

Quick T 211

Chapter 211: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 28)

Crown prince's Eastern Palace.

Luo Qing Chen was being tightly held by two snow like beauties in white clothes, having no chance to escape at all.

"You can all leave!" As soon as he came in, Jun Yao Chen said this to the white clothed girls.

The girls looked at each other before giving a respectful bow and leaving.

When the two girls in charge passed by Luo Qing Chen, they didn't forget to look at her a few more times with their sharp eyes.

They didn't know why his highness would leave this girl alone in the Eastern Palace's Seeping Mist Palace, but this was the first time since they came to the Eastern Palace that Jun Yao Chen had they all retreat.

"What? Is your highness tired of playing with the girls of the Eastern Palace and want to change your tastes?" Luo Qing Chen's eyes were ice cold. When she spoke, her voice was filled with sarcasm.

Her heart was already unsettled and the fact that she didn't have a single decision made it even more unsettled.

"Do you know how long I've waited for you to appear?" Jun Yao Chen's lips curled into an elegant curve and as he spoke to her with a faint smile, "Qing Qing, ten year."

Ten years ago, Empty Spirit Mountain's Master All Heart had told him that his emotions were fickle and there would be countless women whose hearts would be taken by him.

But the only one he loved would take his love in a life and death situation.

The only method to solve this was——

When that person appeared, he shouldn't give himself a chance to hesitate.

Directly kill them——

But the moment he took his first glance of Luo Qing Chen, he knew why taking love was called taking love.

Escaping it, this was a very hard thing to do.

And he only wanted to own it, not wanting to let go.

Luo Qing Chen looked at him sitting on the couch with narrowed eyes and said with a frown, "Just what do you want?"

"You——" Jun Yao Chen slowly looked up as he said this one word, but that word was filled with determination.

Luo Qing Chen heard this and shook her head with a helpless smile as she said, "It seems like your highness is someone who loves dreaming."

"It's not dreaming, aren't you very clear?" Jun Yao Chen's lips curled, "Could it be that you really think the Chu Family has a chance to rise again?"

Three years ago, he had set out to frame the Chu Family. Yang Yi wasn't supposed to rebel now, rather he was supposed to wait for a better time.

When the Chu Family had become a topic of public criticism.

But that day he saw Luo Qing Chen at Pine Mound Mountain, he knew that he couldn't wait any longer.

Even if the Chu Family's influence was very strong right now, he was willing to take the plunge.

Yang Yi from birth was someone who would die for him, becoming his most outstanding secret guard since he was ten.

It was that year that he crippled his martial arts and threw him to the gates of King Chu's Manor.

After that, with his own intelligence and his mind for strategy, he became King Chu's best student.

Three years ago, King Chu who was very careful recommended him to become Northern Water Ridge City.

Yang Yi spent three years to gain absolute power in Northern Water Ridge City, preparing for the rebellion three years later.

Everything was in the palm of Jun Yao Chen's hands. He wanted to wait until King Chu's Manor was filled with internal strife, but he never thought that the one destined to steal his love would appear, so he couldn't wait anymore.

"As expected." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes to look into his blue pupils before taking a deep breath and saying, "Although I don't know what methods you used, you are the one who set everything in motion, right?"

"That's right." He raised his brows, not denying it at all.

"You....." Luo Qing Chen breathing kept increasing before she said through gritted teeth, "Despicable!"

"Ha, ha, ha——" Jun Yao Chen laughed before saying, "Someone who isn't despicable cannot survive in the royal court!"

Chapter 212: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 29)

Luo Qing Chen thought that she would have time to discuss countermeasures with the system, but after hearing Jun Yao Chen's words, her heart trembled intensely.

The emperor was silently using this to do something and she didn't dare think about it.

After a while, she took a deep breath and looked up at him to say, "I want to make a deal."

“What are you giving to this prince?” He narrowed his eyes, looking like he was the ruler of the world. His lips curled into a faint smile as he looked at her and spoke.

“Me.” Her cold eyes looked up and without even thinking, her dead like eyes looked at him, “If you give him a path of life, I will give you the divorce papers.”

After a while, he said with a faint smile, “If he’s dead, what would I need divorce papers for? I can obtain you just the same——”

“If you want a corpse, I can not make this deal.” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort as an abnormal determination filled her eyes.

“Ha, ha——” Jun Yao Chen suddenly stood up and quickly came to her side. He slightly raised her white as snow face and said, “This prince can use the Corpse Existing Pill to keep your corpse and keep you in the Seeping Mist Palace, letting you stay with this prince every night.”

“You’re crazy!” In that instant, she felt how terrifying Jun Yao Chen was.

It really was like Chu Nan Xian said, this person had no kindness at all, he was simply a freak.

“But——” After that, Jun Yao Chen leaned beside her ear to say, “This prince wants the divorce papers you mentioned. So this prince will accept your deal.”

She didn’t know how she entered the court. She only knew that she who had never felt any fear in any world before couldn’t stop her heart from trembling when she heard these words.

As long as he lived, there would be hope.

She thought as she raised her slightly trembling right hand and she walked into the prison.

But after that, she couldn’t stop her tears from falling down.

In the cell, Chu Nan Xian was tightly pinned to the wall with iron bindings. There wasn’t a single part of him that was complete as he was covered in blood, creating a shocking sight.

His eyes were tightly closed, but it was like he had sensed something as his lashes trembled.

His lips moved slightly like he wanted to say something, but he didn’t have the strength. Blood stained his moon white clothes and drop by drop fell down.

Luo Qing Chen gritted her teeth and used all her strength to stop her voice from trembling. She looked at the jailer and said, “Let him down.”

The jailer looked at the white clothed girl behind her and after seeing the girl give a nod, he let Chu Nan Xian down.

The moment the iron shackles were released, Chu Nan Xian was like a corpse, falling down on the ground.

In that instant, her heart twisted in pain. So seeing the person you loved dying in front of you was this kind of feeling.

She had never experienced it before. It seemed like it was always her on the edge of life and death, making the other side feel this kind of emotion.

Now she knew what kind of deep pain it was that penetrated to the bones, making people not want to live anymore.

“What are you still doing here?” After a while, her eyes narrowed as she looked at the jailer and the white clothed girl. Her eyes were filled with dead indifference.

“I ask young miss Luo to be quick, his highness is still waiting for you.” The white clothed girl’s eyes were filled with disdain, but she still left with the jailer.

After all, those were his highness’ orders!

Suddenly there was only Luo Qing Chen and Chu Nan Xian left in the room.

She had a death bite on her lip as she walked over to where Chu Nan Xian fell.

The Falling Cherry Bell rang out making a crisp sound. The person who was in a pool of blood seemed to sense this sound and his slender, white fingers trembled.

Chapter 213: Weak king’s seventh princess consort (Part 30)

Luo Qing Chen’s nose became stuffed up. She bent over to pick up him and her tears couldn’t help falling drop by drop.

His entire life had been filled with tragedy. After a few days of happiness and peace, he thought that she could bring him happiness.

But they never thought that it would be short peace and endless pain.

Why did a good person have to suffer so much and a cruel person get to live so freely?

This world, how could it be this unfair?

That year, King Chu’s thorne was taken by the current emperor. Now they still weren’t satisfied and the father and son worked together to uproot the Chu Family, being filled with determination to kill them.

How could people become this despicable and shameless?

“Master——” She tightly bit her lip and called out as she looked at the weak him in her embrace.

Chu Nan Xian’s eyes were still tightly closed and his brows were slightly knit. His lips moved as he tried to say something, but not a single sound came out.

He, nothing could happen to him, absolutely nothing!

System——

[The host can exchange for a Spirit Cleaning Pill. It would at least wake him up and make it so his wounds won’t hurt that much, but it will take a while for him to heal.] The system quickly read her mind and immediately spoke.

Good, exchange.

[Ding, 500 exchange points have been taken. Successfully exchanged for one Spirit Cleaning Pill.]

Luo Qing Chen quickly fed the Spirit Cleaning Pill the system gave her into Chu Nan Xian's mouth. After a while, he slowly opened his eyes.

"Qing Qing—" Chu Nan Xian tightly knit his brows and he was panting a bit as he tried to speak.

But when the sound hit her ears, it was as gentle as water, sounding so good.

"Un, how do you feel?" She took a deep breath, trying to keep her emotions as stable as possible as she spoke to him.

Chu Nan Xian revealed a faint smile. He looked at her tear filled eyes and he pursed his lips in pain as he said, "Much better, don't worry."

"Then that's good." After that, she forced herself to put him down before slowly standing and saying, "You should be clear on the Chu Family's rebellion matter. I've married into the Chu Family for less than three months and I can't take the words and insults from outside, I feel very tired."

She had her back to him and tried to make herself stand as straight as possible. She forced each and every word out of her mouth, saying it all for him to listen to.

This is because she knew that Jun Yao Chen was in a nearby corner, watching her every action.

If she couldn't steel her heart, he definitely wouldn't let her off.

"Whatever you want to say, just say it." The Spirit Cleansing Pill gradually had its effect on his body and his mind became more clear.

But his heart filled with pain like it was being pierced with a needle.

The words she had said before rang in his ears, but now it was like scattering sand that flew off on the wind.

"I, Luo Qing Chen have never done anything wrong to the Chu Family and now that the Chu Family is facing all this criticism, I can't share this difficulty with you all. If possible, I want to give you divorce papers!" When she heard herself say this and heard her voice, she felt incredibly disgusted.

He was this good to her, but she actually said these kinds of words to him. He must feel that she had no heart at all!

But how could someone of flesh and blood say something this cold and indifferent?

After Chu Nan Xian gave a soft laugh. His warm voice slowly spread just like a warm spring breeze, blowing right into her heart.

"Fool, how could I let you die with me....."

Chapter 214: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 31)

The moment Chu Nan Xian said those words, Luo Qing Chen felt she didn't even have the strength to stand.

How she wished to throw herself into his embrace to die with him, but she couldn't and she wasn't willing.

She wasn't willing to die with eighty affection and die at the hands of someone else.

After a while, she took a piece of paper from her sleeve and let it softly fall onto the ground. She said in a voice as calm as water, "Then sign it!"

She didn't know about life and death, she didn't understand what was dying for love. She only knew that as long as he could live properly, it would all be worth it.

Chu Nan Xian slightly pursed his lips and his eyes were filled with love as deep as water. He picked up the divorce papers being soaked by his blood from the ground and his lips curled into a faint smile as he said, "I've said it, as long as you want it and I can give it, I will give it to you."

After saying this, he raised his hand and scraped his finger along the ground, covering it with his own blood.

He was biting his lip as he looked at the words divorce paper. His heart was twisting as he used his bloody finger to write his name.

The moment he wrote it, it was like there was no light or dream left in his world.

In that same moment, Luo Qing Chen took the divorce papers and quickly left without even looking back.

True pain wasn't just this. She could stand in front of him and fulfill her promises from back then, being together for all of time, never separating in life and death.

But the facts now were laughable.....

When he became a prisoner, not only did she not keep her promise of staying by his side, she did all she could to break up with him.

This kind of Luo Qing Chen, what right did she have to say she loved Chu Nan Xian.....

But if he lived, there was a hope of rising again.

When she walked out of the court, she didn't cry and she wasn't heartbroken.

She was calm as water as she stood in the snow, looking at Jun Yao Chen standing not far away.

"I've already given you what you wanted, you should be clear on what I want." Luo Qing Chen's eyes narrowed as a completely frozen expression appeared on her face.

"How bold! You're actually talking to his highness like this!" The white clothed girl already couldn't stand her, but now that she was acting this audaciously, naturally she would use this chance to teach her a lesson.

But she never thought that——

“Pa——” There was a crisp slapping sound as that white clothed girl was sent to the ground with a trickle of blood coming out of her mouth.

Jun Yao Chen softly flew on his palm as he looked at the white clothed girl on the ground and said, “In this world, other than me, no one is allowed to teach her a lesson! Not a single person!”

“Yes.....Yes.....Your highness.....This servant knows her wrongs.”

“Scarm——”

After he said this, the white clothed girl immediately left, not daring lag for a second. She was afraid that the next slap would be the one that took her life.

When there was only the two of them left, Jun Yao Chen narrowed his eyes and his lips curled as he said, “I don’t just want something as simple divorce papers, you understand this right, Luo Qing Chen?”

The only thing he wanted was her. The divorce papers was just because he wasn’t willing to let any man have any relation with her.

Even if they were a dead person.

“The day Chu Nan Xian safely leaves the capital, I will let you do as you wish.” She tightly bit her lip. She took a deep breath before narrowing her eyes to look at this terrifying man in front of her.

She would not give in and definitely wouldn’t flinch.

“Good.” Jun Yao Chen’s lips curled into an enchanting smile. Seeing her nation collapsing face and slightly sparkling eyes, his eyes lit up as he said, “Tomorrow, I will safely send him out of the capital city.”

Chapter 215: Weak king’s seventh princess consort (Part 32)

A night without any sleep.

But she didn’t feel sleepy or tired.

Her mind was completely empty, just like standing in the Chaos Space. Her eyes looked up and it was complete darkness.

The first time she came to this place, it filled her heart with terror, fear, and confusion.

She thought that as the host, she would be incomparably strong with the system.

But everything in this world was destroyed eventually and even the light of the moon would wane, so what did she rely on to be this certain.

Early next morning, Jun Yao Chen sent someone to pick her up, bringing her to the capital city’s walls.

Luo Qing Chen knew what he was thinking, he just wanted to let her personally witness Chu Nan Xian leaving.

The snow filled the sky and ice covered all. Time was like this and there was no regret for love.

She stood on the city wall, slightly looking up with closed eyes, letting the ice cold snow fall onto her white face. It was like her ears could hear the familiar footsteps in the distance, creating ripples in her heart.

There was someone in blood spattered white cloths that were like snow that entered her eyes. It was like he sensed something and he slowly looked up with a face as pale as snow at the high up city walls in front of him. He saw her clear as water eyes and his lips curled into a faint smile.

That smile was filled with all kinds of thoughts and unwillingness. He would do anything for one more glance at her.

Just one look would be enough.

“Chu Nan Xian.....” Her lips trembled slightly as she silently called his name. She watched him silently walk away, taking step after step out the city gates.

The ground was covered in white snow, but wherever he walked was dyed red.

She asked the system last night what she should do.

The system told her that before the story reached its climax, there would be no solution.

If one carefully thought about it, the system had given her a hint in the beginning, but she didn’t notice it.

What she paid attention to was that there was no way in the end.

She took a deep breath and her slender fingers tightly dug into the flesh of her palm.

Watching his lonely back as he left, watching his white clothes dyed with blood, her heart was already numb from pain and she almost couldn’t breathe anymore.

If it wasn’t for Jun Yao Chen’s words in her ears, she would have always thought that Chu Nan Xian would have time to wait for her.

“He has safely left the capital, this prince has done this.” Jun Yao Chen’s lips curled slightly as he revealed a very terrifying smile.

Luo Qing Chen felt her body tremble. Before she could even react, there were many archers that filled the city walls as they stood in place.

“You.....” After that, she gave a heart rending cry, “Chu Nan Xian——”

In that instant, the figure in the snow trembled before slowly turning around.

Chu Nan Xian looked at her eyes filled with despair and his heart was suddenly filled with warmth.

Without knowing why, at the moment of his death, he was a bit happy.

As expected, she had only said those decisive words to her to let him live.

She was still that Luo Qing Chen, the Luo Qing Chen that loved to flirt with him and sleep in his embrace.

He really was a fool.....She, was also a fool.....

How could he not know what kind of person Jun Yao Chen was, how could he let him go?

After divining in the Evil Monarch's Court last night, he already knew today's ending.

He knew he would die, but he still had a wish——

Whether he should use his eternal life to exchange for dying in her embrace.

He just was that unwilling to let her go. He wanted to be by her, hug her, and he wanted his eyes to be filled with her the instant he died.

That way, he would be willing to die.

Chapter 216: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 33)

"Right, it's just 'safely leaving the capital'." He suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her into his embrace before shouting, "Fire——"

"No——" She watched as hundreds of arrows flew out at Chu Nan Xian.

In that instant, her mind went blank. What should she do, just what should she do?

After that, she remembered her reward from the last world and raised her hand as she shouted, "Space and time freeze——"

[Ding, successfully exchanged for space and time freeze.]

In an instant, everything became silent.

The snowflakes in the air stopped, looking like a scene on a cloth.

Hundreds of arrows were less than a meter away from Chu Nan Xian as they froze.....

There was a deathly silence around them.....

She didn't even have time to think as she began walking down city wall without another word.....

Hitting the hard armour, it didn't hurt.....

Being sliced by the blades, it didn't hurt.....

Even jumping down several flights of stairs, it didn't hurt.....

Because in that moment, there was only one thing on her mind.

Faster and faster, she had to pass the hundreds of arrows.

She wasn't thinking about the twenty affection alright! She wasn't thinking about a long term plan alright! She just wanted to die with him alright!

Time passed bit by bit.....

Could the heavens show any kindness? Could they let her be in his embrace as hundreds of arrows pierced their bodies?

If this world could end like this, she wouldn't hate or complain, she definitely wouldn't blame anymore.

The normal world, flowers blooming and dying, birth of the heart, death after life.

She gave up, alright?

[Host, there's no time.....] The system's mechanical voice rang in her ears, but she could hear a bit of helplessness.

As her system, it could understand its host the most.

But this was this world's fate and their fate together.

Heavens! Why couldn't this little wish of hers be fulfilled?

Why was it that before she even reached him, before she even passed the hundreds of arrows that the space and time freeze ran out.....

In that instant, it was like her head was being split apart by thunder. Everything around her returned to normal, but her world was still frozen.

If she didn't witness her loved one dying in front of her, perhaps she would never feel the same kind of pain in her entire life.....

It was like a blade cutting her heart, a rending kind of pain.

"Don't——" She used the last of her strength to shout out, but it was no use.

In that instant, she looked into his eyes. Especially when she saw him reveal a faint smile, it was like when she saw him the first time, when he was standing under the begonia tree. It was like a spring breeze blowing right into her heart.

But she could only be like this as she watched the countless arrows pierced his body. He slightly knit his brows before he fell into a pool of blood.

She charged over and took him in her embrace. Her body was trembling as she shouted in a sobbing voice, "Don't die, don't die. Chu Nan Xian, I beg you, don't die....."

"Ke, ke——" It was unknown if it was the Spirit Cleansing Pill or his mental fortitude, he slowly raised his hand and softly touched her face, as his lips curled into a faint smile. He used his last bit of strength to softly say, "Don't.....cry.....I am.....very.....blessed. I finally.....died in.....your embrace."

"No.....I don't want this....." She desperately shook her head as she tightly held him and continued saying, "Don't leave me, don't.....Chu Nan Xian——"

She didn't know if he heard her final cry, she just knew that when he closed his eyes, his hands were tightly holding her clothes.

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

Chapter 217: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 34)

She never thought she would finish the mission like this, so when the system asked if she wanted to stay or not, she couldn't react at all.

"How did she get over there?" Jun Yao Chen roared out, "No one is allowed to fire again!"

After saying this, he turned to walk towards Luo Qing Chen with large steps.

But she didn't seem to hear anything at all.

The snowflakes fell onto her body, onto Chu Nan Xian. She could smell the thick begonia flower scent in the air, it felt so familiar and comfortable.

But her heart had already died.

She slightly looked down and looked at the handsome face in her embrace. He was covered in blood and his eyes were tightly shut, not breathing at all.

He was no longer in pain and didn't feel hurt at all. He no longer felt the pain and despair she brought him.

This seemed quite good.....

As for her, she didn't seem to need to stay in this world any longer!

Perhaps death was not the end of life, but rather a kind of release from life.....

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and picked up an arrow from the ground. She narrowed her empty eyes that didn't have any emotions at all.

She lifted up the arrow and planned to pierce her heart.

But that ghost like man didn't give her this kind of chance.

"Want to die, is it that easy?"

"Is it hard?" She looked up slightly with bloodshot eyes. She gave Jun Yao Chen a cold snort and said, "It's much easier for a person to die than to live."

Suddenly, she didn't even know what was hatred. Perhaps when one didn't even want to live anymore, they couldn't talk about hatred at all.....

"Ha, ha——" Jun Yao Chen laughed as his eyes filled with a brutal smile. He raised the sword at his waist and stabbed out at Chu Nan Xian's body.

Luo Qing Chen instantly raised her hand and tightly grabbed the blade. She shouted while biting her lip, "You, don't touch him——"

Drop after drop of blood fell onto the white snow and mixed with Chu Nan Xian's blood. Inch by inch, it was like a bright dark flower blooming.

'Hong long——' In that instant, lightning filled the sky and snowflakes wildly danced in the wind.

She tightly gritted her teeth and the flower on her forehead appeared for an instant. It was like an extreme power was about to explode from her that would destroy the entire world.

"Xiu——" He pulled his sword out of Chu Nan Xian and slid across Luo Qing Chen's hand, as his lips curled into an extreme smile.

He raised the sword to sniff as he said with a smile, "Three days from now, my Crown Prince's Eastern Palace will be welcoming General Luo's daughter Luo Qing Chen as the crown princess."

"In your dreams——"

"Could it be you don't want him to have peace after death?" Jun Yao Chen raised a brow as he looked at Chu Nan Xian whose heart had already stopped beating and said, "I can cut his body into little pieces and soak each piece in Witch King Medicinal wine, which is said to be quite pleasing!"

"You freak——"

"If you're only learning that today, it is too late." He looked right into her eyes and said with a smile, "If you agree, this prince can at least let you bury him. If you don't, this prince will shame his corpse. How do you want to choose, what do you think is good?"

[Host, agree to him.....]

I won't, why would I need to stay here? I am not a saint, I have blood and flesh, I can feel pain, system.....

[Host, do you remember this system mentioning soul return? He is the pavilion head of the Evil Monarch's court, a fleshly body, a soul, and a spirit isn't enough to make him disappear from this world.]

Chapter 218: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 35)

In the end, Luo Qing Chen agreed to Jun Yao Chen's proposal.

This time, he didn't lie to her.

After all, as a country's crown prince, there was no need for him to fight against a dead person.

That night, Luo Qing Chen brought Chu Nan Xian to the seized King Chu Manor. Although the emperor knew about this, since his son liked her, he didn't say anything.

Jun Yao Chen gave her a day to take care of things, otherwise she couldn't blame him for taking back his words.

How could she know that during the so called day, she would be followed by four white clothed girls that he had specially trained.

But what did that matter? No matter how many people followed, she only had him in her eyes.

Without knowing why, the King Chu Manor had become much more desolate in just a few days. There were begonia petals all around the outside of the Heart Palace and mixing with the snow, it looked especially beautiful.

Born in the splendor of summer flowers, dying in the quiet beauty of autumn leaves.

Perhaps at this time, she was in this state of mind.....

She carefully pulled the arrows out of Chu Nan Xian one by one. Since it had been a night, no blood came out when she pulled them out.

She took a deep breath and slowly stood up, walking to the room they used to live in and taking out some clothes that were as white as the moon.

She felt in the end that this gentle as jade man was worthy of this kind of white.

Pure and clean, warm in the heart.

Luo Qing Chen seriously changed clothes for Chu Nan Xian and carried him under the begonia trees.

Even in deep winter, the begonia trees outside their palace was in full bloom. With a cold breeze, tens of thousands of petals scattered, creating a breathtaking sight.

But he couldn't see this scene at all.

She slightly looked down and softly stroked his ice cold face. Her eyes flushed and her nose stuffed as she said, "We're home."

There were many things she wanted to say, but they were stuck in her throat in this moment and she couldn't say a single thing.

The only thing in her mind was the system telling her: One soul and one spirit, it wasn't enough to determine life and death.

She had a chance, she still had a chance, she couldn't give it up. The man who had pampered her never gave up on her, so how could she give up?

Luo Qing Chen's eyes narrowed and she took a deep breath. She placed his body in the ice cold crystal coffin and buried him under the begonia tree.

She looked up, stood up, gritted her teeth, and tightly clenched her fists.

Wait for her, he definitely had to wait for her.....

—

That night, it wasn't quiet in the end. She had to formally enter the Crown Prince's Eastern Palace, she already didn't have enough time.

Since she couldn't die, she could only live.

System, speak! When you said that the most loved ones use blood as sacrifice, what did you mean?

[Host, each Evil Monarch's Court's pavilion head doesn't have a complete body. The male lead's most loved one is without a doubt the host, therefore you can use a blood sacrifice to establish a deal with the Evil Monarch's Court and exchange for his three souls and seven spirits. But—]

But what?

[But the system knows that when the blood sacrifice is used while the one soul and one spirit exists, there is a chance of success. But now.....]

You mean that I will fail?

[There is this possibility since the story has already changed and the ending is already different.] The system could see through many things, but couldn't see through people's hearts.

In the countless future days, it could only follow its hosts through all kinds of difficult trials.

Whether there was life or death, they still had to try their best.

Good! I know! Tonight, let's do the blood sacrifice!

[There are eight people guarding outside the palace, the host can't leave with your ability.]

Can I exchange for teleportation?

[Yes, it requires 500 exchange points.]

Exchange!

[Ding, 500 exchange points has been taken. Successfully exchanged for teleportation (One time use).]

Chapter 219: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 36)

She closed her eyes and when she opened them again, she was standing at the entrance of the Evil Monarch's Court.

There was a pale blue glow around the building and a familiar feeling coming from it.

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and walked forward.

There was a long corridor with blue candles lighting both sides. It went from bright to dark, giving a feeling of sudden change.

There was a faint begonia scent in the air and taking a deep breath, it made people feel refreshed.

In front was the Profound Light Temple where white transparent bead were floating on the roof, looking extremely clear.

"Shu Gu has been waiting for miss Ye for a while." An old and strong voice slowly rang out, causing Luo Qing Chen's heart to skip a beat.

"Who?" Her eyes focused. Although her heart had never been afraid, she still became vigilant.

At this time, an old man with a grey beard appeared not far away. He walked over holding a cane and said to Luo Qing Chen with a nod, "This one is elder Shu Gu of the Evil Monarch's Court."

She slightly looked up at the old man in front of her. There was an ancient feel to him, making him feel like an elder.

"You know who I am?" She didn't want to be polite and directly hit the main topic.

"Yes." Shu Gu said with a nod, "Before the lord pavilion head's soul and spirit fell asleep, he used star divination to predict that someone would come. Although he didn't dare believe it, he still gave something to this old man."

Shu Gu remembered the slight waves that had appeared in the blue smoke from before. He never thought that one day in the future, she would really come to the Evil Monarch's Court.

After all, it was impossible for her to know her other identity.....

But nothing was false in the divination hexagram.

"What did he give you?" Luo Qing Chen knit her brows. Chu Nan Xian's two souls and six spirits were asleep, but he could still calculate that someone would come before that, so he really was powerful.

Shu Gu said with a sigh, "The pavilion head said that everything has an end and there's no need to force anything. If miss Luo really came, I was to have her go back."

"I won't." She didn't hesitate for even a second. She slightly looked up and her eyes were filled with a determination never seen before.

If there was something she wanted to do in this world, no one could stop her.

"Miss Luo....."

"Elder." She took a deep breath and calmed her heart before slowly saying, "The matter of the pavilion head's three souls and seven spirits, I'm sure you're more clear than me on this. There isn't much time left now....."

"But....."

"You wouldn't want him to just fall asleep like this, right!" She gritted her teeth and saw the trace of anxiousness in Shu Gu's eyes before saying, "Unable to live or die....."

After a while, Shu Gu's voice's slowly reverberated in the hall. He said with a soft sigh, "Miss Luo, please follow me."

The Evil Monarch's Court was designed in a five star array and the three levels were connected by crystal stars. There were blue lights lingering on each level, just like stars in the night, looking so dazzling.

Shu Gu brought her to the Spirit Chamber on the third floor. The instant they went in, a mist covered her eyes.

The Spirit Chamber was filled with begonias and there was a pool of blood in the center. The flowers on the sides of the pool of blood were enchanting, just like flowers that fed off the blood in the pool of blood. Each flower seemed like they were dyed in blood, looking bright red.

They weren't normal flowers, rather red spider lilies from the underworld.

Without knowing why, as Luo Qing Chen came closer, her heart began beating faster.

It was like these flowers were born to bloom for her.

Chapter 220: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 37)

After Shu Gu told her the method for the blood sacrifice, he left the Spirit Chamber first.

Using blood as sacrifice, using soul to call spirit. This kind of powerful sacrifice, there couldn't be anyone in the room.

Only her and him.

Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and walked to the sacrifice altar step by step. The Falling Cherry Bell at her waist rang, but she was walking slowly, so the sounds weren't that loud.

That person was using another method to tell her not to get closer, not to get closer.

How could she not move forward.....

Standing on the high sacrificial platform, whether it was the feeling from seeing each other again or the warmth of bidding goodbye, her long lashes began to tremble slightly.

Luo Qing Chen cut her finger and let the blood fall drop by drop on the sacrificial platform, as she read the ancient and mysterious language.

On the evil monarch, courts facing each other. Sun and moon connecting, an endless cycle. Nine deaths and one life, using blood as sacrifice.

Golden light instantly filled the Spirit Chamber, tearing layer by layer like fragments.

"Hong long——" After a giant sound, she couldn't hear anything else.

Her body floated like cotton and she felt no pain, just feeling the blood in her body flow out drop by drop.

She suddenly felt very tired, like she wanted to close her eyes and sleep.

She was still the darling of King Chu Manor's young master Nan in her dream and that despicable Chu Bei Ye still slapped the seventh princess consort Qian Chu Yue.

Whoever forgot the promise from before would be the one to respond and have their life taken.

—

[Host, wake up, wake up!]

Who is it, who is calling this treasure, so tired.....Can I sleep a bit longer.....

[Host——]

Who!

[It's the system.....]

System? I.....I'm back in the Chaos Space?

[No. This system used 1000 exchange points to exchange a blood rejuvenating Large Yellow Pill for the host!]

What! 1000? System, why did you secretly take my exchange points!

[Otherwise the host would have returned to the Chaos Space to wait to turn to dust. The system was saving the host from dire straits!]

Aiya, I really need to thank you!

[That's right, in order to protect the male lead's vessel, this system used 500 exchange points to exchange for teleportation for the host!]

What! System, you really are!

[Otherwise when Jun Yao Chen found the host gone, that freak would have immediately gone to find the corpse of the male lead! The system was helping you!]

"Help your grandfather!" Her eyes suddenly opened and she was in the side hall of the Crown Prince's Eastern Palace.

This was where she had left last night and now it was early in the morning.

She blinked as the scene in front of her gradually cleared up.

Her head was still dizzy and her heart was filled with rage, as she felt that her thousand exchange points had been stolen.

When she opened her eyes, the white clothed girl not far away came over. Her face was a bit dissatisfied, but she didn't do anything to her.

Therefore when she opened her mouth to speak, one could feel a sinister tone to it!

"The crown prince has said that after young miss Luo woke up, you can prepare for entering the Crown Prince's Eastern Palace tomorrow." The white clothed girl spoke very slowly, not forgetting to add, "But, young miss Luo really can sleep. If you are like this in the future, it may displease the crown prince!"

"What do you care!" She gave a cold snort, shouting back without even thinking.

This treasure used two thousand exchange points to come out of hell, would I still listen to some trash like you?

"You....."

“I urge you to shut your mouth. Otherwise the day I marry into the Crown Prince’s Eastern Palace, I will definitely let you understand that death is better than living.....” Her eyes narrowed and it was like she had turned to ice. Every word was heavy and she was incomparably cold.

The white clothed girl seemed to feel this chill and kneeled down as she said, “This servant knows her mistakes.....”