

## Read Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping - Chapter 21 - Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 20)

Chapter 21: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 20)

Damn! She finally saw the ending line in front of her, so why did she feel so cold?

Broken system, will I fail the mission if I die?

[Yes.]

Beloved and handsome system, please let me survive! I'll buy you two candied hawthorns when we're back?

[.....]

Three?

[.....]

Four?

[.....]

Don't be silent, I'm scared!

[No need, you're not dead.] The system finally couldn't take her candied coated bullets and coldly replied.

Damn, say so earlier!

—

Luo Qing Chen didn't know how long she slept, but she knew she must have slept for a long, long time.

When she finally opened her eyes, it had already been a month.

The bright sunlight shone down onto her eyes from the window and she slightly opened them.

The first thing she saw was Xiao Qiu at the head of her bed, only Xiao Qiu had been focused on helping her wipe her body and didn't see her wide open eyes.

Damn, little sister Xiao Qiu, stop wiping! Look at me, just look at me!

Xiao Qiu completely ignored her inner cries. She was wiping her feet as she said in a choked up voice, "Madame, when will you wake up? The emperor has gathered all the doctors in the cities of the eastern continent, but no one could wake you up. You....You can't throw away this servant...."

Damn you! I'm awake! Look at me, look at me!

"That's right, madame. This servant has heard that concubine Yan was hung outside the city gates yesterday. Her death scene was very terrifying, her face was covered in cuts and blood was scattered all over, even the executioner was terrified! If the madame were to see it, you would probably be able to eat another bowl of rice!"

Eat another bowl of rice? This host already wants to puke just hearing you describe the scene, alright?

"Ke, ke...." She didn't have any strength, but she could still force out two coughs to show her existence!

"Ah!" Xiao Qiu was stunned in place as her eyes popped out, "Mad....Madame, you're awake! Come....Someone, quickly call the emperor! No....First, first call the doctor!"

Luo Qing Chen swallowed a mouthful of saliva and blinked twice.

"Madame, you mustn't talk. If your eyes are uncomfortable, close them for a while. The doctor will be here soon." Xiao Qiu's hands were trembling from worry. She was so stunned that she couldn't understand Luo Qing Chen's easy to understand eyes!

Damn, this treasure wants to drink water, this treasure is thirsty!

Why was it so hard to communicate with Xiao Qiu! There really was a generational gap between them, not to mention it was over thirty thousand years!

When she recovered, the first thing she would do is teach Xiao Qiu what is called 'telepathy between master and servant'!

Zhao An Yang came faster than she thought. Looking at his rushed appearance, he should have rushed back from another city.

When Luo Qing Chen saw him, her eyes unknowingly turned red.

She had no strength, but her pale lips still slightly moved.

He was like the worm in her stomach as he immediately understood. He ran over to the table to pour her a cup of warm water, gently tipping it into her lips.

Ke, ke, little sister Xiao Qiu, this host takes back what I said. The gap between people is not because of time, but rather the difference in intelligence!

Drinking large mouthfuls of water, Luo Qing Chen began to feel like she had truly come back to life.

The doctor on the side knelt down and said, "Although the madame's pulse is still weak, it is gradually stabilizing. This ministers feels that there is nothing to worry about."

She could feel Zhao An Yang's body tremble and the hand holding her used more strength.

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## Chapter 22: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 21)

While Luo Qing Chen was resting, she heard quite a few things about the Yan Family from Xiao Qiu.

Yan Wu Se's face was ripped apart by Luo Nan Jun and was hung over the city gates.

Her death scene was terrifying, one's eyes would almost fall out.

Luo Nan Jun was Luo Wang's little brother, making him her uncle.

She had been right about something, the Luo Family had many legs, not turning stiff even in death.

Yan Wu Se had openly plotted against Luo Qing Chen, naturally the Luo Family had to stick out for her.

As for Yan Zhen.....

It's said that Zhao An Yang didn't kill him, but rather exiled him to a barren marsh land.

What kind of place were the barren marshlands? As long as one was thrown in for a night, there might not even be bones left the second day.

Even if it was an abnormal slaughterer.

This entire thing felt complete, but her affection was frozen at 90% just like thousand year old ice!

Damn, it wouldn't remain at ninety for this entire life, right!

When this thought drifted into her mind, her lips unconsciously curled into a faint smile.

It was as if it were to remain at ninety for her entire life, it was fine.....

Zhao An Yang had been busy over the past few days. Luo Qing Chen didn't know what he was busy with, but he still came back to the Purple Imperial Palace each night for dinner!

Being in a good mood today, Luo Qing Chen thought about making a meal for the busy him!

"Bi Jing Porridge, Sweet Rice Pudding, Sweet Osmanthus Cake, Ruyi Cake, Mixed Soup, Jade Pearl Balls, Celery and Shrimp Buns....." Luo Qing Chen's nose moved. Seeing the dishes on the table, she nodded in satisfaction.

"Madame, why are the dishes you made today different from last time?" Xiao Qiu on the side took her favourite Rose Cake before looking at Ye Yu Xi and asking her this.

She felt her face blush as she rolled her eyes at Xiao Qiu and said, "Xiao Qiu, do you want to be punished!"

"This one wants to ask the same thing as Xiao Qiu." Zhao An Yang walked in front not far away. He was wearing a blue and white robe while having a faint smile on his face.

She rarely saw him wear such colourful clothes, normally he was wearing either pure black or pure white.

Xiao Qiu stuck out her tongue. She playfully bowed to Luo Qing Chen before obediently leaving.

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and looked at Zhao An Yang with a playful look, "The emperor seems to be back early tonight."

He watched as she looked at him with a playful expression, a gentle smile on her lips, and a pair of serious eyes.

Zhao An Yang felt his heart tremble and he couldn't help thinking of her blood stained white clothes from that day.

His fingers trembled and his breathing became faster as he moved to her side, tightly hugging her.

Luo Qing Chen was scared by his sudden movement and blinked in panic as she said, "You....Emperor....What are you doing?"

“Don’t leave me alone in the future, I will be afraid.....” Zhao An Yang tightly held her as he whispered in her ear.

“I won’t, we’ll always be together!” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips into a smile. She rubbed her head against his chest, looking especially cute.

“You’re enticing me?” Zhao An Yang saw that she leaned her body against his and instantly every cell in his body jumped up.

“I’m not!” Luo Qing Chen quickly jumped out of his embrace, looking at him with large eyes as she desperately shook her head.

“Then I’m enticing you!” He reached out to pull on her pink clothes and pulled her into his embrace again. He sat down and placed her in his lap as he said with a faint smile, “Why didn’t you make stewed turtle with tripe, walnut black rice soup, goji.....”

“Humph! Why is the emperor teasing me?” Luo Qing Chen felt her face burn, it was truly embarrassing!

“No need to call me emperor.” Zhao An Yang looked into her eyes with a smile as he said, “That “this one” I used to Xiao Qiu was the last time I will be using that address.”

“What?” Luo Qing Chen’s mouth fell down and she was stunned in place.

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### **Chapter 23: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 22)**

Damn! System, quickly come out! Why isn’t Zhao An Yang the emperor anymore? It can’t be that Zhao An Yang was forced out during the month I was unconscious, right!

God, what to do? Should I write a letter to my uncle first or run away!

[He abdicated willingly.] The system didn’t want to answer her question, but it couldn’t take her panicked voice.

“I gave the throne to Fu Hong Yuan!” Zhao An Yang rubbed her head and patiently explained, “If I sit on the throne, there will be enemies in the end. Although there are imperial guards in the royal palace, it is still dangerous and I don’t want to place you in any danger.” Zhao An Yang looked at her like he was looking at a treasure and stroked her cheek.

Luo Qing Chen froze and felt an indescribable feeling.

So loving a beauty more than one’s country was real.....

She raised her hands and wrapped them around his neck. She leaned herself onto his shoulder and whispered, "You're this good to me, even if your body.....isn't good.....it's fine."

What? Not good?

Every cell in Zhao An Yang's body swelled. So she thought that his body wasn't good?

"Un, emp.....Big brother An Yang, whether you're alright or not, I love.....Wu....."

Before Luo Qing Chen could finish, he had leaned over and locked onto her tender lips. His tongue slowly passed through her little lips, absorbing her warmth bit by bit.

What is going on, why is he kissing me before I even finished confessing!?

[.....] In order for the system not to break itself, it covered its eyes and ears.

Yi, it doesn't seem to have those things.....

After a while, her face was completely flushed as she leaned into his embrace. Only then did he softly let her go.

"Qing'er's body is so weak, you might be brought to death by me." Zhao An Yang saw her shy appearance and began teasing her.

"Humph." She gave a soft snort. There was a shy tone in her voice that made him unable to stop himself as he leaned over to kiss her again.

He used more and more strength in his arms, as if he wanted to become one with her.

"Ah!" After accidentally touching her wound, she couldn't help calling out in pain as her face turned pale.

"What is it?" Zhao An Yang instantly let her go and his fingers began to tremble in panic.

His eyes were filled with worry like he was a child who did something wrong. He deeply looked at her.

"Puchi——" Luo Qing Chen slowly got over the bit of pain. She couldn't help breaking out in laughter seeing his worried appearance. She leaned against his warm chest and said in a soft voice, "You're not eating dinner?"

He had been busy all day, so he probably hadn't eaten anything. If they kept kissing, the meal would become cold.

His desire had already been controlled, but with her leaning in like this, it began burning again.

He had a gentle smile as he moved his arm off her wound, softly whispering in her ear, "I want to eat Qing'er first....."

"You...."

Without waiting for her response, Zhao An Yang already lifted her up and walked into the inner chambers.

God, why was this scene so familiar!?

Seeing her cute face and remembering how she shyly said that it was fine even if his body wasn't good enough, Zhao An Yang's face couldn't help revealing a deep smile.

"Qing'er, you'll know if my body is good after giving it a try!" Zhao An Yang softly put her down as his eyes filled with incomparable passion.

It was like he wanted to swallow her alive in the next second.

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Chapter 24: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 23)

On the soft bed, he couldn't wait to kiss her as his breath deeply enveloped her.

The slightly cool finger slid across her white skin and caused her to let out a low moan.

The air was filled with an ambiguous feeling that made her heart fall into a panic.

But when she was to lose control of her mind, he stopped.

Luo Qing Chen's pink dress was already ripped to shreds and she was breathing deeply. Seeing him suddenly stop, there was the word 'no' that flashed in her mind!

She saw Zhao An Yang slowly stand up from above her and sit down beside her. He placed her into his embrace and gently stroked her hair as he said, "Qing'er is injured, I won't bully you."

Luo Qing Chen was stunned as an unspeakable feeling appeared in her heart.

Looking at his passionate eyes, somewhere must already be swollen.

Without knowing why, she suddenly wanted to say, "Actually.....Actually you can bully her."

Who spoke? Who was it that spoke? It definitely wasn't her!

Before Luo Qing Chen had recovered from her shyness, Zhao An Yang had already leaned over and had pressed her under his body.

His eyes were bright and warm as his lips revealed a faint smile.

In the next second, a raging flame poured over her.

She took a deep breath and tightly closed her eyes. She felt his overbearing passion, his cool fingers, and his burning warmth.

Her lips slightly curled. Opening her eyes, she met his gentle gaze.

She suddenly thought of something that she didn't know where she heard from before.....

This life never changes.

"I love you, Luo Qing Chen." His warm voice rang in her ears.

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

The sound in her mind broke her weak consciousness.....

She had completed the mission in this situation.

[Will the host choose to stay? Yes/No]

Yes. She replied to the system without even thinking.

Her mind was blank, but this word was incomparably clear.

She wanted to stay. Whether she became old or if she died of illness, she wanted to spend the rest of her life with him.

Early next morning, Luo Qing Chen felt opening her eyes was a very tiring matter.

It was like all her bones were shattered and the soreness was unbearable.

She regretted that she had completely estimated the man from last night!

She had definitely underestimated him!



“Madame, the emper...The master wants this servant to bring you out of the palace. This servant has already packed everything, you just need to wash up.” Xiao Qiu came in and spoke to her.

Southern gates, where were they going?

You want to run away since you’re not the emperor anymore?

When she came out of the palace gates with Xiao Qiu, someone suddenly called her name from behind.

“Luo Qing Chen!”

Damn, who’s even calling me with my surname!

Turning around, she saw a face she hadn’t seen in a long time.

Su Li.

Ya, isn’t this the legendary supporting male lead role?

Luckily, luckily I had you that I could exchange for the legendary mace! Attracting people’s hatred and ending up being hit by an arrow!

Thinking about it now, almost losing her life was related to this person in front of her.

“Looking at your clothes, did you pass the test?” Luo Qing Chen saw the token in his hand, naturally knowing that he had entered the court as an official. She didn’t know what official grade he was at and what rank he had on the test rankings.

“I have to thank Qing Chen....Eh, speaking of this, your husband isn’t here?” Su Li couldn’t help thinking of the man he saw the other day. The man who called himself her husband, the man whose body was covered in the aura of a king.

“He’s not.” Luo Qing Chen said with a soft laugh.

“Hu——” Su Li let out a long sigh before saying with a smile, “Luckily I had Qing Chen’s help, I finally got through the pressure of the main question. Although I wasn’t the champion, I’m still very satisfied with second place!”

Su Li’s smile was very special. This was a kind of special that could make people feel very warm.

“Ke, ke....” She cleared her throat and softly said in his ears, “You should thank my husband for being able to take care of the main question!”

“Oh?” A confused look flashed in Su Li’s eyes. He thought about it before saying, “Could it be that Qing Chen’s husband is a part of the scholar office?”

No wonder that man seemed to have an aura of nobility, he was someone from the scholar office.

“Puchi——” Luo Qing Chen saw him nod his head in understanding and couldn’t help laughing. She patted his shoulder and said, “Brother Su! You’re wrong! The correct answer is, he thought of the question.”

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Chapter 25: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 24)

She turned to leave without looking at Su Li’s expression. This was because she was afraid that after she saw it, she would laugh herself to death!

Zhao An Yang’s carriage was waiting for her outside the southern gates. Actually her guess wasn’t wrong, he wanted to fly far away with her.

“Madame, are you prepared?” Zhao An Yang wore a white robe that was embroidered with an elegant white trim and bamboo flower pattern. It made him look exceptionally elegant.

She couldn’t help being a little stunned, like the first time she saw him.

He was still blind at that time, wearing a simple grey robe as he kneeled in the snow, asking for help in curing his mother.

But the heavens didn’t follow people’s wills. If she didn’t help, would his mother have lived a few more days.....

But now he was this good to her.

Giving up the world he fought half his life for to wander the world with her.

“I’m prepared.” Luo Qing Chen took his hand and sat down in the horse carriage.

“Master, you’re not bringing Xiao Lin Zi along?”

“Madame, you’re not bring Xiao Qiu along?”

“No.”

“No.”

The two of them responded in unison, how amazing was this scene.

They knew that in this life, as long as they had each other, they could walk on to the end of time.

Eunuch Lin hired a deaf and mute driver for them and she and Zhao An Yang set off on the road like this.

Letting go of status, a sheltered life, and honour.....

No, she didn't let go of honour and wealth!

This was because when she left the palace, she brought a large amount of gold with her that was enough to spend for a lifetime!

“Where are we going, the outskirts of the province?” Luo Qing Chen leaned her head against Zhao An Yang's shoulder, asking with a smile on her face.

“How about going to Zhong Mou?” Zhao An Yang stroked her head, speaking into her ear in a gentle voice.

She was stunned as her mind buzzed.

Zhong Mou's Luo Wang Manor.....

He wanted to bring her.....home.

“Zhao An Yang!” She suddenly sat up and raised her head, looking at him with a playful look, “You are no longer the emperor and Zhong Mou is my Luo Family's territory!”

“What does the madame wish to say?” Zhao An Yang spoke into her ears through her messy hair, “Does Qing'er plan on bullying me?”

“How could that be.....” Luo Qing Chen looked at his gentle face and her voice couldn't help becoming a bit smaller.

“Qing'er didn't lack in bullying me back then.....”

“I regret it!” Luo Qing Chen said with pouted lips, “If I wasn't young and overbearing, there wouldn't have been space for Yan Wu Se!”

Zhao An Yang shook his head with a faint smile and said, “The ending would be the same.”

“Why?”

“Whether it was Yan Wu Se or another girl, there would be a Luo Qing Chen between me and her.” Zhao An Yang looked into her eyes with a faint smile.

He knew that the past her wouldn't have let him be with anyone.

Her love was so overbearing before, but thinking about it now, she had changed quite a bit.

It was her, but also not like her.

Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile. It was like she thought of something as she looked at him and asked, “Master, will you be unused to waking up without Xiao Lin Zi from now on?”

“No, I have Qing'er.” Zhao An Yang blurted out without any hesitation.

Yi, so straightforward!

“Master, will you be able to adapt to not having a banquet hall to eat in anymore?”

“No, I'll have Qing'er.” Zhao An Yang seemed to have thought of something as he added, “As long as she doesn't keep trying to nurture my kidney.”

Damn, you still remember this!

“Ke, ke.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat before asking, “Master, will you be unhappy not having maids help you dress and wash yourself?”

“No.” He turned over and looking at her slightly pursed lips, he softly said, “I have Luo Qing Chen.”

The world's one and only Luo Qing Chen.

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Chapter 26: Deeply pampered by the emperor (End)

That year, there was a large snowfall in Zhong Mou.

Zhao An Yang made a snowman in the back garden of the Luo Manor, with eyes covered with a black cloth.

“Yi, you made yourself!” Luo Qing Chen came out of the room and looked at this cute snowman, causing a wide smile to appear on her lips.

Zhao An Yang saw that she came out without a coat and his eyes slightly knit. He walked into the room and brought out a large red cloak.

Luo Qing Chen stood went around the snowman twice, revealing a foolish smile.

“Don’t catch a cold.” He put the cloak around her and spoke in a gentle voice.

“Is it like me?” He saw that she kept looking at the snowman without speaking, so he asked this with a smile.

Luo Qing Chen thought about it. She touched the snowman’s face and felt the cold snow melting in her hands.

She said with a faint smile, “It’s a bit fat.”

“Is that so?” Zhao An Yang looked at himself and gave a self deprecating laugh, “It seems to be around the same now.....”

“Right, you’re quite fat.” Luo Qing Chen looked at him with a sweet smile.

They traveled the world during these past few years, seeing thousands of miles, traveling to the ends of the world.

Other than eating, they were playing. Zhao An Yang’s stomach could be considered a wide circle.

“Madame, this is abandoning me.” Her clear as water eyes were the same as before.

It was like the years didn’t leave a single trace on her.

“How could that be, you’re the one abandoning me!” Luo Qing Chen pouted her lips and pointed at the snowman as she said, “You only made yourself, you didn’t make me!”

“It’s snowing, I’m afraid you’ll be cold.” Zhao An Yang put her little hand in his palm.

Soft and warm.....

“Nonsense, you’re just not willing to make me one!” Luo Qing Chen gave a soft snort before rolling up two snowballs to make a snowman. She placed the large red cloak over the snowman and looked at him with a smile as she said, “Is it like me?”

“Too fat, Qing’er is prettier.” Zhao An Yang took the cloak off the snowman and placed it back on her before taking off his cloak to place over the snowman.

He looked at the snowman and he couldn’t help revealing a faint smile, “If I had a prominent status when I met you in the past, the me of that time would have been able to place a cloak over Qing’er!”

Luo Qing Chen was stunned, only revealing a smile after a while, “You really are a fool. No matter what status you have, I will still like you. Nothing can ever change that.”

“Good Qing’er.” He gently held her waist and let her head lean against his chest. He looked back at the snowman Luo Qing Chen made with a smile and said, “Letting me put it on today is not too late.”

She looked at the silly snowman she made with Zhao An Yang’s cloak over it and looked at the snowman without any clothes, suddenly feeling a wave of emotions coming over her heart.

This scene was just like them in the past.

“Zhao An Yang.” She slightly looked up to stare at his handsome face as she said his name.”

“Un?” He looked down at her.

She had a faint smile as she stood on her tiptoes and kissed his lips before saying, “I love you.”

Zhao An Yang pulled her into his embrace and leaned in to say in a voice as beautiful as flowing water, “I also love you for all eternity.”

After saying this, he carried her into the room.

The snow blew outside the window and the two snowman silently stood there in the snow, just like the past.

Zhao An Yang lived to sixty years old in this life, which was a very good number in this ancient era.

Luo Qing Chen always stayed by his side, all the way until the flower fell. The moment of his death, his eyes were still as beautiful as ever.

“Qing’er, I’m this useless. I’m leaving before you, I need you to bear the pain of separating.” Zhao An Yang laid in her embrace as the corner of his eyes were filled with tears.

“You fool, we will still meet in the afterlife. We’ve already said it, we’ll be together for eternity, never separating.” Luo Qing Chen’s were already red. She was unwilling, but that was no use.

The system already told her this morning that Zhao An Yang’s life would end today.

If the King of Hell wanted someone dead, who dared to stay.

It was still good. The pain of separation, she would bear it.

“Un……Qing’er……” His breathing became weaker as he repeated her name again and again.

“I’m here, I’m here……” She hugged him as tears kept flowing from her eyes.

“I……I……Love……Love you.” He closed his eyes and said his final words.

“I do too.” She hugged him as her consciousness gradually faded.

If you were always here, I would always love you.

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## **Chapter 27: Zhao An Yang’s side story**

Zhao An Yang: I always believed the heavens would let lovers be together, in the end, the heavens didn’t let me down.

—

My mother was a girl Zhao Wang bought from a brothel, therefore my life has been a tragedy.

Zhao Wang loved my mother a lot in the beginning. Although I wasn’t treated as well as Zhao An Ling when I was born, I wasn’t treated as badly as later in life.

Zhao An Ling’s mother came from a famous family, only it was a pity Zhao Wang didn’t love her.

Long term jealousy becoming hate, that was that woman’s life.

After all kinds of plots, Zhao Wang finally wouldn’t believe us.

In the end, my mother was locked up in the dungeon and I was accidentally blinded by Zhao An Ling.

The first time I met her, it was the year I was twelve.

At the thirtieth birthday banquet of Zhao Wang, it was a pity that I was blind, so I couldn't personally watch the nation collapsing beauty as she danced.

I only knew that after the dance was over, the entire banquet clapped for her.

That day, me who had been in boundless darkness had finally seen a trace of light.

When I met her again, my mother was struck with a serious illness.

The moment the bell on her foot rang, my heart was filled with restlessness.

This was the Ming Province and she was in Zhong Mou, how could it be possible?

But when she spoke to me, I knew she was the light in my life.

She said she could help me find a doctor, but I had to go to Zhong Mou to look for her.

I only knew she was a famous daughter in Zhong Mou, I never knew she was Luo Wang's daughter.

The name Luo Wang, whether in my eyes or Zhao Wang's eyes, it was far out of reach.

But even like this, I still wanted to find her in the depths of my heart.

Although I couldn't see anything.

But on the next day, my mother died.

Zhao An Ling said that luckily there was his little sister Qing'er that my mother had finally died.

I knew Zhao An Ling's meaning, he was saying that she caused my mother's death.

But I didn't believe him.

After burying my mother, I didn't know where to go, but I didn't want to stay in Zhao Wang's Manor.

The teacher who taught me how to read and write when I was young had pity for me, so he asked if I was willing to go to the Li Le Academy he had just opened.

I was overjoyed and accepted without even thinking about it.

After all, the Li Le Academy was in Zhong Mou.



Actually, she didn't know, but I knew she would go to the Li Le Academy before even she knew.

Of course, I also knew that she was Luo Wang Manor's only daughter.

I couldn't help revealing a bitter smile. This was a chasm that could never be crossed.

It could never be crossed and even effort was just a joke.

But she still talked to me, but I knew it was impossible for us.

I worked very hard at studying and without knowing why, my path seemed to become much smoother.

After several years, I became a supervising censor with the help of one of my teachers.

Later I knew that for a blind person like me, to progress this smoothly, there had to be someone high up helping me.

The one high up was her.

At this time, Yan Wu Se who had helped me before was being forced to marry a sixty year old imperial teacher, becoming his concubine.

Thinking of how I was a blind man, it was impossible for me to be with her in this life.

I did owe a favour to Yan Wu Se, so I should return it.

But I never thought that on the eve of the wedding, she actually appeared before me with the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus and the Luo Family's token, forcing me to marry her.

I actually had a chance to marry her!

Luo Wang pampered her, doing everything to satisfy her.

Even if she wanted to marry a blind man.

The night I was married to her, I opened her veil and saw her nation collapsing beauty for the first time.

It was truly, truly beautiful. She was this beautiful, so why did she like me?

How I wanted to spend my life with her, even if I couldn't take my revenge.

And her, she never stopped helping me pave my path, doing all she could to help me suppress all the cities on the eastern continent.

But I eventually hurt her and hurt our child.

When she returned to my side, I felt she had changed.

She had always been arrogant and decisive in the past, but without knowing why, it had all changed.

She became this cute and even secretly cooked for me.

Although the dishes she made were a bit.....

But she had changed. She would use soft words, she would show emotion, she would cry in front of me, she would.....hug me.

If I could only admire her before, now I just wanted to get close to her.

This was because I was no longer blind.

This was because I finally had the chance to stand in front of her like a man and protect her.

For you, I was willing to be trapped forever in the ground in this life.

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Chapter 28: Little theater side story

Chaos Space, in the void.

[System: Ten question, ten answer shining theater. Please welcome «The deeply affectionate emperor» world's male lead, Zhao An Yang.]

Enthusiastic applause (Clap, clap, clap, there is only a mechanical applause.....)

["Hello, Zhao An Yang."]

"Un."

["First question: When you saw her falling from the sky in the royal study, what did you think?"]

"A bit funny, a bit cute, and a bit heavy....."

[I must tell the host that you said she was heavy! Σ(O\_O ; )]

“Don’t. The front is the main point, the back is a blind spot. As a system, please properly define these areas!”

[“Second question: When she cooked for you for the first time, how did you feel?”]

“If you want to seduce me, you don’t need to be this indirect. Just be straight, I can satisfy her! Any position is fine!”

[Covering eyes. So dirty, don’t dare to look! ≡ (^ ^ ≡ ]

“No need, you won’t lack in things to see and hear.”

[You want to ruin me?]

“Temporarily, no.”

[“Third question: How did you feel when you saw her smile at Su Li?”]

“Anger, jealousy, dissatisfaction, and possessive.”

[You seemed like you wanted to beat Su Li at that time!]

“No, I wanted to directly send him into the barren marshlands!”

The system patted its little chest, letting out long sighs of relief before continuing.

[“Fourth question: How did it feel the first time you went ‘pa, pa, pa’?”]

[TL Note: Children don’t need to know what this mean.....]

“I can answer the question from before, I have a new answer.”

[What question?]

“I will ruin you.”

[(ㄟㄎ?) I am a treasure, give me another chance!]

“Un, ask properly.”

[“Fifth question: Were you shocked when you saw her holding the mace? How did you feel?”]

“Yes, I felt that thing was very terrifying. Why did she need to carry that? Did I not give her a proper sense of safety? I felt I had let her down!”

[“Sixth question: When she hated Yan Wu Se, what did you feel?”]

“Nothing, she can hate who she wants. If she needed me, I could help her.”

[“Seventh question: Who is the person you hate the most in the world?”]

“Yan Zhen because he almost made my beloved lose her life. He made her feel so much pain and discomfort!”

[(☉o☉) So you sent him into the barren marshlands!]

“Un, in the world, I think there is nowhere else that could make him die a more painful death!”

The system continued to pat its nonexistent little chest! It definitely couldn't offend him!

[“Eighth question: What did you feel when she took the arrow for you? Were you very afraid”]

“Very afraid, I felt like I was about to lose her in that moment. I wanted to be injured for her, take the pain for her, die for her.”

The system felt like it was forced to eat dog food. It didn't like it and didn't think it tasted very good.....

[“Ninth question: In your heart, did you ever feel any love for Yan Wu Se?”]

“No, I have never loved any creature other than her, including chicken, duck, or fish.”

[“Tenth question: Did you like her before or after?”]

.....

[No answer, did I ask something wrong? ∑(???)?]

“In this world, no matter how she changes or where we are, I only love Luo Qing Chen.”

His cold eyes slightly jumped up. He was that handsome and that special.

[I now announce that the interview for «The deeply affectionate emperor» world's male lead Zhao An Yang is over. Everyone, give him your passionate applause.]

In the empty Chaos Space, there was only the mechanical clapping that sounded!

[Ding, congratulations on bringing a soul fragment into the Lead God Space. 1/100]

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## **Chapter 29: Cannon fodder counterattacking the indifferent campus king (Part 1)**

[Welcoming the host back to the Chaos Space.]

“Oh.” Luo Qing Chen had not come back to her senses from the previous world before she was already back in the Chaos Space.

She didn't know why her heart was a bit uncomfortable and a bit unwilling.....

The bronze mirror in front of her flashed with a blue and green light as the smoke faded away.

[The following is a summary of the previous mission. Host, please properly look over it.]

Name: Luo Qing Chen

World: «Deeply pampered by the emperor»

Experience: 100/10000

Exchange points: 500 (300 has already been deducted for the mace.)

Mission completion rate: 80%

Reward: Large novice gift bag.

“Damn, the mace is so expensive!”

[.....]

“Also, why is the completion rate only 80%! I felt that I completed it perfectly!”

[Su Li not being first in the exams means -20.]

“WTF, him not being good enough is blamed on me!?!?”

[Yes!]

“System, not separating black and white like this, doesn't your conscience hurt?”

[No!]

“Damn, help me open the large novice gift bag!”

[Opening large novice gift bag!]

Luo Qing Chen blinked before looking at the things inside the bronze mirror.

Base Points: 100. Exchange Points: 1000. This gift bag wasn't that bad. These base points could be used to increase stats on the character panel.

It had a bit of a heaven defying smell to it.

[Will the host choose to open the point store? Yes/No.]

“Oh? There's even something like this! Quickly open it!”

The image bronze mirror instantly changed and the point store opened.

Damn, the dazzling items that appeared in front of her eyes instantly made her feel overwhelmed.

As expected, the system wasn't lying. It really did have everything.

However, the exchange values of some of these items were just too high!

Silks, jewels, balloons, dolls, paper airplanes, textbooks, computers, smartphones, bread, racecars.....

Ha, ha, racecars.....the modern era's items!

Luo Qing Chen made her decision to be indifferent and closed the point store.

This was because she, couldn't, exchange, for, anything, at, all!

[The host will start the second mission in three minutes. The mission's status is as follows.]

“Damn, this fast?! Even forcing someone to do something impossible isn't this fast!”

The system completely ignored her as the stats for the next mission appeared on the bronze mirror.

Experience: 100/10000

Appearance: 90/100

Strength: 15/100

Charm: 45/100

Figure: 50/100

[PS: Other than experience, all the basic values are only for this mission and are not related to other missions.]

“This is fine! Such a high appearance, I like it!”

After that, the bronze mirror changed again.

[Mission grade: C]

[Experience gained: 200. Reward item: One dense fragrant incense.]

Female lead: Fang Tian Tian

Male lead: Su Liang Chen

Supporting male lead: Tang Yu

Supporting female lead: Qian Fei Fei

“Wait a minute.” Luo Qing Chen looked over the mission information again and again.

She couldn't find her name at all. Could it be that her name in this world wasn't Luo Qing Chen?

[This is because.....]

“Oh! I know! My name in this world is Qian Fei Fei, right! Female supporting lead attacking the male lead, I like this, I like this!”

[No!] The system's cold voice rang out.

“Damn, then this mission is too simple! I'm actually the female lead!” Luo Qing Chen couldn't help laughing.

[No!] The system's cold voice rang out again!

“WTF? It can't be that I'm a man, right!?”

The system didn't want to respond and directly changed the image on the bronze mirror.

Three large words saying 'Luo Qing Chen' appeared on the mirror and she was stunned on the spot!

Cannon fodder: Luo Qing Chen.

Mission content: [Return to three months before the original host died. 1: Let the supporting female lead receive the punishment she deserves. 2: Obtain the love of the male lead, Su Liang Chen.]

[Host, please make a decision: Do you accept the original host's memories?]

"What is there to accept from a cannon fodder's memory!" Luo Qing Chen demonstrated the collapse in her heart!

[Memories are currently being imported now! Host, please secure yourself!]

"WTF, system, when will you stop reading my thoughts!"

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Chapter 30: Cannon fodder counterattacking the indifferent campus king (Part 2)

Luo Qing Chen seriously combed over the original cannon fodder's memory and felt that her thoughts weren't wrong.

The times this so called cannon fodder had seen the male lead was pitifully little.....

The person she liked in the beginning wasn't even the male lead, it was the supporting male lead, Tang Yu.

Because she liked Tang Yu, it caused a school flower like her to become the supporting female lead, Qian Fei Fei's follower!

All because Tang Yu liked Qian Fei Fei! Qian Fei Fei liked Su Liang Chen! Su Liang Chen.....

In the original host's memory, Su Liang Chen didn't seem to like anyone.

He was called the male lead because Fang Tian Tian liked him!

A story needed a love triangle or a love rectangle, otherwise it can't be that romantic!

The original host's end was suicide. She jumped off the Royal High School's roof and ended her life.

The reason she killed herself was very funny. It was because Qian Fei Fei had the original host buy her breakfast.



In the end, Qian Fei Fei's stomach hurt after eating it. Tang Yu felt the original host had deliberately hurt Qian Fei Fei because she liked him, so he cursed the original host. He wanted the original host to never appear in front of him and it would be best if she died.

The original host had a weak personality. With her beloved male god saying this to her, her heart instantly collapsed and she chose to end her life!

However, the original host thought about her parents and family before dying, so she couldn't help feeling filled with regret.

Her body came from her parents.

Her life wasn't just for herself, it was also for the people who loved her!

After finishing the original host's story, Luo Qing Chen sat on the stone bench in the park as she watched Su Liang Chen playing basketball.

System, can you tell me how the mission completion rate is calculated this time?

[The second task is the main task, the first task is a branch task.]

Damn, I knew you wouldn't be this kind. Speaking of this, the first task isn't hard, but the second task. Tell me, what is the male lead's affection for the original host and any other girls right now!

[Original host, 0%. Female lead, 0%. Female supporting lead, 0%.]

God, this really is an indifferent male lead! But speaking of this, everyone is at the starting line. It really isn't clear who will win!

"Qing Chen, Fei Fei wants you to help her buy some Yakult." Luo Qing Chen was still thinking when a little fat girl came beside her, speaking in a commanding tone.

Luo Qing Chen tried her best to remember and found in the original host's memory that this little fat girl was one of Qian Fei Fei's followers.

But she was one of those followers who flattered when needed and bullied others.

There was no lack of bullying from Qian Fei Fei usually. She could only find someone else to vent her stomach filled with anger.

Luo Qing Chen directly stood up and put her hands into her pockets. She completely ignored the little fat girl and walked off in another direction.

The little fat girl was stunned, did Luo Qing Chen eat the wrong medicine? She dared walk off like this?

Returning to the class, at the same table was the original host's rare friend named, Yang Meng Ting.

Her marks were very good, she was at the top of the school.

It was forgotten to be said, the original host was at the bottom of the school!

That's right, the bottom fifty of their grade always had her name.

"Qian Chen, did you do something for Qian Fei Fei again!" Yang Meng Ting kept taking notes while talking to her.

Luo Qing Chen took out her textbook as she said with a faint smile, "Who is dumb enough to care about her."

She didn't want to pretend too much in front of Yang Meng Ting because in her memory, this girl wasn't bad.

Yang Meng Ting was stunned, even causing that hand that never stopped taking notes to stop.

She looked at Luo Qing Chen who was seriously taking notes for a while before slowly saying, "Un, that's good. We'll be taking the National College Entrance Exam soon, don't think about those things."

Naturally she knew what Yang Meng Ting was thinking about! Tang Yu, right, doesn't suit this old lady's tastes!

System, I'll add another side task for you! How about we abuse Tang Yu as well?

[.....] The system almost exploded.

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