

Quick T 2261

Chapter 2261: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 5)

Feng Ling Er moved very quickly and tied up all the loose ends. In less than three days, the Luo Manor was emptied.

The males were beheaded and the females were exiled.

You might ask why she was able to do all this.

Of course she could because half of the soldiers in the Mo Dynasty were brought from the Feng Dynasty by her.

Now that Mo Ye was in a coma, naturally she had the right to make the decisions.

Not to mention that 'treason' and 'witchcraft' deserved death in the first place.

On the way to the border, they slept in the open and barely had any food to eat. More than half of them had died before they even reached halfway.

The soldiers didn't stop because people died, they weren't even willing to bury the corpses and left them by the side of the road.

Whether it was her elder sisters who bullied her since she was young or the little sisters born to the concubines, they all became family at that moment.

When they fell one by one, she strangely felt sad.

The only belief she had came from her mother, but she.....

That night, the rain fell heavily with thunder roaring in the sky. She hugged her mother as they curled up under a tree, shivering together.

Her mother asked, "If you knew Mo Ye was this kind of person, would you still love him?"

After a while, she firmly bit her lip and said, "Mother, I can't control myself falling in love with him, but I can hate him. I will do my best to hate him, hate him more than I love him."

Her mother patted her head and slowly closed her eyes, "If you can go back, you must remember to endure. Only when you have power in your hand will you have the right to choose love and hate."

One that stormy night, the previous host's mother passed.

She couldn't put her heart down about the previous host when she died. She buried her in the rain and kneeled there for a long time without getting up.

There were less and less people heading to the border and when they reached it, there were less than ten women left.

At least five of them died quickly. The soldiers thought that the empress would blame them for being ineffective, so they bought a few girls from Sun City and sent them to the border.

The previous host was considered a dying person because of her fever, so she was left in Sun City.

Unfortunately, she didn't die.

Sun City was a town with a strong migrating population and large amounts of businesses were committed here.

One could buy all kinds of things, even humans.

The previous host entered the Spring Pavilion, selling herself and becoming a famous singer.

Because of her good looks and her moving voice, quite a few members of famous families stopped to see her, not hesitating to spend large amounts of money to buy a single song from her.

Half a year later, the previous host had already become a famous singer in Sun City and the surrounding cities.

She bought herself back and left Sun City.

Wandering around, she finally joined a dancing troupe headed to Moonlight City, changing her name to Hui Niang.

No one knew her real name, but everyone who heard her song could hear the sadness in her voice.

It was because of this sadness that more people wanted to approach her, to have her.

But no one succeeded. As they headed along, it took her three years before the troupe came back to Moonlight City.

She wasn't in a rush along the way.

Sometimes in bigger towns, their leader suggested doing a few more shows and she agreed.

She thought that her heart had died, there were times that she even wanted to escape.

But every nightmare was about the one hundred and eighteen lives that the Luo Family had lost.

The revenge had to be taken.

Even if she wanted to run, she couldn't do it.

Chapter 2262: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 6)

When the people of Moonlight City heard that the Dream Chasing Troupe was coming, they all went to the streets to watch.

Of course, what they wanted to see the most was Hui Niang who was a world famous singer.

It was the third year after the emperor had taken the throne and the palace held a banquet. Someone invited them to the palace to perform.

The salary was three times better than normal and it was even more for Hui Niang.

The leader naturally knew that the previous host didn't lack money, so when he received the notice from the palace, he went to see her advice.

After all, when they normally went to perform for officials, the previous host never went.

But it was different this time. The previous host immediately agreed to go with them.

The leader was naturally happy and eagerly asked for a deposit from the one who invited them.

Three years, three whole years.

When everyone died in the past, she kept making excuses for him.

Perhaps he was just too late to save her, perhaps there was some trouble that he hid, perhaps.....

But the peaceful reign reminded her that there were no other possibilities.

She didn't want to make excuses for him, the fact was that he couldn't resist the power of the Feng Dynasty princess then.

And she was just a victim of that power.

Just because of a promise in their childhood, because she was the one he loved the most in the past.

Love? A foolish love.

In November of that year, the banquet celebrating the emperor's third year on the throne was held.

When she stood on stage singing her song, everyone was stunned.

This scene was so familiar. She had once bravely stood by his side, not caring about everyone's gaze, going against the entire world for him.

But what did she get in return? Her entire family was beheaded and other than her, no one had survived.

Mo Ye had recognized the previous host in a single glance and went forward to hug her without another word.

His hug was very warm, but this heat made her feel cold.

Hatred had already blinded her eyes and her mother's words kept ringing in her ears, "Only when you have power, then you can get what you want and never be bullied by others."

She wouldn't have understood these words when she was younger, but she understood now with the over a hundred lives of the Luo Family.

She should understand.

"Qing, is that you? Is that you?"

She slowly took off her veil and with a dark glow in her clear eyes, she looked at him to say, "Un, I'm back."

She was brought into the palace by Mo Ye that day and became a concubine.

She never saw Feng Ling Er and didn't know where she went.

The Mo Dynasty didn't have an empress now. After she left, he searched for her like a madman, sparing no one that had hurt her.

As for the culprit Feng Ling Er, he didn't kill her.

Death was too easy. People only had a single life and life was light, but the soul was heavy.

Waiting for a long time in the cold palace, that was Feng Ling Er's fate.

The previous host became a concubine and Mo Ye loved her very much, coming to the Shimmering Hall every night.

The 'Shimmering Hall' was the palace that he built for her. She was the only light in his life, shining into his dark heart.

He said, "Qing'er, I wronged you, but I will use this life to repay you. I won't let anyone hurt you again, ever."

She replied, "Un, I believe you. I believe everything you say. It's good enough to be by your side."

Belief?

She gave a cold laugh in her heart. She would never believe anyone ever again.

Chapter 2263: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 7)

She personally gave him a pink sachet containing her favourite peach blossoms, but she had also put a slow effect poison in it as well.

The road to the Yellow Springs, since she entered the palace, she had personally paved the way.

The court was deeply involved.

If she wanted to earn power to firmly sit in the court, she had to learn to endure.

Enduring what normal people couldn't, only then could she do big things.

She couldn't let herself be pampered. Once Mo Ye came to the Shimmering Hall too many times, she would pretend to be sick.

When there were empty positions in court, Mo Ye would ask her for candidates.

She always refused with a smile, saying that the harem wasn't allowed to interfere with politics.

But she still chose a few after Mo Ye insisted. She actually knew that Mo Ye wanted to expand her power in court.

Mo Ye also knew that she had lost her heart and was on guard against everything.

Three years of separation, she didn't complain once after coming back. The one hundred and eighteen lives of the Luo Family, she just lowered her head and said with a faint smile, "It's all past."

This kind of hatred, how could it all be in the past?

Even he couldn't forgive himself, how could she forgive him?

He understood her, he understood her that well. Her eyes that were like water, the layers of rocks had been piled around her heart, not letting anyone in.

So even if he knew that she was accumulating power in the palace, he let her do it.

He even used his own power to expand her power.

The court all praised her for her knowledge, other than the Nalan Family who had three hundred thousand troops.

Their only daughter called Nalan Ying was Mo Ye's concubine.

Then she couldn't stay.

In the seventh year of Mo Ye's reign, she became pregnant.

Only the Nalan Family's power remained in the harem, she was the only concubine.

She gave a cold laugh and without any hesitation, she had the guard get the abortion medicine. She aborted this child without a word and placed the blame on Nalan Ying.

Mo Ye's only prince, the Nalan Family was instantly 'defeated'. Even general Nalan Wei who had countless achievements couldn't avoid the fate of being beheaded.

In the darkness, he moved step by step towards her. He reached his hand out to hold her who had a pale face and trembled as he cried.

After a while, he said in a choked low voice, "Did you love me?"

Actually, she didn't even feel any pain when she aborted her child. That was their flesh and blood, an innocent life that hadn't been born yet.

She gritted her teeth and she couldn't hold it back as her tears fell. She said in her usual soft voice, but it was filled with sadness, "In the past."

The past her had loved him, waited for him, believed in him, missed him.

But now there was only hatred that remained.

"Why can't you go to the past? Why can't you love me again?"

Silence, silence, silence, a long silence.

She closed her eyes and when she opened them again, her tone returned to normal as she said in a low voice, "This concubine has always deeply loved the emperor."

The strength in his arms deflated, but he still tightly held her.

There was only shame in his heart that kept growing bigger.

If the previous host's family didn't die, even if she stopped loving him, he might have fallen in love with someone else.

But because her entire family died, he was unable to escape and slowly sunk deeper in.

In the twelve year of Mo Ye's reign, the realm was stable.

The previous host already had most of the power in court and it was common for her to interfere with the matters of the state.

He liked to go to the kitchen to personally cook for her on the seventh of the month. He made all kinds of delicacies, as well as her favourite honey egg custard.

Chapter 2264: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 8)

She didn't eat much. She felt that she didn't look good if she became fat.

But she would frantically eat when she was too thin. Even if she had a stomach ache, she didn't care.

She always kept herself in her perfect state to show him.

During these long ten years, she felt tired, but she kept persisting.

All the people who had harmed her in the past were dead other than Mo Ye and Feng Ling Er.

She had asked where Feng Ling Er was several times, but Mo Ye never answered.

He wasn't willing to let her see that woman again, he wasn't willing to mention her sadness either.

But in fact, her wound had never healed. It just slowly festered over this long period of time.

In the fifteenth year of Mo Ye's reign, Mo Ye's body was no longer as good as before. He woke up coughing in the middle of the night and his face became uglier and uglier.

The sachet was changed once per year before, but now they are being changed once every three months. She would always say, "The peach blossoms are blooming well in the summer, I'll make one more for your majesty."

Actually, it was just a constant increase in the amount of poison.

Other than this, the previous host would decoct medicine for him to drink every day and she would put some in the medicine.

Now that she was able to stand firm in the Mo Dynasty, she no longer needed Mo Ye.

For her, perhaps Mo Ye's life was the greatest threat to her.

In the sixteenth year of Mo Ye's reign, he could no longer get out of bed.

He liked having her by his side, taking deep looks at her before gently patting her head.

He liked looking at her like this, but he knew that he was running out of time.

At the end of the sixteenth year of Mo Ye's reign, he slept almost all day. He would open his eyes from time to time, frantically looking for her voice.

She was probably living well and he was dying.

In those days, she didn't leave to deal with state affairs and stayed with him most of the time.

The palace all praised her for her virtue. It was a blessing on the Mo Dynasty that the emperor could marry such a woman.

These few words would reach Mo Ye's ears from time to time.

He would always feel happy when he heard this. Even if he could only barely sit up, he would give rewards to the people who brought him these rumours.

At this point in the story, the previous host's memories gradually started going blank.

Luo Qing Chen couldn't accept the rest of the memories and she didn't know how the previous host died.

But she thought that Mo Ye should have died.

After all, the two kinds of poison mixed together had already entered his internal organs.

Death was an inevitable thing.

[Has the host accepted the memories? Now taking you to three days before the previous host died.]

Previous host?

[The previous host and the male lead died at the same time. If you can reverse the ending of this world, you will gain all your experience points and unlock the memories that belong to you!]

?!

Would you make it that cheap for me?

[If the host fails, you will enter the second world which will be a thousand years later.]

.....

Luo Qing Chen wanted to say that after accepting these heavy memories, she was a bit afraid to enter this world herself.

The previous host's thoughts kept infecting her and almost made it hard for her to breathe.

Affection.

[The male lead's affection for the previous host is 50%.]

This little?

[Most of it is guilt after all!]

The system said very slyly, but Luo Qing Chen understood what it meant.

When Mo Ye was at his loneliest, the previous host had been by his side. When the previous host needed help the most, Mo Ye wasn't there.

Some knots couldn't be untied.

It had nothing to do with life and death, after all, which one of them was afraid of death?

Luo Qing Chen closed her eyes and said to the maid beside her, "Help this one dress up, this one is going to see the emperor."

Chapter 2265: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 9)

Early winter.

The snowflakes fell like goose feathers from the sky. She narrowed her eyes as her heart filled with mixed feelings.

It wasn't love and it wasn't dislike.

She was wearing a purple silver lined dress with a single beaded hairpin in her long hair. She was that beautiful standing in the snow.

The route that she took in the palace was very familiar. She walked past the imperial gardens filled with plum blossoms, with the court and the Supreme Hall to the left and Mo Ye's bedroom to the right.

His health had been getting worse these days and he couldn't even get out of bed.

When Luo Qing Chen walked to his side step by step, his eyelids moved, but they never opened.

She guarded him like this, knowing that this was the end.

She had gone to the library to read about the poison and she learned that this poison called 'Gu' came from the Feng Dynasty.

Now that Mo Ye was this sick, there was no cure.

Luo Qing Chen put down the book and took a deep breath as her eyes turned red.

No way, no way, no way.

She didn't have a way to change the ending, she could only wait for his death.

This really was a suffocating matter.....

Three days later, on the winter solstice.

Mo Ye's eunuch Li came to the Shimmering Hall looking for her, bringing her news that Mo Ye had woken up.

This might be his last time waking up!

"You're here!" His voice was very soft, almost having no strength at all, but he still reached out to take her hand.

He had once been the most handsome man in the Mo Dynasty, but now his hair had turned white.

The maid brought the soup, but she shook her head, "Take it away."

It didn't matter if he drank it or not now.

But he opened his eyes and said in a proud voice, "This is something that you made for me, I have to drink it."

She didn't say anything as she watched him drink this soup before leaning on her shoulder.

The cold wind came from outside and she trembled as she felt a bit of fear.

He struggled to pick up a quilt which he used to wrap her up with, "After I'm gone, you have to take care of yourself. You should eat what you want and don't force yourself to eat when you're full. Don't be afraid, I've taken care of everything here, including the guards that they worry about the most."

"Emperor, don't speak nonsense....." She forced out a gentle tone, but her heart twisted which felt very uncomfortable.

"I'm about to die, I know that." He slowly raised his hand and his cool voice had a tremble in it as he touched her face, "Don't be afraid, no one can bully you."

Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled. She wanted to say something, but she didn't dare say a word.

This kind of extreme sadness filled around her and she was afraid that she would burst into tears with a single word.

Although it was the previous host's story, she felt sad experiencing it now.

"Silly girl, I'm girl....." His voice tremble as he used his final bit of strength to say by her ear word for word, "This life that I owe you might not be over yet, if there is a next life....."

He paused as his voice choked up and he took her in his embrace, "I'll still pay you back, alright?"

Next life, next life, next life.....

Such a distant promise. What they couldn't achieve in this life even with all their effort, what use was trying in the next life?

"You.....Promise me....."

He finally spoke after a long silence, as if he was waiting for her answer.

He owed her too much. The feeling of guilt made him unable to like anyone else and he couldn't like anyone else.

In the end, there had to be an ending.

Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and said, "Alright."

Chapter 2266: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 10)

Luo Qing Chen could feel the body leaning on her sink as they slowly fell asleep.

No, it should be that he was dying.....

There were traces of snow that drifted in from the window, bringing a bit of a chill with it.

She lowered her head and softly hugged Mo Ye.

She didn't know what to say, whether to cry or remain calm. In her empty mind, the system's voice slowly rang out.

[Since the host has failed the first world, you can now choose whether you wish to enter the second world or not.]

"Un."

The system's tone was very deep and not as playful as before. It should know that her mood wasn't good.

[The spatial transfer will be a day later at this hour. The host can take care of the following matters.]

After Mo Ye died, the entire country mourned.

The entire Mo Dynasty was controlled by her. She recommended several ministers before handing the throne to Mo Lin.

This was Mo Ye's youngest nephew and his only surviving nephew.

She brought Mo Ye's coffin to the Shimmering Hall and placed two jugs of his most favourite peach blossom wine in front of it. Everything seemed that peaceful.

The maids didn't know what she wanted to do, but Mo Ye's eunuch knew a thing or two.

"This servant saw that the empress had someone bring some kerosene....." He paused as he looked at her with that wrinkled face of his, "His majesty just wanted the empress to live well in this life, so everything will be decided by the empress. This servant has seen many people, but this servant has never seen his majesty be this infatuated with someone."

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and gave a slight nod, "I got it."

"So the empress can't....." He gave a sigh and said, "Empress.....You have to live well for his majesty."

She didn't say anything else and walked towards the coffin before sitting down with crossed legs. Only then did she slowly open her closed eyes to say, "Go!"

"....." There was another deep sigh before the eunuch slowly retreated.

She opened a jug of wine and took a sip. The air was filled with a faint fragrance of peach blossoms that made people a bit intoxicated.

"See you in a thousand years. I don't know if you will still remember me."

She took another sip before taking out a match and a jug of kerosene from the side.

"I hope that the scenery will be good, the story will be moving, and I hope.....that there won't be any sadness there."

She closed her eyes and lit the match before releasing her fingers, letting it slowly fall.

The entire area was covered in flames. She just put her mourning clothes in front of her and waited for the spatial transfer.

The entire palace blew up, but she couldn't hear anything.

'Shimmering Hall', such a beautiful name. Let's end it where it started. If there were no ifs at this time, she would choose the ending to this story.

Countless voices rang out and people seemed to rush in. The flames were so strong that she couldn't see properly.

"We don't owe each other anything, how about we start from the beginning?"

If she came, she would be the female lead. Then she would use her death to make the love and hatred of the past disappear.

No one was wrong, whether it was Mo Ye or the previous host. What was wrong was fate, they met at the wrong time and didn't have a good ending.

Then a thousand years later, at least let them meet at the right time.

[Ding, congratulations to the host on entering the second world. The male lead will no longer have the memories of the past and the host will have all her memories.]

The time?

[The winter of the twenty eighth year of the Luo Dynasty.]

Chapter 2267: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 11)

"Qing'er has already been asleep for fourteen years. You said that she would wake up when she was fourteen and now that time has almost passed, so why hasn't Qing'er woken up yet?"

A man in white standing on the side knitted his brows. There was a touch of coldness on his fair face, but it didn't hinder his unparalleled appearance.

Aloof and handsome.

He slowly raised his right hand and calculated with his fingers, "The law of destiny, the reincarnation of all things, the calculations shouldn't be wrong."

"But.....But this one went to the Snow Lotus Ice Cellar today and she was still asleep. No matter what this one said to her, she didn't respond."

"The time of the awakening isn't that accurate. Your majesty should wait a few more days." Mo Ye looked up with a dim light in his eyes.

"Your majesty, your majesty, the princess is awake!"

The man in the dragon robe was filled with excitement and immediately said, "Quick, quick, quick, bring this one to see."

—

Luo Yu, the current emperor. He had a status above ten thousand people and was very obsessed with his love. He only loved one person in his life, his only empress, Feng Xin Er.

But even though he was with his empress every night, they only gave birth to a single daughter, Luo Qing Chen.

But the sad thing was that this daughter had fallen into a deep sleep the day she was born. Only sleeping, but not dying.

Even her eating and cleaning had to be taken care of by the maids. However, she was no different from a normal person, becoming more and more beautiful with every passing day, it was just that she never woke up.

When Luo Yu was in despair, Mo Ye appeared.

He claimed to be a fortune teller, proficient in the techniques of yin and yang and the five elements, being able to guard destiny.

He told Luo Yu that young miss Luo would wake up when she was fourteen. Luo Yu was very happy when he learned of this and he allowed Mo Ye to remain in the palace.

He wanted to give him ten thousand silver and give him an official title.

But he had rejected all of these.

He only wanted a single person, the empress' little sister, Feng Ling Er.

Feng Ling Er was famous in Long Peace City. Before Feng Xin Er married the emperor, she was already famous in Long Peace City as the number one singer.

She had performed a dance in the night that made countless ministers surrender to her dress.

But she was very proud. There were always men by her side, but there wasn't a single one that could catch her eyes.

She was proud and arrogant, the more people didn't dare do something, the more she wanted to try it.

In winter, when everyone wore thick brocaded robes, she liked to wear a thin white lace. Her graceful figure and her enchanting makeup would frequently charm the men in the streets.

Of course, while this kind of woman could enter the eyes of men, it was hard to enter the eyes of women.

After all, other than her fame as a singer and dancer, over the years, most of the rumours about her were bad.

But she was a relative of the royal family, so the citizens couldn't say anything about her.

But there was right and wrong among people and a few words entered Luo Yu's ears.

So he didn't like Feng Ling Er. But his empress loved her little sister and although many people had asked to be engaged to her, as the emperor, he had never agreed to a single one.

But for his only daughter, he agreed to Mo Ye.

"If Qing'er really can wake up this year, you can enter palace at will and this one will give you a title." Luo Yu said, "But whether you can win the beauty's heart will depend on your own abilities."

Chapter 2268: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 12)

"I wonder, which position will the emperor grant me?" Mo Ye narrowed his eyes that had a cold look in them.

"Young master Mo can state which position he wants." Luo Yu was very open, letting him choose what he wanted.

After all, if his precious daughter could wake up, positions and wealth weren't worth anything.

Mo Ye narrowed his eyes and said, "How about wine master?"

"You.....Why would you want that!" Luo Yu was naturally very surprised since wine master was only a seventh grade official position in the palace.

Although it was very relaxed, there wasn't any power.

He didn't understand why Mo Ye wanted to stay in the palace, but when he was facing the emperor, he didn't have the courage to ask for a better position.

"Mo Ye heard that miss Ling'er likes to drink, especially when she sings and dances, she drinks to make her happy. So I want to become a wine master."

He loved peach blossoms since he was young, there was no reason for it.

"You do have the heart." Luo Yu heard this and nodded while stroking his beard.

Moreover, he had promised him that if the princess woke up, he would give him another request on top of what he wanted.

—

[The host's second world is here.]

When she heard the mechanical voice of the system, she slowly opened her eyes.

She saw that she was surrounded by ice and she was lying in a bed of ice, with maids and eunuchs around her.

They were all staring at her with wide eyes. They seemed excited, but she couldn't hear what they were saying.

She slightly knitted her brows and wanted to raise her hand, but she found that she didn't have any strength at all.

After a while, someone wearing the dragon robes of the emperor came in and he was followed by two imperial doctors carrying their medical boxes.

The noise seemed to gradually clear and the mixed words hit her ears like a shockwave.

She knitted her brows and looked around, but she didn't see a familiar face.

The Luo Dynasty. The emperor seemed a bit familiar, but it wasn't like the previous lord Luo.

He was kinder with more gentleness in his eyes.

"Quick, quick, take the princess' pulse."

"Yes, your majesty!"

Princess? Luo Qing Chen's brain quickly turned and since it was the Luo Dynasty, it wouldn't be strange if she was the princess.

Seeing the worried look on her royal father's face, it seemed like her position wasn't low.

It seemed like the second world's story was a bit better to her.

At least in terms of status, she didn't lose to anyone.

"Although the princess has awakened, her body is very weak." The imperial doctor said, "She should quickly go to a warm place, this minister will boil some medicine for her."

"Quickly, quickly!" Luo Yu ordered twice before sitting down beside Luo Qing Chen, softly taking her hand as he said, "Qing'er, don't worry. I am your dad, it won't be cold soon."

His eyes were a bit red, which seemed incompatible with the ice cold dragon robe that he was wearing.

Suddenly, although this was a place covered in ice, she felt very warm.

"Un." She nodded. Her voice was very small, but she had used all her strength.

Luo Yu heard this and almost burst into tears from excitement.

She was escorted into a beautiful palace. When she walked through the door, she looked up at the plaque.

There were two big words written on it, Shimmering Hall.

It seemed like it would end where it began. Then where it ended would be where it started.

She would write her own script this time and she would decide her own ending.

Chapter 2269: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 13)

The first day after waking up, other than her father and mother, she didn't see anyone else.

Since she didn't have the 'previous host memories', she didn't know a thing about the story of this world.

Luo Qing Chen could only learn about the world from the mouths of the maids and some simple forces in the court.

Of course, there were names that were already engraved in her mind.

For example, Mo Ye.

For example, Feng Ling Er.

Fate really was strange. Feng Ling Er was a princess a thousand years ago and she was still a princess a thousand years later.

Moreover, she had a very awkward identity, her mother's little sister.

In terms of seniority, she should call her aunt.

She didn't know if the grudge from a thousand years was brought to a thousand years later, but even if they didn't become enemies, it would be impossible for them to become friends.

As for Mo Ye.....

From the palace maids, she heard that he was a fortune teller. She had slept for fourteen years and he had calculated the day that she woke up.

Only.....

She heard that he only had a single request which was to become the wine master.

She didn't know why Mo Ye chose this position. This not only did not match his current status, it also didn't match his previous status.

Crossing a thousand years, she only saw Mo Ye in the afternoon three days later.

She was wearing a garnet red brocaded robe with pearl cotton shoes and holding a cane, walking through the gardens alone.

There was a crisp feeling when she stepped on the white snow and after a few seconds, there would be a chill that ran through her heart.

Her body wasn't good. It was most likely because she had been lying down for too long that she was out of breath every few steps.

The maids beside her wanted to help, but if she didn't get any exercise at all, she wouldn't make any progress.

"Ya!" There was a sudden chill that blew past.

She narrowed her eyes and used all her strength to hold on, but she still staggered back. When she was about to fall into the snow on her butt, there was a warm hand that wrapped around her waist.

There was a faint fragrance in the air that was also familiar to her.

She suddenly looked up and what entered her eyes was that familiar face. Reflected against the light of the white snow, it was unbelievably beautiful.

She felt strangely nervous at that moment. She wanted to use her own strength to get up, but she found that she couldn't use any strength at all.

"Your highness." He bent slightly and helped her up. He said in a voice that had a faint chill to it, "Your highness' body isn't suited for walking around."

She seemed very small in front of him at the age of fourteen and when he held her in a princess carry, they looked like a big brother with his little sister.

"I just wanted to see the scenery." Luo Qing Chen blinked in a panic, "The plum blossoms in the winter sun are very beautiful."

"Plum wine is better." He said with a faint smile, "Miss Feng rather likes it."

Feng Ling Er.

She silently repeated those three words in her heart and felt a strange sense of suffocation.

Could it be that he really stayed in the palace for Feng Ling Er?

Why? Feng Ling Er's reputation was that bad, so why would Mo Ye stay in the palace for her?

A high ranking fortune teller who never cared about anything had actually become a wine master without any position.

Seeing that she lowered her head without saying a thing, he said in an understanding voice, "Un, your highness might not know this, but miss Feng is the empress' younger sister, so she's your aunt. When your body is better, the empress should tell you about the palace."

"But I don't want to listen." She looked up slightly to calmly look at him, as she spoke with a slight chill in her voice.

Chapter 2270: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 14)

She had thought of ten thousand ways for them to meet again, but she never thought that it would be like this.

The current Mo Ye even felt unfamiliar to her. It was because whether it was in her memories or the Mo Ye she had seen before, his dark eyes always had her figure reflected in it.

But now she felt that there was an indescribable darkness in his eyes, as well as inexplicable complicated emotions.

She said that she didn't want to listen and Mo Ye didn't say anything else. He just silently carried her through the gardens. The plum blossom petals fell with a bit of sadness.

When they came back to the Shimmering Hall, she felt that her swords just now had been too stiff.

After sitting down, she looked at him to say, "Young master Mo, I was a bit impatient just now. I still have to thank you for sending me back."

"It's only natural to care for the safety of the princess, that is the duty of every person in the palace." While his words were polite, it made people feel like he was a stranger.

"I heard that young master Mo was a fortune teller. I wonder why you love being in the palace and becoming a wine master." She casually asked this question, but it was to confirm the doubts in her mind.

If he really loved winemaking or.....if it was for Feng Ling Er.

She could not believe those rumours. As long as he said they were untrustworthy, she wouldn't believe.

After all, this was a man that knew that someone was deliberately hurting him a thousand years ago, but still he happily accepted it.

Passing through time, the love of a thousand years.

Although it had been a long thousand years, the memories were sealed deep inside his mind.

She didn't believe that before meeting her, before he got to know her, he would fall in love with Feng Ling Er first.

She didn't believe it.

"I heard that miss Feng liked fruit wine, so I came to the palace to find a spare position and make some good wine for her."

Luo Qing Chen didn't know what kind of reaction she had at that moment. She was just frozen in place, not saying a thing.

Until eunuch Li came in and sent a message for Feng Ling Er, saying that she liked the plum wine Mo Ye made her last night and was calling him to the Splendid Moon Hall.

"Your highness, this lowly servant will leave first." He cupped his hands to give a bow. It was as if he had received some good news and was filled with expectations, not wanting to stay a single second longer.

"Young master Mo." Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips as an unwilling look flashed in her clear as water eyes.

This was the first time that she felt that she was in the position of the 'supporting female lead', hearing bad news related to the 'female lead'.

She had never been in this position before, but this feeling wasn't good.

"Although I haven't been awake for many days, I've heard the maids speak. Feng Ling.....Aunt Feng's reputation in the city isn't good, so why....."

"Your highness, she is your aunt." Mo Ye cut her off as a dark glow flashed in his deep eyes. He softly said, "No matter what others say about her, you can't say the same."

That gentle face, those clear eyes, they shouldn't be mixed up in these things.

But for Luo Qing Chen, this sentence was that heavy.

So heavy that her nose stuffed up and tears almost came out.

For someone with complete memories like her, for someone with the over a hundred lives of the Luo Family engraved in her mind.

Life was light, but souls were heavy.

They had already forgotten what happened a thousand years ago, but she didn't.

For her, her soul was too heavy.....