

Quick T 2041

Chapter 2041: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (15)

Luo Qing Chen seemed a bit too surprised, so Feng Qian Che didn't forget to add, "Your skills with the sword aren't bad, you should be able to survive."

"I....." Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and said, "They.....how many of them betrayed you?"

This kind of road was difficult, a cliff was behind them and there were people in front of them, as well as arrows flying in the dark. It proved that among the guards that came with Feng Qian Che, there were enemies among them.

Only Luo Qing Chen didn't know how many there were.

"Among my death guards, if anyone snuck in, Dong Liang would have noticed before we even departed or along the way." He slowly drew his sword as he said with knitted brows, "This means that if no one found out this time, it proves that....."

"Dong Liang.....betrayed you?"

Luo Qing Chen had a surprised look. When she said this, she could feel her voice fill with an uncontrollable tremble.

It was no wonder. Feng Qian Che was such a careful person, he wouldn't have easily fallen into this trap.

"Pa, pa, pa, pa, pa." There was an applause as the door to the temple slowly opened.

Dong Liang, who should have been guarding outside, came in and there was the scent of blood that filled the air.

"The master really is the master, you got it in one guess." Dong Liang narrowed his eyes and revealed an absolutely dangerous look, "I thought that you would guess that I was killed, but I never thought that you would guess that I was the traitor."

"Based on Dong Liang's personality, if he wasn't a traitor, he would rush in to tell me even if there was a disaster. It wouldn't be the arrow that came first." Feng Qian Che looked at the dying abbot behind him and knitted his brows even more, "If I didn't lean towards Qing Qing, I would be the one on the ground."

Feng Qian Che's eyes didn't have a single ripple in them, as if Dong Liang's betrayal couldn't provoke any emotions from him.

"It has to be said, the master really is calm." Dong Liang shook his head with a bit of regret, "Only you still trusted me in the end. You didn't notice that there were a few unfamiliar guards at all."

"So you belong to Feng Zhi?" Feng Qian Che narrowed his cold eyes, "So when did you become his?"

This was what puzzled him since Dong Liang wasn't his only secret guard, but he had never received any news about him.

"I am indeed the ninth prince's person." Dong Liang looked at him and said, "But it's not when I became his, I was his from the beginning."

Luo Qing Chen revealed a surprised look when she heard this. She turned to ask Feng Qian Che beside her, "How long has he been with you?"

"Five years."

When he first became the crown prince, Dong Liang wasn't outstanding, he was just a normal person.

He didn't show off, but he could complete all his tasks.

It was because of this personality that Feng Qian Che noticed him half a year later.

In these five years, he had changed from a small guard that no one knew to someone important to Feng Qian Che.

He wasn't stingy with him and tried to help him when he could.

But they weren't on the same side in the end.

"Yes! It has been five years! The ninth prince was always waiting for an opportunity, but you were too cautious." Dong Liang gave a self deprecating smile, "Every year I came with you, but I was never the only person who would scout for enemies....."

Then after a pause, he said, "I had no choice, I had to poison Mo Hu before coming and make him blind so that he couldn't come with you to Snow Peak Mountain."

Mo Hu was his other most trusted death guard.....

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Chapter 2042: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (16)

"You played a good game of chess." Feng Qian Che looked at him with narrowed eyes, "It's a pity that you are doing this for a prince that is about to fall, is it worth it?"

"As long as you die, he will become the crown prince." Dong Liang narrowed his eyes and said, "Your highness, it can be considered that I owe my life to you, but the ninth prince saved my family's life and I have to repay him."

"I'm afraid you won't have that chance." He raised the sword in his hand and cut the wooden pillar beside him. He looked at him with eyes that were filled with an extreme chill, "The master servant relationship between you and me, the grace has been cut."

Dong Liang knitted his brows before leading the several dozen men in black to surround them.

Luo Qing Chen took a step back and covered herself with a stone pillar as she took out the Phoenix Dance Sword.

The glow of the sword appeared in the white snow and in that snow, the killing intent spread to every person around her.

Feng Qian Che took a step back in her direction and his cold voice rang out in her ears.

"You leave first." Feng Qian Che knitted his brows and said, "There should be one or two people who will follow, you can take care of them yourself."

"I....." Luo Qing Chen bit her lip, "Stop talking nonsense, I'm going all out with him!"

She hated this kind of people who took advantage of the trust of others the most.

"Since there were so many people and they endured this long only to reveal themselves today, it means....." His cold eyes narrowed, "He is confident in killing me."

Luo Qing Chen admired Feng Qian Che at that moment. After all, at this moment of life and death, he was able to calmly analyze everything like this.

"That's not 100% certain....."

Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, but he cut her off.

"If you're here, I will be distracted."

She knitted her brows as a mist appeared over her eyes.

He was still a bit moved, perhaps 20% affection was enough to make her care about whether she lived or died.

"I won't distract you." As soon as her voice fell, she charged into the group with the Phoenix Dance Sword in hand.

She was this kind of person. If you were sincere to her, she would treat you with 100% sincerity.

Feng Qian Che couldn't react and stood there in a daze for a few seconds.

She raised her sword as she ran into the group of black clothed people with a cold glow in those clear eyes.

The sword in her hand fell and fresh blood stained the white snow.

This was his first time feeling 'moved'. A person who he had met by chance was willing to charge into the crowd of people for him.

Not caring about the present, the past, or life or death.....

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 30%.]

Actually, Luo Qing Chen wasn't surprised by this notification at all.

She knew that when she decided to stay and fight with Feng Qian Che, she would become different in his eyes.

She still had this confidence.

Only.....

“Don’t just stand there in a daze!” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said in an anxious voice, “Come and help!”

Feng Qian Che’s cold eyes narrowed and he quickly came to her side. His right hand pulled her back as he said in a tone full of blame, “Nonsense!”

“Doesn’t count!” Her lips curled slightly as she revealed a proud smile, “I took care of three of them!”

Dong Liang heard this and he gave a cold snort before looking at them to say, “Stop struggling! You can’t run, the ninth prince’s army will be here in half an hour. As for you.....you have nothing.”

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Chapter 2043: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (17)

Feng Qian Che gave a soft snort as he looked at him with utmost disdain, “You think you can live that long?”

“Your highness, how about you look at the roof first!”

A row of archers appeared on the roof. They were all wearing dark clothes and masks, so their appearances weren’t revealed at all.

But now he knew where that arrow had just come from.

It seems like they had been prepared.

“We can’t fight them here, a hidden arrow is much harder to guard against.” Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and said, “Is there any other way to go?”

Feng Qian Che deeply knitted his brows. There was a dark glow in his deep eyes as he said, “We can’t take the path in front of us and there are cliffs behind the temple.....”

“A cliff is a cliff then.”

She raised her right hand and the Phoenix Dance Sword lifted the snow.

She reached out to take Feng Qian Che’s hand and headed into the Green Wood Temple.

“Humph!” Dong Liang said with a snort, “A turtle in its shell.”

“You guard here and don’t let a single fly escape.” He said to the archers and the guards behind him, “The rest of you will follow me in to chase them.”

Dong Liang wasn’t in a rush at all.

Because Feng Qian Che had nowhere to escape, there was only one ending in this situation.

It was to wait for death.

—

When Luo Qing Chen came to the cliff behind the wall, her heart came to the throat.

The snow was getting bigger and looking down, there were clouds blocking the way and she couldn't see the bottom.

Dong Liang calmly followed them with more than ten well trained men in black clothes behind him.

"I've said it, you can't run." Dong Liang gave a helpless shrug, "Or if your highness broke your arms, there is a chance to live."

Luo Qing Chen looked at Dong Liang's expression and it wasn't a taunting expression. People's hearts were made of flesh and after being master and servant for five years, he had gained the other side's trust, so there was a bit of guilt in his heart.

Or perhaps he thought that this was indeed Feng Qian Che's only hope of living.

After all, it was impossible for a person with two crippled arms to become the emperor, but he could still live.

"You've been with me all these years, you still don't know my character?" His cold eyes narrowed as a chill spread from him.

The sky was filled with snow and there were cliffs behind them. Feng Qian Che raised his sword with his left hand and with those white robes that had been stained with blood from fighting, he looked very shocking.

If she hadn't seen it, Luo Qing Chen wouldn't have known that he was injured.

"Then this servant can only say goodbye to your highness." As soon as his voice fell, he raised his right hand and the archers behind him took their places.

He suddenly narrowed his eyes and said, "Fire."

"Kuang, kuang, kuang, kuang." The sounds of weapons clashing rang out.

Feng Qian Che forced Luo Qing Chen behind him and she felt that she was losing her balance. Her right foot was right over the cliff and after moving it a few times, the stone underneath fell into the abyss.

"I finally know why you want to come to this cliff." Feng Qian Che couldn't help revealing a faint smile at this moment of life and death as he turned to look at her, "So miss Qing wanted to die with me!"

"Don't let them jump, quickly fire!" Dong Liang seemed to have realized something and there was a bit of anxiety that appeared in that calm tone of his.

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Chapter 2044: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (18)

In an instant, Feng Qian Che's right hand came back and he took Luo Qing Chen standing on the edge in his embrace.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised and before she could come back to her senses, Feng Qian Che dived into the abyss while holding her.

"My god!" She called out as the wind wildly roared by her ear.

The moment they fell, Feng Qian Che put himself underneath her and he looked up at her against the light and snow.

There was a hint of gentleness in those deep eyes.

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

Luo Qing Chen thought: She still didn't want to die!

"Space and time freeze."

She said these four words in her mind and the area around them froze. There were only three meters from the bottom of the cliff.

The light and delicate snowflakes fell onto Feng Qian Che's slender lashes. He honestly looked into her eyes and there was her reflection in them.

The space and time freeze was very long, probably because of the increase in level. She had a chance to stand outside of space and time to just seriously look into Feng Qian Che's eyes.

He really looked beautiful in those white robes.

"Peng!" She didn't calculate the time well and the space and time freeze ended.

Feng Qian Che deeply knitted his brows before a hint of doubt appeared in his eyes.

He had fallen from such a high cliff, but he didn't feel any disturbances to his body.

He thought that if he was lucky, he would only break seven to eight ribs without dying, but he felt no pain at all.

Luo Qing Chen blinked before slowly getting up, patting the snow off herself before reaching her hand out to him, "Quickly get up!"

Feng Qian Che was surprised and couldn't help putting his hand in hers.

When they touched, there was a warmth that filled his body.

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

Ha, ha, it's finally 50%!

Now if Feng Qian Che were to put a sword to her neck, she would definitely say: Kill, kill, kill! Kill all you want! If you're willing, it's my loss!

“Are we at the bottom of the cliff?” Feng Qian Che’s voice had a bit of uncertainty to it as his eyes had a stunned look.

“Un!” Luo Qing Chen replied as she climbed up the snow covered cliff, “But it’s really cold here!”

Feng Qian Che looked around and saw that it should be around noon, but this place was covered in fog, so the temperature was very low.

“This place should be the Unbounded Land.” Feng Qian Che slightly knitted his brows, “The temperature at night should be twice as low as it is now.”

“Ha? Twice?” Luo Qing Chen began to panic, “What is the Unbounded Land? Won’t we freeze to death?”

At this temperature, she felt that if she didn’t move for a long time, she would freeze to death.

“Un! I’ll go see if there are any living creatures or plants around. You just stay here and don’t move, it’ll be dark soon.”

Luo Qing Chen gave a nod and said, “There seems to be an igloo over there.”

How could there be a house at the bottom of a cliff that no one had gone to in several hundred years?

“Then let’s go take a look first.” Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes as a bit of worry appeared in them.

In this kind of white snow field, there were things that seemed close, but were very far away.

By the time they saw the snow covered house, half an hour had passed and it was completely dark.

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Chapter 2045: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (19)

Feng Qian Che took the flint from his pocket and softly opened the door. There was a ‘kacha’ sound as the heavy snow fell from the edge of the door.

When it touched her pale cheek, she felt a chill from it.

“Move back a bit.” Feng Qian Che’s cool voice rang out. She couldn’t help that he had become very gentle.

“There shouldn’t be anyone.” Luo Qing Chen looked at the spider webs around them, “The spiders here should have become snow spiders, right?”

Then Feng Qian Che waved his right hand and a white spider fell to the ground.

He knitted his brows and said, “It’s poisonous.”

As soon as his voice fell, he walked in and said, “But we can live in this place for a few days.”

Although there was a thick layer of dust on the wood pillar, there was still a candle there and it had some oil left.

Although it was covered in snow, with the flint, they could still light it.

"Someone should have lived here before, but they left later." Luo Qing Chen looked around and said, "Based on how thick the dust is, it should have been twenty years."

"Un." Feng Qian Che knitted his brows as his heart couldn't help throbbing.

He felt that when he entered his room, there was a different feeling that wasn't fear or anxiety.

Rather it was.....reminiscence of this place.

It was late into the night and the sky was dark. Other than snow, there was snow.

Feng Qian Che had gotten a few fish from an unknown place and they were fragrant after they were cooked on the fire.

"How is there fish in such a cold place?" Luo Qing Chen smelled the scent of the fish cook and her stomach growled.

She suddenly missed the snacks she bought in town, especially the enticing candied hawthorns.

Along the way, fighting and jumping off the cliff had used quite a bit of their strength.

"Have you ever heard the story of lying on the ice for fish?" Feng Qian Che shook his head in a helpless manner. Seeing her looking at the food like this, he couldn't help revealing a faint smile.

Away from the cold royal palace, away from the bustle of the city.

He felt inexplicable warmth in this desolate and dilapidated house.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 60%.]

"So you went to lie on the ice?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised. She looked over Feng Qian Che with a look of disbelief in her eyes.

"....." He looked at her with a helpless expression, "I have a sword."

"Oh, oh, oh! I was saying....." She said with an awkward smile before muttering, "Body temperature shouldn't be able to melt the ice this fast....."

Feng Qian Che had heard her whispered words and he narrowed his deep eyes, "You might think that my embrace isn't warm enough, but when we jumped off the cliff, you almost tore my clothes....."

"I.....I was nervous!" Luo Qing Chen awkwardly looked away and said, "Who wouldn't be nervous in that situation!"

"What is your face red for?" His eyes that were as deep as the stars had a sparkle in them as he seriously looked at her.

There were some things that wouldn't make her nervous if they weren't said, but once they were, she felt her heart beating out of control.

Feng Qian Che slowly got up and deeply looked at her as he slowly moved in her direction.

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath. Seeing his beautiful face, deep eyes, and slender lips actually moving towards her, she suddenly closed her eyes.

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Chapter 2046: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (20)

There was a faint fragrance in the air which seemed to be his scent, as an ambiguous feeling filled the air.

Feng Qian Che saw her curled lashes and slightly pursed lips as she held his robe, causing his heart to fill with an inexplicable joy.

This kind of joy suddenly gave him an answer in his heart.

He was someone who only loved himself and wouldn't be moved by anyone.

Even his future crown princess or even empress would be decided by his interests.

But at this moment, he changed his mind.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 70%.]

When he was planning to lean in to kiss her, the dusty picture behind her caught his eye.

He narrowed his eyes and felt his heart tremble.

Luo Qing Chen who closed her eyes felt someone passing by her and immediately opened her eyes as a blush spread across her face.

God damn!

She wanted to find a hole to bury herself in because she really was too embarrassed!

"Feng Qian Che!" Luo Qing Chen went all in and turned around to look at him with an angry look, "The affection has been added and you....."

Before her voice fell, her eyes fell onto the girl in the picture.

Although the picture was covered in dust, she could see how beautiful the girl in the picture was.

There were no words to describe her beauty, she was suffocatingly beautiful.

Could it be that Feng Qian Che liked her?

She denied that doubt in her heart. This was a place that no one had come to in ten to twenty years, if this girl was beautiful at that time, she was now in her forties and it wasn't a matter of if he liked her or not.

But why was Feng Qian Che so mesmerized by this?

“What is it?” She carefully said as she broke the silence in the room.

“Qing Qing, help me bring the candle over.”

Because he had made a decision, he even unconsciously changed how he called her. Calling her like this would make her belong to him.

No one could take it away in this world.

“Oh, alright.” Luo Qing Chen heard his gentle voice and immediately turned obedient. She took the candle off the table and came over to where he was.

Feng Qian Che gently wiped off the dust and used the candle to make the picture more clear.

“You know her?” Seeing Feng Qian Che’s focused appearance, Luo Qing Chen felt that he should know her.

Those deep as ink eyes didn’t have admiration in them, but rather reminiscence.

“She is my mother.” Feng Qian Che slowly took the picture off the wall and said, “This should be a portrait that person painted for my mother.”

“That person?” Luo Qing Chen looked at the bottom right corner of the picture where there was a signature that read: Bu Yi.

“Actually the one that my mother loved was not my royal father.” Feng Qian Che’s slender finger slid across the painting as he narrowed his eyes before giving a sigh, “Do you want to hear the story?”

“I do.” She sat on the cleaned bed and closed her eyes, “It should be a sad story!”

“Un, it is.....” Feng Qian Che came to her side and looked at her with a gentle look as well as a helpless smile, “It seemed like to avoid my royal father, they lived here in the past, but it’s a pity that my obsessed royal father found them in the end.”

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Chapter 2047: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (21)

On this cold and silent night, Luo Qing Chen heard a story that was just as sad as the previous host’s.

But this story wasn’t a copy, but rather a different sad story.

Feng Qian Che’s mother’s name was Ling Long and she was childhood friends with Bu Yi, the two were inseparable.

They promised to be together when they were younger, but Bu Yi would never know that his Ling Long would be so beautiful that when the emperor saw her, he couldn’t forget about her.

Ling Long wasn't from a large family, she was just the young miss of a scholar's family while Bu Yi was only a common scholar.

The two families were rather well matched and they thought that they would be together when they were older, but an accident happened that caused them to lose each other.

That year, the snow was thick. Ling Long happened to go out to buy some crab apples.

But she bumped into emperor Feng's horse carriage.

It was love at first sight.

Emperor Feng had fallen in love with her beauty at first sight and summoned her to the palace as soon as he returned.

Ling Long didn't understand that while it was difficult to enter the palace, it was even more difficult to leave.

Emperor Feng very clearly confessed his love and wanted to take her as a concubine.

Ling Long was still young back then and she openly refused him, even saying the name of the person she loved in front of emperor Feng.

Emperor Feng immediately put Bu Yi on death row and announced that he would be executed in the autumn.

Ling Long finally realized that some people's love couldn't be refused because she wasn't qualified to refuse that love.

But she loved Bu Yi and even if it meant a rough life, she was willing to hide in the mountains with him and live a life with just the two of them.

Because there was this thought, there was a plan.

She pretended to submit to emperor Feng and told him that if he let Bu Yi go, she would become his concubine. But he couldn't touch her before they were married.

Otherwise she was willing to die with Bu Yi.

In the end, emperor Feng agreed.

But emperor Feng never thought that Ling Long would prepare everything to leave the royal palace with Bu Yi on the day of the ceremony.

But they were only commoners, so how could they escape the emperor?

They ran all the way to Snow Peak Mountain, but they were surrounded by emperor Feng who personally came.

Feng Qian Che stopped here. Luo Qing Chen had been caught up in the story and quickly asked, "And then? And then?"

"I don't know what happened next." He had a hint of doubt in his eyes as he said, "I only know that my mother went down the mountain alone and there wasn't a trace of Bu Yi."

"It seemed like he came here?" Luo Qing Chen's eyes fell onto the painting in Feng Qian Che's hand and said, "But emperor Feng married your mother in the end."

"Yes, he was wild with love." Feng Qian Che revealed a faint smile and shook his head, "Even if ten thousand people stopped him, he wouldn't change his mind."

"So that's why you are the crown prince....."

"He loved my mother, out of the thousands of beauties in the harem, he only loved my mother." Feng Qian Che revealed a helpless smile, "It's a pity that the emperor's love is the most dangerous."

"Dangerous?" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes, "Could it be that your mother was....."

"Yes." Feng Qian Che's expression changed as he said, "Royal father has killed many people, he kills everyone that he suspects. But so what, my mother couldn't survive no matter what."

Luo Qing Chen heard this and patted his back, "Since revenge has been taken, then don't keep it in your heart."

"No, revenge hasn't been taken yet."

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Chapter 2048: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (22)

"Hasn't been taken yet?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she looked at him, "Didn't you say that emperor Feng killed the ones who killed your mother?"

"Those were just scapegoats." Feng Qian Che narrowed his cold eyes, "The real mastermind has always been in the palace."

Hearing Feng Qian Che's words, Luo Qing Chen was a bit confused.

He shook his head and said, "The problem is that I can't take revenge."

"Why?" Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled before she knitted her brows, "Emperor Feng likes your mother that much, he should support you!"

"One is the mother who gave birth to me and the other is the empress who raised me. Who do you think I should choose?" His tone was filled with helplessness. His right hand came across her face and there was a loving look in his eyes.

"What? The empress killed your mother?" Luo Qing Chen said in a surprised voice. She took his hand as an ice cold feeling spread across her hand.

"Un." He gave a nod. He leaned on one side of the bed and slowly closed his eyes.

Luo Qing Chen took his head and seeing his cold eyes, she nervously said, "Feng Qian Che....."

He didn't reply, but his long lashes fluttered gently onto his white face.

Luo Qing Chen quickly came to his side and touched his forehead which was ice cold. She also touched his face, which was also ice cold.

The temperature here should be below forty degrees and he was wearing those white clothes that weren't warm at all, which was quite thin for this place.

"Don't sleep....." Luo Qing Chen shook him by his shoulder and looked at him with a nervous look, "Feng Qian Che, don't sleep!"

Feng Qian Che who had been leaning on the bedpost didn't react at all as he closed his eyes, like he had fallen into a deep sleep.

Luo Qing Chen quickly took off her jacket and when she wanted to put it on Feng Qian Che, the youth beside her suddenly opened his eyes and his right hand grabbed her arm, pulling her into his embrace.

Before she could react, his cold voice rang in her ears, "My home is a dead end."

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 80%.]

He was waiting for a chance, an excuse and now it came and he could hold her in his embrace without any warning.

"Feng Qian Che!" Luo Qing Chen's eyes became a bit red as she bit her lip and said, "What are you playing at?"

She had felt fear in her heart at that moment. She was afraid that the person who had always been by her side had left her.

This fear had almost taken her entire heart.

Even now, she was still shaken by it.

"I just wanted to see you looking nervous." He gave a chuckle as his arms tightened and he looked right at her, "If we go back to Long Peace, I'll come and propose, alright?"

Come and propose?

Luo Qing Chen suddenly remembered her status. The daughter of Luo Lin, she didn't know if her sudden disappearance had caused the Luo and Rong Families to fall out with each other.

But it was fine since the previous host had suffered that much. The things that she envied, the things that she never got, she would get them all back.

"Your highness doesn't know who I am and you want to propose?" Luo Qing Chen said with a smile, "What if I'm the daughter of a scoundrel, would you still propose?"

"Of course." Feng Qian Che gently let her go and a sparkle appeared in his eyes as he looked down at her, "I never planned on marrying in this life and even if I inherit the throne, the future empress and concubines wouldn't be my wife. But now I've changed my original idea."

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Chapter 2049: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (23)

“What?” She looked up at him with her clear eyes and revealed a smile, “Is your highness planning on having three thousand beauties in your harem?”

This was just teasing him, but then he directly attacked her back.

It wasn't a rebuttal, it wasn't teasing, it was just without another word.....he sealed her mouth with a kiss.

She nervously closed her eyes and felt the slight lingering chill with a bit of sweetness.

After a while, he finally let her go. She immediately touched her red ears and cleared her throat before saying, “That.....you.....I.....Did I say something wrong?”

He saw her cute look and her nervous stuttering and he couldn't help revealing a smile, “Do you think that you were right?”

“It seems.....It seems like it was wrong!” She cleared her throat and said, “I.....Then you can't sneak attack me either!”

She seemed to have found her reasoning and suddenly her voice became confident.

Feng Qian Che raised his right hand and took her by the next, kissing her again before saying, “I'm not stealing a kiss, it was an open one.”

Actually, his kisses were very gentle. It wasn't a domineering kiss, but rather it was as gentle as water.

It gave people an unforgettable feeling.....

Damn! What was she thinking?

“Are you not cold?” She changed the topic and touched his face with a bit of worry, “It's cold.”

“Then you can hug me!” Feng Qian Che seriously looked at her with a loving look and said, “It turns out loving someone is like this.”

“What does it feel like?” She blinked as she asked him.

Feng Qian Che heard this and slowly took her in his arms, gently patting her back, “Not caring about the world, only caring about growing old with you.”

She closed her eyes and felt his strong heartbeat, falling into a deep sleep.

On this snowy night, she had a dream. She saw Ling Long and Bu Yi in her dream and before Ling Long was captured, she had been with Bu Yi in this room.

Although the time was short, it was the happiest time in their lives.

After Ling Long was forced back to the palace, Bu Yi had always waited here. Day after day, year after year, until the day he received the news that Ling Long had passed.

He silently went with her.....

The short was very vague and she didn't know if it was real, but when she woke up, her heart couldn't calm down.

It wasn't that the sadness of the story had touched her, but rather the fact that they couldn't be together was too cruel.

The next morning, when Luo Qing Chen woke up, Feng Qian Che had caught another two fish and the fragrance of it being cooked spread all over.

"After we finish eating, we need to think of a way to go up." Feng Qian Che looked at her and said, "I saw a path when I was at the lake earlier, there should be a way to go up from there."

"How do you know?"

"This path should have been left by Bu Yi back then." Feng Qian Che's expression changed slightly as he said, "After all, he must have gone back to ask about my mother."

"That's reasonable." Luo Qing Chen nodded as she remembered last night's dream, "He should have died after he learned that your mother passed."

Although it was a dream, her dream had to be related to reality.

After all, she knew in her heart that her dreams could only see the future, but also see the past.

"How do you know?"

"I.....guessed!"

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Chapter 2050: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (24)

Feng Qian Che's analysis was correct. Although the path was overgrown, there was indeed a path.

It was a bit harder to walk on, but that didn't mean they couldn't walk on it.

Luo Qing Chen carefully followed behind him. He cut all the dead branches and grass for her before letting her move forward.

He followed him like this, watching his white clothes and broad shoulders, feeling assured.

They could finally go back. Feng Qian Che had enemies to kill, but so did she.

Many days had passed since the previous host had jumped into the lake with the divorce papers. The relationship between the Luo and Rong Families must have reached a freezing point.

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In the prosperous Long Peace City, the Rong Manor had been encircled.

This was already the third day. Rong Mu Ling had sent his family's death guards to guard the gate, not letting anyone in.

Whether it was the markets of the palace, the rumours had already spread.

The only daughter of minister Luo Lin, Luo Qing Chen had married into the Rong Manor and had been treated poorly by Rong Mu Ling for three years before finally being given divorce papers.

Luo Qing Chen's heart died and threw herself into the lake.

But in that large lake, only the divorce papers were found and Luo Qing Chen's corpse couldn't be found.

The Luo and Rong Families were important forces in the court and even if they dispatched their family's guards, the officials in the city couldn't stop them.

They could only watch the situation develop and wait for emperor Feng's decision.

Luo Lin was very determined. He wanted Rong Mu Ling to hand over Lan Ling Qian, a life for a life.

But even when Rong Sen and madame Rong came to Rong Mu Ling's manor, their doors never opened.

No one knew that Rong Mu Ling could no longer hand over Lan Ling Qian because the day after Luo Qing Chen threw herself into the lake, Lan Ling Qian disappeared.

And she never came back.

Rong Mu Ling had not gone out over the past few days not because he was afraid of the Luo Family.

But because he was drunk all night, numbing his heart.

"Young master, stop drinking." The housekeeper gave him a hot towel, "The master and madame are outside. The great scholar even said that if the young master does not come out, he will burn down our Rong Manor."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha." He laughed at himself, "Let him burn it! He's right, a life for a life, I'll give this life to Luo Qing Chen."

Rong Mu Ling was not a fool. He had been in the court for many years, how could he not tell that this situation was a plot.

But his heart had been trapped by his deep love and he was trapped by the past.

Lan Ling Qian had entered the palace three years ago and had long gone under the empress. Although the empress wasn't the crown prince's mother, she still doted on him very much.

Now that the Rong Family was getting closer to the ninth prince, the empress was naturally worried that this would affect the crown prince, so she sent Lan Ling Qian to his side.

But he never would have thought that she would use their marriage, their child to make him divorce Luo Qing Chen, breaking the relationship between the Luo and Rong Families.

Without the support of the Luo Family, even if the Rong Family allied with the ninth prince, they would be fighting against the crown prince.

“Young master, this can’t all be blamed on you.” The housekeeper gave a deep sigh, “I’ve already send someone to go find miss Lan.....”

“No need.” He gave a cold laugh and waved his hand, “She won’t come back. Perhaps I couldn’t see it clearly before, but her sudden departure is the best proof.”

This had all been an act for Lan Ling Qian all alone. She used his sincerity to achieve her goal step by step.

What was this for? He didn’t understand.....