

Quick T 1881

Chapter 1881: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 62)

The dark sky suddenly began to light up gradually.

Nan Yi Sheng was surprised. Seeing Luo Qing Chen whose clothes were in a mess, he knitted his brows.

As the red blood came down drop by drop, she looked at him while blinking before saying, "Are you Nan Yi Sheng?"

Because the system was too vague, she didn't know if it was talking about her blood or Nan Yi Sheng's blood.

Of course, in this uncertain situation, she would try her blood first.

Nan Yi Sheng slowly stood up and knitted his brows as he came towards her.

"This is bad....." Luo Qing Chen muttered as she raised the dagger, planning to cut his arm.

But he directly took the dagger. With his right hand, he picked up the coat to his wedding robe by the bed and put it over her.

"You....."

"Sorry....."

With a 'guang dang' sound, he took her in her embrace and tightly held her, "Sorry, sorry."

For Nan Yi Sheng, he had finally regained his memories at this moment.

Other than apologizing, he didn't know what to say to her. It was as if only saying sorry could he express the deep feelings in his heart.

"Really good, you actually broke my story." There was an ethereal voice that came from above them.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised before saying, "Xi....."

In an instant, Nan Yi Sheng let her go and brought her behind him, looking around with a vigilant look, "We came to find you, so how about you show up and not set up this kind of script?"

"Because I don't believe that there is anyone in this world who can break these obstacles when they can't love." Then there was a change around them and the room covered in red turned into a white field of snow.

Nan Yi Sheng knitted his brows, but then he revealed a faint smile, "Goddess Xi couldn't make the world a bit warmer? I'm afraid that my consort will catch a cold."

Xi turned into human form among the snow, wearing a moon white robe. She looked at them with clear and carefree eyes.

She didn't seem like a demon, rather she was like a beautiful and refined goddess.

It was as if everything in this world was inferior to her.

“You really are affectionate.” Xu Yi came forward and looked at them with a bit of affection on her fine face, “I like you very much.”

Her eyes had a trace of sadness as a heavy story was hidden in those clear eyes.

“I want to hear your version of the story from four hundred years ago.” Luo Qing Chen turned to Xi as she asked this.

“I loved him, very, very much.” Xi heard this and suddenly revealed a bright smile.

The white snow suddenly turned into raging flames. In her wild laughter, there was that sadness.

“But he didn’t love me and used my ability to save Luo Yao.” Xi angrily roared, “I didn’t want to save her, but I couldn’t reject him.”

“Save Luo Yao.”

“Because of a battle in the past, Luo Yao was seriously injured and I used my soul to save her, but that man.....he still let me down.....” Her voice was filled with sadness, like she was confiding in someone for the first time in four hundred years, being emotionally disturbed.

“But after four hundred years, what do you want now?” The surrounding flames made it hard for her to breathe, so she could only get to the main topic.

“Only one of the two of you can leave.” Xi looked up and said, “The other will stay with me forever.”

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Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as a faint sparkle appeared in her eyes.

The surroundings changed again and there were two doors that appeared, one purple and one blue.

“The blue one is the door of life, it will lead outside. The purple one is the door of death, it leads to this world.” Xu Yi looked at them and said, “If you both choose the door of life, you will stay here with me.”

Xi’s voice was very clear, it wasn’t sharp or vicious.

In Luo Qing Chen’s eyes, she was most likely too lonely.

“Nan Yi Sheng.....” She looked at him with calm eyes, but he cut her off when she wanted to say something.

“I don’t agree.” He didn’t even need to think as he rejected what she wanted to say.

How could he leave her alone in this place? He couldn’t do it and wouldn’t do it.....

“Un.” Luo Qing Chen looked up at him and said, “It seems like our King Nan Chao wants to stay here with Xi.”

“Qing Chen!”

It was just teasing, but he was a bit too anxious as he quickly explained, “We can stay here together.”

His tone was very firm. Even if he lived in a fake world created by this barrier, he never hesitated.

“Ke, ke.” Xi cleared her throat before her clear and carefree voice rang out again, “I am a god who has never known love and became a demon. I can’t stand people’s love being fulfilled, so if you both stay, you have to follow the script I write.”

“You.” Nan Yi Sheng narrowed his cold eyes, looking a bit angry.

Luo Qing Chen saw this and raised her right hand, smoothing his brows as she said, “Don’t be angry, don’t be angry! You will look like an old man if you keep knitting your brows like this.”

“But.....”

“Nan Yi Sheng.....” She looked into his eyes and seriously said, “Actually, our goal in coming here has been accomplished. At least we don’t need to pick between me and the Nan Chao Country.”

“I never got a choice from the beginning.” There was a faint sparkle in his eyes as it misted over.

The Nan Chao Country and her didn’t have the same position in her heart. He could be spurned by everyone, losing the trust of his country and citizens, but he couldn’t lose her.

There had never been a choice. Even when he insisted on marrying her back then, it wasn’t because she was the witch race’s saint at all.

He even wished that she wasn’t the witch race’s saint.....

But it was because of this status that the past King Nan Chao agreed to him marrying her.

In this world, many things were linked, having cause and effect. He had married her because of his selfishness, so he had to suffer the consequences.

“But I want to choose!” She looked up with her clear eyes and revealed a faint smile, “I don’t want to leave you alone to be with Xi, aren’t you afraid that I would be jealous?”

Although it was just a joke, it came from her heart.

After all, she wasn’t that generous enough to let Nan Yi Sheng stay with Xi forever.

Then again, she had already accomplished her task. Even if she was trapped in the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, if she wanted to return to the Chaos Space, Xi couldn’t stop her. Her staying was the best choice.

Nan Yi Sheng looked into her eyes for a bit, as if he could see through her thoughts.

After a while, he finally said with a sigh, “I will wait for you, always, until you come back to my side.”

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“Alright.” She nodded and whispered into his ear with a smile, “I will think of a way to escape.”

As soon as her voice fell, she pulled him in front of the door of life.

“Goodbye, Nan Yi Sheng.....”

Before her voice fell, she was pulled into his warm embrace. It was like that day when he had been seriously injured, he had still tightly held her while his wounds were bleeding.

At that moment, Luo Qing Chen’s eyes couldn’t help turning red as tears almost came down.

“Unless I die, I will be there as long as you come back.” As soon as his voice fell, he felt that his words weren’t right and changed his tone, “You should come back as soon as possible, I will miss you very much.....”

She closed her eyes and felt that warm embrace, trying to keep this embrace in her heart, forever thinking of it.

Luo Qing Chen sent Nan Yi Sheng off while she stayed in the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array.

Xi told her the stories of four hundred years ago from time to time. Luo Qing Chen found that although she was a goddess, she was very immature.

She fantasized about a love that surpassed humans and gods, but it failed in the end.

Luo Qing Chen couldn’t tell who was at fault, she just felt that this was their life and it was hard to tell.

The days she spent with Xi in the Heavenly Spiritual Flower array were considered peaceful. She had created many different scenes and wrote many scripts, letting her see love all over the world.

In a flash, ten years had passed.

“Qing Chen, do you really believe he’s still waiting for you?” Xi had changed into a light pink dress and looked at her with clear eyes, “Most men like the new and hate the old. After ten years, he should have fallen in love with someone else.”

Luo Qing Chen heard this and took a sip of her tea before saying, “How would I know if miss Flower Goddess doesn’t let me out?”

“Humph, you’re trying to trick me to let you go!” Xi said with a snort, “Don’t you find it boring being with me?”

She looked a bit aggrieved, pouting her lips like a child.

Luo Qing Chen said with a very certain nod, “Yes!”

“.....” Xi angrily stomped her foot, “Do you want to make a bet with me?”

“What is it?”

“The Mu Country has a princess who was born a mute. She can’t talk and her brain isn’t that good either.....” Xi looked at her with a bad smile, “I can give you a chance.”

Luo Qing Che knitted her brows before clearing her throat to say, “Be more clear!”

“After Mu Han Che abdicated to live in the mountains, his little brother became the king of the Mu Country. The Nan Zhao Country is still the most powerful of the three countries, so naturally the Mu Country would offer several beauties to King Nan Chao.”

“A goddess really is a goddess. Even in the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, you can see the matters of the world.” Luo Qing Chen was a bit excited, but she pressed that down as she looked at her and said, “But is the current King Mu a fool? He wants to appease Nan Yi Sheng with as mute?”

“Of course it’s not just the mute princess, it’s a total of five beauties who are all going at the same time.” Xi revealed a smile and said, “If I let your soul be attached to the princess.....”

“Ke, ke.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat to cut her off, “Since there are other people going, why is there an extra mute princess? This isn’t a good thing for the Mu Country.”

Xi gave a shrug, “It’s because that princess is beautiful! A peerless beauty that could make nations collapse.”

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“What do you want to bet?” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a sparkle in her eyes.

Could it be that Xi was tired of her and wanted to send her off?

“If you can make Nan Yi Sheng recognize you while you can’t talk, I will let your body leave the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array.” Xi thought about it and then said, “You can’t write either!”

“.....” Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes at her, “Then can you tell me what ‘other methods’ you mean?”

“You have to think about it yourself.” Xi raised her hand, “I’ll give you to the count of five to consider it.”

“Deal!”

“Ah?” Xu Yi was surprised as she desperately blinked her eyes in a daze, “I haven’t even started counting yet!”

“Almighty goddess!” Luo Qing Chen said with a smile, “Can you go faster!”

Ten years, it had already been ten years. She couldn’t wait to see him, no matter what identity she had.....

“Humph!” Xi gave a soft snort and the surroundings kept changing until there was a blue door that appeared in front of her.

She hadn’t seen this door of ‘life’ in ten years now.

“If you lose, you really have to stay with me forever.” Xi’s clear and carefree voice rang in her ears.

This time, she responded.

“I won’t lose.”

When she opened her eyes again, she was in a carriage from the Mu Country. Other than her, there was a maid with two balls on her head.

Xi really was good to her, she even gave her the memories of this body.

Although it wouldn't make any difference to her.

But at least she knew that this maid was called Lu'er.

"Miss, on this trip to the Nan Chao Country, the old master isn't assured." Lu'er looked at her with a tearful look, "Lu'er really feels sorry for the miss....."

Luo Qing Chen was surprised, blinking in a daze as she looked at her and thought: What is this situation, why is she crying!?

[It's because the host's physical situation is very poor.]

Damn! System, why are you back?

[There's a barrier in the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, so naturally I couldn't go in. Xi's power can't compare to the system's outside.]

Then my power?

[The host's power is with the host and doesn't follow the body.]

Very good, you can leave!

[.....]

Luo Qing Chen looked up with a smile and patted Lu'er's shoulder, indicating that she shouldn't cry.

"Miss.....Wu, wu, wu, wu, wu....."

"....."

"So noisy! What are you crying for! We're going to see the Nan Chao Country's King Nan Chao, we're not going to die, alright?" A slightly sharp voice came from the horse carriage on the side. Luo Qing Chen opened the curtain slightly and Mu Jiao's figure appeared in front of her.

This was King Mu's seventh daughter, who had a higher status and was a princess.

As for her personality.....it was like her name.

Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort and rolled her eyes at her before pulling down the curtain.

The other side was surprised before filling with fury, "You, Mu Xue, you want to die, right!"

Mu Xue, that was the name of this body. Light as snow and persevering in life, it was a beautiful name.

Luo Qing Chen didn't care about her. She touched the Exquisite Ring on the ring finger of her right hand and looked towards the Nan Chao Country.

Without knowing why, she was strangely excited at this moment.

Nan Yi Sheng, Nan Yi Sheng, Nan Yi Sheng.....

She silently said his name in her heart, saying what she wanted to say.....

I'm back. Although you had to wait a bit long, I'm still back.

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Four hours later, their group arrived in the Nan Chao Country.

When she came out of the horse carriage, there were a few beams of sunlight that fell on her face.

She narrowed her eyes to look at the people moving around, feeling that this scene was familiar and unfamiliar.

She was finally.....back.....

"Hey! That mute, didn't you hear what I just said?" Mu Jiao charged forward and wanted to grab her skirt, but she skillfully turned around and beautifully avoided it.

Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug with a face as calm as water. She looked like she didn't care at all which made Mu Jiao's face turn green.

"We're about to enter the palace." An envoy looked over at them and tried to mediate, "Please don't fight."

"I don't care, you apologize to me!" Mu Jiao didn't back off as she put her hands to her hips and looked at her with an angry look.

Apologize?!

Could it be that this person was a fool! This treasure can't talk, how can she apologize?

"Your highness, don't make it hard for princess Mu Xue, alright?" The envoy knitted his brows and said, "Everyone is waiting! How about we enter the palace first?"

"Oh." She proudly looked up and said, "How could I forget? You're a mute!"

Damn!

Luo Qing Chen cursed in her heart, but her expression was still without any fear. She didn't forget to stick out her tongue, not caring about the other side's taunting at all.

There was a saying: I love seeing you trying to kill me, but you can't do it! Anger you to death!

As expected, when Mu Jiao saw Luo Qing Chen's appearance, her proud look turned green.

Another woman beside her who was also a princess said, "Is there a need to compete with a mute? She just looks a bit good, so she's here to fill the numbers."

Luo Qing Chen naturally knew that although the five of them had similar identities, there were higher and lower.

One was a princess and the other four were daughters of kings.

[TL Note: They both translate to princess, but the first one is the princess of the emperor and the others are princesses of kings.]

In terms of identity, Mu Jiao was higher than them. Then adding in the fact that she was a mute princess, others naturally looked down on her.

“That’s right, it’s dirtying my mouth to talk to her.” Mu Jiao gave a soft snort and moved forward without looking back.

Luo Qing Chen looked at her back and gave a cold laugh. Would Nan Yi Sheng like this kind of person? He would cut her head off to give her a stool!

At noon, the envoy took the five of them into the palace. When she walked into the palace, her heart kept beating fast and her palms were covered in sweat.

She could feel her tension and she kept thinking of how they would meet.

Would he.....recognize her.....

It was a pity that the five of them were placed in the Center Hall and they weren’t summoned at all.

The envoy brought back many treasures and fabrics when he came back. He said with a sigh, “King Nan Chao is busy with government affairs and doesn’t have time to see the princesses. These things were given by King Nan Chao to the princesses, they represent the good relation between the Nan Chao Country and the Mu Country.”

“What does King Nan Chao mean by this? We aren’t worthy?” Mu Jiu crossed her hands and angrily rolled her eyes at Luo Qing Chen, “Is it because we have a mute here?”

“Princess, you have wronged princess Mu Xue. King Nan Chao doesn’t even know how many of us came, so it’s impossible to know that there’s a mute among us.” The envoy looked at Luo Qing Chen and couldn’t help speaking up for her.

“I say, are you in bed with this mute!” Mu Jiao pointed at his nose and said, “Why do you always speak up for this mute?”

There was a ‘pa’ sound that followed as Luo Qing Chen raised her hand without a word to slap Mu Jiao’s face.

She moved very quickly and when Mu Jiao had reacted, she was already on the side making a pot of tea for herself, looking quite relaxed.

Chapter 1886: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 67)

“You.....You dare hit me.” Mu Jiao looked at her with eyes wide in disbelief.

She never thought that Luo Qing Chen would dare treat her like this and was stunned for a while, not coming back to her senses for a long time.

Luo Qing Chen took a sip of her tea and gave a shrug, looking at Mu Jiao with a look that said 'come hit me if you can'.

The other three were surprised to see this, but they didn't dare approach Luo Qing Chen.

They felt that there was an inexplicable aura around her that made people tremble.

"What kind of people are you? Why are you so loud?" A crisp female voice came from not far away.

Luo Qing Chen looked over when she heard this. There was a young girl who was around seven to eight years old in a goose feather yellow dress that tilted her head as she looked into the room. Her eyes were big and round, looking so cute.

"Little princess Nian Qing, my little ancestor, you can't run around like this." The eunuchs followed behind her in groups, panting as they said, "If you fall, all our heads will be cut off."

Luo Qing Chen blinked as she looked at this little immature face for a while before finally looking away.

She was called.....Nian Qing?

Could it be that this little girl was related to Nan Yi Sheng? Could it be his daughter!

Thinking of this, Luo Qing Chen shook her head and threw out this thought. The eunuch had called her princess, then she shouldn't be Nan Yi Sheng's daughter.

[TL Note: Once again, this is the other kind of princess, the daughter of a king or princess who's usually the brother or sister of the emperor.]

Could it be his big sister or little sister's child?

"Who are you?" Mu Jiao was already filled with anger and now that there was this little girl arrogantly talking to her like this, naturally she wasn't happy.

"How bold!" The lead eunuch reprimanded, "Women who were sacrificed by their country dares to talk to our princess like this? You don't want to live anymore!"

Mu Jiao looked over this lead eunuch and knitted her brows when she saw the decorations on his clothes, "Which eunuch are you?"

"Manager of the inner hall, Cao De Wang!" Cao De Wang angrily said, "Not to mention all the girls who dedicated themselves to King Nan Chao not seeing his face, even if they did, do you know the identity of our princess?"

When this little princess was born, her mother was on the verge of death because of birth complications. Before dying, she entrusted her daughter to Nan Yi Sheng and said, "Can this child be called Nian Qing? You have to help me take care of her."

She naturally knew the position of the girl 'Luo Qing Chen' in Nan Yi Sheng's heart, so naming her daughter this would at least guarantee that she wouldn't have any worries.

Therefore, this little princess was adored by King Nan Chao since she was born. Compared to any other princess, she was high above them.

"It's just a princess....." Mu Jiao muttered in a low voice, "We have princesses too! A mute princess!"

"A person like you wants to become uncle's concubine, you really are shameless." Nian Qing gave a soft snort and flicked her sleeve, with a proud look in her eyes.

It had to be said, this little princess really was a bit.....arrogant.

"You....." Mu Jiao felt like she was going to be angered to death today. She took a deep breath and swallowed all her anger in this unknown situation, not saying the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

"You shouldn't think of seeing my uncle in this life, how can you compare to the woman in his heart?" Nian Qing kept on saying, "Just enjoy the Nan Chao Country's cold palace, five women on one stage is very exciting to watch."

Chapter 1887: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 68)

When Nian Qing said this, Mu Jiao's eyes turned white. She couldn't vent the anger in her heart and directly fainted.

Everyone looked at each other before looking at Luo Qing Chen. She looked up and slowly stepped over Mu Jiao before heading into the inner hall.

Why wouldn't she take advantage of this to find a south facing room to stay in?

She slept peacefully that night. After Mu Jiao fainted, she kept wandering around. The other three didn't dare provoke her after seeing her actions the other day.

This world was like this. Fearing the strong and bullying the weak.

Only Luo Qing Chen never expected that she wouldn't see Nan Yi Sheng even after several days.

Was it like what that little girl named Nian Qing said, Nan Yi Sheng wasn't planning on seeing them?

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help muttering: Is he that decisive?

"Aiya, aiya, I heard that King Nan Chao is at the Spiritual Flower House again, how about we go over!"

"You're talking about the Spiritual Flower House by the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array?"

"Yes! I heard that King Nan Chao goes there every few days."

"I want to go, I want to go!"

"Shh, be quiet, don't let the mute hear!"

"Jiao Jiao, don't worry, a mute's ears aren't that good."

"That's right, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."

While they finished talking, they looked at each other and communicated with their gazes.

Luo Qing Chen in her room knitted her brows. Although she felt that their voices were a bit too loud, she could still hear what they said.

“Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array.....” Luo Qing Chen muttered these words without a sound as she slightly knitted her brows.

When the four returned to Mu Jiao’s room, they revealed sinister looks.

Mu Jiao was the first to speak, “Tell me, will she go to the Spiritual Flower House?”

“I think so!” Another person said, “If I hadn’t heard the eunuch say that this was King Nan Chao’s forbidden place, I would have gone too!”

“Right, I heard that no one who trespassed in the Spiritual Flower House has survived. Aren’t we sending her to death?”

“Yo! It can’t be that you care about her, right? If you do, you can die with her!” Mu Jiao glared at her and said, “The people that I, Mu Jiao dislike, they won’t be able to live in this world!”

—

Luo Qing Chen in the room put on a moon white coat and headed to the Spiritual Flower House without any hesitation.

After all, she finally had a chance to meet Nan Yi Sheng, how could she sit still?

The ones hesitating were the ones given to King Nan Chao, who couldn’t move freely in the palace. For Luo Qing Chen who was familiar with this palace, she took a side path to the Spiritual Flower House.

The snow fell from the sky and there was a quarter moon hanging there.

She suddenly had a strange unsettled feeling that filled her heart that she couldn’t describe.

Standing in front of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, Luo Qing Chen felt an inexplicable feeling of surprise.

The Golden Hall that was here was already demolished and besides the four crystal pillars of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array, there was a room that came out of thin air.

There were only three words written on the sign: Spiritual Flower House.

In such a large palace, there was this kind of building that people couldn’t help finding strange.

There was no one guarding it and there were two lanterns at the door. When the cold wind blue, the snowflakes fell onto the lantern, giving the feeling that they were looking into the distance.

Chapter 1888: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 69)

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath before walking in.

Pushing open the wooden door, there was a creak as the cold wind came in and she shivered.

The room was very dark, so Luo Qing Chen took a lantern from the door and walked in.

When she slowly lifted the lantern, her eyes turned red.

This Spiritual Flower Array was just like their nuptial chambers when they got married.

Every brick, every tile, every piece whether it was the placement of the orchids, the candlestick, or even the large bronze mirror.

It was all perfectly replicated.....

Luo Qing Chen saw the scene in front of her and felt her heart skip a beat. She wanted to cry, but she found that she couldn't make a sound.

She always felt that she had been lonely those ten years, but she never knew how lonely and difficult those ten years had also been for Nan Yi Sheng.

Perhaps, she should have tried harder to escape and returned to his side sooner.

"Who let you come in? You don't want to live, right?" There was an ice cold voice that came from behind her, not having a trace of warmth.

This voice was so familiar and exciting for Luo Qing Chen.

Her lashes trembled as she slowly turned around, with her back to the moon as she looked at him in a daze.

She looked at his forever peerless face, that was like the best jade carved by the heavens and those deep eyes like pools in the night, containing an incomparably powerful might.

This Nan Yi Sheng was very familiar to her, but also.....very unfamiliar.

She looked into his eyes and took a deep breath before pursing her lips. She couldn't speak and the tears fell down first.

Nan Yi Sheng who was holding his sword was stunned when he saw her. His eyes blurred, but they quickly dimmed as he said again, "Didn't you see the plaque at the door? All who enter.....are dead."

As soon as his voice fell, Nan Yi Sheng raised his sword and flew in Luo Qing Chen's direction.

His sword was very fast, it was no wonder he was the number one expert in the world. There was no chance of her living from this strike at all.

But in reality, she could completely dodge it with her skills, only she didn't.....

She closed her eyes. When the sword came in front of her, there was a strand of hair that slowly fell.

Falling onto the snow, falling onto his heart.

He suddenly looked up at her with a faint sparkle in his deep eyes as he said, "Why didn't you dodge?"

She slowly opened her eyes and looked at the sword that was only a fraction away from her throat. Her eyes trembled as a crystalline tear fell onto the sword.

She raised her right hand and tightly held the sword's blade.

The red blood fell drop by drop and she pressed even harder, making more blood start to flow.

But her face was calm, she didn't even knit her brows. It was as if the one in pain wasn't her and it wasn't her blood flowing.

That calm and composed look was like the snow on the ground, it was just as cold.

Nan Yi Sheng's right hand trembled and he released his sword as he roared with a bit of blame, "What are you doing?"

Why did his heart strangely fill with excitement when he saw this unfamiliar woman standing in front of him?

Why did his heart strangely hurt when he saw her hand bleed?

Why did her clear eyes seem so familiar to him.....

There were many questions in his mind, but he couldn't find an answer.

Until.....

The sword fell to the ground and Luo Qing Chen moved with a speed that he had never seen before to arrive in front of him.....

Looking up and placing a kiss.

Chapter 1889: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 70)

The white moon in the sky lit up her white as snow face and Nan Yi Sheng was stunned there. His eyes opened wide as he looked at the slight tremble in her lashes, with a mind that was completely blank.

She.....Why was she this fast.....

This kind of speed, her martial arts must be above his. But why didn't she avoid his attack just now?

Also.....

She.....She.....She.....Why did she kiss him.....

Nan Yi Sheng felt stiff and even the lingering kiss was following the other side's rhythm. This was his first time that he felt this passive while being kissed.

Before, he and his wife.....

Then Luo Qing Chen's figure appeared in his mind. She was wearing that garnet red robe with that slender pin inserted into her hair. When she had a faint smile, she looked that good.

At that moment, he suddenly pushed aside the woman in front of him and said, "You....."

When he said his first word, his collar was softly pulled at by Luo Qing Chen. Her lips curled into a faint smile and looking that confident, she looked very familiar.

“You.....Just who are you?” Nan Yi Sheng didn’t struggle and his words had a bit of panic in them.

Luo Qing Chen nodded and picked up a branch from the ground, writing one word in the snow. Guess.

He looked at this word for a long time as a sparkle appeared in his black as ink eyes.

When he looked up again, his eyes were filled with endless gentleness and he tentatively asked, “Qing.....Qing Chen?”

When Luo Qing Chen finally heard her name from his mouth, her eyes couldn’t help turning red.

He had said that her handwriting was special a long time ago. It wasn’t the kind of font that everyone considered beautiful, it was more round which had a bit of cuteness to it.

Now just with the word ‘guess’, he wasn’t sure if the other side was Luo Qing Chen.

He was certain because of that.....kiss that he didn’t want to push away.

Luo Qing Chen stood there and watched his expression change. She watched his eyes fill with surprise as they started turning red.

She moved her lips and wanted to say something, but she was pulled into a warm embrace.

His embrace was just like his appearance. Even after ten years, it still hadn’t changed at all.

There was a feeling that went right into her bones.....

His trembling voice kept ringing in her ears, “It’s good you’re back.....I.....I really missed you.”

During these long ten years, he missed her every day and night.

There were countless things he wanted to say to her, but he found that he couldn’t say a thing right now.

Perhaps only this strong hug could express the feelings in his heart, letting him feeling that.....this wasn’t a dream.

Not knowing how long passed, he finally slowly let go of her. She waved the branch in her hand and when she wanted to bend over to write on the ground with a naughty smile, his hands suddenly took her waist.

Without a word, he leaned in for a kiss.

This time he was the aggressor, completely taking the initiative and invading every place that he could take.

Luo Qing Chen couldn’t come back to her senses and was sent to another realm.

Several gentle kisses and tossing around.....

Chapter 1890: Killer wife of King Nan Chao (Part 71)

Probably even Xi never expected Luo Qing Chen to return to Nan Yi Sheng's side this smoothly. She always thought that it would be a palace drama with small twists and turns.

But he directly recognized her.

Whether it was based on his feeling or the writing, the winner of this bet was Luo Qing Chen.

Only the god of the Heavenly Spiritual Flower Array pretended not to hear!

"You can't talk?" In the Starlight Palace, Nan Yi Sheng was helping her bandage her hand as he asked this. There was a pained look in his deep eyes.

Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug, before nodding while eating an orange.

"Was it done by Xi?" Nan Yi Sheng didn't forget to pat her head while bandaging her up.

Luo Qing Chen put a piece of the orange into her mouth before nodding again.

It had to be said, even after ten years, Nan Yi Sheng's appearance didn't change at all, but why did he feel like he became dumber!

Other than Xi, who else could do anything to her in this world?

"It doesn't matter, it's good that you're back." Nan Yi Sheng raised his right hand to pinch her nose, "It's not important if you can talk or not!"

Luo Qing Chen looked at him and seriously shook her head. She took his hand and wrote four words: This is very important!

This treasure had such a beautiful voice, why should she be a mute!

Can she still act cute and cry!?

"What is this?" Nan Yi Sheng looked at her puffed cheeks and couldn't help revealing a pampering smile, "You're still very cute."

That night Luo Qing Chen didn't go back to the side hall where Mu Jiao and the others were, she went right into the Starlight Hall.

For her, this was a place that she couldn't be more familiar with.

It was because she didn't come back that the girls couldn't sit still since they thought that they had come up with the perfect trap.

"It's already been an entire night, why isn't that mute back yet?"

"She must have been caught and locked up by King Nan Chao."

"Impossible. If King Nan Chao wanted to deal with her, he wouldn't have to do it secretly."

"But we haven't heard anything.....Big sister Jiao Jiao, what do you think?"

“You, ah you, you are stupid.” Mu Jiao crossed her hands and gave a cold snort, “What does it matter to us if she left by herself, what does it matter if she’s alive or not? Could it be that you want to follow her?”

That person’s face turned pale and they quickly shook their head, “How could that be? Big sister Jiao Jiao is right, did our Mu Country have that mute? Definitely not!”

“I’ll send you to observe the situation over the next few days, report to me immediately if you hear anything.”

“Yes.....”

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The next morning, Luo Qing Chen put on a tan dress. This was her favourite dress when she was Nan Yi Sheng’s crown princess.

Standing at the door of the Starlight Hall, the sunlight poured down on her. When she closed her eyes, she felt that the world was peaceful.

“Yi, aren’t you the woman from the Mu Country sent to uncle?” Nian Qing looked at her and blinked in a daze, “Why are you here? This isn’t a place that you can come to.”

In Nian Qing’s mind, of all the girls that day, the only one that she liked was this girl in front of her.

Therefore when they met again, she didn’t forget to give her this reminder.

“Shh.” Luo Qing Chen made a small gesture and pointed at the garden not far away, using simple gestures to ask if she wanted to take a walk with her.

“You.....can’t speak?”