

Quick T 221

Chapter 221: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 38)

No matter how dumb the white clothed girl is, she should know how the current affairs were.

Even if her words weren't true now, the aura she had was still enough to scare people off.

Tomorrow was the day she was going to marry Jun Yao Chen.

She asked the system countless times whether her blood sacrifice ceremony worked or not, but the system didn't give her a certain answer.

Because there was no answer.....

That day, the Evil Monarch's court was filled with light, with the sky looking like it was daytime. Thunder roared and the wind blew.

Everyone said that god had appeared and bowed in worship. Even the emperor was awakened from his dream and immediately came out of the gates of the palace, bowing all night.

No one knew what happened in the Evil Monarch's Court since they had never seen this scene before.

They didn't know if it was auspicious or ominous.....

Ye Yu Xi stood by the window all night, not blinking once.

Jun Yao Chen didn't come find her since he was certain he had her, so it didn't matter if he saw her or not.

Tomorrow, she would become his crown princess, being by his side day and night.

The next morning, she met a face she hadn't seen in a long time.

Nian Nian.

The moment she saw her, she immediately bowed down. It was like seeing her long lost relatives as she broke out in tears.

And in that moment, her eyes also turned red.

Nian Nian wasn't lightly injured, but the wounds on her body had already been wrapped up. Luo Qing Chen asked her what happened and realized that the white clothed girl she had reprimanded last night had gone to the prince to complain.

It really was typical of someone who loved stabbing others behind the back.

Nian Nian was taken out of the dungeon in advance and the white clothed girl received gentle words from Jun Yao Chen.

Jun Yao Chen's lips curled into a smile as he responded.

Since the servant annoyed his future princess consort, he would just change it.

He didn't plan on killing Nian Nian anyway.

“Princess consort Qing.....Luo.....Ai.....” Nian Nian looked at her and kept hesitating, before she couldn’t say anything else.

Right now she already didn’t know what to call her.

She hoped that she was still her young master’s princess consort Qing, always being her young master’s princess consort Qing. As long as she could protect them and seeing them blessed for life, she would be happy.

But the young master was already no longer here. Princess consort Qing had become the crown princess, so what should she do.....

“You can just call me the same thing as before, it isn’t anything important.” She revealed a faint smile. She sat in front of the bronze mirror and there was a lost look in her eyes.

“Princess consort Qing, are you really going to marry the crown prince?” Nian Nian looked at the phoenix coronet in front of the bed and asked while biting her lip.

“Do I have a choice?” She revealed a helpless smile as she said while shaking her head, “I don’t even have a right to die, not to mention being a crown princess.”

She looked off into the distance as an image flashed in her mind.

A handsome and heroic man in white clothes, stepping over the clouds. He passed through dangers to appear in front of her, gently grabbing her hand and bringing her away.

“Nian Nian will stay with princess consort Qing.....Just like young master, always being with you.....” Nian Nian saw her determined eyes and her tears fell down.

Perhaps only she understood Luo Qing Chen’s heart the most because she had seen all the sweet times they had, experiencing all the happiness she felt for them.

But those days, weren’t they a bit too short?

Luo Qing Chen heard this and her brows knit as her eyes turned red in that moment. So someone who understood you and said what you thought would actually create ripples in a dead heart.

In that moment, she felt fragile.

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But even like this, she still had a final bit of hope, waiting for that white clothed youth to come back.

If he didn’t come back, she would just follow him in death.

—

Evil Monarch’s Court.

Countless strands of mist filled the sky and spread in all directions, blocking off the room. The mist gathered not far away and the begonia’s danced as they rose with the mist.

Shu Gu stood in place and his eyes lit up. There were tears in the corners of his eyes as his body kept shaking with excitement.

Three hundred years.....

For an entire three hundred years, the Evil Monarch's Court's pavilion head only had two souls and six spirits.

Although they were worshipped by tens of thousands, they were still ghosts of souls and spirits in the end.

But now the mist seemed to feel the call of the blood sacrifice, slowly gathering the one soul and one spirit.

In these three days, his three souls and seven spirits came into one body, becoming incomparably strong.

"Pavilion head....." Shu Gu looked at the scene in front of him and his shaking voice came from his throat.

After that, the mist finally gathered together and released a faint moon white glow.

"This fast....." Shu Gu called out in surprise. He thought that pulling souls and spirits from hell and even the strongest people would take three to five days to gather together. But he never thought that the pavilion head would do it in an instant.

This was a precedent that the Evil Monarch's Court had never expected before.....

But only Chu Nan Xian himself knew that the fact that he could gather his three souls and seven spirits together was because of the young girl who used the blood sacrifice.

That day, she stood on the sacrifice altar in white clothes, reciting the chant for the blood sacrifice. Even if he was in an eternal slumber, he could feel that numbing pain in his heart.

He wanted to call to her, but he couldn't make a sound.

He watched as she fainted in front of him, as she was covered in layer by layer of red spider lily petals. She tightly closed her eyes and her white as snow face fell into a deep sleep.

In that instant, he seemed to return to the mornings in the King Chu Manor. He silently watched her closed eyes and his lips curled into a smile.

What he wanted was just this calm as water life!

He didn't ask to be strong, he didn't fear the outside. He just wanted to see her eyes and his heart would be filled with extreme certainty.

All because it was her.

"Xiu——" In that instant, his eyes shined like a sharp sword and he flew through the starry sky, creating a beautiful arc.

The dark night sky was instantly lit up.

He didn't know why she disappeared after the blood sacrifice, but he could tell that she was still alive and she was still in this world.

She was waiting for him, never giving up on waiting for him.....

"Xiu——" The King Chu Manor that had been sealed instantly opened and the powerful mist flew in.

In just an instant, wild winds blew. There begonia flowers in front of the Heart Palace fell and softly landed on the crystal coffin.

The person lying inside was in white robes, looking incredibly good as he slept there, white and pure.

After that, the gathered three souls and seven spirits charged at the coffin. In an instant, the begonia flowers falling down danced in the sky and white light exploded, lingering in waves.

It broke through the clouds and lit up the starry night sky.

In an instant, the finger of the youth in the coffin trembled. He was covered in moon white light, which spread all over him, healing all his wounds.

The blood flowed backwards and his heart began beating again.

After that, the youth opened his eyes. His pupils were like ink, shining like stars.

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"Did you hear? There was a surge of white light last night above the Evil Monarch's Court, it was filled with spiritual energy!"

"It isn't just hearing it, when I was reading by lamp last night, I personally witnessed it! That scene, it really was something that listening to can't compare to seeing!"

"It's the crown prince's wedding today, it must be an auspicious sign!"

At the feast, the ones gathered were people from the royal family and important businessmen, gathered here to attend the crown prince's wedding.

What everyone talked about while they were seated was not the new crown princess, but rather the changes in the stars last night.

Everyone knew that the Evil Monarch's Court was a god like existence. For the crown prince to have this kind of auspicious sign, it was the blessing of three lives.

In the morning, around nine.

The weather today was exceptionally good, without a single cloud in the sky and even the snow on the ground gradually melted.

Luo Qing Chen sat in front of the bronze mirror and watched her phoenix robes with an ice cold look in her eyes.

Eight bridesmaids were around her dressing her up, all smiling like flowers. She couldn't help feeling disgusted by this.

"All of you scram for me——" She suddenly stood up and froze everyone with the ice cold look on her face.

The bridesmaids were all stunned before looking at each other in blank dismay, unsure whether they should stay or leave.

At this time, Jun Yao Chen slowly walked in.

He was dressed in a large wedding robe with a dangerous enchanting smile on his face. He narrowed his eyes to look at Luo Qing Chen as he said, "What, are you regretting it now?"

"So what if I'm regretting it?" She suddenly picked up a golden hairpin and placed it at her neck. Her eyes were calm as water as she looked at him and said, "If I poke hard, I won't know anything anymore."

"Ha, ha——" Jun Yao Chen shrugged his shoulders and said while laughing, "Naturally you can do this, but the King Chu Manor and the Luo Manor will all die with you."

Anything he wanted, he never failed to get it. If what he wanted belonged to someone else, he would rather ruin her and keep her dead body by his side.

"Jun Yao Chen.....You crazy....." Luo Qing Chen tightly gritted her teeth. Her eyes were bloodshot and her lips looked like they were about to bleed.

"Oh, that's right." Jun Yao Chen revealed a faint smile and raised his right hand. The golden pin was pushed in and blood came out of the white neck, but he narrowed his eyes as he said to her, "As for the corpse in the King Chu Palace, I will definitely take good care of it."

The golden hairpin was taken by him. He just had his hands behind his back as he said to the bridesmaids, "Take care of the wound and bring her into the palanquin in time."

"Qing....." Nian Nian quickly ran over after seeing Jun Yao Chen leave. She quickly took out her embroidered handkerchief to wipe the blood while saying with tears in her eyes, "If the young master was still here, he definitely would be in pain."

When she heard this, she couldn't stop the tears from falling from her eyes.

That's right! If he was here, how could he stand letting her be injured at all!

Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and slightly knit her brows as she thought of him.

One time, she had accidentally poked her finger with a needle. When he saw this, his eyes filled with pain and he kept looking over her wound for the next few days.

She had thought that the matter was over, but she never thought that since then, all the needles would have disappeared from the Heart Palace.

Nian Nian had told her that they had all been hidden by him.....

She wasn't that moved then and only smiled about it. Thinking about it now, she felt her heart twisting inside her.

It turned out that she was that blessed and that pampered.

Chapter 224: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 41)

Heart like mirror, body like glass.

Hell on earth, killing for killing.

Destiny of reincarnation, being reborn again.

She was in a golden wedding dress that dragged to the ground. Her hair was tied in a bun that was put in place with a golden pin with a lotus tassel. The silver tassel was silver with diamonds, sparkling in the light. A peony flower was placed above her brow for decoration. Her eyes sparkled, her fingers were like jade, and her lips were enchanting.

Just by standing on the high stage, a spring breeze blew by and her beauty dazzled all.

Nian Nian was following beside her and there were a few tears in her eyes. She lowered her head and carefully held her dress.

As for her, her eyes were cold and her lips contained a chilling smile.

Jun Yao Chen was in a red robe with black trims and golden embroidery, with a gold trimmed belt at his waist. His lips curled into a smile that filled him with the might of the heavens.

Luo Qing Chen looked at him without any fear. What kind of eyes were they?

Her hate transcended everything. She hated him so much that the joy of her life was dying with him.

"Congratulations, congratulations to your highness crown prince——"

"Your highness crown prince can get such a beauty, congratulations, congratulations——"

"It really is a perfect match, a match made in heaven!"

.....

Jun Yao Chen raised his foot as he had a faint smile, wanting to move side by side with her.

When he was at her side, the moment he took her hand, his enchanting voice slowly came out, "This prince advises you not to play tricks. The Chu and Luo Family's lives are all in your hands."

"You think I care?" She gave a soft laugh, as her voice was completely ice cold.

What did the Chu and Luo Family matter to her. She wasn't a saint, she couldn't care about everyone in the world.

How could those people be used to tie her down?

In this world, the only one that could make her compromise was only Chu Nan Xian.

She was just waiting for the final hope, waiting for him to come back.

“You really don’t care?” Jun Yao Chen’s brows slightly knit, but he still took her hand and walked towards the emperor.

The Crown Prince’s Eastern Palace taking in a princess had to bow to the emperor, to enter the royal family and become a part of the new dynasty.

The emperor on the high stage didn’t have a good expression. The crown prince actually wanted to marry a girl who had been divorced before, it really lost face for him if this kind of girl entered the royal family.

But there was no choice since this was his favourite son, he could only let him be.

But the only thing he was happy about was the changes with the Evil Monarch’s Court last night. Did it mean that General Luo’s daughter would be able to bring them prosperity?

Thinking of this, this was still alright.

“Testament to heaven and earth, first bow.” The eunuch’s sharp voice rang out, “Bow——”

Jun Yao Chen saw that she didn’t react and he forcefully pulled on her hand. She staggered back and fell onto the ground, as pain filled her.

But her face didn’t change at all, being as cold and resolute as before.

“Rise——”

“The supreme emperor, second bow. Bow——”

Jun Yao Chen forcefully pushed her head to the ground and her head knocked on the ground, leaving a faint mark of blood.

“Rise——”

She didn’t hear the eunuch’s voice as she gritted her teeth and said to the system.

System, if you have some world destroying thing, give me one. Since he won’t come back, I will have everyone in this world go with him.

[Host.....]

“Husband and wife exchanging hearts, third bow. Bow——”

“Hong long——” In that instant, the clear sky suddenly filled with lightning and wind exploded.

Luo Qing Chen stood in place as she slightly looked up. Seeing the sky turn dark, her eyes sparkled with excitement as her heart beat fast like a little deer running.

Was he, finally here?

Chapter 225: Weak king’s seventh princess consort (Part 42)

“Such strong wind, what happened?”

“Could it be.....Could it be the Evil Monarch’s Court’s pavilion head.....is here.....”

“Why are you all not bowing

The cold wind blue and everything was blown away. Everyone dropped down and began to bow.

The emperor was shocked and quickly came down from the high stage. He looked at the sky that was black as ink and quickly kneeled as he said, “We don’t know how we’ve offended the lord, but we hope the lord will forgive us.....”

After that, the wind stopped and the sky was like early morning as it slowly lit up.

Cotton like snowflakes slowly floated down and with a touch of coldness, the surrounding temperature dropped.

The entire capital was instantly covered in snow. Ice freezing thousands of miles and snow covering ten thousand miles.

The heaven and earth changed and no one knew if it was ominous or if it was a blessing. Everyone could only remain kneeling.....

“It’s.....It’s snowing.....”

“We definitely must have offended the gods, this divorced girl can’t get married.....”

“A sin, it truly is a sin!”

.....

Everyone quickly kneeled as they talked to each other, like they were trying to understand what was going on.

Ye Yu Xi slightly raised her hand and a snowflake softly landed in her palm, feeling warm.

There was a faint begonia scent in the air and she slightly pursed her lips, as she couldn’t stop the tears in her eyes.

Jun Yao Chen looked at the snow in the sky with narrowed eyes as he said through gritted teeth, “Who is playing tricks like this, come out for this prince.”

He didn’t believe that it would be like this because he was marrying Luo Qing Chen, this must be someone’s doing!

It was just a single step, there was just one step left!

He had been surrounded by countless girls and had always acted unrestrained. There was never anything he failed to obtain and he would succeed as long as he tried.

Why was it that he couldn’t get this thing!

He was the honourable crown prince, one person above millions. He wouldn’t submit, he wasn’t willing! Why was it that even the heavens wanted to stop him!

“Sinner, shut your mouth for me!” The emperor saw that he was still standing and angrily jumped up. He angrily looked at him as he said, “Why aren’t you kneeling yet!”

The emperor was naturally in a panic. Naturally he knew that there was only a single person that could change heaven and earth like this.

That person was the one he revered and feared the most in his life.

He gave him the emperor’s throne and took away a hundred thousand soldiers.

But why did he leave the Evil Monarch’s Court and come here today?

The unsettled feeling in his heart made his kneeling body tremble. But his sinner son actually still resisted!

“Royal father, this must be a trick against your son.....”

“Xiu——”

Before Jun Yao Chen finished speaking, he saw a white mist hook around Luo Qing Chen’s waist and pull her away.

He reacted fast enough to tightly grab her hand, but there was a powerful force that hit him right where his heart was.

There was a sweet taste in his mouth as he spat up blood, falling onto the white snow.

Luo Qing Chen felt her body being wrapped up in a gentle force and instantly lifted to a pear flower tree not far away.

There was a vague figure standing under the tree. That person had a white robe with a crescent shaped mask, revealing lips that were curled into a gentle smile.

There was a faint begonia scent in the air. Just taking a deep breath would make one feel intoxicated.

She softly bit her lip and her fingers kept trembling.

The youth’s face changed slightly. He lifted his hand and when he touched her white hands, he gripped it and tightly held her hand.

Chapter 226: Weak king’s seventh princess consort (Part 43)

“You.....You.....Just who are you?” Jun Yao Chen held his chest as he stood up with difficulty, looking at this white clothed youth who wasn’t far away with eyes filled with hatred.

The white clothed youth had his hand behind him, standing there very casually, but having a noble expression on his face. His faint as water figure attracted everyone’s attention.

And as for him, dressed in a red wedding robe being surrounded by snow, people actually felt he looked inferior.

“Your highness crown prince, kneel down.....” A eunuch on the pulled at Jun Yao Chen’s leg as he spoke in a trembling voice.

“This prince will not kneel!” There was blood coming down the side of his mouth. He gritted his teeth as he pointed at the youth under the pear flower tree in front of him, “What qualifications does he have to make this prince submit? Evil Monarch’s Court’s pavilion head? Ha, ha, ha, ha.....So what, Luo Qing Chen is this prince’s princess, how is he qualified to take her?”

His enchanting eyes looked bloodshot and his were filled with rage. He didn’t know why his royal father feared the Evil Monarch’s Court so much, the yearly worship ceremonies had already annoyed him. Now this mysterious man actually came and stole his princess.

No, he definitely couldn’t let him succeed! Luo Qing Chen was his princess, that was a fact in life and death.

The emperor heard this and he quickly said, “Lord pavilion head, please forgive him. My sinful son doesn’t understand, you must pay no mind to him.....”

“Royal father!” Jun Yao Chen was clearly in a rage, this was his first time feeling this helpless.

The past him was always high up and stepping down on people, shaming them.

This was his first time being under someone else’s foot. This feeling truly burned his heart.

“I’ve never cared for the dead.” As soon as his voice fell, the youth jumped forth and quickly passed by Jun Yao Chen’s side. There was a blue Snow Moon Fan that came from his waist and it turned into a sword in an instant.

It pierced Jun Yao Chen’s heart with incredible speed.....

There wasn’t a single trace of hesitation.

After all, the person in front of him was the only person he ever wanted to kill in this life.

It was not because this person had tortured him so cruelly, it was because this man wanted to take his beloved from him.

“You.....” Jun Yao Chen was staring at this white clothed youth as his eyes filled with disbelief.

He.....He actually.....

The youth’s cold eyes narrowed and a cold glow was released. His slender hands slowly took off the crescent shaped mask and a snow white face was revealed to everyone.

In that instant, everyone’s heart trembled. No one would have thought that under that crescent mask, there would be such a familiar face.

He had a faint smile as he looked at Jun Yao Chen with a single breath left and said, “I am the only person in this world qualified to stand by her, I have never stolen her. She was mine to begin with.”

His words were filled with might, like a god descended to earth looking down on the people.

After that, Jun Yao Chen’s eyes gradually emptied before he finally stopped moving.

Everything had happened so quickly that everyone here didn't even have the time to react.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Jun Yao Chen in a pool of blood not far away and she took a deep breath before knitting her brows. An evil charming man like Jun Yao Chen would never know not everything could be forgiven in the name of love.

And even though he was dead, she wouldn't forgive him for everything he did.

Whether it was fate or reincarnation, she hoped that they would never meet again in their eternal lives.

Chapter 227: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 44)

Chu Nan Xue eyes left Jun Yao Chen and he put away the Snow Moon Fan in his hand.

He turned around and looked at her under the pear flower tree.

She was in a phoenix wedding dress, standing in the snow with slightly pursed lips and tears appearing in her hands. Her clear as water eyes looked right at him, never turning away for a single instant.

The two looked at each other and their eyes connected.

His expression changed slightly as he walked as soft as snow over to her.

They were surrounded by snow and everyone had their head down, not daring to look up.

They were afraid that if they took an extra look, they would be like the crown prince in a pool of blood, losing their life so easily.

Luo Qing Chen held the hem of her dress like this as she watched Chu Nan Xian walking towards her step by step, not daring to blink for an instant.

She was afraid.....Afraid that this was a dream. With a single blink, everything would be gone.

But when his burning hands took hers, Chu Nan Xian's soft as water voice sounded in her ears again, "Qing Qing——"

She finally couldn't take it anymore in that moment and broke out in tears.

She had been waiting, waiting the entire time. Waiting for this moment, waiting for a miracle.

Waiting for this gentle youth's warm hands to hold hers again. That instant, she was certain that this youth was back.

Coming back to her side filled with her thoughts.

"Don't cry." Chu Nan Xian saw her tears like broken pearls falling down without stop and his heart couldn't help filling with pain.

He slightly raised her hand and wiped the tear off her face, as he said in a gentle voice, "Whenever you cry, I'm at a loss."

"Chu Nan Xian——"

“Un.”

“Chu Nan Xian, Chu Nan Xian——”

“I’m here, I’m here.”

“Chu Nan Xian, Chu Nan Xian, Chu Nan Xian——” She suddenly looked up and stomped down, as she looked at him with the ruined makeup on her face from the tears.

Who would have thought that the surrounding snowflakes would suddenly fly up and surround them.

His right hand took her waist and suddenly pulled her into his embrace.

Leaning in, closing his eyes, and kissing, all in one breath.

It was still that familiar kiss, soft and light.

But it was a bit more domineering since the one standing in front of her was the complete Chu Nan Xian.

The Evil Monarch’s Court’s pavilion head admired by the people of the world, a Chu Nan Xian with three souls and seven spirits.

He very reluctantly moved away from her lips and after placing another kiss on her forehead, he said, “I’m here, I’m here, I’m here. As long as Luo Qing Chen calls for me, I will always be there. In this life, I won’t ever let her be alone.”

His voice was very soft, but filled with incomparable determination.

This was a promise, one that he gave to her.

“You can’t lie.....” After a while, she bit her lip and her long lashes were covered in tears as she looked up at him while saying, “You don’t know how much despair I was in.....”

She really thought that she would be able to live a calm as water life in this world.

But she never thought that there would be such a large splash. This kind of change was almost something that her little heart that she always thought was very strong couldn’t take.

But, it was good he was back.

“Fool, I’m more scared of parting than you.” His love for her, she would never understand. But he didn’t need her to understand, she only needed to do a single thing in this life.

That was to firmly stand by his side.

As for everything else, he would take care of. She just needed to be a little princess, that was good enough.

She gave a slight nod, as her voice was so choked up that she couldn’t take. This kind of ending, she was already very satisfied with.

She wanted nothing at all, but to stay with her lord.

After a while, he gently rubbed her head as he said, “Let’s go home.....”

Chapter 228: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 45)

As for everything after, Chu Nan Xian did as he said, he didn't let her bother with it.

There were many things he didn't tell her and there were many things that she secretly heard from Nian Nian.

First was Chu Bei Ye.

It's said that Chu Bei Ye had been too strongly stimulated and had gone crazy. Adding in the fact that he was in the dungeons for a while and with how arrogant he was, his legs had been broken.

Although he wasn't dead, it was actually worse than death.

King Chu already didn't care for him and now he was like this, although he wasn't kicked out, he was more indifferent to him.

Next was Qian Chu Yue.

The day the Chu Family had all been locked in the dungeons.

Although Qian Chu Yue was a foster daughter, she had been raised in the King Chu Manor since she was young and had been locked in the dungeons.

In order to think of a way to keep her alive, the first thing she thought of was bribing the guards

The guards saw that she was a bit pretty, so they didn't completely reject her.

Rather they told her that if she could satisfy these masters, they would leave her a path of life.

After considering it, in order to live, Qian Chu Yue allowed the rough jailers to play with her. From head to toe, every part of her had been touched.

Sadly after being played with by the seven-eight men for three days straight, she finally stopped breathing.

It's said that her appearance before death was very terrifying. Her empty eyes were staring at the door of the prison as her body was pressed down and that person continued to thrust.

This was probably the most tragic death.....

After Nian Nian finished her story, Luo Qing Chen didn't feel any sympathy at all.

After all, while she wasn't any kind of evil person, everyone was powerless in front of fate.

Not to mention they were two people who used all their hearts to do evil.

Getting what they deserved, it really made people feel happy.

Most of the rest of the news was about their family's master.

The Evil Monarch's Court was already worshipped by all and adding in the fact that he had a hundred thousand soldiers, the emperor could only obediently abdicate.

King Chu thought about it for a while and finally decided to give up this throne.

After all, the previous emperor didn't give this throne to him and now he was past fifty, so he didn't really need it.

The kingdom couldn't lack a ruler, so Chu Nan Xian considered it and decided to ask the opinion of the ministers.

Named the emperor.

Luo Qing Chen never thought that before she was even a crown princess, she became an empress.

It was unexpected, it truly was unexpected!

In the Blue Orchid Palace.

Nian Nian was happily helping her with her ceremonial robes. Her expression now compared to when she was about to become the crown princess, it was a completely different person!

People who didn't know her would have thought that she had dual personalities!

"I say that your smile is like a flower, just like you are about to get married. Does our Nian Nian want to get married?" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips into a smile, feeling like she hadn't teased her in a long time.

Her heart was filled with panic.

"Princess consort Qing....."

"Please call me empress!" Luo Qing Chen said in a serious voice, "Ai, in this royal harem, there will be three thousand beauties. Nian Nian, our lives will now be about scheming in the royal harems!"

Nian Nian innocently blinked and kept blinking as she said, "It seems like the young master has sent all the girls out of the palace. Whether they are the concubine consorts or the maids, they've all been sent out....."

"Oh——" Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile and stretched out her voice, "Then the biggest threat to me in the palace should be Nian Nian!"

"Ah——" Nian Nian gasped in shock after that.

Luo Qing Chen covered her mouth as she began laughing.

How could she not know Chu Nan Xian's personality, meeting many beautiful things in life, but only cherishing one.

Chapter 229: Weak king's seventh princess consort (Part 46)

The day of the coronation, snow filled the sky.

But she didn't feel cold at all, as there was a faint begonia scent in the air. He stood on the high stage and reached out his hand to her.

With a soft breeze, the Falling Cherry Bell at her waist rang. It was a clear sound that was beautiful to hear.

She slightly raised her hand and felt a bit of heat. The other side used a bit of strength as he gripped her.

This strength seemed to be proving something to her.

He finally wasn't the weak king anymore and could stand by her side, the person who would always protect her.

From now on, he would be a wall as he held her in his embrace.

From that moment, it was like a bright begonia had bloomed in her heart, as a smile that wouldn't close formed on her lips.

Actually, she didn't care about status or honour.

As long as Chu Nan Xian was alive, every minute and second of life was time spent in happiness.

Just like back in the King Chu Manor, where they spent a life as calm as water, she felt the warmth fill her heart.

But it was like something was vaguely different.....

For example, when he held her, kissed her, and when they went to sleep.....

One day, Luo Qing Chen lying on the bed. She wanted to take an afternoon nap before talking about the past.

She never thought that their master came back, oh no, their emperor!

But she was used to calling him master and couldn't completely change.

Chu Nan Xian didn't care what he was called, even though he rather that she called him lord husband.

She narrowed her eyes and watched as that tired figure walked over. There was a familiar aura around that body as it slowly approached.

"Qing Qing—" A warm voice came out and slightly cool fingers slid across her face. That person gave a soft laugh as he said in a pampering voice, "Why have you been so sleepy lately!"

Hearing the word "sleepy", Luo Qing Chen couldn't help complaining in her heart!

The night life and the gentle touch. She couldn't sleep at all at night, so of course she would be tired during the day!

She was a normal person, alright? She wasn't the powerful Evil Monarch's Court's pavilion head, a man who could go seven-eight ties per night.

Her expression: This is physical work, it's very tiring, alright?

At this time, the thing she had to do was!

Pretend to sleep!

Pretend to sleep!

Pretend to sleep!

Only Chu Nan Xian lifted her up by the waist after that! He did it so easily, unlike how he became pale faced and covered in sweat like before.

“Qing Qing, I feel that you’ve become thinner and lighter lately.....”

A certain person’s heart said: Can’t sleep well at night and seriously lacking sleep, can one become fat?

“It’s all my fault. I’ve been busy with work lately and haven’t been with you as much.....”

A certain person’s heart said: There are twenty four hours in a day and we’re together at least for twenty of them, is this too little?

“Qing Qing, it’s my fault. I’ll definitely be with you all day from now on.”

A certain person’s heart said: Σ ∖ (?Д?;) Nani?

After that, he softly placed her on the bed. His expression changed slightly as he said with a grin, “I know you’re not asleep.”

“Master!” After that, Luo Qing Chen turned around and escaped his embrace. She grabbed the blanket covering her and said with sparkling eyes, “Master, I’m tired.....”

Chu Nan Xian looked at her with a bit of aggrievement, “If you don’t give birth to a little prince soon, how could we hide in the mountains and do away with all thoughts, living a peaceful life together!”

What! A prince?

Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, “Master, this.....This is a big plan, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

This kind of thing, let her take it slow! It can’t be forced over and over again, her back and waist were very sore!

“Alright.” As soon as his voice fell, his lips curled into a deep smile. He also entered the blanket and instantly pressed her down. His warm lips fell onto her lips and tenderly kissed

Ah? What is going on? What did she say wrong?

Chapter 230: Weak king’s seventh princess consort (Part 47)

She really couldn’t get out of bed the next day.

But her body was covered in small red dots and had been soaked in sweat from last night, so she wasn’t suited for running around.

She had to take a bath first, then she would find some clothes with a high collar to wear. It was cold anyway, so she might as well wear a fur cloak!

“Empress, are you awake?” Nian Nian heard the sounds and tentatively asked this.

Luo Qing Chen’s mind turned and she thought: That’s right! She still had Nian Nian!

“Ke, ke—” She cleared her throat and said, “Help me pick some begonias from the back garden and send them to the Fragrant Pond. Don’t let others know about this!”

After she said this, she picked her clothes and stood up before walking to the Fragrant Pond.

The Fragrant Pond was very close to her palace, she could get there just by taking a small stone path.

She was rather lazy, so she rarely came here to bathe. But if she bathed in her palace today, perhaps her master would come before she even finished!

Thinking of this, she became angry. The task panel said that it was a weak king, why did it become like this!

She narrowed her eyes, the pond’s temperature was not too hot or too cold, it was just right. She closed her eyes and it felt very comfortable.

There were the sounds of footsteps nearby that wasn’t soft or heavy, but they sounded familiar.

“Nian Nian, just casually sprinkle it around and bring that fruit wine over for me.” She had her eyes closed and spoke in a soft voice. In this pond covered in mist, there was a vague scent that filled the air.

“Why don’t I know that Qing Qing likes to drink fruit wine.” A gentle voice sounded that made Luo Qing Chen instantly open her eyes.

The first reaction in her mind was: Nian! Nian! This! Traitor!

Chu Nan Xian took the wine and drank it all. There was a faint smile on his face as he looked at her with sparkling eyes and said, “Not bad.”

“Master, why are you here.....”

“King Guo Jun of the king’s manor to the west saw Nian Nian at the banquet last time and seems to like her. After morning court, he followed me into the palace.” Chu Nan Xian walked to her step by step and he said with passionate eyes, “Nian Nian also seems to have some affection for him, so I had her send him some begonias.”

“Nian Nian really is a traitor!”

“This is also good, there will be no one to disturb me and Qing Qing.”

After saying this, he entered the pond to pick her up. The water and flowers scattered in all directions, as the begonia petals seemed to drift away on the wind.

Luo Qing Chen’s heart skipped a beat and a trace of crimson filled her face.

Playing in the water, skin touching! Although she didn’t know how many times it was, she was still embarrassed!

After that, Chu Nan Xian leaned over and softly planted a kiss on her. With his familiar scent and that warm voice, it dug into her heart inch by inch before shattering all her defenses.

She closed her eyes and smelled the scent he gave off. Her body didn't feel that tired, rather there was a faint joy that filled her.

After a while, the two came together in the water and entered another world.....

When she opened her eyes again, she was back in the warm bed and sitting by her was the gentle as the wind youth. He was holding her and softly patting her back, comforting her to sleep.

For many years in the future, he kept doing the same. If she was by his side, she could comfortably close her eyes and not worry about anything.

—

A few years later, she slept more and more. A normal sleep was for several days. He searched the continent, but he still couldn't find a way to cure her.

The only thing he could do was use his power as the Evil Monarch's Court's pavilion head to forcefully keep her in this world.

Until the Evil Monarch's Court of Floating Wind Mountain collapsed in the middle of the night.....