

Quick T 1871

Chapter 1871: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 52)

"But....." He knitted his brows and revealed a serious look.

"It's also unfair to me." Luo Qing Chen proudly looked up at him, "I still want to stay by your side."

"Pu." Song Le on the side couldn't hold back and gave a laugh, "This really doesn't seem like something that Xiao Chen would say."

When she had been alone in the Mu Country, she would always wonder if Xiao Chen had been more brave with Mu Han Che, would their ending have been different?

It was a pity that there were no ifs in this world.

"People will always change, whether it is you or me." Luo Qing Chen looked at Song Le with a faint smile, "I forgot to introduce myself, my name is Luo Qing Chen."

"Luo Qing Chen....." She was surprised as she said, "You found your family?"

"I didn't find my family, but I've found quite a few clansmen." Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, "I am the witch race's saint."

Song Le had a flash of surprise in her eyes, but then she suddenly had a look of understanding.

After all, there were a series of unbelievable techniques that normal people definitely couldn't have done.

"Qing Chen, Qing Chen." She said with a sweet laugh, "Such a beautiful name. But I don't understand, the Nan Chao Country has always had a good relationship with the witch race and since Qing Chen is their saint, why can't she go back?"

"Because of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array." Luo Qing Chen blinked before looking at Nan Yi Sheng, "Is there anything you can tell me about what happened four hundred years ago?"

Nan Yi Sheng thought for a bit before knitting those beautiful brows, "The Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array was meant to bless the witch race with prosperity. It wasn't just the saint that fell in love with King Nan Chao four hundred years ago, the Flower Goddess in the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array also fell in love with King Nan Chao."

"What?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised before suddenly understanding, "No wonder.....No wonder you need the blood of the saint to placate the resentment of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array....."

"That Flower Goddess is named Xi and she fell in love with King Nan Chao of the past at first sight. But because she couldn't get this love, she became jealous." Nan Yi Sheng didn't forget to pat her head in a gentle manner as he said this, "Later the Flower Goddess named Xi trapped her primordial soul inside the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array and became a demon."

"Why did she need to become a demon?" Luo Qing Chen asked in a surprised voice.

“Because a god couldn’t be evil, only a demon could trap her own soul in the array and create a world that belongs to them.” Nan Yi Sheng said with a sigh, “Xi’s obsession can support her even if she receives the heavenly punishment and she wants a sacrifice each four hundred years, giving her the life of every saint that appears.”

Without knowing why, when she heard Nan Yi Sheng tell the story of Xi, Luo Qing Chen felt a strange sadness. She felt that the start of this story wasn’t what we thought it was.

A god could become a demon for a person they loved, trapped in a world that they created, enduring endless loneliness.

Just to take revenge on the saint of the witch race, the story from four hundred years ago definitely wasn’t that simple.

“I feel that this story should have an ending.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and took a deep breath as a sparkle appeared in her eyes.

Nan Yi Sheng knitted his brows as he looked at her, “Do you really want to go back?”

“We’re not going back to the Nan Chao Country.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as she looked at him, “We’re going to the Heavenly Snow Peak.”

“Witch race?”

“You have to know the person who tied the bell to untie it. Since the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array exists to protect the witch race, Xi should have been the goddess that protected the witch race.” Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows, “She used such a decisive method to treat the witch race, so there must be something that we don’t know.”

Chapter 1872: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 53)

It took them seven days to go from the Mu Country to the witch race.

Nan Yi Sheng had his followers bring the antidote back to the palace as he went to the Heavenly Snow Peak with Luo Qing Chen.

After ten years, there was a strange feeling when he came back to this place that he couldn’t tell others.

“After all these years, the Heavenly Snow Peak really hasn’t changed a bit.” Looking at the snow capped mountains, Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his eyes and said with a sigh, “Do you remember when we met all those years ago?”

“I don’t!” Luo Qing Chen proudly looked over and said, “So you took me as the crown princess because of the past?”

The most annoying thing was this setting. The previous host had a relationship with the male lead when they were younger.

This treasure is the host, not the previous host, alright?

“Of course not.” Nan Yi Sheng came forward and gently patted her head, “I like you because on the day of the sacrifice ceremony, I saw you with a single glance among all those people.”

“Is that true? We really weren’t close.”

“It’s true.”

Luo Qing Chen looked into his serious eyes and pursed her lips, “Alright! I forgive you!”

“You.....didn’t you come to find the witch race’s patriarch?” Song Le crossed her arms and said, “Isn’t it not good if you flirt like this here!”

“Song Le, ah Song Le.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat, “When this matter is over, I will marry you off right away.”

“You.....” Song Le looked over and said, “What nonsense!”

“Xiu, xiu, xiu.”

While they were happily chatting, there were two white figures that flew above them, landing in front of them with swords in their hands, “Who is it, daring to trespass on Heavenly Snow Peak!”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes to look at the two girls in white robes and revealed a smile, “This is the crown prince from Nan Chao, we want to see the patriarch or aunt Luo Xin.”

The two girls looked over Nan Yi Sheng with proud looks, but after looking at him, there was a blush that came over their faces.

As expected of a once in lifetime peerless appearance. Good looking things were always appreciated by people.

“The crown prince of the Nan Chao Country can come in.” One of them looked at Luo Qing Chen and pointed her sword at her, “But no one else is allowed in, or don’t blame our swords for being blind.”

“Swords being blind?” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort. She took the Phoenix Dance Sword from her storage space and came forward with some magical skills.

The swords of the two girls fell to the ground. Luo Qing Chen wielded her Phoenix Dance Sword and slightly raised her brow as she said, “The blind sword is my sword, not yours.”

“Wa, so handsome!” Song Le on the side looked at her in admiration as she said, “It feels like Xiao Chen really is different, always being dazzling wherever you go.....”

.....

Miss Song Le, this is called being radiant, alright?!

“How bold, you actually.....you actually dared to disrespect the witch race.” One of the girls in white bit her lip and said, “Aunt and the patriarch won’t let you off after they learn of this.”

“If the ladies of the witch race are all as weak as you, Xi might be angered to death guarding you.” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug before giving a soft snort, “I’ve already said it, we are going to the Heavenly Snow Peak. But it’s probably useless telling you because you can’t stop me.”

Then there was a flash of white light in the air that turned into spiritual energy that flew in her direction.

Chapter 1873: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 54)

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and she waved the Exquisite Ring on her right hand, which released a golden glow, flying out in the direction of the white light.

In an instant, the golden glow suppressed the white light and there were faint golden fragments scattered in the air.

“Such powerful strength, who is this girl? What is going on on Heavenly Snow Peak?” Luo Xin standing not far away in a moon white robe slowly walked over. When she looked at Luo Qing Chen, there was a strange familiar sensation.

“Aunt.” The two girls in white clothes came over and one said in an aggrieved voice, “It’s that person that dares to trespass on Heavenly Snow Peak! Aunt, you can’t let her off!”

“Right, right, she even spoke rudely and slandered the witch race!” The other girl saw what was happening and followed up.

Song Le standing on the side couldn’t listen to it anymore.

It should be because she had been a secret guard for many years, living on the edge of life and death for each mission and never having anyone to rely on.

When encountering anything, she had to stand up and bravely kill the enemy, not beg for mercy or look for help.

So for Song Le, she couldn’t watch this kind of thing, girls that could only cause trouble with their words.

“Aren’t your faces red when you say things like this?” Song Le raised a brow and rolled her eyes, “If you’re not as strong as an opponent, you should learn from this instead of complaining that you met a strong opponent.”

“What a joke, who are you?” One of the girls in white clothes was a bit angry and used a weak control technique to throw some snow on the ground in Song Le’s direction.

She easily dodged it and then she leaned over to pick up some snow which she threw in the face of the white clothed girl.

The snowball hit that person right in the face and her eyes went wide open as her face turned red in anger.

“Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.” Song Le held her belly and laughed. Luo Qing Chen standing on the side curled her lips and said, “It’s no wonder the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array hasn’t activated its curse in four hundred years, it seems like the abilities of the witch race has gone downhill.”

“Aunt, she.....”

“Don’t be rude!” Luo Xin knitted her brows and angrily reprimanded, “Your grade of witchcraft is embarrassing!”

“Aunt, Meng’er knows her mistakes.....” The girl in the white robe immediately moved to the side after being scolded.

Although she was unwilling, she didn’t even dare raise her head.

What kind of person was Luo Xin? If she really was angry, she might not even be able to stay in the witch race.

“It seems like miss and your highness is at the Heavenly Snow Peak for the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array.” Luo Xin nodded at Nan Yi Sheng before continuing, “Your highness is.....”

“Aunt Luo Xin might not know yet, but she is my consort.” Nan Yi Sheng’s expression changed as he said, “I want to ask Aunt Luo Xin a few things on my trip to the Heavenly Snow Peak this time.”

“That’s fine.” Luo Xin gave a nod as her eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen, “Only this miss.....”

“I am Luo Qing Chen.” She didn’t bother beating around the bush and went to the main topic, “Your witch race’s saint.”

The two girls in white who had their heads lowered had their faces turn white. The moment they suddenly looked up, they were met with Luo Qing Chen’s domineering eyes.

They took a step back as they felt their legs go soft, unable to stand up.

“It’s no wonder I felt that they were so familiar.” Luo Xin gave a deep sigh, “You’re finally back.”

Chapter 1874: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 55)

“Aunt.....” The two girls looked at Luo Qing Chen with looks of panic.

Luo Xin gave the order, “Why haven’t you greeted the saint yet!”

The two girls in white took a cold breath and immediately kneeled down, “Greetings to the saint.”

Luo Qing Chen didn’t care about them as she looked at Luo Xin, “Bring me to see the elders! There are some things that need to be explained.”

Luo Xin looked at her for a while before finally giving a sigh, “Alright.”

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Heavenly Snow Peak, the temple of the witch race.

The temple standing in the clouds looked so ethereal from a distance.

Luo Xin slightly knitted her brows, “Perhaps you’re right, whether it is the Nan Chao Country or the witch race, we shouldn’t be running.”

Luo Qing Chen didn’t reply as she followed Luo Xin into the temple.

The first time she met the witch race's oldest elder, his appearance was different from what she imagined.

A head of black hair and although his face wasn't soft, there wasn't a single wrinkle.

It was hard to imagine that a person who lived for four hundred years looked like this.

"Qing Chen, they finally found you in the end." Sitting up above, Luo Ying in his white robe looked at her for a long time, "You really do look like her."

"Who are you talking about?" Luo Qing Chen had a clear look in her eyes.

"Luo Yao from four hundred years ago, the woman who saved the citizens of the Nan Chao Country from the sand and wind....." Elder Luo Ying gave a sigh, "Sit! I know what you are here for, this secret that shouldn't be a secret."

After three cups of tea's worth of time, Luo Qing Chen had heard the complete story from four hundred years ago.

Actually.....the person who was hurt the most wasn't anyone else but the Flower Goddess of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, Xi.

As the protector of the witch race and the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, Xi did all the things that a protector should do.

Listening to their prayers and protecting the witch race from death.....

But there was no happy ending for this Xi.

Back then, it was not Luo Yao who fell in love with King Nan Chao first, but rather Xi.

Xi came out of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, turned into a human and saved King Nan Chao from an assassination from his brother.

When she first saw him, Xi didn't fall in love with him. She just felt that he looked very good and very heroic.

King Nan Chao was seriously injured and his consciousness faded, saying many things in his delirium that Xi heard.

It was at that time that Xi felt that this man was very special and couldn't help being fascinated.

But as a protector, she couldn't leave the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array for long. So after taking care of King Nan Chao, she went back first.

But then King Nan Chao was saved by Luo Yao in the cave and when King Nan Chao opened his eyes, he fell in love with Luo Yao at first sight.

Xi didn't know about this matter. King Nan Chao always thought that Luo Yao was the one that saved his life and Luo Yao never understood what the word 'save' meant.

At that time, the elder of the witch race opposed Luo Yao and King Nan Chao being together because they had seen the scene of Xi saving King Nan Chao.

But they never thought that.....Luo Yao and King Nan Chao were so deeply in love that they would give up everything to elope.

“You should know what happened after this.” Elder Luo Ying gave a sigh, “In order to take revenge on the witch race and the Nan Chao Country, Xi put down this curse. The Nan Chao Country would face a disaster every four hundred years and only the blood of the saint can break this curse.”

Chapter 1875: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 56)

“So Xi hates the witch race because she felt that the one that King Nan Chao loved was her and the saint Luo Yao stole the person that she loved?”

“Yes.” The elder nodded, “Actually, the person that King Nan Wang loved all along was Luo Yao. Even after learning that Xi was the one who saved him, he was only grateful towards her.”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and she tapped her right index finger on the table out of habit. She knitted her brows and said, “So Luo Yao knew that Xi was the one who saved King Nan Chao and told him this?”

“Luo Yao didn’t say anything.” The elder gave a long sigh, “Perhaps if Luo Yao had said this, Xi wouldn’t have hated her that much, wouldn’t have hated the witch race that much.....”

“To be honest, I would be unhappy too if I was Xi.” Luo Qing Chen paused before saying, “Although I wouldn’t implicate normal people, Luo Yao didn’t do the right thing.”

“Luo Yao was too afraid of losing what she had and when she knew that she was wrong, Xi already put down this curse.....” Luo Ying shook his head, “It was already too late. In order to save the citizens of the Nan Chao Country, she could only sacrifice all her blood so that the Nan Chao Country would no longer be affected by this natural disaster.”

Song Le who had been listening the whole time slowly said, “Actually, this saint named Luo Yao already used her life to make up for the pain she caused Xi. This grudge has lasted for four hundred years, just how much hatred does Xi have.....”

“How can you and I understand her hatred?” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and said, “I have heard the elder’s story, then let me be direct.”

“Please do.”

“Whether it was the witch race, the Nan Chao Country, or Xi from four hundred years ago.....” She paused before saying, “The grudge between them isn’t related to us at all.”

As her voice fell, she didn’t forget to point at Nan Yi Sheng sitting beside her.

“But.....”

“Of course, I don’t want to be a blood sacrifice to the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array to exchange for four hundred years of safety for the Nan Chao Country.” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a sharp glow in her eyes, “But I am willing to help save the citizens of the Nan Chao Country. What I want to ask is.....”

“Other than the blood sacrifice, is there another way to break Xi’s curse?”

That was Luo Qing Chen’s purpose in coming to the Heavenly Snow Peak. She wasn’t a hero who could sacrifice everything to save the people, she can die for the people that she loved, but she couldn’t do something like dying to save everyone.

Elder Luo Ying was silent for a long time before saying with a sigh, “If the saint and King Nan Chao enter the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array at the same time, if you can break Xi’s barrier, you might be able to break her curse.”

“Enter the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array?” Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and asked, “What does that mean?”

“After Xi fell from a goddess to a demon, she placed her own soul into the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array and created her own world there. All the stories have developed from the scripts that she has made.” Luo Ying helplessly said, “This is only a legend, I can’t tell you exactly what kind of world is inside.”

Luo Qing Chen was silent for a bit before looking up, “Alright, I got it! Let’s do this then!”

As soon as her voice fell, she looked at Luo Qing Chen with a faint smile, “Your highness, I might have to trouble you!”

Nan Yi Sheng was surprised before he revealed a gentle smile, “Alright.”

Since it required the saint and King Nan Chao to enter the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, Nan Yi Sheng naturally couldn’t just be the crown prince.

But he should become the king of the Nan Chao Country since.....he was that excellent!

Chapter 1876: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 57)

Three day later, King Nan Chao abdicated and Nan Yi Sheng became the king, renaming the dynasty to ‘Qing’.

Everyone knew that the meaning of his dynasty was for his only wife, Luo Qing Chen.

Since there wasn’t much time left until the curse, the people of the witch race descended the Heavenly Snow Peak and came to the royal palace.

“In the next hour, the four elders of our witch race will do their best to open the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array. Once the barrier is opened, you and King Nan Chao will immediately go in.” Luo Ying looked at her and said, “This is a formation where a god willingly trapped themselves, whether you can come out or not will depend on your fortune.”

Nan Yi Sheng knitted his brows when he heard this. He was still worried about her and even if he was by her side, he wasn’t willing to let her be in any danger.

“Are you really going?”

“My husband, you’ve already asked this many times.” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug and said with a faint smile, “Did you forget what you promised your father!”

Luo Qing Chen knew without even thinking that Nan Yi Sheng used the condition of saving the Nan Chao Country to let King Nan Zhao abdicate.

“Having you by my side whenever really is good.....” He narrowed his eyes as he raised his right hand, helping her push back a few scattered hairs behind her ear and then saying with a gentle smile, “I will protect you with all my strength.”

“I will also protect myself, so you won’t have to worry.”

“You can’t regret what you said.....”

“Un, definitely not.”

This was their last conversation in front of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array. Luo Qing Chen knew that the path forward was very dangerous, but she never thought it would be an unpredictable parting.

The four witch race elders chanted their spells as the four crystal pillars released a faint light blue glow.

“Heaven and earth, from the yellow springs to the underworld, all living beings, reborn with mercy.....”

When the witch race spell rang in their ears, Nan Yi Sheng tightly held her hands with endless firmness and conviction.

Until Luo Xin’s exhausted voice rang in their ears, “Now is the time! Go in!”

Endlessly falling.....falling.....falling.....

Some people said that the endless would be reversed, there would be a bright heaven at the bottom of the abyss.

This was her first time feeling that these words were right. Xi’s world wasn’t dark, but rather covered in dazzling brightness.

But she felt her mind go blank as a steady stream of memories poured in.

She was called Nan Qing Chen, the princess of the Nan Zhao Country and she loved her blood related big brother Nan Yi Sheng.....

For that reason, she killed all the women who approached her big brother.

No matter who loved her big brother or who her big brother loved, there was only one word for those that approached her big brother.....death!

[Host, do you want to isolate these memories?]

Isolate them!

[Ding, 3000 exchange points has been taken. Successfully isolated the memories, but the identity can’t be changed.]

Then her own thoughts came back to her.

Xi really was strong, she could set a new identity for her and make her fall into this identity, unable to pull herself out.

If it wasn't for the system, she might have forgotten her purpose in coming here and would have been trapped forever.....

Luo Qing Chen shook her head before looking around. This was the Nan Chao Country's palace. She was wearing a light blue plum blossom dress with her hair curled into a neat bun atop her head with a red coral hairpin inserted into it.

Graceful and luxurious.

She was a princess, the Nan Chao Country's princess.

This was.....the forbidden love that Xi had given them.

Chapter 1877: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 58)

"Princess, you're up so early today. This servant will help you dress." A maid in an aqua blue dress came over.

Although the system had isolated her memories, that didn't mean that she didn't have any memories of the 'princess'.

This was her personal maid.....named Qian Lan.

"Un." She gave a nod as she still felt a bit confused.

Qian Lan helped her dress as she said, "This servant has done the things that the princess has ordered this servant to do. This time I've made sure that the princess consort will be poisoned at the wedding."

Princess consort?

Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled as she searched through the memories of the princess.

Today was her big brother Nan Yi Sheng's wedding. It seemed like the world that Xi made would put them through endless painful love and hatred.

Constantly sinking in, eternally feeling pain.....

"No need." Luo Qing Chen looked up and said, "Get a present, this one will personally congratulate big brother."

"But princess....."

"There's no need for such things in the future." She slowly looked up and a cold look appeared in her eyes as she muttered, "Actually, I really want to know that if there is this kind of forbidden love, what to do about Nan Yi Sheng who can't isolate his memories?"

He would most likely.....be very, very difficult.....

—

The red silk hung high and celebration was in the air. The entire palace was in a festive mood and when she arrived in the hall, Luo Qing Chen saw the bride.

It had to be said, Xi really was filled with hatred.

Because this princess consort was no one other than Mu Han Che's queen, Yu Jin Er.

Luo Qing Chen didn't know why Yu Jin Er had been this world's supporting female lead since she rarely appeared.

But now she understood the reason for this.

"Qing'er greets royal brother and the princess consort." Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile and slowly gave a bow.

But when she saw Nan Yi Sheng in his red wedding robe, when she saw his eyes looking at Yu Jin Er with such loving eyes, her heart couldn't help skipping a beat.

Un, it really hurt.

"Un." He looked at her and slightly knitted his brows, "Why are you here?"

Every time he tried to marry, in just a few days, the bride would mysteriously die.

All the evidence pointed to his little sister, but he never believed it.....

She was his little sister, the little sister who had innocently been by his side the entire time, how could she kill anyone?

But he couldn't help suspecting that things really were related to his little sister.

His.....biological little sister.....

"Royal brother is getting married, isn't it normal for me as the little sister to come give my blessings?" Luo Qing Chen waved her hand and her maid brought forth two boxes of silk and satins, "This is my gift to the princess consort as your little sister, I hope that the princess consort does not mind....."

"I don't want it, take it away!" Yu Jin Er's expression changed before she dug into Nan Yi Sheng's embrace and said with pursed lips, "Your majesty, this consort doesn't want it....."

Nan Yi Sheng was a bit surprised as a trace of doubt appeared in his eyes, but then it was replaced by a cold glow.

He gave a nod and said, "Thank you, little sister."

"Qing'er, will not stop royal brother from being with the beauty." Her eyes trembled before she gave a bow, "Qing'er will leave."

With a cold wind, Luo Qing Chen felt the pain in her heart, but she didn't know what she could still do with her identity.

She could only change Xi's script as much as possible, making the story completely different from what she wrote.

Only then would Xi truly reveal herself.

Otherwise, she and Nan Yi Sheng would forever be trapped in this world, living this life of 'not daring to love, not being able to love'

Chapter 1878: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 59)

Returning to her room, the candles in the room flickered as red appeared in front of her eyes.

What to do? What to do? What to do?

When she came to this world, she knew that all her powers were useless.

This was another world, so she had to find the weakness and make Xi appear.

But she couldn't find this weakness and the one she loved was going into the bridal chamber with another woman.

Even if this was a created world, it seemed like.....she couldn't do it.

"No, I can't do it!" Luo Qing Chen bit her lip as she said to Qian Lan beside her, "We're going to the Starlight Hall!"

"Your highness is going to use the poison?" Qian Lan revealed a smile, "This servant has already prepared it."

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes, "Your princess already no longer uses that method, it's better to go face to face, alright?!"

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Starlight Hall.

There was a faint scent of sandalwood in the air and the windows were covered in the red happiness character, while red silk was hung all over, making people narrow their eyes.

"Your highness, you can't go in now." The eunuch at the door stopped her.

He waved his right hand, but no one dared to stop her.

But then the door opened and Nan Yi Sheng, covered in the scent of alcohol, came out.

She and him were surprised at the same time as it flashed in their eyes.

"Royal brother....." Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, with a bit of sadness in her eyes.

Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his eyes and raised his right hand, running it through her hair, "Why is it suddenly so strange....."

He didn't know why when he was in the bridal chamber, looking at the bride sitting on the bed, he thought of his little sister.

Only after a while did he shake his head and leave the room in a panic.

But he never thought that when he opened the door, he would bump into her.

The strange palpitations filled his heart and there was a feeling that he never felt before.

“What are you here for?” He knitted his brows and didn’t dare look right into her eyes.

“I came to find you.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as she looked in. Yu Jin Er was sitting on the bed with her hands tightly clenched, but the red blanket hadn’t been uncovered yet.

Although it was far away, Luo Qing Chen could feel that anxiety of the other side.

“My good little sister, what are you.....”

Before Nan Yi Sheng could finish, Yu Jin Er gave a painful grunt and fell down.

Luo Qing Chen and Nan Yi Sheng were surprised at the same time while the maids and eunuchs charged into the room.

“Jin’er.....” Nan Yi Sheng looked at her holding her chest while spitting out blood in surprise. She slowly raised her white finger to point at Luo Qing Chen as she said, “You.....harmed me.....”

Before her voice fell, she fainted in Nan Yi Sheng’s embrace.

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and seeing her slightly raised lips, she knew what was happening.

It seems like Yu Jin Er was stronger than she imagined.

“Quickly, call the imperial doctor.” Nan Yi Sheng’s voice slowly rang out in her ears, giving her a strange sense of suffocation.

Seeing the one she loved being nervous for someone else like this, this was most likely Xi’s script which was meant to cause her pain.

Because the one who felt pain was no one else but Xi.....

When Luo Qing Chen came back to her palace, she was placed under house arrest. She asked Qian Lan again and she said that she definitely didn’t poison her.

Then the only possibility was that Yu Jin Er had poisoned herself.

“Princess, if you aren’t cruel to people in the harem, others will be cruel to you.” Qian Lan gave her a cup of tea, “This servant doesn’t want to see the princess being bullied by others.”

Chapter 1879: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 60)

It had to be said, although Qian Lan gave people the feeling of a villain, what she said wasn’t unreasonable.

She didn’t harm Yu Jin Er, but Yu Jin Er poisoned herself and blamed her.

What kind of ending did Xi want to see? With this script that she hadn’t set yet, Luo Qing Chen felt a bit helpless.

Peng.” Then the door of her room suddenly opened and Nan Yi Sheng angrily walked in with the snowflakes blowing behind him.

Qian Lan quickly came forward and kneeled in front of him, “Greetings to King Nan Chao, our princess.....”

“Peng.” He raised his right foot and kicked hard. Qian Lan was sent into a corner and her face turned pale.

“Scram! Otherwise your head might be cut off right away.” His voice was very cold. His eyes were like cold stars which had a serious look in them, like he was looking down at the people below him.

Although he was the king, this kind of natural domineering was not something that any king could show.

“Nan Yi Sheng, what is the meaning of this?” Luo Qing Chen looked at Qian Lan to tell her to leave first.

Then she looked into his eyes, not turning at all.

She didn’t know what Xi wanted to do and she didn’t know what the ending of this script was, but she knew that she couldn’t escape.

If she escaped, she and Nan Yi Sheng would be trapped here forever.

“What did you call me?” His eyebrows raised as a sharp look appeared in his eyes.

She didn’t call him big brother or royal brother, she called him by his name and even included the surname.

Without knowing why, there was a strange feeling of his blood boiling. It was as if the one standing in front of him wasn’t his little sister, but someone else.

“Nan Yi Sheng.” Luo Qing Chen said with a calm look, “I am Luo Qing Chen and I like you!”

Since they would have to take this step in the end, she might as well boldly say it.

Perhaps Nan Yi Sheng will recover his memories and wouldn’t be controlled by Xi’s story.

“What nonsense are you saying!” His eyes were a bit annoyed as his deep eyes were a bit bloodshot while he stared at her, “You are my little sister!”

“I am not your little sister.” She narrowed her eyes and said, “Nan Yi Sheng, you said before that I would be your only consort.”

He narrowed his eyes as a trace of happiness appeared in them, but there was more annoyance.

After all, they were siblings from the same parents, how could she say such a thing?

“You want to become my consort that much?” He looked up with cold eyes as his right hand came to her throat, bringing her to his side, “I want to ask you something.”

Luo Qing Chen felt a bit of pain from her neck. He used a lot of strength, a domineering kind of strength.

She looked up at him, “Ask.”

“Did you kill my consorts?” His eyes had a bit of cruelty to them, which made one’s heart tremble.

But even so, she looked at him with a calm look, “Other than Yu Jin Er, all of them.”

“Very good, very honest.” Nan Yi Sheng’s deep eyes had a dangerous aura in them. That peerless face was only a few centimeters away from her face as he revealed an evil charming smile, “Because I was the one who poisoned Yu Jin Er.”

Luo Qing Chen suddenly felt her heart skip a beat.

Did she guess wrong? If it wasn’t Yu Jin Er who poisoned herself, what did she reveal that smile for?

Chapter 1880: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 61)

“Surprised?” He narrowed his beautiful eyes and revealed a faint smile, “But it’s likely that my poison hasn’t taken effect yet before another poison worked first.”

Seeing Nan Yi Sheng’s slightly curled lips, Luo Qing Chen couldn’t help but panic a bit.

He looked up and his lips approached her lips, “Since my little sister likes me this much, how about you and I have night in the bridal chambers!”

As soon as his voice fell, Nan Yi Sheng casually picked her up and headed in the direction of the bed.

Luo Qing Chen’s breath stopped and she wanted to say something, but her mind was blank.

[Host, if you and Nan Yi Sheng follow this script and do something taboo, you will never be able to come out.]

The system’s voice was soft, but she could still barely hear it.

Suddenly she understood why Xi had written this script for them, she wanted them to be unable to love each other.....

“Wait.” Luo Qing Chen struggled a bit as she said, “That.....”

“It’s too late my good little sister.” Nan Yi Sheng looked at her with deep eyes, “Since you’ve done all this, you want to be with me and I’m willing to help you.”

As soon as his voice fell, she could only let herself be thrown on the soft bed. Nan Yi Sheng leaned over and used a dominating force to trap her.

When she wanted to say something her mouth was blocked. Without any warning, his domineering kiss came down.

“Nan Yi.....” She looked up and her eyes gradually blurred as she looked at the red faced Nan Yi Sheng, causing her heart to strangely throb.

It wasn’t that she didn’t want to be with him, but it was too much of a taboo in this situation.

“I rather like hearing you call me big brother.....” While he was wildly kissing her, he said this in a soft whisper that touched her ears again and again.

This kind of electric shock ran through her body and her face gradually turned completely red.

“Nan Yi Sheng, calm down a bit.....” Luo Qing Chen took advantage of the gap between his kisses to fix her messy skirt, “Let’s talk about this.”

Nan Yi Sheng heard this and he looked at the ribbon on Luo Qing Chen’s hand. He narrowed his eyes and revealed a faint smile, “So my little sister likes to play with this kind of exciting thing?”

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and resisted the urge to punch him, “If Nan Yi Sheng knew that he did this to me, he would definitely regret it.”

His eyes were surprised as a bit of hesitation appeared in those deep black eyes.

But then all reasoning was thrown away. He leaned forward and took the ribbon from her hand, as he directly pushed her down and said, “If you like it, I will help you.”

His slender fingers wrapped the ribbon around her waist, trapping those delicate wrists.

Before she came back to her senses, his cool fingers had already touched her delicate spots.

He kissed her again, trapping all her actions and filling her mind with his figure.

Luo Qing Chen could hear her heart pumping and she couldn’t control it.....

[Host, use blood.]

A few seconds later, when Nan Yi Sheng was about to break her final defense, she suddenly tore through the ribbon on her hands with her teeth.

Then she turned around to pick up the dagger that was on the table.

Without any hesitation, she cut her own wrist.