

Quick T 2091

Chapter 2091: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (65)

Everyone's eyes immediately gathered on her and there were whispers all around.

Some men couldn't even control their feelings and fainted on the spot.

Ye Yan's eyes swept over her and there was a trace of admiration that appeared in his deep eyes.

Although he didn't know who she was, he was sure that she was a nation collapsing beauty.

"This miss is....." Ye Yan raised his brow in a meaningful manner as his lips curled into a smile.

Xiao Yue quickly wiped her tears as she quickly pulled on her sleeve, "Miss, don't misunderstand. He's actually quite good....."

A matchmaker one second and being bullied into crying the next, no matter who it was, they wouldn't have a good impression of Ye Yan.

Although he bullied her, she didn't want others to have a bad impression of him.

"I really can't see what's good about him." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and took the cactus from Xiao Yue's hands, "This young master said that cacti can't attract butterflies, but I don't agree with this."

"It's such a simple and obvious fact, could it be that miss has some other opinion?"

"You're very correct!" Luo Qing Chen shook the cactus in her hand as she said to Ye Yan, "I heard that you were the principal graduate, then how about we test this?"

System, the butterfly summoning skill hasn't been used up yet, right!

After all, it cost her a total one thousand exchange points, it would be a waste if it was only used once!

Not to mention that this was needed for the mission and wasn't abused.

[No, the host can use it again in this world, but.....]

But what?

[It's a bit unfair that the host is using special abilities to win against others.]

Shut up! System, haven't you heard this before? You should do what you want with special powers!

Luo Qing Chen was already very unhappy that she lost half her experience points, but now the system was taking advantage of her at this moment.

Wasn't this asking to be beaten!

[The host is so fierce! Ying, ying, ying.....]

Crying your little sister.....

To be fair, hearing the mechanical voice pretending to cry like this was simply more terrifying than a car crash.

“How does this miss want to test this?” Ye Yan looked at her with a doubtful gaze, “Could it be a competition in attracting butterflies?”

He was the new principal graduate, his guesses were quite sharp.

Actually, Luo Qing Chen quite liked interacting with this kind of person since she didn't have to waste words.

Just a single sentence and they understood.

“Why not?” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a look in her eyes that normal people didn't have.

Ye Yan was surprised before his expression became a bit serious. Several seconds later, he shook his head with a faint smile, “I'm not an arrogant person, I can't attract butterflies in this cold weather. I was just telling Xiao Yue that on a truly warm day in spring, plum blossoms are more likely to attract butterflies compared to cacti.”

“I want to refute what you said.” Luo Qing Chen put the cactus on the ground and narrowed her eyes, “I don't think that plum blossoms are more attractive to butterflies than cacti. If you don't believe it, I can show it to you now.”

“Si!” Everyone in the crowd took a cold breath when they heard this.

Ye Yan was the new principal graduate who was unruly and favoured by the emperor.

Now there was a little girl who came forward to challenge him, so everyone was shocked.

Ye Yan narrowed his eyes as his expression became serious, while he fell into deep thought. On the other hand, Luo Qing Chen had an indifferent look and didn't look nervous at all.

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The goose feather sized snowflakes fell one by one. In such cold weather, not to mention butterflies, there wasn't even a single mouse in sight.

But this woman in snow white clothes with a nation collapsing beauty was calmly saying that she could attract butterflies with a cactus.

“This is impossible! How could there be butterflies on such a cold day?”

“Right! Even if it was a warm spring day, the cactus doesn't have a scent, so how could it attract butterflies?”

“But I feel that this miss isn't just randomly saying this. Moreover, something like this could be proven right away, so there's no need for her to lie.”

“Don’t talk about it, won’t you know if you keep watching? The scene of thousands of butterflies appearing has happened before, but I forgot who was the one who had mentioned it.....”

—

Luo Qing Chen didn’t have time for the gossip around her. She raised her right hand and waved the Exquisite Ring over the cactus.

Ye Yan carefully watched her actions, but his eyes were filled with confusion.

But after that, a blue butterfly came out from not far away. It flapped off the snowflakes on its wings and landed on the cactus.

Everyone was stunned right away. Even the confident Ye Yan’s eyes were opened wide as he stared at the blue butterfly.

Before they could come back to their senses, a second butterfly came from not far away followed by a third, a fourth, a fifth.....

Not long after, there were countless butterflies that formed a circle around the cactus, lingering on it in layers.

These butterflies were different from normal butterflies. Their bodies were almost transparent and there was a beautiful glow to their wings.

It was as if they weren’t afraid of the cold at all, but rather liked the snow falling on them.

Occasionally flapping their wings, this scene was truly beautiful.

“Wa!” A wave of surprised gasps rang out as everyone was amazed by this incredible scene.

Xiao Yue standing beside her was in a complete daze. Luo Qing Chen had to push her quite a few times before she came back to her senses.

“This.....This.....” She was so excited that she couldn’t speak as her lips trembled.

This was her first time beating Ye Yan to some extent, the first time in ages!

Even if he used his tongue to turn black to white, it was impossible now with all these people watching.

“Miss truly is a goddess.” Ye Yan raised his hands a bit. He looked at Xiao Yue first before turning to Luo Qing Chen and saying with a smile, “I’ve heard some people describe this scene before, but I’ve never truly believed it. You’ve really opened my eyes.”

Luo Qing Chen could tell that Ye Yan’s eyes were a bit excited when he said these words.

“There are no absolutes in this world. Since the principal graduate’s childhood friend is Xiao Yue, you shouldn’t bully her.” Luo Qing Chen waved her right hand and the butterflies slowly dispersed. Her eyes were as calm as water.

There were no fluctuations in her emotions at all because of this matter.

“Miss, actually, he.....”

“Xiao Yue!” Ye Yan cut Xiao Yue off as he said with a bit of helplessness in his voice, “I’ve finally lost to you.”

“Ye Yan.....”

“Do you remember when we were ten years old and we wouldn’t listen to anyone? When you said those words in front of the master, everyone at the school laughed.....”

When the memories of the past were opened, Xiao Yue trembled as her eyes couldn’t help turning red.

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Chapter 2093: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (67)

It was a day when flowers were blooming on the street, filling it with their fragrance and the aura of youth filled the entire school.

Xiao Yue and Ye Yan were arguing over a problem and neither of them would let the other win.

In the end, Ye Yan won over Xiao Yue with his eloquent words and Xiao Yue had angrily said at that time, “Ye Yan, if you have the ability, keep beating me for the rest of your life. Don’t lose even once, but if you lose, I will laugh myself to death!”

“If I don’t lose even once, will you marry me?”

“You.....”

“Look at your red face. I was just saying it casually, why are you so serious?”

“Who’s serious! You can talk if you don’t lose even once!”

.....

Many people would forget what happened when they were younger, but Ye Yan had always remembered this clearly.

Actually, Xiao Yue also remembered it. Only in her world, she felt that there were thousands of miles between her and Ye Yan.....

She wasn’t worthy of him.....

If she was only half as smart as Ye Yan, perhaps she would be more confident in chasing her dream.

It was a pity that she wasn’t. If she was smart enough, she would have won at least once.

But she didn’t win even once. Did that mean that she had lost.....the chance to stand by his side.

Luo Qing Chen could see the different emotions in their eyes and said with a faint smile, “I seemed to have made a mistake.”

It was probably because that smile was too dazzling. It was like an ice cold fairy suddenly falling into the human world, so beautiful that it took one's soul.

Luo Qing Chen was too lazy to care about their gazes. She turned to look at Xiao Yue and whispered in her ear, "There's nothing that's impossible in this world. Perhaps you think that this principal graduate has high standards for a wife, but actually he already has someone in his eyes."

Perhaps it was a person that he always thought was impossible.

Xiao Yue lowered her head and couldn't help bursting into tears.

She didn't know what she was thinking, but she knew that everything was over.

All the stubbornness disappeared and there was only an indescribable feeling in her empty heart.

—

It was already evening when Ye Yan returned to the palace and he was late to the drinking game that he promised to have with the current emperor Feng.

When he left the inn, he didn't go anywhere else, but it felt like his feet were floating. It was a short journey, but he had spent an entire three hours walking it.

"Your mood is different today." Feng Qian Che was wearing a golden robe as he sat high up. His eyes were as cold as ice and even if it was a good friend, his words didn't have a single trace of emotion in them.

"Reporting to the emperor, this minister is late." Ye Yan bit his lip and said, "Is there still wine left?"

"Are you afraid that this one doesn't have wine?" Feng Qian Che narrowed his cold eyes as he revealed a cold smile, "There's plenty of wine, it depends on if the minister's story is moving enough."

Feng Qian Che had already long surpassed human affections. He was like an ice cold war god, watching everything that happened in the world with an indifferent attitude.

Beautiful or cold, he didn't care. Whichever cold or moving story he heard, he had already forgotten and he hadn't been moved at all.

"The story is very long." Ye Yan slowly sat down and laughed at himself, "Before telling the story, there's a beautiful scene to share with the emperor."

"What is it?"

"It turns out that a person summoning thousands of butterflies is true!"

"Guang dang!" The wine jug fell to the ground and made a crisp sound.

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Chapter 2094: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (68)

Ye Yan was stunned as he couldn't help feeling a bit of fear seeing Feng Qian Che's gaze.

He had been coming to drink in the palace with the emperor for some time now. His eyes were always indifferent and cold. Those eyes could see through everything and no one could see through them.

But just now in his eyes, he had seen a bit of.....humanity.

"Your story must be very good. If it isn't, this one's wine might turn into a punishment." Feng Qian Che narrowed his eyes. He picked up a second jug and drained all the Peach Blossom Drunk inside.

Actually, he had been touched just now. The memories of the past seemed far away, but also close by.

He remembered that year in the Eastern Palace, when she stood in front of the guzheng in those white clothes. She had plucked a string and the beautiful sound rang out as thousands of butterflies flew towards her.

That scene had been incredibly beautiful and she had been so radiant.

But in this lifetime, it would only be in his dream that he could see her again.

In the past seven years, others felt that he was aloof with all kinds of power and glory.

But in fact.....he knew that he was living worse than a normal person.

On countless nights, he relied on wine to numb himself. This peach blossom wine was something filled with lovesickness and he would miss her too much if he drank too much.

He found that his memories had become very strange during this time. The closer things were, the less clear they were and the further things were, the deeper they were.

"This is a story about me and Xiao Yue....."

"What?" He was pulled back from his mixed thoughts by Ye Yan's words. He slightly knitted his brows as a dark glow appeared in his eyes.

"Emperor.....it can't be that you're not listening, right!" Ye Yan revealed an awkward smile. He felt that he had been telling a touching story for a long time, but the other side wasn't listening at all.

"Un, I wasn't listening." Feng Qian Che took a sip of his wine before answering honestly.

There were times that an overly honest answer could make people angry, but he didn't dare show his anger even if there was anger in his heart.

After all, the person in front of him was no one else, it was the monarch of the country who stood aloof!

"Then does the emperor want to hear it again?" Ye Yan had a bitter smile, but his tone was respectful.

"Speak." Feng Qian Chen answered concisely.

Ye Yan was one of the people who he admired or could talk to.

After all, smart people saved quite a bit of trouble.

Ye Yan cleared his throat and told the story of him and Xiao Yue again. The fate of the two of them could be considered a turning point and Ye Yan had brought up a lot of personal emotions, so it could be considered a moving story.

Why was it touching? It was because the eunuch who had been standing beside Feng Qian Che secretly wiped his tears.

But Feng Qian Che's expression never changed from the beginning.

It wasn't until Ye Yan finished that he slowly said, "What about the person that you said could attract butterflies?"

Feng Qian Che had listened to it again just to hear this part.

Ye Yan didn't mention it at all.

"Oh! It turns out the emperor wants to hear about her!" Ye Yan's expression changed a bit as he fell into thought before saying, "That woman truly is beautiful. She didn't seem like a local, dressed in her white robe, she was like a fairy that fell from the heavens."

"This minister, are you sure that your words aren't too exaggerated?" Feng Qian Che narrowed his deep eyes as a sparkle appeared in them.

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Chapter 2095: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (69)

"It really isn't an exaggeration, just a single smile from her made several men faint." Ye Yan thought about it before saying, "I don't know where she came from, but she could summon so many butterflies on such a cold winter's day. This minister really has never seen it before."

"If there is a chance, this one would like to see this scene." He gave a cold laugh. He closed his eyes as they turned a bit red.

"There definitely will be a chance!" Ye Yan said with a grin, "She's staying at my father's inn right now. I heard Xiao Yue say that she's looking for someone, but this minister doesn't know exactly who."

After saying this, he strangely missed Xiao Yue. He felt that girl would always annoy him when she was in front of him, but when she wasn't with him, he would feel strangely lonely.

"No rush, we'll talk in three days." Feng Qian Che narrowed his cold eyes as he spoke in a cool voice.

He wanted to recall the scene from seven years ago. On the day of her death anniversary, it filled his heart with pain.

It was only that pain that he could wake himself up. He had nothing to live for and he was being punished.

Death was a relief for him, but he couldn't be relieved that easily.

It was because of his negligence that she died in the Eastern Palace where she should have been the most safe.

After she died, he had learned that she couldn't struggle before death because she had already been poisoned by an incense called Illusion Night.

She couldn't even move, she could watch herself die.

Therefore, he had to live. Each day he would use his deep thoughts to remember what happened to make himself forever live in regret and pain.

This was his punishment. Death was his redemption and this redemption definitely wasn't a punishment.

—

At the same time, in the distant inn.

Luo Qing Chen was sitting in Xiao Yue's room, listening to her cry while telling her the story of her and Ye Yan.

Based on Xiao Yue's words, it seemed that they had always been 'unpleasant' to each other.

Of course, for someone with high EQ like Luo Qing Chen, she naturally knew that this unpleasantness had quotation marks.

After all, she could see love and not disgust in Xiao Yue's eyes.

"Actually, have you ever thought that perhaps Ye Yan is waiting for you?" Luo Qing Chen handed the handkerchief in her hand to her, "You are just waiting for the other side to pierce through the paper screen."

"I don't believe it!" Xiao Yue cried with a red nose, "He looks down on me!"

Since they were young, Ye Yan was someone that was high above, who had crushed her with absolute superiority each time.

Only today did she beat him, but her heart felt even worse and her tears kept falling.

"How could he make that marriage bet if he looked down on you? If he looked down on you, how could he work so hard to win each time?" Luo Qing Chen gave a sigh. She looked at Xiao Yue with the eyes of a bystander and said in an honest voice, "He is a smart man, he wouldn't waste his time like that."

Xiao Yue was surprised. As if there was a large stone in her heart, she pursed her lips and said, "Really?"

"He's probably still a bit mad with you." Luo Qing Chen thought about it and said, "Because you kept introducing girls to him. Actually, I can tell that he doesn't need them at all."

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Chapter 2096: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (70)

To be honest, the story between Ye Yan and Xiao Yue didn't touch her at all.

If she had to use one word to describe it, it was pretend!

Or to be more general, it was trying to miss love.

She didn't like this kind of feeling since she was someone who was willing to do anything to stay by the person she loved even if there was the slightest bit of hope.

But even if Xiao Yue didn't understand, she understood. After all, everyone had their own weakness and Luo Qing Chen could see from Xiao Yue's eyes that she was a girl with low self confidence.

But to make herself stronger with her inferiority complex, it was a very tiring thing and made people feel distressed.

"Then can I ask this miss, what should I do?" Xiao Yue tightly clenched her hands and rubbed it together a few times as she muttered, "What should I do?"

"You shouldn't worry too much." Luo Qing Chen had a faint smile on her face as she tapped the table with her right hand out of habit, "I think that Ye Yan should be more worried than you."

There was a bit of confusion in Xiao Yue's eyes, but she felt more assured seeing Luo Qing Chen's smile.

Then she wiped her tears and said, "I still haven't asked, what is this miss' name?"

"I'm much older than you, you can just call me big sister." Luo Qing Chen thought about it and said, "Big sister Qing."

"Un, big sister Qing." She nodded and said, "I feel much more assured hearing what you said."

"This is just a love that doesn't have to be missed, so don't worry."

"Kou, kou, kou." There was a knock from the door that interrupted their conversation.

"Who! Didn't I say not to bother me! This miss is in a bad mood....." When Xiao Yue was about to get angry, the one who came in was actually Ye Yan.

"Why do you always have such a bad temper, why else do you think that you can't get married yet?" Ye Yan nodded politely at Luo Qing Chen before turning his eyes to look at Xiao Yue, revealing a smile that was like a spring's breeze, "You're still not calming yourself."

After he said this, Ye Yan felt a bit of regret. He kept telling himself that he couldn't talk to Xiao Yue like he was teaching her, but he couldn't hold himself back.

"Young master Ye's words aren't right." Luo Qing Chen looked up with a faint smile, "I'm quite approachable and not that much older than Xiao Yue, but I'm not married yet either. This is unrelated to temper, it's just about not meeting the right person yet."

To be fair, she was quite prideful herself and couldn't stand Ye Yan's teaching tone.

Although it was for her good, he didn't truly understand Xiao Yue.

Everyone had different personalities and Xiao Yue only looked strong, but she was a girl with low self esteem.

“Miss’ words aren’t right either.” Ye Yan looked at her with a bit of a pride in his eyes, “Miss doesn’t seem much older than Xiao Yue, but you seem much more indifferent.”

“I’m afraid that you won’t understand if I tell you.” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug, “After all, how can someone from the mortal world like the principal graduate understand the things that a cultivator has experienced?”

To be fair, there were few people in this world that could make her lose a fight.

Her mindset was: If you’re prideful, I will be arrogant.

“You.....” Ye Yan was a bit lost for words. He felt that it was good that he met a match, but he also felt ashamed in front of Xiao Yue.....

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Chapter 2097: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (71)

“I wonder, what else is the principal graduate about to say?” Luo Qing Chen looked at him with a smug look.

After a while, Ye Yan helplessly shook his head and cupped his hands as he said with a faint smile, “I’m willing to bow down.”

“Although Xiao Yue is a bit impatient at times, I think you know her personality better than anyone.” Luo Qing Chen patted Xiao Yue’s head and looked at Ye Yan like a big sister, “I won’t do something like being a matchmaker, it’s good that you understand yourself.”

As her voice fell, she gave a nod and walked out.

Ye Yan stopped her.

She thought that he would keep arguing with her, but he never thought that her words would make her tremble as her breath became faster.

“Miss, I’ve mentioned the story of you attracting butterflies to the emperor today and he is very interested, so he has invited you and Xiao Yue into the palace.” Ye Yan awkwardly continued, “Although it’s a bit hasty and it’s true that I mishandled this matter, I hope that this miss can agree.”

There was a silence that filled the air. It was as if one could even hear the sound of a pin dropping.

There was a cold breeze that came in that blew across her snow white clothes, loosening the ribbons that tied her hair.

Xiao Yue saw that no one spoke for a long time and slapped Ye Yan, “What is wrong with you? You didn’t even ask big sister Qing and you made a decision. That is the emperor, if big sister Qing doesn’t

go, it would be a crime. Aren't you just making it difficult for her? You really are too much.....Wu, wu, wu, wu....."

As Xiao Yue spoke, she couldn't help crying in grievance.

Ye Yan was surprised, but seeing her tears fall, he didn't know what to do.

There were many things in this world that he could solve and if he had time, he could solve them all. But only the problem with Xiao Yue was a dead end for him that he could never solve.

Although she frequently cried, he would feel his chest being stuffed every time she did.

"Don't cry. If the miss is unwilling, I'll take the punishment myself....." Her pursed his lips as he deeply knitted his brows.

"What time?" Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath as her eyes trembled.

She was nervously, inexplicably nervous. Her hand was covered in a cold sweat and her fingers were trembling.

"Three days later. After the emperor has finished offering respects to the deceased empress, we will enter the palace."

"Alright....."

—

In these three days, Ye Yan's final words had lingered in her mind.

The deceased empress, seven years. An entire seven years had passed.....

-Feng Qian Che, are you alright?

-Actually I don't need to ask this stupid question because I know that you aren't.

In the morning three days later, it was still snowing heavily, but the sky had cleared a bit.

Ye Yan led them into the palace through a side door and waited in a side hall for the ceremony to end.

"This place is so big! It feels like I would get lost." Xiao Yue nervously pulled on her sleeve as she looked around.

Ye Yan slightly knitted his brows. When he wanted to reprimand her, he swallowed his words.

"Miss Qing, please help me watch over Xiao Yue. The palace is different from other places, coldness and killing can't escape the rich and powerful." Ye Yan looked at the sky and said, "I'll go to the main hall first. You shouldn't leave this place, I will be back soon."

"Un." Luo Qing Chen said with a nod, "Go then."

"Thank you, miss!"

"This principal graduate who's willing to learn isn't that hateful."

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Chapter 2098: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (72)

Deep in the palace, with high walls of red brick.

There was a strong scent of peach blossoms in the air. A few pink petals fell into her palm as the waves of memories came flooding to her.

She still came back in the end, after many difficulties, she still came back.

She did all she could for a short life.

She didn't know if she could be happy in this life.

"Xiao Yue, do you like this place?" She looked up at the peach blossoms in the wind, mixing with the pure white snow, looking so beautiful.

After a while, she slightly knitted her brows and was pulled back from her memories. She turned her head and said, "Xiao Yue?"

There was nothing behind her, only the vast expanse of snow and a few light footprints.

This girl really needed to be educated. This was the royal palace, not a place that she could wander around in.

She pursed her lips and followed Xiao Yue's footsteps. This search lasted around half an hour. The further she went, the more peach blossoms there were. There were peach blossoms planted on both sides of her.

She didn't know what special method was used, but even in this cold winter, the peach blossoms still bloomed.

Walking to the end of the ten miles of peach blossoms, there was an ice cold blue plaque that had three words.

Enter and die.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes to look at the light footprints not far away as she hesitated a bit.

Then the grass on the side moved. Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and slowly said in a cold voice, "Who?"

Two girls in bright clothes slowly came out. Luo Qing Chen looked at them, they didn't seem to be palace maids.

Their eyes weren't kind as they looked at Luo Qing Chen. There was a bit of jealousy in those unkind eyes.

"This little sister, I just saw a little girl walk in." One of them in an orange dress said, "You can follow her footsteps in and take a look."

“Humph.” She gave a soft snort and completely ignored them.

The girl in the red brocaded skirt looked at Luo Qing Chen with a dissatisfied look. Then she said to the girl in the orange dress beside her, “Yan Yan, don’t mind her. She’s wearing such a poor dress and she still wants to fly up the branch to become a phoenix.”

The girls who came into the palace today were all daughters of ministers. Other than coming for the ceremony, most of them came to gain the favour of emperor Feng.

After all, emperor Feng who had left his harem empty for seven years for the previous empress was a god to all the girls in the world.

Luo Qing Chen turned over and her cold as ice eyes swept over the two of them. The scene where they had met Xiao Yue had appeared in front of her eyes.

The picture was a bit blurry and went very fast, but she could clearly hear their voices.

“Ai, ai, ai, that servant, come and help this miss rub her feet. I’m so tired from walking all day.”

Xiao Yue, who had been chasing an ice blue butterfly, stopped and rolled her eyes at the two of them, “Crazy.”

The two instantly flew into a rage after hearing this.

She couldn’t hear what happened after because her ability wasn’t strong enough and she had used up quite a bit of strength.

“Why don’t you look at yourselves in the mirror before ordering people around?” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug and said, “People who don’t know would think where did these two maids come from.”

“You.....Keep talking if you have the skills!” The girl called Yan Yan’s face turned red from anger at Luo Qing Chen’s words and she raised her head to say, “Do you know who this miss is? You dare to talk to me like this!”

As soon as her voice fell, she rushed in front of Luo Qing Chen and raised her hand to slap her.

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Chapter 2099: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (73)

Luo Qing Chen calmly grabbed her hand and pushed her to the ground with a bit of strength. There was a bit of killing intent in her cold eyes as she said, “If you don’t scam, don’t blame me for not showing mercy.”

The two thought that this woman dressed in white was a girl who was easy to bully, but seeing her cold as ice eyes now, they couldn’t help being scared.

“You.....You just wait for this.....this miss!”

“Yan Yan, quickly.....let’s leave.....”

Luo Qing Chen had pushed too hard, so the hand of the girl named Wang Yan had been scratched by the snow on the ground, causing her to be very afraid.

If they stayed here, they might really lose their lives. It was better to go back and get support.

After all, Wang Yan’s father was a second rank official and he had some power in the court.

To kill a normal person who wasn’t pleasing to the eyes was very easy.

Seeing the two of them leave, Luo Qing Chen looked at the snow covered ground and saw that she couldn’t see the footprints anymore.

She didn’t hesitate at all as she pulled the Phoenix Dance Sword from the storage space, forcefully cutting the stone tablet in half.

Actually, she knew what this place was. Even if it wasn’t confirmed, there was only one possibility when there was a clean place filled with peach blossoms in the palace.

This was a cemetery, where the previous empress’ remains were placed.

The tablet had written that all who entered would die, which proved the importance of this place and the place it had in Feng Qian Che’s heart.

Luo Qing Chen only didn’t really understand why Xiao Yue would come to this place.

After walking for a bit, she came to the center of the cemetery. There was a crystal mausoleum placed in front of her with fresh flowers placed in front of it. The colours were red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet in order, looking particularly beautiful.

It turned out that in these years, ‘her’ corpse had been placed here.

This really was a paradise on earth, it should have been very peaceful here!

“Guang dang.” There was the sound of rocks moving.

Luo Qing Chen looked at the light green clothes hiding behind the table and said in a helpless voice, “Xiao Yue.....”

Xiao Yue was stunned before running forward to hug Luo Qing Chen, “Big sister Qing.....”

“Why did you come here?” Luo Qing Chen patted her head with a bit of reproach in her voice.

She suddenly understood Ye Yan’s feelings. He was such a smart person, Ye Yan wasn’t just causing trouble for her, but rather he was worried about her life.

This world was the land of the royals.

If Xiao Yue offended someone she couldn’t offend, she might not even get to keep her life.

“I saw a butterfly fly over here and I followed it, but when I turned back, I found that big sister was already gone.” Xiao Yue lowered her head in shame and said, “That butterfly waited for me for a bit and

I didn't know where to go. I thought that the butterfly would be attracted to big sister, so I wanted to follow it back."

Near the end, her voice kept getting smaller until she muttered, "Sorry, sorry, sorry....."

"Don't run around in the future. I promised Ye Yan I would take care of you, wouldn't big sister lose people's trust like this?" Luo Qing Chen took her hand and said, "It's fine, we'll leave this place now."

"Big sister.....Am I very dumb....." She gave a sigh, "It's no wonder Ye Yan keeps reprimanding me, it seems like I'm really lacking education."

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Chapter 2100: Palace wine drunk peach blossom (74)

Actually, Luo Qing Chen was quite happy that Xiao Yue could say this. It meant that she knew she was in the wrong and she knew where she wasn't good enough.

There were no inherently smart people in this world, everyone was a fool, but they got smarter in the road of exploration.

"Xiao Yue is very cute, it's good to be frank." Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle. Her eyes took one last look at the stone tablet before turning to leave.

"Big sister, this place is so beautiful. If Xiao Yue's guess is right, this should be....."

"Didn't you see the plaque at the door when you came in?" Luo Qing Chen looked at her and asked, "This is something that I always wondered about....."

After all, as long as you see those three words and you were in the palace, it should be impossible to go in.

"Those were three words?" Xiao Yue awkwardly scratched her head and said with an awkward smile, "It seemed like ancient words, so I didn't understand them."

"No wonder....." Luo Qing Chen suddenly understood, "So you didn't understand."

"I met two very annoying people and I argued with them for a bit. Then I remembered that this is the royal palace, so I quickly ran in here....." Xiao Yue knitted her brows, "I was even more afraid after coming in, feeling that I was making things worse and it was dangerous here."

"It's not dangerous, it's fine." Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, "Big sister will protect you."

This was where she was buried, how could it be dangerous.

"So what is written at the entrance?" Xiao Yue blinked before revealing a look that was eager to hear an answer.

Luo Qing Chen thought about it before clearing her throat, "What was written was.....Ten Miles Peach Blossom."

"Oh." Xiao Yue said with a look of sudden realization, "I was just saying that! Such a beautiful place, it must have a very elegant name. Ten Miles Peach Blossom, it sounds so good....."

At the same time, in the main hall.

Everyone was wearing white clothes as they kneeled, "Long live the emperor. May the empress bless the Feng Dynasty and the people with blessed showers."

As soon as their voice fell, everyone gave another strong kowtow.

Feng Qian Che sat high above with his deep eyes looking a bit blurry. Seven years, time flew by and seven years had already passed.

He didn't need her to protect the country and the people, blessing them with rain. He just hoped that she could live happily in another world, that way he could feel assured.

After the ceremony ended each year, he would feel sad for a long time.

He felt that his heart was floating, neither going up or falling down.

For a long time, he didn't say anything. Until the eunuch quickly walked in to come to his side and leaned in to whisper, "The minister of military affair's daughter Wang Yan and the local official's daughter Chen Xi just reported that someone has entered the previous empress' cemetery....."

"What?" Feng Qian Che's blurred eyes suddenly turned ice cold.

Just this change made people feel that there was killing intent all around the emperor.

"This old servant has sent someone to check, but this matter is very important....."

"Lead the way, this one is personally going!" Feng Qian Che tightly clenched his fists as his beautiful eyes turned ice cold.

There was a strange familiar feeling that appeared. He couldn't protect her when she was alive, letting her die in the Eastern Palace that should have been the safest.

After she had passed away all these years, there were suicidal people who wanted to disturb her.

Could it be that these people didn't know that not a single person who went to this cemetery had returned alive!