

Quick T 2071

Chapter 2071: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (45)

After Feng Qian Che let her go, he slowly leaned in to say by her ear, "Don't worry, leave it all to me."

Actually he had been worried that if he was too impulsive that it would make her unhappy.

After all, she had said before that she would be embarrassed if she was kissed in front of everyone.

But he had just kissed her in front of all those people, including.....

Would she be angry?

But at that moment, Feng Qian Che couldn't control himself. The possessiveness and jealousy in his heart had completely enveloped him and he wanted to announce to the entire world that she was his crown princess.

From this moment forward, no one in this world could take her away unless he died.....

She heard Feng Qian Che's gentle words and her eyes looked at Lan Ling Qian standing not far away.

Her face was incomparably pale and she was trembling as her eyes popped out. She kept shaking her head as she muttered something that she couldn't hear.

But she could clearly tell that Lan Ling Qian had suffered a large blow.

In fact, she was about to go crazy.

When she saw Feng Qian Che being so domineering in kissing a girl without caring about anyone else, she could feel the pain in her heart. It was so painful that she almost couldn't breathe.

She wanted to use excuses or logic to convince herself not to be afraid, not to panic, that she would have a chance. The crown prince was not a normal person, if he became the ruler in the future, the harem would be filled with beauties.

But that wasn't a normal crown prince, he was Feng Qian Che!

Over the years, there had been no girls by his side. No matter how beautiful or ugly they were, he had never cared about a person.

If he didn't fall in love with a person, he was as cold as ice.

But now he treated this woman so gently, she couldn't even match up to one tenth of this girl.

She was Luo Qing Chen, the dirty woman in her eyes!

Lan Ling Qian didn't know how she came to Feng Qian Che's side, but she didn't deserve to wear a matching outfit with Feng Qian Che.

She was an abandoned wife. In Lan Ling Qian's eyes, Rong Mu Ling could avoid her for three years just for her.

As for when she came back to his side, he accepted her and treated her as well as he could.

This was her charm, she used this charm to make Rong Mu Ling be willing to die for her and Luo Qing Chen didn't have this charm.

So she wouldn't believe it even if she was beaten to death. How could the crown prince like Luo Qing Chen and not her?

Because she worked so hard. Since the moment she saw him, she had kept working hard to move in his direction.

Feng Qian Che led her to the high seat while holding her hand step by step. When looking down, Luo Qing Chen could see Lan Ling Qian's eyes that were filled with hatred.

Hatred that reached the bones.....

"Actually, today's banquet in the Eastern Palace is to celebrate my birthday, but also to introduce my crown princess." Feng Qian Che raised his head as he spoke in a loud voice that was filled with majesty, like a lion roaring into the sky that made people feel suffocated.

Luo Qing Chen was stunned as her heart started beating fast.

Feng Qian Che then said, "Before that, let's first have Mo Hu invite the great scholar into the banquet."

Luo Qing Chen suddenly turned her head and her panicked eyes met his deep gaze.

What? The great scholar? Luo Lin? The previous host's.....father.....

Could it be that Feng Qian Che.....

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2072: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (46)

Before Luo Qing Chen could react, Luo Lin had already walked over from not far away.

He was wearing a neat official's uniform and there were faint tears in his eyes.

"This old minister greets your highness."

"No need to be polite. Great scholar, please sit."

Feng Qian Che's tone wasn't arrogant, rather it gave people a feeling of respect.

"Thank you, your highness."

Luo Qing Chen looked at Luo Lin and her eyes turned red. Seeing his old and tired expression, her heart felt very uncomfortable.

She had always ignored something, she didn't tell the previous host's parents right away that she was safe after returning.

Actually, she had thought of it before, but her identity was too awkward. She wanted to wait until she explained everything to Feng Qian Che before going home.

But there were too many things that happened over the past two days that she couldn't react.

"Your highness, this miss looks familiar, could it be....."

There was an enemy of Luo Lin in the crowd that wanted to make it hard on the Luo Family in front of everyone.

Before Feng Qian Che had cut him off before he could even finish.

"Un." He narrowed his eyes to look at the person and there was killing intent that appeared in his deep eyes as he said, "She is——"

"I am Luo Qing Qing, the great scholar's second daughter." Luo Qing Chen immediately cut off what Feng Qian Che wanted to say as a trace of determination appeared in her clear eyes.

The pot exploded after that.

The people who didn't dare speak started discussing after they heard what Luo Qing Chen said.

"Yi, why have I never heard that the great scholar had a second daughter!"

"I never heard of this either, but how can you and I know about the affairs of the great scholar?"

"If I remember correctly, the great scholar's eldest daughter is called Luo Qing Chen and she married the minister of affairs Rong Sen's son Rong Mu Ling three years ago....."

"That's not wrong, that is true. A few days ago, Rong Mu Ling divorced Luo Qing Chen and that girl jumped into the lake to commit suicide....."

"....."

Luo Qing Chen's interruption and the whispers made Feng Qian Che unconsciously knit his brows.

This girl, what was she trying to do? Her hands were covered in cold sweat, but her eyes were filled with determination.

But he knew that she was very nervous.

What was she afraid of? What was there to fear, so what if he said her name?

As long as Feng Qian Che liked someone, there was no one in this world that could stop him, even emperor Feng couldn't do it.

"I know what you are thinking....." Luo Qing Chen's tone became low and cold. She took a deep breath and looked at him as she softly said, "But I'm not willing."

She wasn't willing to see him being criticized by others and she didn't want others to accuse him, so at this place, in front of everyone, she wasn't willing to admit to the previous host's identity.

It wasn't because she looked down on the previous host, but because she had someone she wanted to protect.

“Actually, big sister Luo Qing Chen and I were twins, but because of my poor health, my father sent me to recuperate at the Green Wood Temple at Snow Peak Mountain at a young age.” Luo Qing Chen’s lips curled slightly as she said with a calm look, “I actually met his highness a few days ago.....”

It did seem unbelievable, but no one could find a way to see through her words today.

After all, this was the Luo Family’s matter and it was natural that people didn’t know everything.

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2073: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (47)

“Wa! Such a romantic encounter.....”

“I also feel that she gives off a different feeling from normal girls, it turned out that she was cultivating in Snow Peak Mountain!”

“I heard that there are many capable people at Snow Peak Mountain who watch the stars at night and can tell fortunes.....”

.....

Everyone whispered to each other, as if they believed Luo Qing Chen’s words.

But then Lan Ling Qian couldn’t control her emotions anymore and pointed at Luo Qing Chen, “You’re lying!”

The empress sitting in the high seat trembled as her face turned pale.

She knew very well that Lan Ling Qian loved Feng Qian Che and she must be in pain right now, but she had never expected her to be this bold to refute them to their face!

“Bold!” Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes with a dangerous look and he gave a chill that made people shiver.

“Master, don’t be angry.” Luo Qing Chen’s beautiful eyes had a sparkle before saying with a smile, “I wonder, what does this miss have on her mind?”

Everyone’s eyes fell onto Lan Ling Qian right away.

“This person is too arrogant, right! Isn’t it because she’s a maid for the empress? This is the crown prince’s banquet, what does it matter to her!”

“What do you know! It’s clear that this woman can’t get what she wants and she’s jealous of the great scholar’s second daughter.”

“Anyway, I can’t stand this kind of person. Having no status and still wanting to climb the ranks to his highness?”

.....

The more prestigious a woman was, the more she liked to talk.

Everyone who came to the banquet in the Eastern Palace tonight was rich or noble. In their eyes, they looked down the most on someone like Lan Ling Qian who didn't have any status and wanted to attract people with her dance.

Lan Ling Qian immediately fell down on her knees and looked at Feng Qian Che as she said, "This servant just doesn't want your highness to be kept in the dark! What Luo Qing Qing? This person is Luo Qing Chen, the one who married the minister of affairs' son Rong Mu Ling three years ago!"

Lan Ling Qian's words were like boulders that slammed into everyone's hearts.

The one who received the heaviest blow was naturally Rong Mu Ling.....

He only loved one person in his life, but in her eyes, he was only a pawn, one that was used to complete her mission.

"You're talking about my big sister!" Luo Qing Chen's expression was very calm, not showing any ripples.

"You're lying! You're lying right now!" Lan Ling Qian's voice became louder as she used all her strength to shout.

She felt that she was already crazy, completely crazy.

"Then if I can prove that I'm not lying, how will you compensate me for framing me....." She paused before a cold chill appeared in her indifferent eyes and she narrowed them to look at her, "Your life?"

Everyone looked at each other and they could feel the aura coming from the so-called second daughter of the great scholar coming from the high seat.

It was simply as powerful as the deterrent the crown prince gave people and they couldn't help taking a cold breath.

"Where is your proof!" Lan Ling Qian bit her lip as she looked at her, "I'm definitely not framing you."

"I heard my dad say that big sister was good at everything, she just wasn't good with musical rhythm." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and looked at her with a sparkle in them, "But what I excel in is musical rhythm. For the crown prince's birthday celebration, I will improvise a song."

As soon as her voice fell, "Other than that, I heard that people say that people from Snow Peak Mountain have some certain abilities. I will show them to you all in my performance."

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2074: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (48)

Feng Qian Che's eyes trembled as her 'I'm not willing' kept ringing in his ears.

Actually, he had enough power to protect her and he didn't care about what others said.

But it seemed she cared about him more and made up a lie.

A lie.....that filled his heart with warmth.

Luo Qing Chen calmly walked over to the girl who was playing the guzheng. The girl gave her a bow and let her take her position.

System, do me a favour.

[Ding, 1000 exchange points has been taken. Obtained the help of the system one time.]

.....

The later the world, the less her need for exchange points became.

After all, she had already gone through countless hardships with a blank memory and had become stronger.

The system could guess what she wanted to say and took a huge bite.

But she didn't care. She just proudly snorted at the system in her heart and thought: Sitting in a high place and taking advantage of someone in danger.

She gathered all her thoughts and knitted her brows as her eyes became as calm as water.

The snowflakes fell from the sky and mixed with the peach blossoms floating there, it looked incredibly beautiful.

In the past, the peach blossom that the previous host had carefully taken care of had been smashed by Rong Mu Ling.

Now Feng Qian Che gave her an entire peach blossom forest in the Eastern Palace.

She should say sorry to the previous host because when she saw Rong Mu Ling in the future, she would completely say goodbye to him.

"My big sister has always been a very gentle person." Luo Qing Chen raised her hand and gently fiddled with the strings of the guzheng, "It was a pity that she had a hard life and she didn't meet a good man."

She fiddled with the strings like she was telling a story, letting everyone present get caught up in her story.

"This song is dedicated to my big sister who cared for nothing but to watch. I hope that she can have someone by her side in the next life, one that can care for her."

The streets were in deep spring and the horses ran with the rain like a dream.

Hiding under the eaves from the rain, peering into a pair of deep eyes that were like a breeze from the mountains.

The slightly cold rain with a fragrance hidden in the breeze.

My heart throbbed from your gentle sword, passing by in a shock.

.....

While she sang, there were a few butterflies that landed on the strings.

They danced with the snow and peach blossoms, looking so beautiful.

Everyone was stunned at this moment. Was this the skills of a cultivator?

Luo Qing Chen had completely integrated herself into her song. To her, this song could fully tell.....

The life of the previous host.....

—

When the family reunited for the wedding, the beauty trembled under the red candles.

The twinkling flames reflected a beautiful face, the face of another woman as gentle as a dream.

The other side didn't know that my thoughts surged.

Looking at your white clothes, your expression was frozen, who knows how scared I was.

Perhaps I should act crazy while drunk, leaving a kiss in your embrace.

.....

Outside the mountain gates, the snow fell, melting at the fingertips.

With a long sword in hand, asking why the land was so big and where to go.

My life so far has been a joke at my expense.

Wishful thinking never ending.

.....

If you were with others already, why did you bother me with wrong love.

Could it be that you're moved by my heartbreak.

The years passing by, my heart was filled with holes.

How could I not be afraid of you using a blade of love to make another cut, how could it not hurt.

It's better to bury the past in the wind, using the sword and snow as a monument.

If meeting in life was a mistake, seek a happy end.

.....

After waking from the dream, one was shattered to pieces, without leaving a trace.

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2075: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (49)

The sound fell and the strings stopped.

Luo Qing Chen was surrounded by colourful butterflies that would sometimes land on the strings of the guzheng or land in her long hair.

The crowd was amazed, they had never seen this scene in their lives before.

“This is simply an immortal’s land, the Luo Family’s second miss is too powerful.....”

“It’s no wonder that she could become the one the crown prince loves, it’s simply a match in heaven.”

“I’ve met that Luo Family young miss many times before, she really doesn’t have any rhythm. I’m afraid that this really is her little sister.”

“What perhaps, I can guarantee with my head that this definitely is her little sister.”

.....

Rong Mu Ling sitting in the banquet hall looked at the calm Luo Qing Chen with a look of shock on his face. There were countless butterflies around her and the scent of flowers in the air became even stronger.

She just casually sat there and received the gaze of countless people, looking that dazzling.

He had never felt that she was this dazzling before, but she was so dazzling today that he couldn’t bear to look away.

He had always thought that the most special person in the world was Lan Ling Qian, he felt that she was different from other girls from the first day he met her.

There was a bit of toughness, she was more domineering than the normal weak and gentle girls.

But now when he saw Luo Qing Chen, he suddenly realized that the aura she gave off was one that Lan Ling Qian couldn’t compare to.

Perhaps it was her own aura or.....

That man had been standing behind her the entire time with eyes that were filled with gentleness and doting.

Rong Mu Ling felt his heart crack as it sank, sank, sank into the bottomless abyss.

It was like the song that she sang, it was all like a dream and after waking up, it was like falling off a cliff and disappearing into nothing.

He knew that this song was her last song to him. Goodbye from now on, the world was wide.

But in his heart, there was an indescribable feeling.

He gave a sigh and muttered, “So your playing was that good.”

“This.....This is Qing Chen?” Rong Sen was in disbelief after he heard his son’s words, “It doesn’t feel like it.”

“It’s her.....” He took a deep breath and laughed at himself, “Perhaps she was too hurt that she changed!”

Becoming calm and indifferent, becoming dazzling, becoming.....not in love with him anymore.

There was a trace of happiness in his heart at that moment.

If all of this could be repeated, if he could say a few words to her face to face.

Perhaps he would tell her what he was thinking at this moment.

But he knew that he didn’t have this chance.

“You.....You.....” Lan Ling Qian’s face became even more pale as her wide eyes filled with disbelief.

She knew that Luo Qing Chen had no rhythm and it was because she didn’t that in the past, she would stand awkwardly on the side when she saw her playing the pipa for Rong Mu Ling.

But this song had been played with her own hands.

“Then your life will be handed over to me?” Luo Qing Chen revealed a smile, but her eyes were ice cold, even having a trace of killing intent.

For her, most of the previous host’s sadness was caused by Lan Ling Qian.

If she didn’t frame her, it was fine if she lived a lonely life in the Rong Manor.

At least.....she wouldn’t die.

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2076: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (50)

“Just with this?” Lan Ling Qian knew that she was a joke standing on the stage like this.

Countless eyes stared at her with mocking smiles.

But she could only bite the bullet and argue.

Because she knew that she.....didn’t have a chance.

If she didn’t say anything, there really wouldn’t be a chance.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as a chill appeared in those clear eyes. Her right hand strongly pulled at the strings and she looked at her with a powerful gaze, “How about you become a butterfly for me?”

It was as if the butterflies around her had felt her anger and scattered off, flying off in all directions.

Lan Ling Qian was scared by her aura and took a step back. The words came to her lips, but she couldn't say them.

"Someone, arrest this person who framed the crown princess and lock her in the Great Truth Temple." Feng Qian Che gave a cold snort. He took her hand as his cold eyes fell onto Lan Ling Qian.

This woman, how could she bully his crown princess.

Actually, Feng Qian Che knew Luo Qing Chen's identity the moment he saw her.

Although she looked very sorry, he was very clear on who she was.

It wasn't because he had known about her before or met her before.

It was because he had picked up her divorce papers. It couldn't be considered hers, it was the divorce papers someone gave her.

Every word on it was very ruthless.

There were some words that he wasn't willing to say even to a woman he didn't love.

He felt that Rong Mu Ling was a man who was very cruel to women.

He secretly looked down on this person. In his world where he didn't care about anything, he wouldn't marry someone if he didn't love them.

"No.....It isn't like this." Lan Ling Qian kneeled down as her tears streamed down her face. She looked at Feng Qian Che with bright eyes, "Your highness, I don't have any complaints if you want to kill me, but this girl is Luo Qing Chen....."

She was crying as she said in a hoarse voice, "Do you remember? You saved me before. When I was ten, my family was killed by our enemies and you personally saved me....."

"I don't remember." Feng Qian Che's voice was very cold, not containing a trace of warmth as he cut her off.

"I've liked you since that moment." Lan Ling Qian didn't care about how cold Feng Qian Che was as she said the words from the bottom of her heart in front of everyone.

She wanted to confess to him and she had waited for many years.

It wasn't that people hadn't appeared by his side before, but his coldness had let her give a sigh of relief.

She told herself that she had a chance, that she had a chance.....

But when he ignored everything to kiss Luo Qing Chen in front of everyone, she realized that this wasn't an ice cold man who wouldn't fall in love.

It was just that person hadn't arrived yet.

But she was unwilling. She had waited all those years, she had given so much, even sacrificing an innocent child just to be by his side.

It didn't matter if she couldn't become his crown princess, she was satisfied as long as she could stay by his side.

But she knew that she didn't have that chance.

That girl, that dirty girl had become the one in his heart.

That woman that Rong Mu Ling didn't even spare a glance to even when she dressed up, the woman that could be locked up in the woodshed and thrown away with a divorce letter.

How could this lowly person become his crown princess?

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2077: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (51)

It suddenly became silent as even the two guards who had come to take Lan Ling Qian away had stopped.

Feng Qian Che had his hands behind his back as he stared at the woman in front of him with cold eyes.

After a few seconds, he said with a cold snort, "There is something that I, Feng Qian Che, want to tell everyone. I will always love the person that I love and if any of you want to hurt her, you have to kill me first."

His voice was very cold, so cold that it froze people to the core and made them shiver.

The empress sitting on the side looked at Lan Ling Qian with a sad look. She wanted to say something, but she didn't dare say it in the end.

She knew better than anyone what the crown prince's temper was like. If he wanted to do something, there was nothing that he couldn't do.

It was the same with the people he liked.

That matter of that night in the Eastern Palace let everyone know that the crown prince had already chosen his crown princess.

It was the great scholar's second daughter, Luo Qing Qing.

Of course, there were some people who still thought that Luo Qing Qing was Luo Qing Chen, but so what?

If the crown prince was willing to marry her, there was no one in the world that could stop him.

She was up all night and she slept until the afternoon of the next day before getting up.

Hong'er informed her to come to the main hall where Feng Qian Che had set up a banquet to entertain Luo Lin and madame Luo.

She dressed casually, wearing an ancient style dress with butterfly and cloud embroidering, combing her long hair into normal buns.

“Quickly come over.” Feng Qian Che couldn’t help being stunned when he saw her, but then he revealed a faint smile.

Madame Luo rushed over to hug her as she said, “Daughter! My daughter.....”

Her eyes couldn’t help turning red at that moment.

Feeling pity for all parents of this world. The previous host had been the darling daughter in their hands since she was young.

Then when she married, her life became like hell. They knew in their hearts, but the previous host didn’t say a thing and she was a good girl, so she wanted to swallow all the suffering so her parents wouldn’t worry.

So in the end, when she received the divorce papers, she chose to die.

“Mom, I’m alright.....” She took a deep breath and gently patted madame Luo’s back. Her voice had a bit of a tremble in it as she said, “I’m back.....”

“The child is already back, don’t be like this.” Luo Lin knitted his brows, “The crown prince is watching!”

For Luo Lin, what he had experienced over the past few days was like a climax.

Not only was his daughter alive, she had even unknowingly become the crown princess.

That crown prince was Feng Qian Che! The cold Feng Qian Che who never put anyone in his eyes, the person who had never had a lover.

“Sir Luo, it’s fine.....” Feng Qian Che gave a chuckle before looking at him with a look of respect, “The madame probably just misses Qing Chen.”

Luo Qing Chen heard this and helped madame Luo to the table, but she didn’t forget to give a snort as she said, “Feng Qian Che, tell me, when did you figure out my identity?”

“Si!”

“Guang dang!”

Luo Lin and madame Luo both took a cold breath. Luo Lin was so scared that he even dropped the chopsticks in his hand.

His daughter.....how could.....how could she talk to the crown prince like this!

Not to mention his daughter, even he as an official that had been in the palace for many years, he had never seen anyone who had dared to address the crown prince with his surname.

When he wanted to reprimand his daughter, Feng Qian Che spoke first.....

“Don’t be angry!” Feng Qian Che patted her head in a doting manner, “It’s a long story. I’ll definitely truthfully tell you everything after we finish eating!”

“You sure?”

“If there’s half a lie, I’ll be disposed of as per Luo Family law!”

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2078: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (52)

“Really?” Luo Qing Chen didn’t see her parents’ stunned looks at all. She just looked at Feng Qian Che with a proud look, “Our Luo Family’s laws are very strict. When I was young, dad.....”

“What nonsense is this girl saying.....” Luo Lin decisively cut her off. He revealed a faint smile and refuted seriously, “Our Luo Family has never had these laws before!”

“.....” Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she thought: How could her dad openly expose her like this!

“I think that what uncle Luo says is true.” Feng Qian Che pretended to be in thought before saying with a smile, “After all, if the Luo Family’s laws were strict, you wouldn’t have turned out like this!”

“What’s wrong with me?” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said, “Is your highness envious of my good father!”

She thought that she was just showing off, but Feng Qian Che didn’t even hesitate as he replied, “Yes!”

“You.....” Luo Qing Chen was stunned by his sudden words. She wanted to say something, but she bit her lips and couldn’t say a thing.

He saw her cute appearance and gave a chuckle, “But I won’t have to be envious in the future since uncle Luo will also be my father.”

“Your highness.....this old minister.....this old minister doesn’t dare!” Luo Lin felt his heart beating very fast, filling with excitement, but even more fear.

“Uncle, you don’t need to be this courteous, I will definitely treat her well.” Feng Qian Che seriously looked at Luo Lin and said, “The things that she couldn’t get before, I will definitely give them all to her in the future.”

“Ai.” Madame Luo’s eyes turned red when she heard this and she gave a sigh, “Qing Chen has been our darling since she was young, but.....As her mother, I just hope that when your highness becomes the emperor, even if the harem fills up, you will come and see her from time to time.”

This was the last request of a mother.

After all, the royal family loved quickly and forgot just as quickly.

But Feng Qian Che wasn’t the same. His right hand tightly held her hand as he looked at madame Luo and said, “I only need Qing Chen. Even if I am the emperor in the future, other than her, I won’t marry anyone else.”

This was Feng Qian Che's promise, the promise he made in front of Luo Qing Chen's parents.

—

After dinner, they bid farewell to the Luo couple.

Luo Qing Chen took a bath before changing into a yellow dress. She sat by the window as she watched the beautiful scenery outside.

There was a bright moon in the sky while the courtyard was filled with peach blossoms that mixed with the snow.

She reached her hands a bit and wanted to catch some snowflakes and peach blossoms, but then it was tightly held by Feng Qian Che who had appeared behind her at an unknown time.

"It's cold." He said in a soft voice, "This season isn't the season for peach blossoms, so it was a bit rushed."

He had already transported all the peach blossoms within ten miles of the city. Although the scene wasn't strong enough, it was enough to compete with the pear blossom garden in the Rong Manor.

"It's already shocking enough." Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath before her clear as water eyes looked at him, "You really don't mind that I used to be Rong Mu Ling's wife?"

"It can't be said that I don't mind, it should be that I'm envious." Feng Qian Che softly pulled her by the hand into his embrace, "I'm not envious that you married him, but rather.....you loved him....."

"Feng Qian Che....."

"If I appeared earlier, you would have belonged to me three years ago.....or even from before then."

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2079: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (53)

Luo Qing Chen saw his focused eyes and there was a mist that appeared in her eyes, "If I said that person wasn't really me, would you believe it?"

There were some things that were her and some that weren't.

She didn't have to explain it to everyone, but she wanted to explain it to him.

"If it's you saying it, I will believe it." Feng Qian Che was surprised as a bit of doubt appeared in his eyes.

Although he couldn't completely understand what Luo Qing Chen meant, he was willing to listen.

Listen to each sentence and each word from her.

“When I came to this world, it was when you saw me.” Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath as she looked at him with incomparably serious eyes, “That Luo Qing Chen that was divorced by Rong Mu Ling, she already died before I arrived.”

She told Feng Qian Che her identity from the perspective of a soul. He slightly knitted his brows, but he still seriously nodded when he heard her explanation.

After a talking for a long time, she raised her right hand a bit to tap his head, “Do you understand?”

Feng Qian Che rubbed his head with a cute stunned look before giving a nod, “Although this is beyond the world that I know, I can understand. My crown princess should only be occupying Luo Qing Chen’s body and isn’t actually her!”

“Right, right, right!” Luo Qing Chen nodded with a brilliant smile, “Smart people really are good at comprehending!”

“And then when my crown princess met me, it was her first day in this world!”

“Right, right, right!” Luo Qing Chen felt very excited when she heard this. Without even thinking about it, she hugged Feng Qian Che beside her and rubbed up against his clothes, “Our crown prince is really, really smart.”

Feng Qian Che’s hands came around her waist and he revealed a smile that was hard to hide, “Without knowing why, when you tell me these things, I feel very happy.”

He felt that the person he was tightly holding belonged to him since the beginning.

She never loved Rong Mu Ling and never became his wife.

The heavens had made it so that she met him on her first day in this world.

And then he fell in love with her without any hesitation.

—

Luo Qing Chen lived a very leisurely life in the Eastern Palace. People stopped calling her miss and followed Feng Qian Che’s intentions to call her crown princess.

The Eastern Palace had few people that went through it. When she went through the yard, she saw a familiar figure.

He was wearing a dark blue robe with his back to her, planting peach blossoms with several gardeners.

Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows when she saw this back, it wasn’t just anyone’s back that she was able to recognize.

But she was still able to recognize Rong Mu Ling.

Perhaps it wasn’t her, but rather the previous host.

She slowly came forward with a calm expression on her face before giving a laugh, “Young master Rong has so much free time that he can come to the Eastern Palace to plant peach blossoms?”

Luo Qing Chen could see Rong Mu Ling's back turn stiff and only after a few seconds did he slowly turn around.

His eyes were the same as before, but there was an indescribable emotion in his eyes as he looked at her in a daze. After a while, he finally said, "Are you living well?"

Even if he knew that his wife from a long time ago didn't have rhythm and couldn't call butterflies.

He knew that it was Luo Qing Chen in front of him and not the so-called twin sister.

By using our website, you agree to our Privacy Policy

I Agree

Chapter 2080: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (54)

He knew why she didn't want to say that she was Luo Qing Chen at the banquet, it was for Feng Qian Che!

If the aloof crown prince liked someone who had already been married and divorced, there would definitely be people who would gossip behind his back.

Perhaps this was the best method to protect Fang Qian Che.

He suddenly felt strangely jealous. In the past, every look that she had was for no one else but him.

Rong Mu Ling, ah Rong Mu Ling, this bleak love, was what you did right or wrong.....

He kept questioning himself in his heart and he knitted his brows more and more.

"Do you care?" Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug before looking up at the peach blossoms and revealing a smile, "In the past three years, she never seemed to have spoken to you face to face like this."

"She?" Rong Mu Ling had a trace of doubt flash in his eyes.

She was definitely Luo Qing Chen, but why did she say 'she' and not 'I'.

"It doesn't matter." Luo Qing Chen shook her head before saying with a faint smile, "Rong Mu Ling, you will definitely regret it, absolutely regret it. In the future, you mustn't think of me because you will never meet a second Luo Qing Chen."

As soon as her voice fell, she turned around without another word and saw Feng Qian Che standing in the snow not far away.

He had a pure white coat in his hand and there was a sparkle in his deep eyes as he looked at her.

Luo Qing Chen saw him and pursed her lips into a smile that was like a spring breeze, walking over step by step.

This moment was like the most important decision in her life and she moved towards the right person without caring for a thing.

The person behind her would forever be buried in her memories and she would never think of him again.

Feng Qian Che saw her come over and his lips curled into a faint smile, "You don't remember to bring a coat with you when you go out, what do you do if it's this cold?"

His voice was very gentle as he said this while also helping her put on the coat.

After she put it on, she didn't forget to skip twice before standing on her tiptoes to kiss his cheek, "Thank you, your highness!"

"It's time to change your tone, crown princess." His right hand came up and pushed her stray strands of hair behind her ear, "Has the Luo Family's young miss called him husband before?"

Since learning that the Luo Family's young miss wasn't the same person as her, he started to gossip about her.

Occasionally revisiting the past, wanting to hear stories about the Luo Family's young miss and Rong Mu Ling."

"Ze, ze, ze." Luo Qing Chen looked up with a faint smile, "It turns out that our family's husband likes to inquire about the affairs of others!"

His right hand gently came around her waist and he said with a smile, "I just saw regret from Rong Mu Ling's eyes."

Men would always understand other men better than women.

Early this morning, he heard Rong Mu Ling's name from the person in charge of transporting these peach blossoms. He went somewhere twenty miles away to get peach blossoms and he wanted to be responsible for transporting them into the Eastern Palace.

He didn't stop him, but he couldn't help coming to take a look.

What would the scene of them meeting be like, it turned out that his guess was accurate.

They had indeed met.....

He could see reluctance and remorse in Rong Mu Ling's eyes, but he could also see indifference and calm in Luo Qing Chen's eyes.

Seeing this, he was strangely happy.

Very, very happy.....

"She never called him husband." Luo Qing Chen looked up at the floating peach blossoms and said with a sigh, "Rong Mu Ling never gave her the chance."