

Quick T 2081

Chapter 2081: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (55)

After that banquet, there were many things that happened. Most of them were told to her by Hong'er who had inquired around.

Although they weren't considered big things, she felt a bit uneasy.

It was probably because she dreamed of smoke for the past few nights. She was surrounded by darkness and although she couldn't see clearly, she could feel the danger.

Hong'er brought back news on Lan Ling Qian and Rong Mu Ling. In the end, the empress saved Lan Ling Qian. Although she had spoke out at Feng Qian Che's birthday banquet, she didn't do anything big like murder or arson.

For a person who secretly cared this much about the crown prince, it was too cruel to kill her.

The empress begged again and spoke of all the things that Lan Ling Qian had done before, so Feng Qian Che let her off in the end.

But he was very clear to the empress and although his tone was cold, it was very solemn.

"I will let Lan Ling Qian go not because of what she has done before, but because of you. But from this day forth, this woman will never appear in Long Peace City again, or don't blame me for being ruthless."

Feng Qian Che thought that it was impossible for this woman to cause any trouble and since the empress spoke for her, he spared Lan Ling Qian's life.

But Lan Ling Qian's obsession was even more terrifying than he imagined.

Even Luo Qing Chen never would have thought that a person's obsession would become this terrifying.

—

Seven days after the birthday banquet, because Luo Qing Chen was staying in the Eastern Palace, the housekeeper specially recruited four servants and four maids to take care of the basic necessities for the crown princess.

The four servants all looked beautiful and were rather kind. As for the two maids, they were a pair of sisters who survived a fire, but their faces were ruined and their voices were hoarse.

In the eyes of the housekeeper, only these people that were undesired by the world would do their best for the royal family.

But it turned out that his plans were wrong this time.

In the hall, one of the maids slowly walked in and the four younger servant girls waited outside.

She put a soothing incense on the table and slowly said in a hoarse voice, "His highness has seen that the crown princess hasn't been sleeping well, so he had this servant bring the princess a soothing incense to help the princess sleep better."

“Un.” She softly replied before saying, “Is the crown prince not coming back tonight?”

“Reporting to the princess, the housekeeper asked this servant to convey to the princess that the crown prince is discussing strategies to attack the barbarians on the border with emperor Feng tonight, he should be back after tomorrow’s morning court.” The maid meticulously replied with deathly calm eyes.

Luo Qing Chen heard this and slightly knitted her brows, “You can go first.”

“Yes, princess.”

She felt strangely uneasy. Feng Qian Che wouldn’t always be in the Eastern Palace every night since the ninth prince was no longer his opponent, so his future position as the emperor was certain.

Emperor Feng also knew this in his heart and since his physical conditions hadn’t been well recently, he looked to Feng Qian Che for some matters about the border wars.

In the eyes of emperor Feng, no matter how the struggle between Feng Qian Che and the ninth prince went, the throne would be Feng Qian Che’s in the end.

Because the one he loved the most in the world was Ling Long. Love nested like a bird and no one could surpass Feng Qian Che’s position in his heart.

Luo Qing Chen laid in bed with her brows tightly knit the entire time as the feeling of panic became even stronger.

It definitely wasn’t just a feeling anymore.

Something would definitely happen, absolutely.....

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Chapter 2082: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (56)

She closed her eyes and kept thinking of the dream that she had over the past few days as those images kept flashing in her mind.

Smoke lingering in the darkness, there was a constant heat in her chest, and she was filled with pain.

She could hear some voices over the past few days. Some were familiar, some were unfamiliar, some were young, and some were old.

The voice that confused her the most was the hoarse voice that was deliberately kept low, hitting her heart like a drum.

She seemed to have grasped this voice and when she wanted to explore it, there was a hideous face that appeared in front of her.

She suddenly opened her eyes and her surroundings were like the dream, with a thick smoke filling the air around her.

The whole palace was set ablaze and there were screams all over.

She could feel that her body was weak and it was even difficult to breathe.

Whether it was a dream or reality, she couldn't really tell. There were beads of sweat that came down from her forehead.

When she was planning to use the teleportation, there was a hideous face that appeared in front of her, looking at her with a smile, "Although it was very hard, I found a chance in the end."

This person's voice was hoarse and low, but the face was much darker than its normal respectful appearance.

"Actually, even if there wasn't a chance today, as long as I was in the Eastern Palace, I would have a chance." She said this while laughing. She poured the barrel of oil in her hands all over herself before pouring the rest over Luo Qing Chen's body.

Luo Qing Chen lying in bed shook her head. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Lan Ling Qian....."

Actually, there was a bit of doubt in her voice. How was this possible? This white haired and wrinkled maid was Lan Ling Qian?

In just a few days, just what had she done to herself?

"You must be very curious, right? Why did I become like this? Ha, ha, ha, ha." She broke out in laughter and said, "Only when I became like this could I approach you!"

She thought that she had to be the person who was the most cruel to herself. She had slashed her own face with a blade and then used the brand they use in prison to burn her face.

To make it more real, even her neck and hands were all scalded.

She burned it all with her own hands.....

"Interesting, people who can turn themselves like this really are interesting." Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and found that her voice was hoarse from the smoke.

But she didn't look scared at all, rather her eyes were filled with calm.

"You can't look at me like this!" She angrily roared out, "I hate those eyes the most!"

Was she not afraid? Was she not terrified? Shouldn't she be panicking and screaming for help?

Why? Why didn't she do this and only looked at her with these mocking eyes.

She gave a cold snort and said nothing else. Lan Ling Qian slowly took a match from her clothes and looked at her, "He is sacred and inviolable, you are a filthy person, you aren't worthy of being his crown princess."

"Isn't it you who's filthy?" Luo Qing Chen replied with a cold laugh, "You and Rong Mu Ling already....."

"You, shut up!" She roared out, "The things that I can't get, you shouldn't think about them either!"

Chapter 2083: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (57)

The entire Splendid Hall was set into a sea of flames, not to mention the room that Luo Qing Chen was in.

She knew that even if Feng Qian Che was in the Eastern Palace, he wouldn't have been able to come through this sea of flames.

She was unwilling. Although she had already finished the mission, she really was unwilling to die like this.

She even blamed herself for being too careless because Lan Ling Qian who had forsaken everything, she would succeed in the end even if she failed once.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Luo Qing Chen, you can trick everyone, but you can't trick me!" Lan Ling Qian laughed like a maniac before looking at her to say word for word, "What twin sister, who can you trick!"

The flames kept heading towards them, but Lan Ling Qian didn't hesitate to light the match.

Her entire body was covered in the raging flames.

She bit her lip and jumped onto the bed Luo Qing Chen was lying on.

How she wanted to lie in this bed, there was Feng Qian Che's scent on it.

"I will die with you!"

These were the last words that rang in Luo Qing Chen's ears, she was that helpless at that moment.

She finally understood what the counterattack of the weak was. If someone in this world was desperate for you to die, even if you escape once, twice, thrice, or four times.

As long as you were careless even once, she would succeed.

Because she didn't care about her life and she wasn't afraid of death, she only wanted you to die.

If she and Lan Ling Qian faced each other with swords, Lan Ling Qian wouldn't have a chance of winning.

But she used a terrifying method to ruin her own body before coming to her side.

The pain that she felt had exceeded what her body could take. Her mind was blank and her body was as light as snow. There was a familiar feeling that she felt.

In the last second she thought, if she were to survive, but she were to turn into an ugly girl covered in scars, what should she do?

But then she knew that she wasn't this lucky.

Once people felt no pain, there was only one ending. Death.

She thought about everyone's joy and sadness in this story. Actually, if she looked at this matter from the angle of Lan Ling Qian, she might be the most pitiful person.

Because the person she wanted had never looked at her from the beginning.

This kind of feeling couldn't help reminding her of the previous host, she was just another previous host.

But she didn't have the kindness of the previous host.

She didn't mind hurting people to achieve her goals.

In the end, she got nothing at all.

When she was about to lose consciousness, she felt Lan Ling Qian using all her strength to grab her shoulders.

As the flames burned their ways into her bones, she fought at the last second to not fall unconscious.

Because she knew that she would die if she fell unconscious.

She had to make sure that Luo Qing Chen died before her, that way she could tell that her life's efforts and sacrifices weren't wasted.

For Luo Qing Chen, she felt her mind become clearer and her body become lighter as her thoughts faded.

When she opened her eyes, she was greeted with a familiar scene.

[Host, welcome back to the Chaos Space.]

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Chapter 2084: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (58)

"I....." She was surprised as her eyes filled with shock. This place that should have filled her with safety and familiarity made her panic at this moment.

[Does the host need to see what happened after your death? Yes/No]

The system tactfully bypassed the moment of her death knowing that the host wasn't willing to go back.

"Wait." She took a deep breath as her eyes trembled before a mist came over them. She bit her lip and said, "Can I not go back?"

[The host has already died. According to the laws of the Chaos Space, the host has the identity of the host, so it's impossible for the host to go back.]

She felt her head buzz as her mind went blank.

From the first mission until now, she had experienced regret, but it couldn't compare to what she felt now.

Yes, she wasn't willing!

Even if Lan Ling Qian had used the method of dying together to kill her, even if Lan Ling Qian no longer existed in that world, she still wasn't willing.

“Is there really.....no other way?” Her eyes were a bit red and her voice was a bit choked up when she spoke to the system.

She had never felt this helpless before. She thought that she had all kinds of skills from all her experiences over thousands of years.

But at the moment of life and death, it had all become insignificant.

[The host can look at the screen to see if you want to go back or not. Perhaps there isn't a need because even if you really want to go back, the price will be even bigger than going against time and space.]

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and tried her best to control her emotions as she looked up to say, “Let me see it.”

—

The bronze mirror released a faint blue glow as the blurred image gradually cleared.

Looking down, the entire Eastern Palace was a mess. The Splendid Hall was covered in smoke and the flames were getting bigger and bigger.

There was the sound of horse hooves that came from the south. Before the horse stopped, Feng Qian Che already jumped off the back of the horse and rushed off in the direction of the Splendid Hall.

She could tell from this that she had already died in the Splendid Hall.

Standing in front of the bronze mirror, she could feel her heart strongly beating again and again.

The entire Chaos Space seemed to be filled with a burnt scent that filled all her senses.

Feng Qian Che kept running as everyone stopped him, even knocking him to the ground. He desperately rushed towards the Splendid Hall, with the flames even burning his moon white robes, but he didn't care.

The smoky and flame filled Splendid Hall. When he was about to charge in, the entire hall had collapsed.

Luo Qing Chen felt her heart fall down. It was very unlikely that Feng Qian Che would be able to go in.

When she was his desperate eyes, her fingers couldn't help trembling.

He fell to the ground and roared out with all his might.

The guards and housekeeper all kneeled down as the Eastern Palace was filled with a terrifying silence.

A few seconds later, Feng Qian Che stood up and rushed into the ruins, digging through the debris with his bare hands.

There was wood, iron tiles, and glass all mixed together.

The blood stained his hands, his white clothes, and even his heart.

After a while, he dug out something that stunned him and he slowly pulled it out.

There was a ring as a tear fell onto the bell.

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Chapter 2085: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (59)

When we met, the sound of the bell was crisp.

When we parted, the bell shattered.

—

The bell in his hand was already shattered and pitch black, with traces of blood on it.

He carefully caressed it in his hand as his long and slender fingers kept trembling.

He opened his mouth to say something, but there was only a grunt of pain before he couldn't say a thing.

It was the person he loved the most, he deeply remembered the words that she had written on the lantern.

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

How he wanted to use all his power to be good to her, only to her alone in this life.

But why were the heavens so cruel. She didn't truly become his crown princess and he couldn't give her all his tenderness.

But she had left this life in a hurry, without leaving a thing.

"Enough." Luo Qing Chen had collapsed from watching this scene, this tragic scene.

She came to this world and reversed the fate of the previous host, making Feng Qian Che fall in love with her without hesitation.

But before she gave him any warmth, she had left like this.

How cruel this was.....

[Going to the next scene.] The system seemed like it couldn't take it and its voice wasn't as mechanical when it said these words.

The scene in the bronze mirror instantly changed to the deathly silent Eastern Hall covered in white silk.

Her corpse was placed in an ice blue coffin and the peach blossoms almost covered her, only leaving a pair of closed eyes.

Feng Qian Che slowly walked up to the coffin and gently covered her eyes with his right hand as his body trembled.

Everyone around was kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to the coffin.

“Your highness, the time has come.” The housekeeper bowed with tears in his eyes as he respectfully said, “Please let the crown princess rest in peace.”

Feng Qian Che heard this and he tightly held the coffin until his hands were white, while also making cracking sounds.

Even at the final moment, he wasn't willing to let go.

He remembered when he dug her corpse out a few days ago, it was completely black and there were even bones that could be seen in places.

But even if she was only a corpse, he could recognize her with a single glance.

Even if she was beyond recognition, he would charge to her without any hesitation.

No one in this world could understand Feng Qian Che's mood, it was despair equal to falling into an abyss.

It was as if he was in darkness and he couldn't even see in front of him. He wanted to find a path of light, but there were only dead ends wherever he went.

There wasn't a path of life.

“Ah!” A roar rang out into the sky.

His vision turned dark and he lost consciousness in front of her coffin.

The bronze mirror gradually blurred and the scene became further and further. Luo Qing Chen standing in front of the mirror gradually couldn't see anything anymore.

Until it completely disappeared. When she came back to her senses, the scene was over.

[The host can sort out your feelings before entering the next world.]

Although the system knew that this was very cruel, as a space and time traveler, one had to accept this result.

It wasn't every world where they could stay together for a long time and it was impossible to die without any pain in every world.

Their memories of each other were the most precious treasures.

“I want to go back, I know you have a way.” Luo Qing Chen looked up a bit and with eyes filled with determination, she slowly said, “Tell me the price and I will rationally consider it.”

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Chapter 2086: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (60)

The Chaos Space fell into silence. It was as if the system was considering it.

After a while, the mechanical voice slowly said.

[It's not impossible to return, but the host must meet certain conditions and pay a price.]

"Un." She nodded as if she already had an answer in her heart.

[Host, please look at the bronze mirror.]

Her basic stats appeared on the bronze mirror.

Experience: 6000/10000

Permanent abilities: Space and time freeze level 4

Permanent abilities: Teleportation level 2

Exchange points: 9000

[If the host wants to return to the previous world, the first condition is that the host must have more than half of the experience bar. The host will only have two chances to return to the previous world. The first will cost 50% of the experience bar and the second time will cost 100% of the experience bar.]

"I have six thousand experience points right now, that's more than half." Luo Qing Chen had a sparkle in her eyes as she said, "That means that I can go back?"

[This is the first condition, the system feels that it needs to tell the host about the price.]

"Could it be that deducting half the experience isn't considered the price?" Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows. After all, half was three thousand experience and it took quite a few worlds to get this three thousand experience points.

This was already a very big price.

[That is only a condition.]

"What's the price?"

[The difficulty of the host's next main mission will be raised to the max and the world will collapse.]

"Main mission....." Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled as she understood what the system meant.

If she wasn't wrong, every ten worlds should be the main mission. She would lose all her power and meet Du Jiu Sheng.

[Each world is the host's main mission.]

The system was very clear this time, which was equal to telling her all the stakes and letting her choose.

Three seconds later, she suddenly opened her closed eyes, "I want to go back."

She would endure it all herself. No matter what the future was, no matter how much she had to experience, it was her life.

[Ding, 50% of the host's experience points has been taken and the host is returning to the 'palace wine drunk peach blossom' world. Time of return: Seven years later.]

"Seven years?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she slightly knitted her brows. She pursed her lips and said, "What identity do I have?"

If the identity wasn't bad, she could quickly return to Feng Qian Che's side. But if the identity wasn't good, there would be many problems.

[The host won't have any identities, you will appear in the world with your current figure and appearance.]

She suddenly knew why the system had her confirm again because the price really was too high.

"Got it." She said with a nod, "Send me back."

This time she was going from the Chaos Space to this world, she wouldn't receive any memories and would have a clear mind.

[The host will be sent to a random location. Wishing the host the best of luck.]

When she opened her eyes, she was in a foggy place. She could hear the sounds of men and women laughing together.

Then she started to suffocate.

When she opened her eyes, she floated up in the water and there was a shrill scream.

Luo Qing Chen's face turned red. This was a large bath and men and women were all naked here.

"So.....Sorry for disturbing you!" Luo Qing Chen quickly got out of the water and ran to the door.

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Chapter 2087: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (61)

Wearing a snow white robe, she ran onto the streets of Long Peace City in bare feet.

The snow was flying around her and covered the crowd, making her shiver from the cold.

She turned slightly to look at the three big letters on the sign: Hidden Fragrance House.

To be honest, if the system said that it wasn't on purpose, she wouldn't believe it even if she was beaten to death.

Seven years, it was just a matter of minutes for her.

But seven years had passed in this world. The snow in the city didn't change, but it felt a bit more lonely.

She didn't know who the emperor was, was it Feng Qian Che?

It should be him since in the eyes of emperor Feng, he was the only one qualified.

Thinking of this, Luo Qing Chen looked down at her snow white dress and her eyes couldn't help turning red.

Actually, she had never seen her face in the Chaos Space. Now that she had appeared in this world, she felt like an alien appearing in this world.

First she had to find a place to change her clothes.

Splendid Square, she had bought her clothes here before. She asked the system for some money and after buying clothes, she found an inn to stay at.

Luo Qing Chen felt very strange. Whether it was standing in the snowy streets in that white dress, or when she was picking clothes, or when she was standing in the lobby of the inn now.

Wherever she went, everyone's eyes were on her without exception.

"Mi.....Miss, which room do you want?" The owner looked at her for a while before finally saying this in a stuttering voice. His face was red and there were beads of sweat on his forehead.

"Give me one that's a bit higher class." Luo Qing Chen looked up with her clear eyes and seeing the other side was stunned, she said with a faint smile, "If there's nothing, then just give me a random room."

The owner suddenly had a nosebleed and he fell down.

The waiter quickly came over and respectfully said, "I'll prepare a room for this miss."

"Alright." Luo Qing Chen nodded as she looked at the waiter's chest.

Although she seemed like a tomboy who dressed in men's clothing, she could tell she was a girl based on the chest.

The waiter chose a first class room for her. She scratched her head awkwardly before leaving as she said, "Miss, you really are too beautiful. Even a girl like me can't help taking a few more looks, so naturally the men can't take it. Our boss is by nature more lecherous, so he couldn't take it after taking a few looks at this miss."

"Beautiful?" Luo Qing Chen had a look of doubt in her eyes.

To be fair, she had never seriously looked at her appearance in the Chaos Space even after all this time.

This should be her true appearance.....

"Beautiful! Xiao Yue has never seen such a beautiful and fairy like girl before." The little girl said with an excited smile, "I feel that talking to miss is an extravagant thing."

Although Luo Qing Chen felt that Xiao Yue's words were a bit too much, she still said with a smile, "Thank you."

"Then I won't disturb the miss' rest." Xiao Yue blinked before carefully closing the door.

Luo Qing Chen thought about it before slowly standing up to head over to the bronze mirror. She knew why everyone had been shocked when they had seen her.

Because it really was.....very, very beautiful.

It was better than any supporting female leads, cannon fodder, or previous hosts that she had ever seen.

She suddenly felt a bit of joy since this appearance was just out of this world!

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Chapter 2088: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (62)

Luo Qing Chen carefully looked at her own face. She saw that she was wearing a pure white dress with lotus embroidering. There was a light blue gauze at her waist and light makeup on her face. Her long hair ran all the way down to her thin waist and there was an amethyst magnolia hairpin inserted in her hair. There was also a delicate crystal necklace that adorned her neck.

If she was a nation collapsing beauty before, she was now an immortal that had fallen into the mortal world that could instantly make men lose their souls.

It was no wonder so many people were looking at her.

Seeing those eyes that were as bright as stars, Luo Qing Chen couldn't help being a bit confused. What kind of story did this girl named Luo Qing Chen encounter to be thrown into the cycle of reincarnation like this.

She suddenly wanted to know what kind of person she was in the past. Was she as arrogant as her or was she a girl that was as gentle as the wind.

"Kou, kou, kou." There was a knock on the door and Luo Qing Chen looked at the door as she said in a soft voice, "Come in."

"Miss." Xiao Yue came in with a few cakes and a pot of tea, "Our owner felt embarrassed about just now and wanted me to give you some food and tea. This is our best tea and sweet osmanthus cakes, the owner has never been willing to give them to anyone before."

"Help me thank your owner." Luo Qing Chen poured a cup of the tea which had a refreshing fragrance. She took a sip and said, "This really is the best tea."

Xiao Yue scratched her head and said with a smile, "I've rarely seen the owner be this willing, but he has a question to ask the miss."

"Please ask."

"Although it's hard to say, but.....is the miss married or do you have someone in your heart? The owner has a son who is a principal graduate of the court and he's still not married yet....."

“Principal graduate?” Luo Qing Chen’s expression changed a bit as she said, “It seems like the owner is quite lucky.”

Actually, what she was thinking was that since it was the principal graduate, there was a chance to meet Feng Qian Che.

Wait, that would also depend on if Feng Qian Che was the emperor.

“Yes! I wonder if miss.....”

“I’m not married, you can tell the truth.” Luo Qing Chen took a bite of a sweet osmanthus cake, “Actually, I’m not a local, so I wanted to ask miss Xiao Yue a few questions.”

“Aiya! I’m just a waiter, the miss doesn’t need to be this polite. You can just call me Xiao Yue.”

“Un, Xiao Yue.” Luo Qing Chen also felt that calling people miss seemed a bit awkward and calling people by their names made them seem more friendly.

“How many years has the emperor been on the throne?” Luo Qing Chen didn’t dare call him by name since she didn’t have any identity, so she wasn’t qualified to say the three words ‘Feng Qian Che’.

Actually, she was a bit worried. She had worked so hard to come back, but if he wasn’t here, then.....

Xiao Yue didn’t expect her to ask such a strange question since normal people wouldn’t talk about the royal family.

But she honestly answered, “The new emperor Feng has been on the throne for seven years now.”

“Is it the crown prince of the past?” Luo Qing Chen looked over with a faint sparkle in her clear eyes.

“Yes.....” Xiao Yue seemed to have thought of something as she quickly said, “If the miss is here because of emperor Feng, then I’m afraid that it’s a wasted trip.”

“Why do you say this?” Luo Qing Chen sipped her tea as her body trembled. At that moment, she felt strangely nervous.

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Chapter 2089: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (63)

“Because emperor Feng.....” Xiao Yue said in a low voice, “Avoids women.”

Luo Qing Chen was surprised. There were complicated emotions that filled her starry eyes that couldn’t be explained.

Over the next hour, she asked Xiao Yue many questions.

After putting it all together, she mostly knew what happened in the empty seven years.

Seven years ago, the crown princess died in the Eastern Palace.

The crown prince Feng Qian Che tried dying several times, but he was always saved. Emperor Feng and the empress discussed it and decided to abdicate the throne to Feng Qian Che.

It wasn't for anything else, it was just to give him a reason to live.

After emperor Feng and the empress retreated into their mountain villa, the world was completely handed over to Feng Qian Che.

But Feng Qian Che of that time only had one obsession, death.

He drank peach blossom wine alone in the palace. There were times when he drank too much and would talk to himself, as if he was talking to himself and talking to a loved one.

The people of the court panicked at this time and rumours naturally spread among the citizens.

It was said that Feng Qian Che had planted a ten mile peach blossom forest and personally brewed a wine called Peach Blossom Drunk.

Only drinking this wine gave him a small sense of security.

Six months later, the barbarians invaded the border of the Feng Dynasty. Feng Qian Che didn't care about court affairs, so the army could only retreat steadily.

Until one day, the barbarian general arrogantly said to the people of the Feng Country, "When I take Long Peace, the first thing I will do is open the coffin of the empress and see the number one beauty of the Feng Dynasty! Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

It was because of this that this person's head was separated from his body three days later.

Feng Qian Che personally led the troops to kill the barbarians and there were countless large and small battles for a month.

But the troops that Feng Qian Che personally led never lost once. His eyes were red in each battle, as if only when blood poured from his eyes would he feel safe.

A month later, the barbarians were sent back to their hometown and personally gave up two cities and a hundred heads of cattle and lamb before peace came back.

The rumours among the citizens was that if the barbarians didn't put down their face, emperor Feng would have killed them until there wasn't a single one left.

Because no one in this world could mention his wife's name, they weren't worthy.

Not to mention that anyone that insults her would die.

From that moment on, the new emperor who had been devastated took over the court.

Three days later, he changed many people in the court and only left the ones that were useful.

Everyone knew that the new emperor was cold and had terrifying and cruel methods. After he officially took over the court, no enemies dared to invade.

Each time there were rumours that emperor Feng was drunk, enemies would invade, but not a single person was left after meeting the army led by Feng Qian Che.

Over time, the new emperor Feng of the Feng Country became famous.

Without knowing why, just hearing the small things about Feng Qian Che that a bystander said made her heart throb.

It was just a snap of a finger for her, but it was a lonely seven years for Feng Qian Che.

He had emptied the harem for her just like he had promised back then.

Even if it was rumoured that he avoided women and preferred men, he didn't care.

Feng Qian Che was a proud person, but he actually.....didn't care.....

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and closed her eyes as she forced herself to calm down.

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Chapter 2090: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (64)

“How can you be like this, wu, wu, wu, wu, wu, wu——”

When Luo Qing Chen was about to lie down for an afternoon nap to calm down, there was a loud sound that came from the entrance of the inn that caught her attention.

“It's Xiao Yue's voice.....” She muttered before putting on a coat and walking out.

The winter was cold and snow filled the air. This weather couldn't help making people feel a bit desolate.

Xiao Yue was standing at the door holding a cactus in her hand with red eyes.

Standing in front of her was a well dressed man with a handsome face and graceful demeanor.

There were many bystanders gathered around, having been attracted by Xiao Yue's cries.

Luo Qing Chen's eyes fell onto the plum blossom in the young man's hands. Plum blossoms really were arrogant flowers, they could even bloom like this in deep winter.

Other than Xiao Yue and the young man, there was an old man who was carrying a pole with flowers that he was selling.

In this cold weather, the only flowers and plants that he sold were plum blossoms and cacti.

The old man was a merchant, so in order to make a living in this cold weather, he would exaggerate his flowers.

This was also what Luo Qing Chen had heard from the gossipers around her.

“As long as it’s my uncle Liang’s flowers, not only do they bloom proudly in winter, they can even attract butterflies.”

Xiao Yue pointed at the cactus and said, “Can it also attract butterflies?”

“Of course! Cacti are the best flowers!”

The principal graduate Ye Yan who happened to return to the inn stopped and picked up the plum blossom as he said in a proud voice, “Even if butterflies could be attracted in this weather, it wouldn’t be the cactus in your hand, but rather this plum blossom.”

Xiao Yue started to cry when she heard this.

The gossipers around them also told her that Xiao Yue and Ye Yan were childhood friends.

Xiao Yue had lost both her parents at a young age and the owner had given her a place to live when he saw her begging on the streets.

She had been playing with Ye Yan since they were young. Ye Yan was so smart that he could understand anything. The things that Xiao Yue took a long time to study, Ye Yan could give her an answer in minutes.

Over time, Xiao Yue started hating people like Ye Yan. He was number one no matter what, standing far above others.

Even in the imperial exam, he was able to take first place.

The most important thing was that this principal graduate liked to go against everything she said. If she said one, he said two. Even if it couldn’t be explained, Ye Yan would make it sound like he was right.

Xiao Yue was in a bad mood recently. The owner had always asked her to observe the women who came and if there was a good one, she should introduce her to Ye Yan.

There was a very strange feeling in Xiao Yue’s heart, like there was a stone that was pressing down on it.

And at this time, Ye Yan had come to provoke her!

He clearly knew that her favourite flower was the cactus, but he still went against her.

Why did she like the cactus? It was probably the cactus was like her! It didn’t look good, but it was strong no matter what.

“Xiao Yue, don’t cry. You should read more books, when have you seen a cactus attract butterflies?” Ye Yan gave a shrug before saying with a chuckle, “Otherwise, stop being a joke for others.”

Hearing Ye Yan’s proud tone, it sounded strangely uncomfortable.

“Such an arrogant tone!” Luo Qing Chen looked up. Her white clothes fluttered as a slight chill appeared in her eyes.