a single second, the two girls had switched places and their King Mu had been taken hostage.

Mu Han Che's eyes turned dark. The cold snow fell flake by flake, as if it was falling on his heart and it was just that cold.

Would she kill him? He wanted to lie to himself, but his heart knew that she would.

If he didn't let Nan Yi Sheng or Song Le go, she would die with him.

"Alright." Mu Han Che took a deep breath. His eyes were dark as he slowly said, "Let them go!"

“King Mu!”

“Let them go!”

He roared out with all the anger in his heart.

“I want to go with you.” Nan Yi Sheng looked at Luo Qing Chen with a sparkle in his eyes, but his brows were slightly knit as his eyes also revealed a bit of worry.

“Me too.” Song Le didn’t seem like she had recovered from the shock just now, but she was the same as before, she definitely wouldn’t leave her alone!

Luo Qing Chen strangely felt a desire to beat them up at that moment.

If she could shout, she would definitely say: Don’t you two know that you’re stumbling blocks on my path of retreat!?

Of course, she didn’t say this and seriously looked at them, “You leave first, I’ll be there later, alright? Believe me, they can’t do anything to me.”

Nan Yi Sheng stubbornly looked at her.

Although he wasn’t willing to let her leave his side at all, he knew that if he stayed here, he would just cause trouble for her. He should go and not drag her down.

He looked at Song Le and said, “Let’s go.”

“But.....” Song Le knitted her brows, not willing to leave Luo Qing Chen.

She had said that no matter where it was, she would always be with her and would always protect her.

“Let’s go.” Nan Yi Sheng slowly stood up as his deep as ink eyes looked at her, “I believe in her.”

She narrowed her eyes and revealed a faint smile. It was a smile that was like a spring breeze, a smile that could completely settle his heart.

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An hour later, in a forest outside of the palace.

Luo Qing Chen brought Mu Han Che here with the Phoenix Dance Sword and there was no one else around.

The bright moon shined down on her white as snow face. She narrowed her eyes as she slowly lowered her sword.

But then Mu Han Che grabbed her Phoenix Dance Sword, as drops of blood dripped down drop by drop.

He came even closer and his blood flowed, but his expression didn’t change at all.

“Didn’t you want to kill me?” His lips curled into a self deprecating smile before he gave a soft snort, “Shouldn’t you be piercing my chest right now?”

As soon as his voice fell, he raised the Phoenix Dance Sword and stabbed it in the direction of his chest.

Luo Qing Chen retracted her sword and looked at him with a bit of panic, "What are you doing?"

He smiled a smile that was filled with confidence, "You're not willing to kill me in the end, but you should know that if you don't kill me, I will kill him....."

"Mu Han Che, you are a maniac." Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and felt the pain from her heart.

This pain didn't belong to her, but to the previous host.

There was a feeling that Mu Han Che truly loved her, but he wanted too much which made him too indifferent.

He didn't understand love, he couldn't love, and he wouldn't love.

"You're only learning this?" Mu Han Che said with a loud laugh, "I thought that the day I killed Chi Mo you would know that.....I was a maniac."

#### Chapter 1869: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 50)

"You don't have a right to mention Chi Mo, he really gave his life for you." Luo Qing Chen bit her lip. The scene of Chi Mo's death appeared in front of her eyes, that kind of sadness.

And he was high up with ice cold eyes, without a single bit of emotion.

"But he really liked you." Mu Han Che raised his right hand and wanted to touch her cheek, but she avoided it.

"You're right, I won't kill you because I can't do it." Luo Qing Chen looked at him and said seriously word for word, "But I also won't love you because I'm not her."

Luo Qing Chen didn't know if Mu Han Che could understand her words, but this came from her heart. She couldn't replace anyone in loving him, including the previous host.....

Mu Han Che looked into her eyes for a long time until the heavy snow around them had already stopped.

Only then did he say, "You shouldn't go back, you will die." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and looked at him with a trace of doubt, "The so-called Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array.....is there something you're not telling me?"

"Although I'm not willing to admit it, Nan Yi Sheng bringing you back is most likely to protect you." Mu Han Che gave a soft laugh, "But you bravely followed him and aren't even willing to look back."

"What you said is right." Luo Qing Chen put the Phoenix Dance Sword back into the scabbard as she looked at him, "I want to leave. I will thank you for your kindness on her behalf, but I can't take it for her."

As soon as her voice fell, she slowly turned and walked away.

Mu Han Che's cold voice entered her ears, shocking her heart word for word, "The Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array isn't a sacred object, it's a curse array, one that requires the sacrifice of every saint. Otherwise the Nan Chao Country will turn into a place of death covered in sand and wind....."

Luo Qing Chen heard this, but she didn't stop.

He panicked a bit and continued, "The sacrifice uses the blood of the saint."

She didn't turn back. She already couldn't hear his voice that well, but she understood his meaning."

"Luo Qing Chen." Mu Han Che roared, "Using all your blood.....is it worth it?"

This time she stopped, but she didn't turn back.

Her heart was filled with a strange feeling which came from Nan Yi Sheng's love and protection for her.

She looked up at the moon and muttered, "It's worth it." Because that man sent her back even though he knew. All the people in the Nan Chao Country would die, but he still decided to send her back.

He would carry the rest himself, he would take responsibility for everything.

Against this Nan Yi Sheng, nothing wasn't worth it.

After a while, she slowly stopped again. There was a bright firework that appeared in the sky. A long time ago, this was the secret signal between her and Song Le, this firework meant that she would be waiting at the ruined temple for her.

There were many thoughts along the way.

Sometimes she thought of Chi Mo and sometimes she thought of Mu Han Che, but her lips would slightly curl up whenever she thought of Nan Yi Sheng as the gloom in her heart disappeared.

Perhaps this was what love was supposed to be.....

At the ruined temple in the east of the city, Song Le had left marks at the door. She put the Phoenix Dance Sword in her storage space and took out the medical box before walking in.

She thought that she would need to take a while to find them, but she entered into a warm embrace as soon as she entered the door.

The faint and unique scent that he had mixed with the scent of blood. Actually.....It still smelled quite good.....

## **Chapter 1870: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 51)**

"Don't hug me that tightly if your wounds aren't healed." Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips as she gently patted him. With red eyes, she said, "My heart will hurt for you, alright?"

"Un." He softly replied, but his arms around her had tightened.

Song Le was leaning on a tree on the side, narrowing her eyes as she revealed a faint smile.

She never understood why Xiao Chen had never been moved even though he had been so good to her.

But now she knew that it was because he was waiting for Nan Yi Sheng to appear. "Your injuries....."

"It's fine."

"Who says!" Luo Qing Chen struggled a bit as she looked up at his still pale face and knitted her brows, "Wrap it up or it will get affected." "Alright." He nodded as he looked at her with an unwilling look, with a bit of pampering deep down.

Although he knew that she shouldn't follow him here, when she stood in front of him with that sword, she felt that he couldn't push her away.

He couldn't do it.....

Really, he couldn't do it.....

A bright moon and a fire.

Luo Qing Chen opened the medical box and carefully applied medicine for Nan Yi Sheng.

Seeing the large and small wounds all over his body, some of which were still bleeding, she couldn't help knitting her brows.

"Your wounds are very heavy." she carefully put the alcohol on his wounds and bit her lips as she said in a choked voice, "Don't get hurt in the future....."

"Don't worry." Nan Yi Sheng raised his hand to pat her head, "It only hurts a bit."

"What is this? I haven't seen this before." Song Le looked at the cotton swab in Luo Qing Chen's hand as she asked this, "I feel that Xiao Chen has become much better after going to the Nan Chao Country."

"This is rather complicated, I can't tell you everything at once. It's good medicine." Luo Qing Chen turned to look at her and said, "Did he make it hard on you when I wasn't here?"

"No." She gave a sigh, "If it wasn't for him killing Chi Mo, I might even say a few things for him." Actually, she could feel Mu Han Che's feelings for Xiao Chen because whenever it snowed, he would go to where she had lived for a long time.

No one knew where he went and no one knew what he was thinking.

"It's not important." Luo Qing Chen shook her head, "We're not coming back."

"Then where are we going?" Song Le's eyes relaxed a bit, "The Nan Chao Country?"

"Don't go back to Nan Chao." Nan Yi Sheng knitted his brows and looked at her with a dark glow in his eyes, "It's too dangerous."

Luo Qing Chen looked into his deep eyes and wrapped up his wounds with gauze as she asked, "King Nan Chao's poison wasn't from Liang Ji....."

She could feel his body tremble and then there was silence.

He didn't reply and didn't say a thing, just looking at her with a surprised look.

"It was you, right?" She calmly looked up and slightly knitted her brows as a sparkle appeared in her eyes.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't moved..... "What?" Song Le looked at Nan Yi Sheng in shock as her eyes opened wide in disbelief, "You.....did this just to have Xiao Chen come back?"

"It's a pity that she's smarter and more stubborn than anyone, no one can stop her if she wants to do something." Nan Yi Sheng's lips curled into a faint smile as he looked at her, "Since you know everything, you shouldn't go back even more."

"But if I don't go back, what will they do to you?" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and bit her lips, "This is too unfair to yourself."