

## Quick T 2031

### Chapter 2031: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (5)

After Lan Ling Qian entered the Rong Manor, Rong Mu Ling smiled much more.

There were times when they passed and he would nod to her, asking a few words.

The previous host was happy because of this and sometimes even thought that if he could just talk to her a bit each day, she would feel happy.

In the Rong Manor, Rong Mu Ling could give 99% of his love to Lan Ling Qian, he just needed to give her 1%.

It was a pity that.....she didn't even receive that 1%.

Lan Ling Qian became pregnant two months after marrying Rong Mu Ling. Rong Mu Ling was filled with joy and set up a banquet for his first child.

The previous host sat up high, drinking her favorite peach blossom wine as her cold tears couldn't help pouring down, ruining her red makeup.

She watched Rong Mu Ling being so gentle to Lan Ling Qian and rubbing her belly, helping her fix her stray hair as his eyes were filled with love.

The previous host was very envious, but she couldn't do a thing.

She was an outsider, an outsider who never entered Rong Mu Ling's life.

She had also thought of leaving, leaving the Rong Manor to go to a barren mountain to plant peach blossoms, making a little wine from time to time.

But.....she still wasn't willing to leave Rong Mu Ling's side.

As long as she watched him from a distance, even if his sweet words and affection didn't belong to her, she was willing to stay by his side. With a jug of peach blossom wine, she could hold on.

It was a pity that the more you backed down, the more people came forward.

Even if you watched in the distance without approaching, some people wouldn't let you go.

In their eyes, you were cannon fodder, only a pawn.

When Lan Ling Qian was three months pregnant, the Rong Manor strangely went ablaze and the pear blossoms disappeared.

The servants all guessed that the previous host was related to this because they saw the previous host in the pear blossom garden alone that night.

Rong Mu Ling was a bit angry since they were Lan Ling Qian's favourite pear blossoms and now that they had been burnt, he was naturally unhappy.

He ordered the manor that before the pear blossom garden was rebuilt, there wouldn't be any other flowers in the manor.

The only peach blossom that belonged to the host was taken away.

At that time, the maid in the palace told her that she shouldn't fight. It was just a single pot, she should forget about it.

When the maid saw her eyes filled with tears, she felt sorry for her.

In the end, the previous host gave up the peach blossom she planted three years ago.

The housekeeper smashed it to pieces outside the door.

There was some pain that could enter through the heart, but she didn't know that the real pain hadn't come yet.

When Lan Ling Qian was six months pregnant, when Rong Mu Ling went out on a business trip, the previous host was called to her room.

This had been Rong Mu Ling's room, the biggest room in the Rong Manor. There was a faint sandalwood scent in the air and the candles were all brightly lit.

Lan Ling Qian was laying on the sofa, looking at her with a smile as she called her big sister and invited her to drink some tea.

There were many traces of Rong Mu Ling in this room, the ink on the desk and the clothes that hung on the curtain.

Seeing this scene, it felt like she was choking. She lowered her head and drank the tea in her hands.

### **Chapter 2032: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (6)**

Lan Ling Qian was six months pregnant and couldn't sleep with him at all, but he was happy just staying by her side.

Other than official business, they were inseparable.

She was envious of Lan Ling Qian, envious of the love she received from Rong Mu Ling, envious of having a normal happy life that a woman could have.

If it was her, she would even be willing to die after enjoying it for a few years.

It was a pity that Lan Ling Qian didn't think the same.

She had her obsession, she had her purpose, and she had something to do.

After she left that day, Lan Ling Qian slipped. It was very dangerous to miscarry when you were six months pregnant, but she had her obsession and she did it.

The only suspicious person was the previous host because only the previous host had been in Lan Ling Qian's room that day.

When Rong Mu Ling rushed back, Lan Ling Qian laid in bed with a pale face as she stroked her stomach and said while crying, "Sorry, I couldn't protect our child."

He immediately locked the previous host in the woodshed and searched her room.

The previous host liked to paint, so there were many paintings in the house. There was only one person in those paintings, it was Rong Mu Ling.

The housekeeper found some unknown powder among the paintings and the doctor confirmed that it was miscarriage medicine.

The couple of three years who had been kind to each other had split apart that day.

Rong Mu Ling divorce the previous host without another word and expelled her from the Rong Manor.

The previous host kneeled in front of him with the divorce papers and kept saying, "It wasn't me, it wasn't me, it really wasn't me....."

"If you don't get out, you can stay in this wood shed until you die." Rong Mu Ling's voice was very cold and there was even killing intent in those bloodshot eyes.

These were the last words Rong Mu Ling said to her. Even before she died, his eyes that were as cold as ice were in front of her, making it so painful that she couldn't breathe.

She stayed in the wood shed for a month and was half under house arrest. There would sometimes be people who brought her food and sometimes there wouldn't be.

During this month, she thought a lot. From meeting Rong Mu Ling to marrying him to today.

Actually, she regretted it.

If she didn't marry Rong Mu Ling, perhaps she would have found a man who was truly good to her.

She didn't need fame or glory, she just wanted a normal life, that would be a blessing to her.

It was a pity that she couldn't repeat life.

That night, taking advantage of the quiet night, she jumped into the lack in the back with her divorce papers.

When the ice cold water assaulted her mind, she dreamed about peach blossoms filling the sky appearing in the Rong Manor.

She drank a glass of wine and with a faint smile, she brought all her thoughts to the bronze mirror in the Chaos Space.

In the world of the previous host, after she died, the Rong and Luo Families were destroyed from fighting, both publicly and secretly.

The crown prince became the strongest power and the empress had achieved her goal, reaping the benefits.

Now she had gone back to one minute before the previous host died.

Wait? One minute?

She quickly accepted the memories and she also started to quickly suffocate.

Luo Qing Chen could feel the ice cold water stimulating her mind and she kicked, quickly swimming to the shore.

It was a good thing that her 'martial arts' were good, so swimming wasn't hard for her. However, the coast that she landed on wasn't the Rong Manor, but rather a very desolate place!

System, where is this?

[The lake behind the Rong Manor leads to the south of the city, the host is quite good at swimming.]

.....

Luo Qing Chen shook her hands after landing on the shore. When she was about to wring out her clothes to avoid catching a cold, there was a sharp glow as an ice cold sword was placed on her neck.

Damn! What was this situation?

### **Chapter 2033: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (7)**

"Who is it?" The youth's voice was very cold as the chill pierced through her ears.

Damn! I almost drowned and now that I finally swam to shore, I've fallen into even more danger.

It can't be that she would end like this in this world, right?

Moving her feet slightly, she heard a crisp and melodious tinkling sound.

"Ke, ke....." Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, "Master, I was just passing by! You do your thing, I'll go to the side!"

As soon as her voice fell, she swallowed her saliva and planned to move to the side, but the sword was placed even closer to her neck, "You stepped on my bell."

"Bell?"

Luo Qing Chen looked over and saw a dark yellow copper bell.

"So what if I stepped on it....." It doesn't mean that it's broken!"

"If it's broken, you have to pay with your life today." The youth looked up and down over the girl in front of him. She was wet with disheveled hair and her back looked a bit.....strangely sad.

Pay your sister!

"Master, you should put the sword away and let me bend over to take a look!" Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and said, "Your martial arts is so good, I'm just a girl, I can't run away!"

His sword moved away from her neck and the youth slowly said in a cold voice, "Pick it up!"

Pick it up your sister!

When she bent over, she took a small step before taking advantage of the dark night to draw the Phoenix Dance Sword from her personal storage. She turned before looking up, "What kind of a hero ambushes people, you should directly....."

Before she could finish, there was a face that seemed to be carved from jade that appeared in her eyes. There was a pair of rare ink coloured pupils that had a dazzling sparkle in them. He stood there casually, but there was a noble feeling to him.

This face, she seemed to have seen it before.

The other side was clearly surprised. He narrowed his beautiful eyes as a look of exploration appeared in them.

Then Luo Qing Chen remembered where she had seen this face before!

This face had appeared in the memories of the previous host!

"Feng Qian Che?"

When she said this, she immediately covered her mouth.

She really had the halo of the female lead, meeting the male lead as soon as she arrived. It was a pity that their relationship seemed a bit tense right now.

[In the world of the previous host, if she had swam over, she would have seen the male lead as well.]

What was so incredible, she was already dead! All the grievances that she suffered, I will take them back for her.

"It seems like you can't be left alive." In an instant, Feng Qian Che looked up and attacked her with the sword in his hand.

But he held back with his attack.

Luo Qing Chen had been in many martial arts worlds, so she was already very skilled with her Phoenix Dance Sword.

She could naturally see that Feng Qian Che was holding back with his attack, it seemed like he didn't want to kill her.

But she only had sword skills and didn't have any strength.

The previous host was a young miss, she normally didn't lift heavy things.

This Phoenix Dance Sword was really a bit heavy for her.....

After several dozen rounds, both sides couldn't break through, but Luo Qing Chen was feeling a bit weak.

Feng Qian Che's slightly curious gaze had turned into a deeply curious gaze.

"Ai, ai, ai, stop, stop, stop! I'm tired, I'm tired!" She jumped back and widened the distance with Feng Qian Che. She waved her hand and said, "How can a crown prince like you bully a girl like this!"

## Chapter 2034: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (8)

Feng Qian Che narrowed his beautiful eyes, "You smashed my bell and say that I'm bullying you. Miss, what kind of logic is this?"

"It's not completely broken!" Luo Qing Chen carefully bent over and picked up the bell. Feng Qian Che was still on alert, so she didn't let her guard down a single bit.

After all, although the other side was the male lead, she didn't have any affection right now. Even if the other side killed her with a single slash, no one could be blamed.

So she had to be careful with every move that she made.

But when she picked up the bell, she was a bit nervous since the two smaller bells inside of the bell had split in half.

"This.....It seems like it can still be used." Luo Qing Chen revealed an awkward smile, "Your highness, what are you planning on using this bell for?"

"Sacrificial offering." Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes and revealed a dangerous smile, "It seems like the sacrifice needs to be changed."

"Changed.....to what?" Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and cautiously took a step back, "Your highness, we can talk about this."

"Because you can't beat me, I'll give you two choices." Feng Qian Che's eyes that were as deep as the stars looked up as he said, "One, you can die on the spot or two, you can live for two more days."

"Two more days?"

"The bell in your hand is my mother's wedding bell. If it breaks, then the sacrifice has to be chosen again." Feng Qian Che said with a smile, "Since destiny will come, you've broken the bell, so naturally you'll replace it as the sacrifice."

Nonsense!

Although she thought this, she didn't say it.

"I want to live two more days!" She pursed her lips and said, "Speak, what do you want me to do?"

"I want to take a trip to Snow Peak Mountain to give an offering to my mother, you need to come with me." He narrowed his eyes as a faint sparkle appeared in them.

The light was very dim, but it looked good.

Luo Qing Chen thought about it. In this situation, she would have to fight Feng Qian Che if she didn't go.

It wouldn't be worth it if both sides got injured.

Then again, this was a good chance to approach Feng Qian Che. Although she didn't know what kind of person he was.

She had seen the black mark behind his ear while fighting and it was that familiar.

“It’s a deal for now!”

He narrowed his eyes before slowly raising his right hand, “Give me the bell.”

Luo Qing Chen looked at the bell in her hand and handed it over, which he carefully took. When their fingers touched, there was a cool feeling that spread to her hand.

When Luo Qing Chen was about to say something, his bodyguard appeared behind him and said with cupped hands, “Your highness.”

“Find her a set of your clothes.” He looked over Luo Qing Chen’s body before saying, “The smallest one.”

Luo Qing Chen felt a blush come over her face as her heart started beating fast.

This slightly teasing tone, when it was said by this kind of ice cold person, there was a very strange feeling.

She couldn’t help thinking what kind of person Feng Qian Che would like.

Would they be cold or domineering?

“Miss, please come with me.” The guard was vigilant when he saw her, but now he had become respectful.

Luo Qing Chen never would have thought that Feng Qian Che had other things to do other than going to giving his mother an offering at Snow Peak Mountain.

### **Chapter 2035: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (9)**

The weather at Snow Peak Mountain wasn’t as good as the city, it was much colder the closer they got.

Luo Qing Chen suddenly understood why he gave her the smallest set of clothes, it would stick to her body and wouldn’t be blown by the wind.

“This miss looks more handsome in male clothing than in female clothes.” Feng Qian Che’s bodyguard Dong Liang looked at her with a white smiling face, “You looked like a female ghost yesterday.”

“Nonsense!” Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes, “That’s because you haven’t seen this miss in female clothes! It shames the moon, it makes fish sink, and collapses nations!”

“.....” Feng Qian Che who had been sitting on the side with his eyes closed knitted his brows and said with a grin, “Aren’t you ashamed saying that?”

“What I say is the truth!” Luo Qing Chen said, “If you aren’t happy listening, then you’re jealous of my beauty!”

“Pu.” Dong Liang heard this and couldn’t help saying with a smile, “Our master is the most handsome man in the world.”

“Ignorant!” Luo Qing Chen said with a snort, “There are many beautiful people in the world, you just haven’t seen them.”

“For example?” Feng Qian Che opened his eyes and there was a cold glow in those beautiful eyes as he seriously looked at her, “Give a name and I’ll believe you.”

Luo Qing Chen felt like she had fallen into a magic trap and said the three words that should have been the most impossible.

“Does Rong Mu Ling count?”

When she said this, she knitted her brows and a dim glow appeared in her eyes.

Actually she was a bit confused since she didn’t want to say this name at all.

[Yes, this is the fantasy left by the previous host.]

“Ai, miss is talking about the minister of affair Rong Sen’s son?” Dong Liang thought about it before saying, “This servant has seen him a few times and he is indeed quite handsome.”

The face of Feng Qian Che sitting beside her changed and he dangerously narrowed his eyes as he looked at her, “The place that you appeared from was very close to the back of the Rong Manor, could it be that you’re a maid from there?”

Nonsense! This treasure is the madame!

No, Rong Mu Ling wasn’t even worthy of the previous host, how could he be worthy of her?

“You’re very right!” Luo Qing Chen put her cheek on her right hand and carefully looked over that handsome face before slowly saying, “I feel that you look better than him.”

[Ding, affection has increased by five. Mission completion rate is now 5%.]

Wa, wa, wa! It actually increased the affection! It’s a bit exciting!

Could it be that Feng Qian Che liked to hear others praise his beauty?

“You have some decent eyes.” He looked into her clear as water eyes and revealed a faint smile.

Dong Liang suddenly thought of something and turned to her as he asked, “I still haven’t asked this miss’ name. It’s a bit strange calling you miss, miss like this.”

“Qing Qing!” Luo Qing Chen said with a laugh, “Does my nickname sound good?”

Feng Qian Che heard this and helplessly shook his head, but he didn’t refute it.

He had been feeling a bit strange since yesterday. He clearly had a heavy heart because he was going to visit his mother, but now he felt a bit of joy in his heart.

He was strangely.....happy.

He knew very well who this happiness in his heart came from, but he didn’t express it on the outside.

“Sounds nice.” Dong Liang replied without hesitating as he looked at her smile.



Feng Qian Che slightly knitted his brows before clearing his throat, "Dong Liang, go and check the things in the back. We're about to enter the Snow Peak Mountain road, if there's anything that we're missing, we can fill up at the last town."

### **Chapter 2036: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (10)**

"Master, I've checked everything two hours ago, it's all there." Dong Liang respectfully replied, but his eyes had been on Luo Qing Chen the entire time.

"Then check again." When Feng Qian Che said this, his voice had a clear chill to it.

Not to mention Dong Liang, even Luo Qing Chen could tell that this master was a bit unhappy.

Dong Liang heard this and immediately stood up to cup his hands, "Yes."

When he was about to lift the curtain to leave the horse carriage, Feng Qian Che said, "Also bring my black jacket over." "Yes, master."

Dong Liang had been with Feng Qian Che for many years, so naturally he knew the temperament of his master.

It seemed like this girl named 'Qing Qing' really was different. Actually, he already knew how important the bell was in Feng Qian Che's heart. But the woman who broke this bell was not only not sent to the Yellow Springs, she was brought along to Snow Peak Mountain.

It was enough to prove that this girl was special.

When passing by the last town, Feng Qian Che gave Luo Qing Chen a bag filled with silvers and let her leave the carriage to buy some things she liked to eat.

Taking the heavy bag of silvers, Luo Qing Chen felt like this was her final meal before her death.

"Didn't you say that you would let me live two more days!" Luo Qing Chen stood under the horse carriage and looked up at Feng Qian Che still sitting in there, "Are you regretting it?"

Feng Qian Che held back his smile and pretended to look at her with an ice cold face, "Buy some more delicious things, the road on that side will be hard for you."

That side?

The path to the Yellow Springs?

Luo Qing Chen thought of the path to the Yellow Springs, it was covered in sand and cold wind blew across it.

There was only her aimlessly walking down it, heading to the underworld at the end of the Yellow Springs.

She gave a shiver and only had one thought: Before she had 50% affection, she should think of a way to escape!

After all, only if she lived would she have more chances to finish the mission! "So cruel!" She shook her head and took Feng Qian Che's money as she rushed into the market, using all of it to exchange for food.

If she really was going to die, she wanted to be a full ghost!

Three hours later, their group arrived at the foot of Snow Peak Mountain.

Luo Qing Chen had already felt the temperature drop an hour ago and it kept dropping the further they went.

Looking at it now, it should be around zero degrees.

Feng Qian Che saw that she couldn't hold on before arriving here and he couldn't help knitting his brows. He opened the curtain to look at Dong Liang riding the horse and said, "Give me the jacket."

"Yes." Dong Liang took the heavy black jacket from the back of the horse, "Master, you've seemed to have already adapted over the years to Snow Peak Mountain, this servant hasn't seen you wearing a jacket for a long time."

Feng Qian Che took it and said, "It's for Qing.....It's for her."

Without knowing why, he felt that saying the words Qing Qing was.....very strange.

It was like his heart that had been frozen for a long time was suddenly trembling. Every time he said it, it would tremble.

He was born aloof and he had never felt this kind of trembling before.

"The temperature will be twice as low once we go up." He gave the black jacket in his hand to her, "Put this on or you might be going to the Yellow Springs before you even finish this."

"Achoo." Luo Qing Chen couldn't help giving a sneeze. She sniffled as she said, "This 'Snow Peak Mountain' really lives up to its reputation, isn't it a bit too cold!"

### **Chapter 2037: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (11)**

"Un, even I couldn't get used to it when I first came and the guards that came with me half froze to death." His eyes were as calm as water, not showing a single ripple.

Luo Qing Chen quickly put on the jacket and seriously fastened the belt.

It had to be said, when she put on the fluffy black jacket, she instantly felt much warmer.

She was suddenly a bit moved. Although Feng Qian Che looked cold, he had taken very good care of her even though they only knew each other for less than two days.

It seemed like the 5% affection was a bit useful.

The jacket Feng Qian Che gave her was a bit too big, so it hung down to her feet. Seeing that she wasn't able to fasten it on the back even after a while, he said in a helpless voice, "Let me!"

"Un." Luo Qing Chen nervously pursed her lips and said, "Thank you....."

He skillfully put the belt through the holes on both sides and tied a knot for her.

Luo Qing Chen could feel his slender fingers carefully going around her before his right hand came up to pull the hood over her head, "Un, it's not bad."

"Is the master complimenting me on my good looks?" She gave a chuckle as her clear eyes revealed a sparkle.

She was a bit surprised and couldn't help being a bit stunned.

[Ding, affection has increased by five. Mission completion rate is now 10%.]

"How bold, you're not even calling me your highness and are learning from Dong Liang?" He narrowed his deep eyes and there was a feeling of not wanting to see Dong Liang lately.

Luo Qing Chen thought: It's already good that this treasure isn't calling you Feng Qian Che!

But she looked at him with a smile and said, "Aren't we outside? If your identity is revealed, it wouldn't be good if enemies hunted you down! I'm doing this for the master's safety!"

"If enemies came, you would run faster than anyone!" Feng Qian Che immediately replied. He narrowed his eyes and looked her over.

He didn't believe that there would be people that would be this reckless. Whether it was his father, the empress, or the guards that followed him to Snow Peak Mountain, it was impossible for them to be fully devoted to him.

Being born in the royal family, there were some things that he could see more clearly.

Not to mention that this was a person he had only known for two days? If she ran away during a crisis, he wouldn't be surprised at all.

"How could that be!" Luo Qing Chen's expression changed slightly and said, "If the master is in danger, Dong Liang won't run either!"

"That is because if I die here, they will also die." Feng Qian Che seriously looked into her eyes as he said word for word, "That's why they sacrifice their lives to protect me."

Hearing Feng Qian Che's words, her heart couldn't help trembling.

This was a kind of loneliness, or rather a kind of sadness.

The meaning between his words seemed to be talking about the coldness of the world, the coldness without any sincerity.

"Perhaps you shouldn't deny everyone." Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath before looking at him to say, "There are many people who can be sincere in this world, whether it is familial love, friendship.....or even love."

"I don't believe what you are saying." He revealed a smile as his eyes turned a bit cold, "Because I even reject myself."

He didn't love anyone in this world because the one he loved the most was himself.

He knew better than anyone that there was no one with a higher position in his heart than himself.

Whether it was the royal father who raised him or the mother who died for him.

Their positions in his heart couldn't compare to his own.

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### **Chapter 2038: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (12)**

Seeing Feng Qian Che like this, Luo Qing Chen suddenly understood a bit how cold the relationship between the royal family was.

The high above emperor could slaughter his children for his own interests and the children could even kill their royal fathers for the throne.

This kind of emotion was really too weak.

Less than an hour after entering Snow Peak Mountain, the snow around them had turned from a small dusting of snow to large goose feather sized snowflakes.

With snow piled on the road and half the tires were sunken under the snow, causing them to gradually slow down.

Luo Qing Chen poked her head out of the horse carriage and the fine snowflakes fell on her cheek, chilling her to the bone.

When she was about to reach her hand out to catch the snowflakes, Feng Qian Che sitting beside her pulled her back in.

"What are you doing!"

"If you want your head to become an assassin's target, you can stick your whole head out." He narrowed his eyes as a glint appeared in them.

"Assassin?" She blinked in confusion as she said, "Didn't you come out in disguise? Would there be assassins?"

Logically speaking, as the crown prince, Feng Qian Che's journey should have been kept an absolute secret.

"I come to visit my mother at Snow Peak Mountain each year and it would never take more than three days, so some people with ideas would be able to figure it out." Feng Qian Che calmly said, "If I didn't need to take precautions, I would want to visit my mother alone."

Seeing Feng Qian Che's calm look, Luo Qing Chen felt like she couldn't really understand the man in front of her.

He was sometimes ice cold, sometimes brutal, sometimes domineering, and sometimes.....gentle.

But she knew that sitting in the position of the crown prince, he had to be careful no matter what he did. If he took a single wrong step, he wouldn't be sitting on the throne, but rather he would be on his way to the underworld.

"Your mother must definitely be great!" Luo Qing Chen changed the subject as she said with a smile, "You can see that she must be a peerless beauty based on your appearance."

"Didn't you say that the most beautiful man in the world was minister Rong's son, Rong Mu Ling?" Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes as a bit of questioning appeared in his eyes.

"That was before! People always have time when they don't understand!" Luo Qing Chen seriously looked at him and said, "Now I don't think he looks that good."

Rong Mu Ling would be a scumbag in her eyes even if he was the most beautiful man in the world, only the previous host would think he looks good.

"It seems like Qing.....This miss' eyes change quite quickly." Feng Qian Che said with a smile, "Who do you think is the most beautiful person in the world now?"

Luo Qing Chen gave a 'ze' sound before suddenly thinking of the five affection she gained in the beginning.

This crown prince wanted to be praised, but she suddenly wanted to be a bit naughty.

"Of course it's me!" She said with a smile, "Didn't Dong Liang just praise my beauty?"

"You really are....." Feng Qian Che revealed a helpless smile when he heard this, "Very confident."

[Ding, affection has increased by five. Mission completion rate is now 15%.]

Hearing the notification from the system, Luo Qing Chen lowered her head to hide the smile that she couldn't hold back.

Although the increase in affection was very slow in this world, she felt that it was very real.

She felt that things like the female lead halo wasn't that important, she would slowly enter this youth's heart step by step.

Even if it was a bit hard, it was better to be truthful.

"Master, the horse carriage can't go up the final part of the mountain." Dong Liang tapped the carriage door and said, "Should we ride the horses like last year?"

"Un." He gave a slight nod before saying to Luo Qing Chen beside him, "We're getting out."

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**Chapter 2039: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (13)**

When she stepped in the snow with her thin shoes, she felt a chill run down her body and the bottom of her feet turned cold.

“How far is it from here to where your mother is buried?” Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows. Wearing these shoes, her feet would be ruined soon.

Feng Qian Che looked at her with a proud look and said, “When I had you buy things in the city, why didn’t you remember?”

“You’re talking about me, you didn’t remember either!” Luo Qing Chen felt the chill spreading across her body and even her warm hands were gradually turning cold.

“Of course I remembered.” He gave a soft snort and turned to Dong Liang behind him, “Give her what I had you buy!”

“Alright, master!” Dong Liang took out a pair of moon white boots from the back of the horse and slowly came over to give them to Luo Qing Chen, “Miss Qing Qing, this is what the master had me buy for you. It’s the smallest pair, see if they fit.”

Luo Qing Chen was stunned as a sparkle appeared in her clear eyes.

It was a bit strangely moving.

“What are you in a daze for?” Feng Qian Che saw her stunned eyes and said with a grin, “Don’t want it?”

“No!” She didn’t say anything else and put the boots on before saying, “Thank you, it’s just right.”

She blinked with those clear eyes and revealed a sweet smile at Feng Qian Che, looking that moving.

Feng Qian Che had a touch of gentleness appear in his eyes and he was actually stunned when he saw her smile.

“You’re welcome.” He strangely said those words. In all these years, it was his first time saying these words.

[Ding, affection has increased by five. Mission completion rate is now 20%.]

There were some people that unconsciously give you warmth. It wasn’t deep or shallow, it was just right.

She suddenly felt like she strangely liked Feng Qian Che. It wasn’t because he was the male lead or they had experienced a lot together.

It was because his small actions were simple things that people liked.

—

As the moon and stars came out, the temperature on Snow Peak Mountain was several times colder.

Even wearing a thick coat, Luo Qing Chen could feel the cold wind blowing on her that chilled her to the bone.

Feng Qian Che's mother's resting spot was placed in the Green Wood Temple at the top of Snow Peak Mountain. When Feng Qian Che saw the abbot, he gave him a deep bow.

The abbot looked quite old, but he was still filled with energy, making people feel like he was a strong old man.

But the nights really were cold here and it was hard to sleep. Even when wrapped up by a blanket, there was still a bone chilling wind.

She thought: If the assassins came at this time, they wouldn't be able to escape.

Facts proved that the assassins didn't want to come to this damn cold place in the middle of the night. After all, life was precious.

When the morning came, Feng Qian Che swapped to a long white robe. Kneeling in front of the tomb, there was a gentle look in his eyes.

"Mother, are you still well after not seeing each other for a year?"

"I'm very good, you don't need to worry."

"The ninth prince has been making some moves and have sent people to kill your son, but everyone has been eliminated by your son."

.....

He talked for a long time, sometimes muttering and sometimes smiling. Luo Qing Chen suddenly felt that this was a different Feng Qian Che, a crown prince that was made of flesh and blood.

When he said his final words, Luo Qing Chen couldn't help being surprised.

It was because these final words were related to her.

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#### **Chapter 2040: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (14)**

"The wedding bell that you gave this child was accidentally broken by someone, so this child had planned on sacrificing her to you."

?!

When Feng Qian Che said this, Luo Qing Chen could feel his feet slowly moving in the snow.

What was this? Could it be that he really wanted to sacrifice her? Was he this ruthless?

That wedding bell could only be recycled after being used once, but she was a person, a living person!

One sacrifice was enough, a second sacrifice would probably be her soul.

When Luo Qing Chen was thinking about all these 'random things', Feng Qian Che slowly said, "But now your son is a bit.....unwilling."

"If you were still here, you would probably like this girl. Narcissistic and arrogant, a pride that no one else has, but it makes one.....feel comfortable."

Hearing Feng Qian Che's words, there was a trace of red that unknowingly appeared in her frozen cheeks.

It felt like listening to a confession, but not being confessed to.

She just stood behind him, watching him give three bows to the grave before slowly standing up.

The Snow Peak Mountain that snowed all year round seemed to have stopped now.

He slowly turned around and put the two broken parts of the wedding bell at her waist. After a long time, he said, "I'll leave it with you first, you can give it back to me when you fix it."

Luo Qing Chen looked at him with a bit of doubt before seriously looking at him and saying with a smile, "Didn't you say that you weren't willing to give me up just now? Now you're even giving me this bell, could it be that you're giving me a token of your love?"

Feng Qian Che who had been helping her tie the bell felt his fingers tremble. He suddenly looked up as his deep eyes looked into hers before saying with a faint smile, "You truly are narcissistic."

Actually Luo Qing Chen wasn't certain what Feng Qian Che was thinking since it was too hard to guess the crown prince's heart with only 20% affection.

"But the master hasn't answered my question." She had a bit of an expectant look in her eyes.

Feng Qian Che looked at her and strangely felt nervous.

This nervousness was different from the normal nervousness, he knew that it came from her eyes.

"Xiu, xiu, xiu." But before he could reply, there was an arrow that flew past them and pierced the chest of the abbot standing not far away.

In an instant, Feng Qian Che grabbed Luo Qing Chen's hand and jumped back, moving past where the abbot had been.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised and she looked around as fast as she could.

There was only one entrance to the Green Wood Temple and it was at the peak of Snow Peak Mountain. The road was in front of them and there were only cliffs behind them.

On the way, Feng Qian Che had scouted the way, so if someone followed them, they would definitely know.

But that arrow had flown out and they didn't even see a trace of the enemy.

Luo Qing Chen's brain quickly turned. In this situation, there was only one possibility.....

She looked at Feng Qian Che who was standing beside her.



She saw him knitting his brows as he looked forward, softly saying to her, "Find a sword and protect yourself."

?!

Shouldn't it be the hero that saved the beauty? Shouldn't he put her behind him and say: Don't worry, I'll protect you?

Why did Feng Qian Che change it to telling her to find a sword and protect herself?