

## Quick T 2051

### Chapter 2051: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (25)

Power? Status? Money? Love?

These four things, he had given every single one to her.

He could plant pear blossoms all over the Rong Manor for her, he could give her many opportunities in the court, he could divorce his wife of three years who had done nothing wrong for her!

No! It wasn't divorce, it could be said that he killed her.

"Peng!" The door was suddenly knocked open and Luo Lin walked in in an imposing manner.

There were pear blossoms all over the ground and there was a strong pear blossom fragrance in the air.

Rong Sen and madame Rong quickly followed along, afraid that Luo Lin would hurt their son.

It was difficult for them too. Their son had done something wrong and killed the daughter of their family friend.

But he was still their son and they weren't willing to trade a life for a life.

"Rong Mu Ling, give me back my daughter's life!" Luo Lin angrily roared out as he took the sword from the guard beside him, heading in Rong Mu Ling's direction.

He just gave a cold laugh and drank his wine before shattering the jug on the ground, "Come! I owe her this."

"Don't!" Madame Rong came forward to stop Luo Lin, looking at him with tearful eyes, "Great scholar, let my son go! I'll pay for Qing Chen's life."

As soon as her voice fell, madame Rong took the sword from the ground and planned to cut her neck.

"Mother!" Rong Mu Ling quickly took the sword from her hand and said in a cold voice, "Hasn't her body not been found yet? If she really is dead, I'll pay you with this life, but don't make it hard on my parents....."

"Pa!" There was a crisp slap across Rong Mu Ling's face. Rong Sen said with trembling hands, "I told you not to marry that woman and you wouldn't listen. When she danced all those years ago, others might not know, but I do."

After many years of being an official, some people could tell what others were thinking with a single glance.

Not to mention that when the empress invited her to the palace, she had kowtowed to thank them before never coming back to the Rong Manor.

Whether it was madame Rong or him, they regretted saving Lan Ling Qian from the brothel all those years ago.

Raising a tiger that brought disaster to the Rong Family!

“Father, don’t say it.....” Rong Mu Ling took a deep breath, “It was all my fault, it’s not related to her.....”

“Ling’er.....how can you still defend that woman at this time?” Madame Rong cried out in a tearful voice, “She came back to your side with evil intentions and you.....Ai.....”

Rong Mu Ling’s heart died. He looked at the pear blossom tree not far away and gave a self deprecating laugh, “If your heart doesn’t collapse, how could you know pain?”

He spent his entire life loving one person, but she kept slashing his heart riddled with wounds.

Actually, he couldn’t feel pain anymore. Because as the new and old wounds came together, his heart was numb.....

Under this commotion, Luo Lin gradually calmed down. Rong Mu Ling was right, the corpse of his precious daughter hadn’t been found yet, so that didn’t mean that she was dead.

Instead of wasting manpower blocking the Rong Manor and being unable to kill Rong Mu Ling, it was better to send people out to find his daughter. Maybe there was a chance.....

“From this day forth, our two families will end our relationship.” When he left the Rong Manor, he looked at Rong Mu Ling with red eyes, “Since you have given your divorce papers, she is unrelated to you whether she is alive or dead. But if she is dead, I, Luo Lin will have you buried with her.”

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## **Chapter 2052: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (26)**

At the same time, at the Penultimate Palace.

A splendid palace that had a faint sandalwood smell in the air.

The empress was leaning on a sofa and beside her was Lan Ling Qian who had returned to the palace.

“You did very well this time.” She slowly took off the jade bracelet on her hand, “This is your reward.”

Lan Ling Qian revealed a faint smile and took the jade bracelet from the empress, “These are all things that Ling Qian should do. I wonder when I will be able to see his highness.”

She was deliberate. She spared no expense not for some reward, but to walk by the side of the person that was in her heart.

Lan Ling Qian knew that she had hurt many people along the way and she was a bad person, but she didn’t care.

Because she was approaching Feng Qian Che step by step, approaching the unreachable dream.

“The crown prince has gone to Snow Peak Mountain to pay respects to his mother and hasn’t returned yet. This one has said that this was your final mission.” The empress took a sip of her tea, “Even if you fail to marry the crown prince in the future, this one won’t treat you poorly.”

Hearing the empress say this, Lan Ling Qian’s heart was filled with disappointment.

She suddenly knelt down and said, “Empress, Ling Qian’s heart can be proven by the sun and moon. If I can marry the crown prince, I will give everything to help him gain power.”

The empress looked down with a glint in her eyes, “There are some things that this one can’t control. After all, this one isn’t the crown prince’s mother and if he wants to choose a crown princess, only the emperor and himself have the final say.”

Actually, the empress knew that Lan Ling Qian was already completely mesmerized by the crown prince. She would give everything to help the crown prince if she became the crown princess.

For Feng Qian Che, this was definitely a matter that only benefited him.

“Empress.....” Lan Ling Qian heard this and her tears almost came out. She said in a choked up voice, “Could it be that there really isn’t a chance for Ling Qian?”

“Silly girl, get up first.” The empress reached out to take her hand, “Over these years, you’ve silently done all these things for the crown prince, this one knows. If possible, this one hopes that you can become his crown princess since this one has wronged him.”

In all these years, the empress never had a child and it was because of the existence of the crown prince. She wasn’t an ambitious person, but she had made her mistakes in this harem.

When Ling Long died, it was still related to her. If it wasn’t for her knowing that there was a problem with Ling Long’s medicine after she gave birth and not saying a thing, perhaps the crown prince would have had a mother.

The one who had moved against Ling Long was her mother.

The empress’ Wang Family was quite powerful in the previous dynasty and her mother had killed Ling Long for her position.

After all, emperor Feng loved Ling Long too much. He could go against everything, taking only one scoop out of three thousand ponds.

This kind of love was dangerous.....

In the court and the palace, every power was complicated. The love of an emperor was precious, but it couldn’t completely protect the one he loved.

Ling Long’s death was necessary and even if the Wang Family didn’t do anything, someone else would have acted.

As the empress, Wang Mo had always felt guilty about this matter and had raised Feng Qian Che like her own child since then.

Since he was young, the road ahead was dangerous and she used all means to eliminate the danger.

Most of the forces in the court stood with the crown prince, only the Luo and Rong Families supported the ninth prince.

But now.....those two families had fallen apart.

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### **Chapter 2053: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (27)**

Luo Qing Chen and Feng Qian Che took a whole day to walk to the peak of Snow Peak Mountain. The road was relatively easy to walk in the beginning and Feng Qian Che was still willing to let her walk herself.

The road later on was too rough and he wasn't willing to let her walk, so he carried her to the peak.

Luo Qing Chen felt that she was a burden, but if it wasn't for Feng Qian Che, she would have already teleported back to the Green Wood Temple.

"I learned something while carrying you." Feng Qian Che gave a chuckle as a doting looking appeared in his eyes.

"Un? What is it?" She buried her head in her hood and it was a bit muffled when she spoke, but it sounded very cute.

"You must not be a girl from a normal family."

"Why?"

"Because you're heavy."

"....."

Luo Qing Chen pretended to be angry as she jumped off his back, "It's clearly your coat, how can you say....."

Her lips were covered by Feng Qian Che.

They were just outside the back door of the Green Wood Temple and the cliff was to their right. Feng Qian Che could hear the vague sounds of voices from inside the temple. Could it be that Dong Liang and the others hadn't left yet?

"There's someone there?" Luo Qing Chen could hear the voices too and narrowed her eyes as she mouthed these words.

Feng Qian Che nodded and pulled her behind himself.

It had to be said, 80% affection was different from 20% affection.

When she still had 20% affection, Feng Qian Che had told her to find a sword and protect herself.

Now he placed her behind her and didn't have her draw her sword.

Feng Qian Che came up to the window and softly opened it to see what was happening inside.

There was white silk hung in the hall and a coffin in the center.

There were two monks from the temple inside and there were two guards wearing the same uniform as her guarding the door.

A chill filled Luo Qing Chen's heart. They still hadn't left yet?!

"Come with me." Feng Qian Che's voice wasn't low anymore, rather it had recovered the chill from before, as well as a bit of arrogance.

What was this? Was he planning on facing them head on?

It shouldn't be.....

With these doubts, Luo Qing Chen followed him. When they came into the temple, a beautiful voice said, "Who is it?"

The sword quickly appeared in front of him, but then it fell to the floor.

The row of people wearing the uniform of the palace guards all put down their swords and kneeled down, "This servant has come late. Greetings to your highness."

"Un." Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes and looked at the handsome man in front of him with a cold look, "Mo Hu, did you finish cleaning up here?"

"Reporting to your highness, it has been done." Mo Hu bowed while cupping his hands, "If your highness hadn't left a trump card, I'm afraid we would have lost."

"Although I knew that there were traitors among my death guards, I never expected it to be Dong Liang." Feng Qian Che narrowed his cold eyes and softly said, "He had been lurking for five years, but he was being careful."

"Dong Liang has already been sent to the Eastern Palace's prison and the rest of the traitors are all dead."

"Not important." Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes, "You did very well."

"Ah?" Mo Hu was surprised as he clearly never expected Feng Qian Che to praise him. He had a look of joy while also having a look of disbelief."

"He said that you did very well!" Luo Qing Chen thought Mo Hu didn't hear it, so she didn't forget to repeat it for him!

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## Chapter 2054: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (28)

“This one is.....” Mo Hu looked at Luo Qing Chen who was wearing Feng Qian Che’s robe and had the wedding bell as a trace of doubt appeared in his eyes.

“The future crown princess.” Feng Qian Che revealed a smile as he patted her head with his right hand with a doting look in his eyes.

Everyone present took a cold breath. Mo Hu’s mouth was opened wide in shock and it took a long time for him to come back to his senses.

—

After paying respects to the abbot, Luo Qing Chen returned with Feng Qian Che. Although this trip to Snow Peak Mountain was only a few days, it was a long time for them.

When they came back, it was already three days later which was much slower than when they went.

After all, he didn’t want his family’s girl to suffer from the journey, so they had gone much slower.

Mo Hu’s expression was filled with shock the entire way and most of the time he had a ‘stunned’ expression.

When Feng Qian Che smiled, he was stunned.

When Feng Qian Che spoke gently, he was stunned.

When Feng Qian Che was bullied by Luo Qing Chen, he was even more stunned!

The crown prince had always been as indifferent as ice since he was young, but now he had changed!

He had become.....more like a person of flesh and blood.

In the horse carriage, he could hear their conversations. It was mainly the future crown princess seriously reprimanding the crown prince.

“Feng Qian Che, before everyone even knows about my existence, can you not.....be so certain!” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips. Although she was happy, it really was embarrassing.

Not to mention the guards being scared, even she was scared.

As the crown prince, Feng Qian Che had said that she was his crown princess without the approval of emperor Feng or the empress. It would be strange if she wasn’t scared by this!

“Certain?” Feng Qian Che had a sparkle in his eyes, “Oh, I understand.”

“Un, un, un!” Luo Qing Chen saw his sudden realization and quickly said, “The way you’re doing this makes me feel.....”

“I shouldn’t say crown princess.....” He cut Luo Qing Chen off as he said with a smile, “It should be like the commoners and I should say you are my wife?”

.....

“Feng Qian Che, you are doing this on purpose!” Luo Qing Chen blinked in a daze before pouting her lips, “You’re making me angry on purpose!”

He gently squeezed her face and said, “The people that I love, I want the whole world to know that I love them, no matter what the situation is. As long as you don’t feel safe, I will tightly hold your hand.”

“Guang dang.” The horse carriage suddenly fell into a large hole. Mo Hu quickly lifted the curtains and said, “Master, I’ll fix it immediately, I’ll fix it immediately!”

Feng Qian Che narrowed his cold eyes as he looked at him with a dark look, “I’ll give you a quarter of an hour.”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Mo Hu felt a bit of nervousness. He had been too fascinated by their conversation that he hadn’t even noticed the large hole in front of them.

Luo Qing Chen sitting in the horse carriage lowered her head with an embarrassed look before covering her face as she muttered, “So embarrassing!”

“Is it?” Feng Qian Che looked at her with a bit of doubt as he asked, “How do the commoner husbands show love to their wives?”

He had never loved anyone before, this was the first time. He didn’t know how to express his feelings, but he knew that he wanted everyone in the world to know who he loved.

Because she was his pride.

Luo Qing Chen looked at his confused eyes and her lips couldn’t help curling into a faint smile.

If this Feng Qian Che could be by her side, she would be very blessed!

Thinking of this, she quickly came close and gently pressed his red lips before saying, “Un! You’re very good!”

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 90%.]

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## **Chapter 2055: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (29)**

He instantly took her by the waist and leaned in to kiss her.

Feng Qian Che kept feeling that he had suddenly become strange. He liked the feeling of kissing her very much and the moment he touched her lips, his heart would beat wildly without slowing down.

He wanted to kiss her when he looked at her and he always had to suppress his emotions.

But when she took the initiative, he couldn’t hold back anymore.

This kiss was gentle and passionate.

He was very clear that the person in front of him was the only person he would love and no one could change that.

—

The prosperous Long Peace City, nothing had changed.

This was Luo Qing Chen's first time seeing the city since coming to this world. It was the same as the previous host's memories, it was very lively.

Feng Qian Che's horse carriage went along the path until they came to the Eastern Palace.

The Eastern Palace wasn't in the royal palace, it was a separate palace that wasn't that far away.

"Greetings to your highness." As soon as they came in, many voices sounded off at the same time.

He gave a soft 'un' sound before saying to the housekeeper, "Take this girl to the Splendid Palace. Also go out and buy all the clothes in the embroidery shop."

"Yes." The housekeeper took a glance at Luo Qing Chen before giving a respectful nod.

"Choose four clever servants and help this girl take a bath. Then have the kitchen prepare a banquet and bring it to the Splendid Palace."

"Yes."

Feng Qian Che's quick succession orders made everyone in the Eastern Palace turn to look at Luo Qing Chen.

Although this girl was in male clothing and didn't wear any makeup, it couldn't hide her beauty.

There was also a special aura in her actions.

As soon as his voice fell, he turned to look at Luo Qing Chen, "I'm going to the palace. Although I tried to keep what happened at Snow Peak Mountain a secret, royal father should know. Since ninth brother has the skills to try assassinate me, then he should bear the consequences."

"Un, I'll be waiting here for you." Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, "Come back early, I saw the lanterns in the street. It should be the Mid Autumn Festival today."

"Alright." He stretched his voice as he gently patted her head, "Eat well, don't make me think about you, although I will miss you very much."

Hearing Feng Qian Che's words, her face turned red again and she awkwardly lowered her head as she touched her ear.

The servants around all had shocked expressions, but the guards all had indifferent looks.

They had heard Feng Qian Che's gentle and doting voice over the past few days, so they were used to it.

Actually their master wasn't a block of ice, it was just that he had never met a person that could make him smile.



But now that he had met them, he was no longer the ice cold crown prince.

After seriously taking a bath, the four maids stood outside the curtain with a row of clothes, looking at her with smiles.

“Miss, these are the clothes that the servants have bought today. Miss, you can choose any one of them to wear for now. His highness has already ordered clothes from the tailor in the palace and it will come in a few days.”

Luo Qing Chen saw the colourful silk and satin clothes in their hands and finally chose a moon white dress.

The previous host loved dark clothing before. She always felt that if Rong Mu Ling even took an extra look at her, she would be satisfied.

But if a person didn't have you in their heart, you would never be in their eyes.

She was so spiritless when she met Feng Qian Che, but now she was the treasure in the palm of his hand.

Because his heart had her, so his eyes were filled with her.

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### **Chapter 2056: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (30)**

Luo Qing Chen put down the high hair bun that the previous host had and sat in front of the mirror with a short hair bun that young girls liked.

She was wearing light makeup, not heavy makeup like the previous host. She wouldn't make it as heavy as she did in the future, she would make it light just like this.

“Miss truly is beautiful. This servant is this old and has never seen such a beautiful miss before.”

“Right, right! Our master really has good eyes. There's no need to find a woman as a companion unless it's a beauty like this.”

The girls all complimented her with every word. Although most of it was just flattery, she was very happy listening to it.

In the evening, Feng Qian Che returned as promised.

The trace of sadness on his face had disappeared. It seemed like he had already taken care of the Green Wood Temple assassination matter.

When he came in, he saw Luo Qing Chen standing in the back garden, staring at the peach blossom trees. Although her face was calm, he couldn't help being stunned.

He saw her in that moon white silk satin skirt with a pair of cloud embroidered shoes and a peach blossom hairpin inserted in her long hair, along with the wedding bell he gave her at her waist.

With a breeze, the wedding bell rang out with a crisp sound.

Luo Qing Chen could feel that someone was looking at her. When she turned around, he met his deep as ink eyes.

“I’m back.” He revealed a faint smile, slowly moving towards her. He gently picked off the petals on her head and said, “Why are you so fascinated by these flowers?”

“I’ll tell you a story!” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a touch of sadness in her eyes.

This story didn’t come from her, but from the previous host.

When she was standing in the Eastern Palace’s back garden, she could still see the previous host’s experience over the past three years in the Rong Manor when she closed her eyes.

Every scene, every image, every blade of grass, every tree, it was all so clear.

Actually, it wasn’t that she wanted to think about it, but the previous host’s obsession was too deep.

She could understand her obsession. Three years, one thousand and ninety five days and nights, how hard it had been for her to survive alone.

But Rong Mu Ling never saw her endurance, her loneliness, or even the bit of godness in her.....

“Based on your expression, I can guess that it is a sad story.” Feng Qian Che patted her head and said, “Don’t worry, I will have dinner with you tonight, you can slowly tell me.”

The crown prince’s Eastern Palace was a noble place and the dinner was very rich. She was eating the meat and fish dishes while telling him the story of the ‘garden filled with pear blossom trees’ in a casual voice.

Feng Qian Che seriously listened as his deep eyes flickered. He narrowed his eyes to look at her as he asked, “Are you envious?”

Luo Qing Chen thought about it and put the osmanthus cake in her hand in her mouth before looking at him to say, “Envious.”

This answer was said for the previous host. Those deep obsessions that were hidden in her heart, how she wanted to see the garden filled with peach blossom trees.

But she knew that this scene could only appear in a dream.

“Fool.” He gave a chuckle as his eyes turned gentle, “It’s just a story, don’t be sad.”

“I’m not sad! How do I look sad!” Luo Qing Chen shook her head, “I’m just feeling aggrieved for that woman.”

Because she really.....was too foolish and pitiful.....

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### **Chapter 2057: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (31)**

After dinner, Feng Qian Che changed into an ivory robe after a bath, along with a jade pendant at his waist. With his fan, he had changed into a handsome looking scholar, no longer being the noble crown prince.

“Our family’s crown prince really looks good.” Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle before revealing a sweet smile.

“Sure enough your mouth is sweet if I take you to see the lanterns.” He gave a chuckle before taking her hand, “Do you remember that you said that I didn’t look the best before?”

.....

What! She wasn’t even that firm when she said that, but he still remembered everyone about Rong Mu Ling.

“Aiya.” She pursed her lips into a smile, “I was still young and ignorant then! I don’t like myself from them, I was naive and my eyes were bad!”

Feng Qian Che heard Luo Qing Chen’s forced explanation and shook his head with a helpless smile.

“It seems like the crown prince is dissatisfied with me!” Luo Qing Chen looked up at him as she acted out a proud look.

“I don’t dare, I don’t dare.” His eyes were gentle as he said this. When they came out of the Eastern Palace, he muttered, “You will have whatever you want.”

He didn’t know when it started, but the things she liked had become the center of his life and the goals that he kept working towards.

As long as she wanted to see the lanterns, even if his royal father had kept him for dinner, he still would have come.

He couldn’t say how much he missed her during these few hours, but it was in his heart.

—

The street was long and the lanterns were all over, you could see them wherever you looked.

This day was the busiest day in the city other than New Years.

On the street, almost everyone had a lantern. The river was filled with floating lanterns. In the sky, there were lanterns flying there.

“We should also write some floating lanterns!” Luo Qing Chen took his hand and brought him across the street to a merchant selling lanterns.

Feng Qian Che looked down with a faint smile. This feeling of being led around by her gave him a very warm feeling in his heart.

It turned out that it felt this good having someone beside you.

“Your.....Master! Pay the money!” Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle before picking up the brush from the table. She looked at him and said, “We can both write on one side, but you can’t peek.”

“Alright.” Feng Qian Che softly replied. He didn’t write anything even after thinking for a long time, but Luo Qing Chen had already covered her side of the lantern.

“It’s taking you this long to write a wish!” Luo Qing Chen tilted her head as she looked at him and asked, “Could it be that all of master’s wishes have come true?”

He turned the pen around in his hand and tapped her head with the end, “No peeking.”

—The flowers bloom in the dream, waiting for you to come. Holding the hands of the child, guarding them together.

This was what Feng Qian Che wrote on the lantern. Luo Qing Chen took a peek and it was hard to hide her smile.

It was because of these words that when she made a choice later, she made an unbelievable choice.

When the lantern slowly rose, Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes to look at what she wrote.

Confident and cute, with a bit of pride.....

—You will never meet a second Luo Qing Chen in your life, please treat her well.

When they saw each other’s words, they looked at each other with smiles. With her back against the light, there was a blush on her white cheeks as she looked at him with a sweet smile.

This scene had been caught by Rong Mu Ling who had been drinking in the city not far away.

There was a ‘guang dang’ sound as the jug in his hand smashed on the ground.

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## **Chapter 2058: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (32)**

“Qing Chen.....” He whispered her name as his eyes filled with disbelief.

No, impossible.....

The Luo Family had looked for several dozen miles around the lake for her. If she was still alive, why didn’t she go home?

Rong Mu Ling rubbed his eyes. The girl in the moon white dress had her back to him and there was a familiar face in front of her, but in his drunken stupor, he forgot where he had seen it before.

Dressed in white, looking graceful. With a faint smile, she was astonishing.

Why did his heart skip a beat when he saw this? He felt like he couldn't breathe.

Everything around him was blurry and the only clear place was the girl in white clothes.

No, it definitely couldn't be her.

His heart kept denying this and there was even a terrible thought that appeared in his mind.

Perhaps she really did die and he felt guilty towards her, or he wouldn't feel this suffocating feeling.

Rong Mu Ling took a deep breath and quickly went through the crowd as he muttered to himself, "She never liked wearing white, she also wouldn't come to this lantern festival.....She wasn't like Lan Ling Qian, she wouldn't act spoiled and cling to someone, letting him bring her to see the lanterns."

Actually, what Rong Mu Ling thought wasn't wrong.

The previous host had been in the Rong Manor for three years, but she never opened her door. There were some people who didn't even know what the Rong Family's young madame looked like.

For them, they had a deeper impression of Lan Ling Qian because each time a minister or the court held a banquet, he would bring Lan Ling Qian along.

Whether it was his friends or relatives, everyone had forgotten about the Rong Family's young madame.

In Rong Mu Ling's eyes, there was only one wife and that was Lan Ling Qian.

In the crowd, he desperately ran in the direction he remembered. However, when he arrived at the lantern stall, he saw another unfamiliar face.

"Qing Chen." He called out as he grabbed the white clothed girl's wrist, but it wasn't the figure he saw when it turned around.

"Who are you! Crazy!"

"Don't touch my lady! Stinking of alcohol, miss, let's go."

They were just a normal couple, could it be that he had made a mistake?

Perhaps he had made a mistake! Even after three years of marriage, he had never seen her smile like that, as if she didn't have a care in the world.....

"Boss, was there another girl in white clothes that came to buy lanterns? She should be around this tall and beside her was.....a handsome man....."

The boss looked over him before saying, "Drunk! Go away, go away, stop interfering with my business."

Rong Mu Ling could tell what the boss was thinking with a single look and he took out a bag of silvers from his chest, "I'll buy all your lanterns, answer my question!"

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the stall's boss with an aura that normal people didn't have.

The boss weighed the purse and his expression instantly changed, "Master! So it was a master! This little one really couldn't see Mount Tai! That beautiful couple just came to buy a lantern before heading off in the direction of the river bank."

"Thank you." Rong Mu Ling replied before quickly running in the direction of the river bank.

Along the way, his heart was in his throat. A beautiful couple, could it really be Luo Qing Chen?

Then who was the man that had a beautiful appearance?

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### **Chapter 2059: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (33)**

Perhaps it was because it was the Mid Autumn Festival, there were more people with river lanterns than floating lanterns.

Luo Qing Chen had a stick of candied hawthorns in her left hand and cotton candy in her right. Her mouth never stopped along the way.

She really had been hungry over the past few days, so she felt hungry even after eating all those things at dinner.

Feng Qian Che followed behind her, creating a safe zone there. As long as any man wanted to pass by her, he would glare at them and they would immediately turn around.

He didn't know where his deterrent power came from. Perhaps it was from being the crown prince, but no one dared approach after being glared at by him.

Until he saw Rong Mu Ling.

They were on the stone bridge and he was on the opposite of the river where the lanterns were. He had a bit of panic in his eyes as if he was looking for something while he wandered around.

Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes as a cold glow appeared in them.

"Qing Qing." He softly called out to Luo Qing Chen before his right hand came up to take her by the waist. His left hand came to her face and he turned her back to the opposite side of the river.

He didn't hesitate to kiss her on the stone bridge with people walking all around.

There was a sweet taste of candied hawthorn and cotton candy that filled his mouth as Luo Qing Chen's brain stopped operating.

She couldn't react at all as she let Feng Qian Che kiss her.

"Woah!" There was a cheer before there was applause from around them.

She didn't forget to open her eyes when Feng Qian Che kissed her as she looked at the opposite river bank.

There was a man in black robes looking in their direction. His brows tensed for a long time before they slowly relaxed and he went off in another direction.

Rong Mu Ling already had an answer in his heart.

It was impossible for that person to be Luo Qing Chen. Even if he thought it was her a moment ago, when he saw her kissing that man on the stone bridge, he was certain that it wasn't.

Because in his eyes, it was impossible for Luo Qing Chen to do this. She was the young miss of a large family and had been conservative in the three years they were married, so it was impossible for her to kiss a man in front of everyone.

Not to mention that he knew in his heart.....

She loved him.

But this love had been blocked by him and when Lan Ling Qian's miscarriage happened, he had shattered all her love and all her dreams.

He had let her down in the end.

On that Mid Autumn Festival night, there was a bright moon hanging in the sky, but Rong Mu Ling couldn't sleep that night.

Fading in his drunken stupor, he remembered when they met back then. It was an autumn day where maple leaves and yellow flowers covered the ground. She was looking at the peach blossom tree and when she looked up, her eyes were incomparably clear.

But Luo Qing Chen was just a beautiful woman to him back then.

He only had Lan Ling Qian in his heart, he couldn't fit anyone else.

But his arrogance was still there. When he saw the sons of two ministers dancing with swords in front of her to show off.

He proudly landed on the ground and pulled out his sword to dance a 'Drunken Red Dust'.

The peach blossom tree shook and a few peach blossoms danced in the air with his sword.

He knew that that girl had been watching him and he knew that she had been stunned.....

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## **Chapter 2060: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (34)**

At the same time, on the stone bridge.

Feng Qian Che saw that Rong Mu Ling on the other side of the river had already left, so after finally giving Luo Qing Chen one last deep kiss, he slowly let her go.

A few seconds later, her snow white face suddenly turned red and she angrily looked at him, "You.....What are you doing!"

God! In front of everyone, surrounded by bright lanterns, he had ignored everything to kiss her on the stone bridge!

This! This world was too.....too open, right!

[The host is a modern person, you're actually saying that an ancient era person is too open!]

Aiyo, scared me to death! I thought that my mission was done!

[It's not time yet!]

Not yet your sister! It's still not over even though it's like this! Also, this treasure isn't a modern era person, this treasure is a space time person!

Or you can just call me, planar crosser!

[.....]

"Because I want to tell the entire world that you belong to me, Feng Qian Che alone!" His expression was very serious and his eyes were focused with a possessive look in them. The layers were thick and people couldn't see through them.

"Why do I feel that you have a feeling of meeting a love rival?" Luo Qing Chen saw his slightly jealous look and felt a bit strange.

After all, there were no other men beside her.

As for her status, Feng Qian Che shouldn't know it yet.

But she would find some time to tell him all the stories.

"Perhaps!" Feng Qian Che revealed a smile as he looked at her with a doting look, "My master once told me that once you fall in love, you will be jealous. I should be at that stage now."

.....

Luo Qing Chen thought: You should be more at the stage of flirting, right!

It was very late when they returned to the Eastern Palace. Feng qian Che didn't return to the Splendid Hall right away and went to the dungeons.

Luo Qing Chen suddenly remembered that Dong Liang was still there. She didn't know what kind of punishment this youth would give him.

Death couldn't be escaped, but whether that death would be painful or not was up to Feng Qian Che.

Not to mention that assassinating the crown prince was a death punishable by execution down to nine generations.

Luo Qing Chen was planning on waiting for Feng Qian Che in the Splendid Hall, but she fell asleep while waiting.



She slept very peacefully since she hadn't slept well in a long time.

The next morning.

She found that she had been moved from the sofa in the main hall to the large bed in the inner room when she woke up, but she didn't find a trace of Feng Qian Che.

The four maids heard that she woke up and came in with towels, wash basins, and other items.

"Miss, breakfast has already been prepared." One of the maids said with a smile, "The master wants this servant to tell the miss after she wakes up that he won't be dining with you today, but the miss has to have breakfast."

Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows when she heard this. The meaning of these words could be expressed in a few words, but it became awkward after adding flattery and honorifics.

What servant, what miss, it really was cumbersome.

"What is your name?" Luo Qing Chen waved her hand before taking the towel to wash her own face, "Just put down the things and busy yourselves!"

"This....." The maid standing in front of her looked at Luo Qing Chen, "This servant is called Hong'er. The master ordered the four of us to serve the miss. If the miss drives the three of them away, they will be punished for not serving the miss well. It will be several dozen hits if it's light and they might not keep their lives if it's heavy....."