

Quick T 2121

Chapter 2121: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (10)

No one wanted to live in the shadow of others, it was the same with Di Fan Yu's concubines.

There was a crown princess living in the palace and even if she wasn't favoured, it gave people a feeling that she couldn't be shaken.

In the beginning, the concubines didn't dare make a fuss and only made small moves.

For example, putting more salt in her meals or secretly taking her custom made clothes.

Actually, this was a test. It didn't just test the previous host, but rather Di Fan Yu's reaction.

Facts proved that Di Fan Yu didn't react at all. He seemed to have acknowledged this bullying.

In the following days, the concubines became even worse, going into her palace to beat her with their immortal powers.

The most excessive person was the one who looked 70% like her, Yue Bing Xin.

The previous host had no divine power and was no different from a mortal, so even the weakest immortal technique was great torture for her.

But they didn't dare kill her. Day after day, year after year.

She had no unblemished skin on her. The concubines would try to make her kneel, but she always looked at them coldly, proudly holding her head up.

This scene provoked Luo Qing Chen's memories and her hands trembled.

A generation's war god, she had been so proud before.

In the Soul Devouring Tower, she had become the only god to come out of the wilderness after climbing six floors.

She sought victory on her own and she never felt fear.....

Now she was being tortured by a bunch of fools.

There was hatred in her heart which overshadowed the love, but she couldn't do a thing.

Year after year, the concubines tortured her every day until her body couldn't take it anymore and her weak primordial spirit started to dissipate.

In the heavenly palace, whether you killed an immortal or a human, you would face severe punishment and would finally fall into hell.

Yue Bing Xin naturally knew this, so she thought of a method which was the first to strike was the strongest.

She forged letters about secretly contacting the demons.

A few days later, with solid evidence, the empress that wanted to kill the previous host charged forward now that she had a chance.

There was no investigation, the private message that was an imitation of the previous host's letters was confirmed to be true.

The previous host was directly brought to the God Executing Altar to be bombarded with lightning and having her primordial spirit scattered.

The one who did it was no one other than Di Fan Yu.

That day, the thirty three heavens were red as blood and wilds wildly blew.

The ten thousand lightning bolts gathered as a sword.

She closed her eyes and revealed a cold smile.

If she knew this earlier, she should have died back then. Then she wouldn't have suffered the heartache that was worse than any torture.

In those days, she had been waiting for that person to come and save her.

It was a pity that she was disappointed again and again.

He clearly knew that concubines treated her like this, but he ignored it.

The promise he made back then was like sand in the hand, scattering with a single breeze.

In the final moment, she slowly opened her eyes to look into his eyes. Those eyes were filled with endless hatred that wouldn't scatter for a long time.

When she heard the final boom of the heavenly thunder, she saw the empress' lips curl into a smile and she saw the hard to hide smile of Yue Bing Xin who was 70% similar to her.

It turned out that the heavenly palace was colder than the human world. People said that the coldest thing was the human heart, but there was no heart in the so-called saving the mortals of the world.

Chapter 2122: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (11)

That day, with ten thousand bolts of lightning, the generation's war god's primordial spirit scattered.

The other shore flower petals danced in the air, falling like drops of rain.

The thirty three heavens that were always bright fell into darkness, a darkness with a tint of a demonic red.

Since the previous host had been disheartened and had a weak will to live, even in ten thousand years, it wasn't possible for her to repair her primordial spirit.

But after a thousand years, she woke up again. In a place covered in flowers, the Moon Watching God stood in front of her.

"You....."

“It finally succeeded.” The Moon Watching God said with a sigh, “It’s really good that you could wake up.”

The Moon Watching God was the previous host’s only friend in the heavenly palace. He had always felt guilty about her death.

The other person who felt guilty was the Demon God of the Myriad Demon Mirror, Ye Xuan Ji.

He thought that the matter was over after the Roaring Flame God married the crown prince and didn’t come to the duel, she was not the one he wanted to challenge in the first place.

But when his good friend the Moon Watching God came to find him, he told him some things that he didn’t know.

Although there were tens of thousands of years between him and the Moon Watching God, experts could understand each other.

The Moon Watching God didn’t say much, he brought him to the Mirror of Samsara in the Unbounded Land.

Ye Xuan Ji was filled with guilt when he saw how miserable she, the previous war god, was.

If he didn’t ask for the marriage with the heavenly palace, she wouldn’t have come to this forbidden place.

“How can she be saved?”

“I tried many methods and they all failed.”

“Is there no other way in this world?”

“There is.”

“That’s the reason you came looking for me then.”

“Yes.”

“What is it?”

“Half of the power of the Demon God.”

He slightly knitted his brows before replying after a few seconds, “Alright.”

Of course, the previous host didn’t know about this matter.

After the previous host woke up, she became an immortal with the recommendation of the Moon Watching God, becoming the Other Cliff Flower Fairy.

The Moon Watching God gave her a new name, Poppy.

The previous host asked the Moon Watching God many times after waking up how he had recovered her primordial spirit, but the Moon Watching God never told her.

Until she went to the Unbounded Land alone and used her immortal power to open the Mirror of Samsara, learning the truth.

She was revived because there was half of Ye Xuan Ji's divine power in her.

However, this was a big danger for Ye Xuan Ji. He fell into a coma and the demons were helpless.

The heavens were overjoyed and kept invading the demons, pushing them back, causing severe losses for them.

After the previous host learned the truth, she was restless all day, not knowing what to do.

Until she met Di Fan Yu again. He was already the heavenly emperor, fully releasing his aura.

But after a thousand years, when he saw her again, he was stunned.

"What is your name?"

"Poppy."

"You are a flower god?"

"Yes."

He just asked these two questions before turning to leave while shaking his head.

But this scene was seen by Yue Bing Xin standing not far away. She used every method she could to find Poppy's identity.

Until she found out that she became a flower immortal after being brought to the heavenly palace by the Moon Watching God.

She firmly believed that this person was the past Roaring Flame God and she had found her.

On the God Executing Altar, Yue Bing Xin followed closely with eyes filled with hatred.

"I was the one who sent you to death back then, I will never let you come back."

As soon as her voice fell, she pushed the previous host off the God Executing Altar and the cold story ended there.

Chapter 2123: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (12)

The story was very long and three hours passed as she closed her eyes to organize all the memories.

She slowly opened her eyes to see a sea of flowers in front of her. The Moon Admiring God was standing not far away with a flash of worry in his eyes.

Why didn't she wake up yet? According to the power of the stars, she should be awake.

The Moon Admiring God was very uneasy. Using a thousand years and half of the Demon God's divine power, her primordial soul had been put back together, but why was she not waking up?

"Ke, ke." Luo Qing Chen sitting on the flower bed cleared her throat and said, "Moon Admiring."

She had just finished piecing back her primordial spirit and was on the Other Side Cliff. The Moon Admiring God would give her a new identity and she hadn't returned to the heavenly palace yet.

The Moon Admiring God heard this and suddenly turned. His nervous expression suddenly relaxed as he said with a smile, "You're finally awake. You don't know this, but you've slept for a thousand years."

"I know." She softly replied before slowly standing up, "The identity you gave isn't bad."

"The Flower God is my origin, I have this identity." The Moon Admiring God's expression changed slightly as he said, "But do you want to keep this face?"

In her memories, the previous host insisted on keeping this face which led to the supporting female lead Yue Bing Xin recognizing her.

Now that this choice fell onto her, she didn't care if she had this face or not.

But.....after accepting the previous host's memories, she could feel the fire in her heart, that lonely and hurt fire.

"Keep it! What is there to fear?" Luo Qing Chen revealed a smile and said with an aura that normal people didn't have, "Everything that she lost, I will take them back one by one."

The Moon Admiring God narrowed his eyes as he looked over Luo Qing Chen, feeling that she was a bit unfamiliar.

Although they hadn't seen each other in a thousand years, this feeling wasn't the unfamiliarity of not meeting for a long time.

"I'll take you to the Hundred Flowers Palace tomorrow!" The Moon Admiring God said, "After all, the Flower God has been asking for a long time."

"Alright!" She said with a smile as she already started planning in her heart.

The Moon Admiring God was stunned. He had never seen her smile before.

Whether it was when she was the Roaring Flame God or when she was Di Fan Yu's crown princess, she never smiled.

Now.....

Before the Moon Admiring God could say anything, Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and said, "Then see you tomorrow."

"Alright, you rest up first."

Actually, Luo Qing Chen didn't think it was good to return at this time.

Because she was only a flower immortal, not to mention that she was a low ranking immortal, so her immortal power must be very weak.

Ye Xuan Ji had given her half his divine power and fell into a coma, so if she wanted to go to the Myriad Demon Mirror, there was a 99% chance she wouldn't be able to come back.

There were two things she had to do. One, restore her divine power and two, wake Ye Xuan Ji.

Neither of those things were easy to do right now.

Then to go to the heavenly palace with just the abilities of a small flower immortal naturally wouldn't make her feel assured.

[Ding, the Exquisite Ring and the Phoenix Dance Sword have been successfully taken out!]

Un! This was much more reassuring.

Although her immortal skills couldn't compare to the previous host as the Roaring Flame God, a small immortal like Yue Bing Xin or even a greater immortal wouldn't be her match.

After all, no matter what world it was, the Exquisite Ring was an ancient divine artifact.

As for Yue Bing Xin, since she had other things to do, the rest would wait until she could take revenge.

Chapter 2124: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (13)

The next morning, the Moon Admiring God brought her to the Hundred Flower Palace in the heavens to report.

There were many flower gods in the Hundred Flower Palace, causing flowers to be fresh.

They were very friendly and when they saw her, they were all very welcoming.

"Little sister Poppy." Peony was the first to come forward. She picked a peony from her brocade and pinned it in her hair, "Truly beautiful."

"Too gorgeous!" Daffodil shook her head and said, "I feel that little sister Poppy is more suited for the daffodil, truly elegant."

As soon as her voice fell, she also put a daffodil in her hair.

"I feel that she suits the peach blossom....."

"But I feel that her clothes are more suitable with the chinese bellflower....."

.....

That night, Luo Qing Chen had received ninety nine different kinds of flowers. The immortals of the Hundred Flower Palace were all good, they were all very friendly.

It was because they were all lower immortals that there wasn't much plotting against each other.

Moreover, during the 'gossip period' that night, Luo Qing Chen had learned quite a bit about the heavenly palace.

“Did you hear? The heavenly emperor is looking for a commoner this time. It’s said that she’s 90% like the previous empress.”

“Right, right, right! I also heard this! Concubine Yue even personally went to pick up that person.”

“What is that person’s name?”

“It seems to be Ning’er?”

Luo Qing Chen’s eyes suddenly opened wide as she muttered, “90% similar.”

This plot was different from the previous host’s plot, but it was still within the acceptable range.

After all, her appearance would change the original plot.

The next morning, Luo Qing Chen took a white veil from the Hundred Flower Palace and planted poppies in the Hundred Flower Garden ahead.

But she never expected that she would meet Yue Bing Xin and the commoner girl that flower immortals talked about, Ning’er.

She was a bit surprised when she saw her. Her face was very similar, but there was no hostility in her eyes, rather there was a bit of gentleness.

Yue Bing Xin stood beside her, speaking softly with a gentle smile. She stroked her hand as she spoke in a gentle voice.

Ning’er looked a bit scared as she shook her hands, wanting to move away from Yue Bing Xin, but she tightly held her there.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes. She raised the Exquisite Ring on her right hand and Yue Bing Xin accidentally fell to the ground.

Ning’er quickly pulled her hand back and moved back two steps.

Yue Bing Xin’s face became ferocious, but then she saw someone not far away and that expression became gentle again as those beautiful eyes filled with light tears.

“Bing Xin, what’s wrong?” A familiar voice slowly rang out. Luo Qing Chen saw a man in a golden robe come over and gently helped Yue Bing Xin up, “How did you fall.....”

“It’s.....It’s nothing.....” She said this as she turned to look at Ning’er. Then she said in a pouty voice, “It was my own fault, it’s not related to little sister Ning’er.”

Di Fan Yu turned with a bit of anger in his eyes, “What did you do?”

“I.....” Ning’er bit her lip as she said with a pale face and a small voice, “It wasn’t me.....”

“Didn’t the maids teach you the rules? Shouldn’t you help the imperial concubine up?” Di Fan Yu’s tone wasn’t good, but his eyes never left Ning’er.

It truly was similar, very, very similar. But there was no domineering or arrogance in her eyes.

“Sorry.....” She fell to the ground and muttered, “It was Ning’er’s fault, please don’t hurt him.....”

Him? Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and asked in her heart: Who's him?

[Miss Ning'er's mortal husband.]

Chapter 2125: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (14)

What? You mean the new concubine called Ning'er was already married? Di Fan Yu stole her?

[Yes.]

Despicable!

Luo Qing Chen cursed in her heart, finding it hard to suppress her anger.

"Pa!" There was a slap that fell onto Ning'er's face.

Di Fan Yu used a lot of power and used a bit of immortal power. Ning'er fell to the ground, seeing stars as she spat out a mouthful of blood.

"You have to understand that you are only a substitute." Di Fan Yu gave a cold snort, "Do what a substitute should do and don't mention others in front of me."

As soon as his voice fell, he took Yue Bing Xin's hand and slowly walked off in another direction.

Ning'er didn't have the strength to get up from the ground. Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes before coming forward to help her up.

Her face was very pale and there was blood that came out of the corner of her mouth. She said in a difficult voice, "Thank you....."

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she was moved by this silhouette. She still hadn't figured out how to take her revenge yet and if she spent time saving irrelevant people, she would waste more time.

"Come with me."

After thinking for a few seconds, she still decided to help her.

After all, she was forced to go to the heavenly palace and she was related to the previous host.

Hundred Flower Palace, in her room.

In order to avoid too many people coming, she used the Exquisite Ring to create a barrier.

She made a cup of tea for her and when she was about to hand it over, she suddenly fell to the ground and as tears fell from her eyes, she said, "Immortal, can you help me....."

"Your husband should be in the heavenly palace!" Luo Qing Chen looked up with a questioning look.

Although this was only her guess, it was most likely correct.

Because she could see the dedication to love in Ning'er's eyes, as well as the yearning and worry for her lover.

"Yes!" She hesitated a bit before saying, "In the death row."

"It's near the God Executing Altar....." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and said, "How did you even get caught?"

Over the next hour, Ning'er told her the general story of her and her husband Xiao Lang.

They had lived in a small city called Hopeless City, working as fishermen. Ning'er and Xiao Lang had known each other since they were young and they happily got married when they became adults.

But while man made disasters could be avoided, natural disasters couldn't.

A plague spread across Hopeless City and it spread very quickly, causing Hopeless City to become a dead city in just three days.

Those who weren't infected by the plague escaped and Ning'er was the only one left in Hopeless City who hadn't been infected by the plague.

Her husband Xiao Lang was terminally ill and Ning'er had prayed to the gods every day, begging them not to take her husband away.

This request was heard by Di Fan Yu who was passing by. He didn't plan on stopping since life and death in the mortal world depended on fate, the gods shouldn't interfere too much.

Not to mention that he was the heavenly emperor who ruled the heavens.

But when Ning'er looked up, Di Fan Yu's heart skipped a beat. She actually looked just like the past Roaring Flame God!

Over the years, he had many concubines, but there wasn't one who had a face exactly like hers.

He immediately planned on bringing Ning'er to the heavenly palace. Ning'er wasn't willing, but Di Fan Yu used Xiao Lang's life as an exchange.

In the end, Ning'er agreed.

The heavenly palace was worse than Hopeless City. In the large heavenly palace, everyone looked at her with jealousy and not one looked at her with friendliness.

She was like an outsider, in a world that she didn't belong in.

Chapter 2126: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (15)

“How do you want me to help you?” Luo Qing Chen leaned in her chair as she tapped the table with her right hand out of habit, “You and your husband are mortals and neither of you can resist the heavens. Even if you were lucky enough to escape, you.....”

“I regret it!” Ning’er said with tears in her eyes, “I just want to see him one last time and tell him that I want to go to the Yellow Springs with him. I don’t want him to live like this.”

After a while, Luo Qing Chen’s right hand stopped. She picked up her tea and drank it all, “I can help you rescue your husband, but you also need to help me.”

If the previous host’s memories were right, there should be a treasure in the heavens called ‘God Soul’.

It was placed in the Supreme Hall the heavenly emperor lived in and only the concubine who was on duty could approach it.

Everyone knew that the use of the God Soul was to focus the mind and increase one’s immortal power.

Higher rank immortals and gods would know that the real use of the God Soul was to condense divine power.

It kept releasing immortal power, while also continuously sucking in divine power.

Ye Xuan Ji wasn’t awake, but as long as the God Soul was placed in his body, he would quickly recover his divine power.

Luo Qing Chen told Ning’er the approximate position of the God Soul before saying, “Of course, this matter is dangerous. After you take the God Soul, the longer you delay, the more likely it’ll be that I’ll be able to save your husband.”

She knew that saying this would put pressure on Ning’er.

But she couldn’t reveal her identity at this time. Even if she had a divine artifact, she was a low grade flower immortal, she couldn’t match the entire heavenly palace.

Based on the current situation, getting the God Soul was what she should do.

“Alright! I promise you.” Ning’er pursed her lips and said, “Thank you.....”

They agreed to meet three days later. After all, Ning’er had just been reprimanded by Di Fan Yu, he shouldn’t want to see her.

But her appearance would make him unable to hold back because she was too similar to the past Roaring Flame God.

Ning’er was a smart person, she naturally knew how to win Di Fan Yu’s heart.

Three nights later, after taking a bath with flower petals, she put on a fire red dress and put on some light makeup. It completely changed the feeling that she gave others.

“Heavenly emperor, concubine Ning wishes to see you.”

Yue Bing Xin happened to be in the Supreme Hall at this time. Di Fan Yu had often called her over lately, most likely because he was worried that she was bullied that day.

“What is she here for?” Di Fan Yu impatiently waved his hand, “I won’t see her.”

Yue Bing Xin sitting on the side could see that Di Fan Yu wanted to see her, but he just couldn’t say it.

In this situation, as the favoured concubine in the harem, she naturally had to show her generosity.

Then she would pick out the other side’s faults to make the heavenly emperor hate her more.

“Heavenly emperor, little sister Ning’er has just entered the heavenly palace and doesn’t understand all the rules.” Yue Bing Xin said with a gentle smile, “Don’t be angry at her.”

Di Fan Yu heard this and as expected, he said, “Then let her come in! I want to see if she has learned the rules!”

“Declaring concubine Ning’s entry!”

She came in with that red dress.

She was wearing that pleated moon like skirt with her long hair done in a bun that had a lotus and begonia hairpin inserted. Each step that she took had a determination that no one had seen before.

When Di Fan Yu and Yue Bing Xin sitting above saw her, they were both shocked.

Chapter 2127: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (16)

“Ning’er greets the heavenly emperor, heavenly concubine.” She gave a standard bow without any ripples in her eyes.

This was what Luo Qing Chen taught her. No matter how scared she was, she shouldn’t show any panic at all.

The more calm you were, the more difficult it was for others to read your mind.

For a long time, it was silent. Ning’er’s brows relaxed a bit as she knew that she had halfway succeeded.

“Raise your head.” Di Fan Yu slowly said as his deep voice had a tone that couldn’t be resisted.

Ning’er heard this and looked up, her eyes as cold as ice.

Yue Bing Xin’s heart was in her throat. She wanted to say something, but it was stuck in her throat.

Until Di Fan Yu slowly said, “Concubine Yue, you can leave first!”

She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. Her nails entered her flesh, creating red marks.

But she knew that she could only leave because there was nothing else in Di Fan Yu’s eyes other than Ning’er.

“Yes, this concubine won’t disturb the heavenly emperor and little sister Ning’er.” She revealed a smile and left gracefully. Di Fan Yu suddenly stood up and walked over to Ning’er.

Then without a word, he picked Ning’er up by the waist and entered the inner palace.

She revealed a smile, as well as showing a hint of coldness in her eyes. She suddenly understood what Luo Qing Chen had told her, only when she was cold enough could she catch Di Fan Yu’s eyes.

In the inner palace, there was a faint fragrance of sandalwood in the air. Ning’er slowly took off the red gauze around her with a calm look in her eyes.

“If I didn’t know who you were in your past life, I really would have thought that you were her.” Di Fan Yu’s voice was very excited. A thousand years, an entire thousand years.

He had gone from the crown prince to the heavenly emperor, but he would dream of the Roaring Flame God of the past from time to time.

Dreaming of her in that red dress, dreaming of her Fire Phoenix Palace, dreaming of her becoming his crown princess.....

The memories scattered and they spread across his mind.

But only today did he feel that she was close, as if she was within reach.

“Life comes and goes, that is how it is.” Ning’er looked up and said what Luo Qing Chen told her to say, “But there is only one Roaring Flame God in this world.”

As soon as her voice fell, Di Fan Yu kissed her without any hesitation, sending a passionate breath through his mouth.

Ning’er couldn’t help trembling, but she tightly closed her eyes and returned his kiss.

Then she heard what Luo Qing Chen had told her.

“The God Soul is a sacred item in the heavens, the heavenly emperor would place it where he sleeps each night to cultivate his divine power. I will give you a packet of golden incense, it should tell you the location of the God Soul.”

The golden powder cost a thousand points in the system’s store. As for why she could only ask Ning’er to go and couldn’t go herself, it was because a flower immortal like her wasn’t qualified to go to the Supreme Hall.

She closed her eyes as her clothes were torn away, but she tightly held the bag at her waist.

Until with a flash of gold light, the God Soul appeared in front of her.

Ning’er grabbed the God Soul without hesitation and sprinkled the golden powder at Di Fan Yu before rushing out of the Supreme Hall.

She tightly held the red glowing God Soul and gritted her teeth as she ran to the place where she had arranged to meet Luo Qing Chen.

Without knowing why, her heart was extremely calm at this moment. So what about life and death?

She could live, she could die, but she no longer wanted to live like an ant.

Chapter 2128: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (17)

At the same time, in the heaven's death row.

Luo Qing Chen used an anesthesia made from a hundred flowers to smoothly enter the death row.

Xiao Lang was in the innermost cell. He had a white robe and his clothes were messy, but his eyes were very clean.

"You are?"

"Don't ask. Ning'er is waiting for you."

Luo Qing Chen knew that she didn't have much time. The golden powder that the system gave her was only a space and time freeze in a very small space.

Moreover, it only lasted a very short time.

"Big sister Poppy....."

On the God Executing Altar, the thunder was fierce and the winds were wild.

Ning'er put the God Soul in her hand before throwing herself into Xiao Lang's embrace.

Dressed in white standing on the God Executing Altar, the Exquisite Ring on her right hand glittered with a golden glow, she tightly held her Phoenix Dance Swords, and her eyes were serious.

"I can't guarantee your life and death, but I can't guarantee that you won't die if I don't die."

Her words were calm, but she seemed that domineering on the God Executing Altar.

Even if she wasn't wearing a red dress, even if she didn't have the Flame God's divine power, her cold eyes could still freeze everyone around her.

"You and the mortals stole the God Soul, do you think that the heavenly palace is a place you can enter as you wish?" A majestic voice rang in the sky, which came from Di Fan Yu.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as a sharp glow appeared and slowly brandished the Phoenix Dance Sword.

Then countless heavenly soldiers appeared around her, filling the air with killing intent.

Di Fan Yu and Yue Bing Xin appeared in front of the heavenly soldiers. Yue Bing Xin was wearing a red dress tonight and her makeup was very similar to hers in the past.

But substitutes were always only substitutes, they could only live in the shadow of others.

“I said that Ning’er only dressed up to see the emperor to steal the God Soul!” Yue Bing Xin’s eyes were filled with smiles. She looked at them with a proud look like she was a winner.

Di Fan Yu narrowed his eyes as a cold look appeared in them, even releasing killing intent. If it wasn’t for the thirty three heavens, if it wasn’t for the fact that he was the heavenly emperor, he really would have made the three people in front of him disappear from this world.

Other than her, no one had ever humiliated him like this.

Using a strange technique to steal the God Soul.

“So what if we steal the God Soul?” Luo Qing Chen slowly raised the God Soul and held it over the God Executing Altar. There was a slight heaviness in her eyes as she stated in a matter of fact voice, “Can you take it back?”

“You.....What do you want to do?” Yue Bing Xin’s face turned pale. The God Soul was a divine item and if it fell into the God Executing Altar, it would turn to ashes.

“Don’t you know in your heart what I want to do? I’m afraid that a lowly immortal like you can’t do anything to me.”

“Your voice.....” Di Fan Yu’s heart trembled. Why did the white robed girl seem so familiar, like he had heard this voice almost every day before.

“Heavenly emperor, there’s no need to fear this trivial flower immortal!” Yue Bing Xin gritted her teeth and took a sword from a heavenly soldier, “I’ll take care of her.”

Since the other side was this wild, she would take the chance to teach her a lesson.

There hadn’t been blood in the heavenly palace in a while. She knew who was in Di Fan Yu’s heart, so she would become her!

She was the one in red now and she should take care of the one who stole the God Soul. He should treat her differently after that.....

Chapter 2129: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (18)

“Come!” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her brows. The veil moved in the wind, but it remained on her face.

She brandished the Phoenix Dance Sword as her cold eyes filled with killing intent.

Yue Bing Xin gave a cold snort as she revealed a sinister smile, flying out in Luo Qing Chen’s direction.

She was still an upper immortal, how could she stand a trivial small flower immortal saying such arrogant words in front of her!

Not to mention that this was a good chance to show off. She wanted to win in one move and not give the other side a chance to retaliate.

“Seeking death!” In the blink of an eye, when her sword flew at her chest, Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes as her eyes filled with killing intent.

She raised her right hand and the Exquisite Ring was covered in golden light, pushing Yue Bing Xin towards the God Executing Altar.

It was probable because the Exquisite Ring’s golden light was too bright or Luo Qing Chen was too quick that when Yue Bing Xin flew towards the God Executing Altar, no one was able to react.

Until Di Fan Yu used his divine power to save her, but she already had countless large and small wounds over her.

“Heavenly emperor.....” She bit her lip as her tears fell. She held Di Fan Yu’s sleeve as she said, “I.....”

“Relax, not a single one of them will escape!” Di Fan Yu then said, “Quickly send concubine Yue to the divine doctor for treatment. As for the rest——”

He looked at the three people on the God Executing Altar with ice cold eyes, “Assassinating the heavenly concubine is punishable by death! Uphold this law now!”

“No, I want to stay with you.” Yue Bing Xin shook her head as she looked at Di Fan Yu with a deep gaze.

She couldn’t leave, she couldn’t leave even if she had just lost! She wanted to see this flower immortal’s primordial spirit being scattered, disappearing into the world.

“Di Fan Yu, you have to have this ability!” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and said, “You were useless when you were the crown prince, I never thought that you would be the same after becoming the heavenly emperor!”

“Who are you?” Di Fan Yu’s eyes were filled with rage. The girl in front of him had such an arrogant tone, as if she didn’t put the world in her eyes which gave him a familiar feeling.

“You’re not qualified!”

As soon as her voice fell, she raised the Phoenix Dance Sword and charged at the heavenly soldiers.

One wound after another appeared on her body. Her white clothes were dyed blood red and her clear eyes were bloodshot.

Di Fan Yu looked at her in a daze. Seeing the rows of heavenly soldiers falling, he also watched as the veil fell off her face.

Everyone took a cold breath at that moment. Luo Qing Chen stood among the corpses of the countless heavenly soldiers in a robe stained with blood, with an indifferent look in her eyes.

She could die, but the scumbag male and female couldn’t live!

“She.....” Yue Bing Xin looked at her in disbelief as her face that was already lacking blood turned even more pale.

How could it be.....How could it be.....Who was she? Why did she look so similar to the Roaring Flame God that had her primordial spirit scattered a thousand years ago?

No, not just similar.....

It was her!

Those arrogant eyes were so familiar. She had these eyes even when she lost her divine power, what she hated most were those eyes!

Based on what? How could a person without divine powers be Di Fan Yu's crown princess?

Moreover, moreover she was a dirty person!

Chapter 2130: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (19)

"Mas.....Master....." Seeing this, Di Fan Yu couldn't help saying this.

In the beginning, she looked down on him, then they were on even footing, finally becoming looking up.

But now she was actually back.

"I'm sorry....." Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh before pursing those pale lips to say, "You're not worthy."

"No, you can't be her!" Di Fan Yu heard this and shook his head, "Her primordial spirit already scattered a thousand years ago, you can't piece together a scattered primordial spirit even with the God Soul."

Not to mention that she didn't have the God Soul.

Luo Qing Chen felt that her head was heavy, most likely from excessive blood loss.

But her goal had already been achieved.

In that fight just now, she had used the Exquisite Ring to create an illusion of Ning'er and Xiao Lang. They had already left the heavenly palace with the God Soul.

She had given them two choices. One, go to the Myriad Demon Mirror and contact the demons. Two, go to Misty Mountain to find the Moon Watching God.

"Di Fan Yu, with your intelligence, you're not embarrassed being the heavenly emperor?" Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug before saying with a smile, "This is simply a shame to all immortals."

"He, he." Di Fan Yu gave a cold laugh before creating a heavenly sword to attack Luo Qing Chen.

She unconsciously used the Phoenix Dance Sword to block this divine power, but she never thought that there would be a strong pressure on her.

There was a sweet taste that appeared in her mouth as she spat out blood.

[Host, you can't fight against gods with your current immortal power. Whether it is a normal god or an upper god, they can defeat you. It's useless even if you have a divine artifact.]

Isn't this your fault! Why didn't you bring me to when the previous host was still the Roaring Flame God? Would I still be suffering?

Actually, she still had a way out.

There was only one chance to steal the God Soul and she didn't wait. Although it was a bit rushed, she had succeeded.

"Isn't it very powerful? Why do I feel that you can't hold on much longer!" Di Fan Yu's eyes swept over her face. The heavenly sword pierced her arm as he said, "But this face of yours really makes one enamoured."

He still loved his master in the end, but power was always greater than love for him.

"In the past, what I regretted the most was letting you enter the Fire Phoenix Hall. With your personality, you really aren't qualified!" Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and pulled out the heavenly sword with her hand before pushing it back, "I'll take the God Soul. When we meet again, I will kill you with my own hands."

Without another word, she jumped into the God Executing Altar.

Di Fan Yu was surprised. He wanted to grab her robe covered in blood, but he found that he couldn't make it in time.

"How is it possible?" Di Fan Yu's right hand trembled as the flower immortal talking to him flashed in front of his eyes.

Could it be that she really was the reincarnation of the Flame God?

"Heavenly.....Heavenly emperor....." There was a weak voice that rang out. He slowly turned to hug the shaky Yue Bing Xin.

"Why didn't you go to the divine doctor!" His voice was a bit anxious as his heart felt very impatient.

"I.....I wanted to stay with you!" Yue Bing Xin fell into his arms and said with pursed lips, "That person, it can't really be.....her, right....."

No, it definitely couldn't be her. She had worked hard for a thousand years to take the most important position in Di Fan Yu's heart, she definitely couldn't let anyone take it away.

Thinking of this, she let out a long sigh of relief. It didn't matter since jumping into the God Executing Altar would definitely kill her.