

Quick T 2061

Chapter 2061: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (35)

Luo Qing Chen was a bit scared by what Hong'er said.

It turned out that Feng Qian Che was such a violent person, why didn't she see it before?

Other than being a bit indifferent in the beginning, what she felt from him the most was his gentleness and his doting love.

"Your family's master is so cruel!"

When Luo Qing Chen summarized this, the face of the four maids turned pale as they all knelt down. They said at the same time, "Miss, please spare us! It was this servant's fault for misspeaking, this servant deserves death!"

"Ke, ke." Luo Qing Chen was surprised before clearing her throat, "Is your master normally very fierce!"

The four heard this and looked at each other in blank dismay. Then Hong'er slowly said, "Reporting to the miss, it's not that the master is fierce, but the housekeeper is very strict in handling matters."

"All of you get up!" Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug before saying with a smile, "Your housekeeper is right. In the palace, disasters come from the mouth. Speak less and do more, then you won't make mistakes."

"Yes, miss."

"Right, what did your master head off to do in the morning?" Luo Qing Chen put on her clothes as she asked this.

"Reporting to the miss, tomorrow is the master's birthday. In the past years, the master's birthday celebration was held in the palace by the empress." Hong'er obediently replied, "Although many civil and military ministers gathered, the master never went."

"What?" Luo Qing Chen said in a surprised voice, "Tomorrow is his birthday?"

Feng Qian Che had never told her this. If it wasn't for Hong'er telling her, wouldn't she have not known that it was his birthday?

"Yes....."

"But your master is too proud, he doesn't even show up." Luo Qing Chen then said, "Why is he busy with his birthday this year?"

Actually, Feng Qian Che's reluctance to celebrate his birthday could be understood. After all, his mother Ling Long had only been with him for a year before leaving him.

For him, this kind of birthday was nothing but painful.

Or it was nothing.

"His highness said that this year's birthday banquet would be held in the Eastern Palace."

“Un, I got it.”

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After breakfast, Luo Qing Chen found an excuse to go out the Eastern Palace’s backdoor.

Actually, she knew that Feng Qian Che’s guards had been following her and every move she took was under his eyes.

But it didn’t matter since she just wanted to buy a birthday present for him.

After all, it wasn’t good to be empty handed the first time she was celebrating his birthday.

Walking in the market, she didn’t find anything good. That was until she saw a person with Persian facial features selling a dazzling array of beads and she stopped at that stall.

“Miss, take a look, take a look, it’s the absolute finest jewelry.”

Luo Qing Chen stood in front of the stall for a long time before finally slowly picking up a mixed coloured bead that was transparent.

Although she didn’t have the ability to appraise treasures, this bead was very cool to the touch and it had a very penetrating effect on light.

If she wasn’t wrong, this should be a Night Pearl.

“I want this bead.” Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, feeling very satisfied.

Something like the Night Pearl was definitely impossible to find at a stall like this.

When she returned to the Eastern Palace, as soon as she came through the backdoor, there was a familiar figure that appeared.

It couldn’t be considered familiar, it should be that someone knew that she would be coming through the backdoor, so they had been waiting for her.

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Chapter 2062: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (36)

“Feng.....Master, you scared me to death!” Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and said, “Why did you come back so soon?”

“I was gone all morning and you slipped out of the Eastern Palace, so how could I feel assured?” He slightly knitted his brows, looking a bit angry.

Although the matter of Dong Liang had completely shattered the ninth prince’s forces, there were still remnants left.

The people in the court and harem didn't know about her, but the people by the Ninth Prince's side must clearly know what position Luo Qing Chen had in his heart.

Whenever he thought about how those cruel people might do something to her, if she wasn't by his side, he wouldn't feel assured.

Some powers that he wasn't in a rush to have before, he was now eager to have.

"Don't blame me first!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips as she looked at him with eyes with a faint sparkle in them, "I went to buy you a present!"

When he heard the word present, Feng Qian Che was stunned before his expression changed, "It seemed like the housekeeper isn't managing the Eastern Palace well, even the maids dare to say such things."

Luo Qing Chen heard this and quickly took his arm with a sweet smile, "Aiya, you don't know how scared of you those girls are. They were begging at the slightest thing, why don't you treat women well at all!"

"It's enough if it's just you." He narrowed his eyes. His expression was still serious, but when he looked at her, his tone couldn't help turning gentle.

Feng Qian Che never thought that he would become like this, he would find it hard to control his emotions over a girl.

"Alright!" She accepted the small words of love and said with a smile, "For the love of the crown prince, jiang, jiang, jiang, jiang—"

She took out a transparent bead from her sleeve and said, "How about it! Does it look good!"

Feng Qian Che looked at the gift she gave him and he was filled with joy, but because she had run around, he pretended to be indifferent as he said, "You can find ten identical pearls in the Splendid Hall, do you believe that!"

"You....." Luo Qing Chen angrily said, "Then give it back to me."

"How is taking back something you gave reasonable!" Feng Qian Che saw that she was reaching out for the bead and quickly used the height advantage to raise his hand high enough that she couldn't reach it.

Luo Qing Chen put her hands on her hips and looked at him with an angry look, "This is called the Night Pearl, it will light up at night! Even if I'm not here and no one gives you a lantern, it will light up the Splendid Hall!"

Before her voice fell, his right hand came out to take her in his embrace. He looked at her and said, "I won't allow you to say that. You can't not be here, you will always be by my side!"

Without knowing why, when he heard her say this, his heart was strangely unsettled.

He didn't like hearing it, not one bit!

Luo Qing Chen saw his nervous expression and felt him tightly holding her, feeling that she had said something wrong.

Perhaps although Feng Qian Che was a bit cold and violent at times, she was his weakness, one that no one could touch.

"I was just casually speaking....." She said in a small voice from his embrace, "I was just telling you about the use of the Night Pearl....."

"I like it very much." He gently patted her head and replied, "I will treat it like a treasure because it was a gift from you."

"I will be like the Night Pearl, always staying by your side." She looked up as her eyes turned into beautiful curves, "Alright?"

"Alright." He replied in a deep voice as he hugged her even tighter.

Chapter 2063: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (37)

The next day, Luo Qing Chen slept until noon before getting up.

It was probably because Feng Qian Che lit a soothing incense for her last night that she slept so well.

She didn't wake up until the next day.

Hong'er had already prepared the clothes for her. When she opened the door, there were pink petals that floated in with a breeze and there was a faint scent of peach blossoms in the air.

"How are there peach blossoms in this weather?" Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she revealed a confused look,

Normally speaking, there should only be plum blossoms during deep spring.

"Miss, today is the master's birthday and he ordered people to go to the peach blossom forest ten miles away to transplant several peach blossom trees over." Hong'er said with a smile, "This servant will help the miss dress, we can head into the main hall."

"Alright." Luo Qing Chen nodded as thoughts lingered in her mind.

Could it be that Feng Qian Che had specially brought these peach blossom trees over because of her story?

No, that should be impossible.

After he heard that story, she had even shook his head and said with a deliberate sigh, "A story is a story, it isn't related to reality."

Feng Qian Che shouldn't know that this story was related to her.

The peach blossoms should be a coincidence!

Sitting in front of the bronze mirror, she looked at herself and revealed a sweet smile.

The previous host really was a beauty. She looked like a girl who was sixteen or seventeen years old with the young accessories, she didn't look like someone who had been married for three years at all.

She also felt a bit of pity for her since those three years of her youth had been given to a man who didn't love her.

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Feng Qian Che's birthday banquet started at noon and there was an endless stream of people who came to the Eastern Palace.

Feng Qian Che who didn't like lively affairs had invited everyone with a bit of influence in court, among them including minister Rong Sen and his son Rong Mu Ling.

At the same time, in the Rong Manor.

Rong Mu Ling hadn't slept all night and adding in his hangover, he looked very poor.

His father Rong Sen also looked a bit older, which was probably because too much had happened during this time.

The Luo Family's daughter hadn't left a trace after jumping into the lake to commit suicide and the decades old friendship between the two families had been broken.

Then adding in the matter of the crown prince's assassination being revealed, the forces supporting the ninth prince had been cut in half.

Even if the ninth prince was lucky enough to avoid this matter, emperor Feng had given the edict to place him under house arrest.

The Rong Family suffered two problems in succession and now the crown prince that they weren't close to had suddenly invited them to his birthday celebration.

Therefore, Rong Sen had been happy when he received this invitation.

Perhaps this was a good chance to win over the crown prince. Not to mention that the crown prince had sent two invitations.

One was for him and the other was for his son Rong Mu Ling.

In his eyes, this meant that the crown prince didn't mind the past and wanted to give them a chance.

The Rong Family was on the edge of the cliff, so they had to seize this chance.

"Today is the crown prince's birthday, quickly tidy yourself and follow your father to the Eastern Palace." Rong Sen looked at Rong Mu Ling with a dissatisfied look.

"Crown prince?" Rong Mu Ling narrowed his eyes as a trace of doubt flashed in them, "Our family has never had contact with the crown prince and he never invited us before when he held the banquet in the royal palace, so why is he inviting us to the Eastern Palace?"

Since the Rong Family supported the ninth prince, he was very confused by the crown prince's invitation.

Normally speaking, with the current situation of the ninth prince, he should get rid of people like them who use to follow the ninth prince.....

Chapter 2064: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (38)

“Perhaps the crown prince still feels our Rong Family has value!” Rong Sen looked at him and said, “Or perhaps he appreciates your talent since the invitation this time has your name on it as well.”

“His eyes are good.” Rong Mu Ling revealed a smile as a proud look flashed in his eyes, “Let me wash up and accompany you to the Eastern Palace.”

Rong Mu Ling didn't know much about the crown prince, he just knew that he was cold and very decisive.

In this assassination matter, people thought that he would at least pretend to ‘forgive’ Dong Ling, but he never thought that he would punish him in a single night.

All of the Dong Family's people were chased out of the city and couldn't take a single step in.

Five years of being master and servant, he didn't show any forgiveness.

But Rong Mu Ling actually admired Feng Qian Che on this matter. There was no need to forgive people who betrayed you.

He chose a lake blue robe and entered the Eastern Palace with his father.

He could pretty much guess why the crown prince sent him the invitation.

It was just because of his talent and abilities. Although he was born in a family of officials, he had ranked first place in the imperial exam, bringing honour to the Rong Family.

Along the way, Rong Sen didn't forget to remind him that if the crown prince praised him, he shouldn't be too proud.

They already had nothing else left, this was a once in a lifetime chance!

“Dad, he wants to use me because of my talents and abilities.” Rong Mu Ling said with an indifferent look, “Whether I'm willing to be used or not will depend on whether he is qualified.”

Since he had been born, Rong Mu Ling felt that there was no one smarter or better than him in this world.

He just spent too much time on the matter of ‘love’, causing him to be lost in a mess.

The woman he always yearned for had gone to the palace, it must be because the person she wanted was in the palace.

As for who it was?

The two most powerful men in the palace were emperor Feng and the crown prince.

He didn't think that Lan Ling Qian would fall for emperor Feng, so it could only be Feng Qian Che.

He had a bit of hope in his heart this time, perhaps he would see Lan Ling Qian if he went to the Eastern Palace.

He wasn't here to go back, but rather to say goodbye.

What could be said and what couldn't, what could be done and what couldn't, he had done everything.

Lan Ling Qian didn't love him, not one bit. He acknowledged this.

If Lan Ling Qian had even a bit of love for him, she wouldn't have used their unborn child for her own goals.

No, it wasn't their unborn child for her, but rather a tool to achieve her means.

Perhaps his love for Lan Ling Qian had already disappearing after being hurt again and again.

Only leaving ruthlessness and unwillingness.....

The person that he was most sorry to was Luo Qing Chen. If he could see her again, what he wanted to do the most was apologize to her and take back those divorce papers.

If he couldn't, he would devote his life to his own ambitions and would never marry.....

"You can't think like this!" Rong Sen could tell that he wanted to do what he wanted and quickly said, "His highness' temperament is different from the ninth prince's, he definitely is not someone you can offend."

"Dad, you can be assured!" Rong Mu Ling gave a soft snort, "If he didn't appreciate me, he wouldn't have invited me to his birthday banquet. I have this confidence, so you shouldn't worry about this."

Chapter 2065: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (39)

Probably because it was the crown prince's birthday celebration, the streets were very crowded.

After moving and stopping for a while, they finally reached the crown prince's Eastern Palace.

It was already evening at this time. The red shimmer of the setting sun came from above the Eastern Palace and looking at it from a distance, it truly was beautiful.

Today's banquet was especially grand, it had started at noon.

Groups of guests came with generous gifts and sat down to chat with one another at the banquet.

Of course, for such an important occasion, even if there wasn't an invitation, there was someone who would definitely come. That person was Lan Ling Qian.

She had dressed up early in the morning and planned on entering with the empress.

"Empress, do you think what I'm wearing is alright?" Lan Ling Qian was clearly a bit nervous.

She had started preparing three months ago for Feng Qian Che's birthday. That dazzling dress three years ago had failed to leave an impression on the crown prince three years ago.

She had to use all her power to dance at his birthday this time.

"It looks good." The empress nodded with an approving look in her eyes.

She actually liked this Lan Ling Qian. This girl had gone from a little girl who didn't know anything three years ago to someone who could stab the enemy's heart with a dagger. It was all for Feng Qian Che.

It was all to stay at his side as his crown princess, so she had listened to everything the empress had told her.

If this woman could stand by Feng Qian Che's side in the future, no matter how difficult it was, she would stand behind him to face the entire world.

That was why she as the empress liked Lan Ling Qian.

Therefore, even if Feng Qian Che didn't invite Lan Ling Qian this time, she had arranged for her to enter as a dancer.

"I don't know if his highness will remember me this time." Lan Ling Qian's expression had a bit of worry to it as she pursed her lips and said, "I've heard some news from the Eastern Palace recently. When his highness came back from Snow Peak Mountain, he brought a girl back with him....."

The empress slightly knitted her brows when she heard this before giving a nod, "There was this matter, but even this one doesn't know who it is. Perhaps it's a nun from the Green Wood Temple, but if the crown prince doesn't say a thing, no one would know."

Lan Ling Qian heard the empress' words and felt a bit of relief.

It was right, the crown prince had gone to Snow Peak Mountain to pay respects to his mother, it was impossible to go with a girl.

On such a desolate snow capped mountain, the only girl that he could bring back was a nun.

Perhaps it was because the ninth prince matter wasn't over that Feng Qian Che brought this nun back.

"I'm more assured if you say this." Lan Ling Qian asked with a soft laugh, "Empress, when are we setting off! I already can't wait to perform!"

The regret that didn't come into her life that year, she would take it back today.

She believed that the dance she had prepared for so long would amaze the crowd and the center of attention today would be her.

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At the same time, in the crown prince's Eastern Palace.

Luo Qing Chen had waited several hours in the Splendid Hall, with the reason being that Feng Qian Che said that there was a set of clothes that would be delivered this evening. He wanted her to wait in the hall and change into the clothes before coming to the banquet.

She had sat on the couch alone eating melon seeds for three hours before the custom made clothes that Feng Qian Che ordered from the palace finally came.

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Chapter 2066: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (40)

When she saw the clothes, Luo Qing Chen was a bit surprised because they were banquet clothes when she looked at them.

To put it in other words, they were what the protagonists of a banquet would wear.

“Wa, so beautiful!” Hong’er held them in her hands as she couldn’t help saying in a voice filled with marvel, “This is this servant’s first time seeing such beautiful clothes.”

“You said the same thing when you saw me.....” Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes at her, “It turns out that I’m no different from clothes in Hong’er’s mind.”

“Miss, please spare me, Hong’er didn’t mean this.” The little girl immediately kneeled down and knocked her head on the ground three times.

Luo Qing Chen quickly helped her up and said with a sigh, “The maids of the Eastern Palace can’t take a joke at all!”

“Miss.....”

“Stop.....Stop talking!” Luo Qing Chen said with a faint smile, “Help me change clothes! These clothes should be very complicated to wear!”

Half an hour later, Luo Qing Chen had put on this elegant and gorgeous dress.

Why was it elegant? It’s because it was pure ivory white. Why was it gorgeous? There were beautiful phoenixes embroidered onto it and many other luxurious accessories.

After putting it on, Luo Qing Chen took a look in the bronze mirror.

It had to be said, people really relied on clothes and even she felt that she had been raised a level with her appearance.

“Wa! It really is beautiful!” Hong’er looked at Luo Qing Chen in the mirror and couldn’t help giving a sigh.

Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle and teased, “Last time Hong’er used the same words to praise these clothes!”

“Si!” Hong’er unconsciously took a cold breath and was planning on saying the same cliché words.

Luo Qing Chen quickly cut her off, “I spare you, I spare you.....”

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As the sun was setting, almost all the guests that had been invited had already arrived.

Feng Qian Che sat high above with a faint smile on his lips.

This year’s birthday would definitely be the most special birthday that he had ever celebrated.

Because he wanted to announce something at his party, telling certain people that this girl was his and was unrelated to anyone else.

All her thoughts, he would make true, no matter what they were.

Not only would they become true, they would become true in front of everyone!

He was wearing a long ivory robe that had an elegant bamboo leaf pattern embroidered onto it, which worked with the jade hairpin he had in his hair. Those eyes had a certain something flashing in them that people couldn't understand, but people were still attracted by that gaze.

"Congratulations to your highness!" Everyone raised their glasses to toast him. There was a different emotion that appeared in his eyes and the one that met his gaze was no one other than Rong Mu Ling.

This was his first time seeing this kind of man, using this kind of aloof aura to look at him.

Rong Mu Ling naturally looked away as he felt a strange pressure in his heart.

He felt that Feng Qian Che wasn't looking at him with appreciation, but rather a form of provocation.

A provocation that came from an enemy, suppressing him with his ruler's aura.

Feng Qian Che raised a glass of wine and narrowed his eyes as he continued staring in Rong Mu Ling's direction.

Then he drank it all.

This action could be considered a final toast to an enemy.

"Ling'er, have you seen anyone from the Luo Family?" Rong Sen looked around and whispered, "It seems like his highness has chosen us between us and the Luo Family!"

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Chapter 2067: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (41)

At the same time, Rong Mu Ling slowly took his glass and drank it all.

He didn't know what he was doing, but he felt strangely uncomfortable.

"Dad, perhaps uncle Luo just didn't come." Rong Mu Ling softly said as he slowly turned back, "After all, Qing Chen still hasn't been found yet."

"No, no, no." Rong Sen shook his head in a certain manner, "It isn't like I don't know what kind of person Luo Lin is. Even if his daughter is important to him, the Luo Family is also very important to him, so he would definitely come if his highness invited him."

After all, the ninth prince's matter still involved him.

Now that there was this perfect excuse to switch sides, whether it was the Rong Family or the Luo Family, it would be a very good chance.

“Perhaps.....” Rong Mu Ling softly said before not saying anything else.

“Next let’s enjoy the beautiful dance ‘Butterfly’s Spirit Dance’.”

The melodious guzheng slowly sounded as Lan Ling Qian stepped onto the stage in a blue dancer’s dress.

There were several girls beside her that would be her backup dancers. She was like a dancing blue butterfly, with each turn and each smile, she was filled with charm.

Her lips were covered with a white veil and with a night breeze, the veil slowly fell to the ground.

At the same time, Luo Qing Chen appeared in the hall. Seeing this, she immediately recognized Lan Ling Qian.

Actually, she was considered second.

Because the first one to recognize Lan Ling Qian was no one other than Rong Mu Ling.

Rong Mu Ling sitting at the banquet was stunned, staring at the girl at the center of the stage with complete disbelief.

Her moves were very seductive and she had been looking at Feng Qian Che the entire time. Seeing this, he couldn’t help laughing at himself.

Since he was young, he had known Lan Ling Qian for many years. He knew that she could dance, but he didn’t know that her dancing was this good.

It turned out that Lan Ling Qian wasn’t cold to him because she was cold by nature, but he just wasn’t the right person for her.

If it was the right person for her, she would do everything that she could for him.

Without knowing why, when Rong Mu Ling saw Lan Ling Qian dance like this, he laughed at himself before relaxing.

From beginning to end, it was a dead end.

Luo Qing Chen loved him, he loved Lan Ling Qian, and Lan Ling Qian loved the crown prince Feng Qian Che.

It seemed like the most pitiful one was Luo Qing Chen. She bitterly waited in the Rong Manor for three years and in the end she had received the divorce papers.

Thinking of this, Rong Mu Ling’s heart couldn’t help hurting.....

As for Lan Ling Qian, her eyes had been on Feng Qian Che the entire time! From beginning to end, there was only him.

She would have already died in the past if it wasn’t for Feng Qian Che. Her heart had been given to him since the moment they met and it couldn’t be given to anyone else.

At this time, Lan Ling Qian felt like she was a blue butterfly, dancing to show off her beauty.

The men sitting on both sides of the banquet table were fascinated by her as they wanted to dance and spin with her.

But Feng Qian Che's expression had never changed. His eyes went right past her and were fixed on the door where there was a girl wearing a white ivory dress who came in.

She really was beautiful, so beautiful that he would never tire of looking at her.

This beauty, even if he admired it for ten thousand years, he would feel that he couldn't get enough of it.

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Chapter 2068: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (42)

After the song, everyone's eyes were on Lan Ling Qian as they burst into applause.

There were some people who looked down on her dance and began whispering to each other.

"Did you hear? This person was the adopted daughter of the Rong Family with many plots."

"Be quiet, she belongs to the empress now."

"It's because she belongs to the empress that everyone finds it hard to say anything, otherwise this girl would have already been....."

The voices of the gossipers were a bit and Lan Ling Qian noticed. She glared at them with a proud look and that person no longer dared to continue.

"It really is a beautiful performance. Don't you think so, crown prince?" The empress sat on his left and looked at Lan Ling Qian with a smile, "This one hasn't seen anyone dancing so beautifully in a long time, it's like a blue butterfly."

"It's good that the empress likes it." Feng Qian Che gave a nod. His eyes were cold, but there was a bit of respect.

Seeing that Feng Qian Che wasn't attracted by Lan Ling Qian's dancing at all, the empress couldn't say anything else. She slightly knitted her brows and shook her head in Lan Ling Qian's direction.

This was her way of secretly telling her that there was nothing else to say.

But Lan Ling Qian wouldn't listen. She was clearly a bit anxious since she had spent three months on this dance and if she couldn't catch Feng Qian Che's eyes, she really didn't have a chance.

"Your highness doesn't like Ling Qian's performance." She said in a bitter tone, clearly trying to appear delicate.

Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes with a deep look.

He slowly stood up and walked forward.

Everyone took a cold breath. Could it be that this girl who took the initiative really won the favour of the crown prince.

Even Lan Ling Qian was surprised at this moment. She thought that the crown prince would only say a few things, but she never thought that he would stand up to walk towards her.

She felt like her heart was about to jump out.

All those years of hard work, all those years of enduring, all those years of giving everything.

It was all for this moment. That person that she loved the most was slowly walking towards her.

But she guessed the beginning, only she never guessed the ending.

Feng Qian Che stood up to walk in her direction, but he didn't stop in front of her and went right past her, heading towards the entrance.

Everyone's eyes followed Luo Qing Chen until he came to a beautiful girl who was standing at the entrance.

This girl was wearing an ivory brocaded dress with her long hair tied in a bun and a golden begonia flower hairpin placed in it, along with a pair of embroidered soft soled shoes on her feet.

She narrowed her eyes and with the fading sun shimmering on her white as snow face, she was suffocatingly beautiful.

For Luo Qing Chen, she was strangely nervous as worry and panic filled her heart.

This feeling didn't come from her, but rather the previous host.

Because there was a man who she loved and hated the most at this banquet, Rong Mu Ling.

When she was standing at the entrance, she didn't look at Lan Ling Qian dancing on the stage, but rather at Rong Mu Ling who had been sitting on the left hand side.

He was the same as she had remembered, elegant and gentle.

Luo Qing Chen felt her heart skip a beat before it filled with pain.

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She took a deep breath and tried hard to suppress the previous host's pain.

Actually if it wasn't for this moment, she would have never known how much the previous host loved Rong Mu Ling.

This love, perhaps only a few people could match it.

“What are you looking at? Why are you so dazed?” Feng Qian Che was standing in front of her and seeing her dazed look, his heart sank slightly.

Actually, he knew why she was in a daze. Although he was very unwilling to admit it, he would never back down.

The person he loved, he wanted to announce her identity to the world without care.

“Watching a certain person’s dance!” Luo Qing Chen pulled back her emotions and seriously looked at him as she said in a soft voice, “I wonder if master likes it?”

She revealed a faint smile that swept away the bit of darkness in his heart. For him, he would strangely feel at ease if he could see her eyes.

“I didn’t see it.” Feng Qian Che shook his head, “I was lookin at you the entire time, seeing that you were looking at.....”

Luo Qing Chen was surprised and strangely panicked.

But then he said only one word with a smile, “Me.”

As soon as his voice fell, he slowly took her hand and walked to the high seat.

Along the way, there were countless gazes on her. There were gazes of shock, confusion, envy, and jealousy.....

The most sharp gazes were from Rong Mu Ling and Lan Ling Qian which were completely filled with—utter disbelief.

“Ling’er, that.....isn’t that Qing Chen?” Rong Sen’s mouth opened wide as his wide eyes stared at Luo Qing Chen in the beautiful dress, almost popping out of their sockets.

Rong Mu Ling felt his hand shake uncontrollably. With the sun setting, the evening breeze came and blew off the peach blossoms, filling the air with the strong scent of peach blossoms.

Is it her? Is it really her?

But, how was this possible?

After not seeing each other for a few days, she became the crown prince’s person.....

No, it can’t be! Her eyes weren’t right. Although they were still clear as water, when she looked over him, they were indifferent without a single ripple of emotion.

As if.....they didn’t know each other.

“Perhaps.....Perhaps it’s just someone who looks similar.” He could only say this and he couldn’t stop his voice from trembling as he did.

Because his heart was becoming more and more certain that this girl in front of him was Luo Qing Chen.

Really, really similar.....

Other than those eyes of admiration turning cold, it was the same as the Luo Qing Chen who had stayed in the Rong Manor for three years without going out once.

Lan Ling Qian's reaction was even stronger compared to Rong Mu Ling's.

At first, she didn't recognize Luo Qing Chen. She just knew that there was this girl in pure white clothes standing not far away and Feng Qian Che walked over to her.

But the closer she came, she felt that her heart was about to pop out.

"Luo.....Luo....." Before her voice fell, she immediately shook head, "No, definitely impossible!"

Didn't Luo Qing Chen commit suicide by jumping in the lake? How could she be here?

Why did the crown prince look at her with such a gentle gaze, like he was looking at a treasure.

She had never seen Feng Qian Che with such eyes! She didn't believe, she didn't believe, she didn't believe!

She wouldn't believe it even if she died.....

But it wasn't as if things in this world didn't exist if she didn't believe it. For Feng Qian Che, Luo Qing Chen was his everything.

On the surface, this banquet was to celebrate his birthday, but it was actually an announcement that he had planned for a long time!

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Chapter 2070: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (44)

There were only a few steps going from the entrance to the high seats, but Luo Qing Chen felt like it lasted a century.

Actually, she was flustered.

At this banquet, there were too many people seeing her.

Even if the previous host never left the Rong Manor in three years, she was the daughter of the great scholar, so there would be many people who remembered what she looked like.

She suddenly started hating her identity.

This identity wouldn't bring any benefits to Feng Qian Che, but rather would make it hard on him.

After all, as long as one person recognized her, this banquet would become very awkward.

Luo Qing Chen even wanted to take back her left hand to calm down and think about this situation.

If it was for Feng Qian Che's good, before she had a new identity, they shouldn't appear too intimate.

Otherwise people might.....

Feng Qian Che who was walking in front could sense that she wanted to draw her hand back and he slightly knitted his brows. His right hand that had been tightly holding her left hand suddenly released.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised and then withdrew her trembling hand. She was a bit disappointed, but this was what she had to do in this situation.

Feng Qian Che could understand what she meant. If he didn't, he wouldn't have let go.

But then after that——

He suddenly turned around and his left hand took her arm, bringing her into his embrace, holding her by the waist. His right hand came up to her face and after looking at her for a second, without any hesitation.....he kissed her.

“Si!” Everyone present took a cold breath.

This situation really could be described with the word ‘shocked’.

The cold and indifferent crown prince had actually kissed a girl in front of all the ministers.

This action was simply unprecedented.

At this moment, there was only one word to describe Luo Qing Chen's face which was stunned.

Her mind was blank and her hands were so tense that they let out a cold sweat as her breathing became faster.

This kind of anxiety gave Feng Qian Che a gap and his cool lips deeply kissed her.

“You.....” Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, but Feng Qian Che's lips blocked her.

There were fine snowflakes that fluttered down with the peach blossoms, looking so peaceful.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 100%.]

She didn't know how long passed before he finally slowly let her go. There was only silence around them as not a single person dared to say a thing.

He slowly let her go and her eyes couldn't help turning red.

She didn't know if she was emotional or if she aggrieved or if it was something else. Mixing together, she almost burst into tears.

How could Feng Qian Che be this domineering that he kissed her in front of everyone?

How could Feng Qian Che be so good that he didn't care about her identity from the beginning?

She was suddenly a bit worried. If he knew that she had been married to someone for three years, would his affection all be taken back?

After all, he was so prideful, how could he let his crown princess be married to someone else previously?

Even if she knew that Rong Mu Ling never touched her, the others would look at him with eyes that didn't know.

Paper can't contain fire in the end. At this banquet, there were two people who certainly knew her identity.

Rong Mu Ling might not say anything, but Lan Ling Qian.....