

Quick T 2271

Chapter 2271: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 15)

After a while, the corners of Luo Qing Chen's lips curled to reveal a faint bitter smile, "Young master Mo has already said this, what else can I say?"

"Your highness, rest well. This lowly servant will be heading to the Splendid Moon Hall to not keep miss Feng waiting." He cupped his hands. His tone was still as humble as ever, but there was a bit of anxiety in it.

"I won't send you off." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes before turning around, not willing to say anything else.

Wasn't it said that she would write a good story? Why wouldn't Mo Ye give her the chance?

Could it be that in this world a thousand years later, she was just a guest and she would have to watch how Mo Ye fell in love with Feng Ling Er?

She really didn't believe that a man who could give everything, a man who could bury his guilt deep in his heart.

Would actually betray her in another world.....

Mo Ye was clearly stunned by this. He slightly knitted his brows as faint ripples appeared in his deep eyes.

Only he knew how his heart was strangely moved at this moment.

"This lowly one is leaving."

This was their first time meeting, but their parting words were—

'I won't send you off' and 'this lowly one is leaving'.

Over the next half a month, they didn't see each other again. She heard that Feng Ling Er liked Mo Ye's wine very much, so she often danced in her Splendid Moon Hall.

With the thin lace clothing, looking so enchanting.

There were rumours that gradually fell onto Luo Qing Chen's ears and most of them were unpleasant.

For example, seeing Feng Ling Er dancing for the wine master Mo Ye. For example, they were already in a skin relationship.

But Luo Qing Chen knew that Mo Ye never stayed at the Splendid Moon Hall, not even once.

Although he frequently went there, his visits were always very short.

She knew this, but she didn't understand it.

She never went to see Feng Ling Er and Feng Ling Er never came to see her.

It was like she was filled with hostility.

But she kept telling herself, don't mind it, don't mind it, don't mind it.

Because of her fourteen years of lying there, her limbs were slow to react and she would feel tired after walking a few steps.

It was deep in the winter and it was snowing every day.

The maids were afraid that she would be cold, so they only let her out after wrapping her up in thick coats.

She liked sitting in the Drunken Dream Pavilion in the imperial gardens the most because this was the path that Mo Ye had to take to get to the Splendid Moon Hall.

When the sun set each day, Mo Ye would come out of the Splendid Moon Hall and pass through the imperial gardens.

With the faint sunlight sprinkling down on his face, it was that beautiful.

Luo Qing Chen would take a few more looks from the Drunken Dream Pavilion. When she saw this young face, she remembered how he looked when he died on that winter solstice.

When she thought of this, she told herself that she could persevere.

If the heavens didn't give her a love at first sight, then she would do her best to make him fall in love with her.

That kind of excellent Luo Qing Chen.....

Because she planned on using a 'backhanded' plot. For example——

There would be a 'fainting' plot. Since her body was weak and on such a cold day, it wasn't strange if she fainted on the way back!

Everything had been prepared. She was wearing a plain white pleated skirt and holding a dark blue umbrella as she stood in the center of the imperial gardens.

She no longer needed the cane after half a month of hard work, but she still felt exhausted from standing for a long time.

The colourful sunset was halfway down when that young man in the black coat slowly walked towards her.

Chapter 2272: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 16)

"One, two, three....."

She counted the three seconds in her heart. When she saw his figure, her body turned soft and she fainted without a word.

There was an anxious cry that rang in her ears, "Your highness."

Luo Qing Chen's heart filled with joy. It was like she had caught what she was fishing for.

After all, she still got Mo Ye's attention.

He quickly came over and sat down in the snow as he softly took her in his embrace. He said in an anxious voice, "Your highness, can you hear me?"

Luo Qing Chen thought about it before pretending to be in pain as she knitted her brows and muttered, "I'm a bit dizzy and I suddenly feel like I have no strength."

Her voice was very soft. She was trying to keep it as low as possible so the other side felt that she was weak.

Mo Ye knitted his brows. He placed his right hand on her forehead and his cool and beautiful voice slowly said, "You're burning up, I'll take you back to your palace first."

Burning up? Really? Young master Mo, I'm pretending, alright?"

It was probably because of her dizziness that Mo Ye didn't hold her in a princess carry, but carefully carried her on his back.

His shoulders were broad and there was a strong warmth that came from it. It almost felt like she could fall asleep while lying on his shoulders.

Peace of mind and warmth.....

Without knowing how long passed, there were sounds of rushed footsteps that rang out. She felt hot and cold all over as her back broke out in a cold sweat.

She was clearly only pretending, so why did she feel so awful.....

Without knowing how long passed, someone fed her some bitter medicine. After forcing it down, there was a pair of familiar hands that touched her lips, feeding her a peach candied fruit.

The candied fruit was very sweet with the fragrance of peach blossoms, completely wiping out the bitterness in her mouth.

She slept quite peacefully that entire night.

When she woke up, it was still night. When she opened her eyes, she saw Mo Ye standing not far away.

He was wearing a moon white robe and standing in front of the window with his hands behind his back. His tall figure made people feel that he was lowly.

Luo Qing Chen felt that her body was very light. She sat up and said, "Young master Mo."

Mo Ye was surprised before suddenly turning around, looking at her with narrowed eyes. With his back to the moonlight, his deep eyes were bottomless.

After a few seconds, he quickly came forward and stopped very close to her. He touched his hand to her forehead and said, "You're finally not burning up anymore."

"How long have I slept?" Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows, feeling a bit embarrassed.

She had clearly written a script for herself, so why did it suddenly go astray!

"Your highness has already been sleeping for three days." Mo Ye let out a sigh of relief, but there was still a flash of worry in his eyes as he said, "You refused to take the medicine when you were unconscious, so I brought some candied fruit."

"Peach blossom flavoured candied fruit?" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips as she remembered the taste from her dreams.

"Un." Mo Ye revealed a faint smile when he heard this, "You do remember."

"Yes!" Luo Qing Chen proudly raised her head and said, "My memory is quite good."

"This lowly one remember telling the princess that you are still ill and you can't walk around on cold days." Mo Ye paused before saying, "I wonder if the princess still remembers."

"I do.....Eh.....Ke, ke....." Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, "That is all in the past, let's not mention it! How about we talk about something else!"

"What does your highness want to say?" Mo Ye's eyes became more gentle. It was as if when he looked at her, those turbid dark eyes suddenly became more clear.

Chapter 2273: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 17)

Luo Qing Chen thought about it before revealing a faint smile, "I don't know why, but I suddenly want to drink. I wonder, is the wine that young master Mo makes really that delicious? Aunt Feng likes it that much."

It had been some time since she came to this world, but she still hadn't met Feng Ling Er yet.

She heard that her Splendid Moon Hall was surrounded by guests every night. The singing during the night resounded from the northeast corner of the palace.

"What kind of wine does the princess want to drink?" Mo Ye saw her tender cheeks and clear eyes and strangely felt his heart throb. But he kept the throbbing in his heart and didn't let others know.

"Peach blossom wine, does young master Mo know how to make this?" Luo Qing Chen looked at his handsome face and the memories of the past slowly filled her mind.

In this desolate and silent corner of the palace, there was a peach blossom tree that wasn't too tall or short.

When the wind blew, the petals slowly fell. A jug of wine, toasting each other.

"But it's not the season for peach blossoms to bloom right now." Mo Ye narrowed his eyes, "But if the princess wants to drink it, this lowly one naturally has his methods."

When he said this, there was a bright light that flashed in those dim eyes.

At that moment, she heard the system giving her a notification that hadn't appeared in a long time.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 10%.]

The system wouldn't lie. Although it felt like she was still very far from him, this notification at least told her that she was in his heart.

Actually, if you think about it carefully, they had already done a lot.

The first accident, the second planned. Although this script wasn't as perfect as she thought, it didn't seem that sad.

"Your highness, the seventh maid of the Splendid Moon Hall is here to see you."

The maid's voice interrupted their conversation. Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and felt a bit displeased.

"Have her wait outside." She narrowed her eyes as a faint chill filled her voice.

The maid rarely saw Luo Qing Chen like this and quickly retreated, "Yes."

When she slowly walked out, Mo Ye said, "Although the princess' fever had subsided, you still need to drink your medicine. If you feel it's bitter, you can eat a few more candied fruits."

When he said this, it was like a big brother talking to his little sister.

Exhorting and reprimanding.

It was like back in the past, a thousand years ago, when they first met. She was seven years old and he was fourteen.

No she was already fourteen years old, but she was still a child in his eyes.

The gentleness on that impeccable face, the eyes of an elder looking at someone younger.

She didn't like this feeling. Based on seniority, she was someone who lived a thousand years. Whether there was love or not, she didn't need to be taken care of by a big brother.

"Mo Ye, do you like Feng Ling Er?"

[.....]

Even the system took a cold breath at how direct the host was.

She was most likely this kind of direct person. She always followed the principle of not doing anything to people she hated unless they made a move first. But when it came to people she liked, since she could get the answer, why would she bother hesitating.

That really wasn't her style and she didn't like it.

Mo Ye was clearly stunned. He looked at her with his deep eyes for a while before finally saying, "I have no power, how could I be qualified to admire miss Feng?"

Luo Qing Chen knew that he was avoiding the question, but she didn't give him the chance to avoid it.

She took a deep breath and moved towards him step by step, looking up arrogantly at him as she asked again, "I'm asking you, do you like her?"

Chapter 2274: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 18)

The air seemed to have frozen as a terrifying silence appeared.

"I wonder, what kind of liking is the princess talking about?" Mo Ye narrowed his beautiful eyes as a sparkle appeared in them.

It was as if there was a dangerous aura that came from him. It was so mysterious and so calming.

This feeling was very strange and Luo Qing Chen couldn't analyze it right away.

"What I'm talking about is....." When she wanted to speak, there was a sharp voice that cut her off.

"Your highness, the seventh maid is here to see you."

"Princess, this servant told her not to come in, but she....."

She knitted her brows as she revealed an ice cold look. She looked at the arrogant seventh maid and gave a cold snort, "Kneel."

The seventh maid was surprised, clearly not expecting Luo Qing Chen to talk to her like this.

She was considered a 'veteran' in the palace. She had followed Feng Ling Er for a long time, so she had some position.

This princess had been asleep for fourteen years and now that she was awake, she never thought that she would be such an arrogant person.

She pursed her lips and unwillingly kneeled down as her eyes filled with disdain.

"It seems like you don't understand the situation you are facing." Luo Qing Chen's voice was ice cold as every word was filled with a chill, "I am my father's only child and my body isn't good. Now that you've trespassed in this Shimmering Hall and worsened the princess' condition, how do you think you should be punished?"

"Si!" The two maids standing on the side took cold breaths.

Since the princess awakened, her temper had been good. She had always been kind and gentle with her servants.

This was their first time seeing her being this fierce. Those clear and moving eyes with a hint of killing intent.

The seventh maid gave a gulp, clearly feeling a bit nervous.

She knew that princess' status, but she had been used to being arrogant in the palace and never met any ruthless people, so she was still naturally a bit arrogant.

"Your highness, this servant knows her wrongs. But miss Feng has given an order to have young master Mo come to the Splendid Moon Hall." Although she lowered her head, Luo Qing Chen knew that she was a bit unhappy.

It wasn't complete fear. This reluctant appearance made her unhappy.

She gave a cold snort and narrowed her sharp eyes, "It seems like you still don't understand."

She slowly came forward and stood above her. She raised her chin so that her proud eyes looked down on her and said with a cold smile, "If I were to faint here, your entire family would be buried with you today."

"Xiu, xiu, xiu."

It was unknown if it was an accident or if it was deliberate, but there was a cold wind that blew open the west window.

The cold wind blew across her white dress, blowing her long hair, bringing a chill with it.

Against the light, she could see the seventh maid's face turning pale and her lips losing all their blood.

A few seconds later, she came back to her senses and kowtowed on the ground, "Your highness, please spare me, your highness, please spare me."

"Scram!" She said in a simple voice without the slightest emotion in it.

The seventh maid stumbled back and even crawled out of the Shimmering Hall. She could feel the coldness and killing intent Luo Qing Chen released. If she stayed a few seconds longer, she might have even lost her life.

Luo Qing Chen turned back to look at Mo Ye.

He hadn't said a single word the entire time, looking at her with a questioning gaze.

Very deep and very calm eyes.

Chapter 2275: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 19)

"Do you have a 'different' impression of me?" Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh. When she looked up, she met his deep eyes.

Actually, when she said this, she had a sarcastic tone. Half of it was mocking herself and the other half was mocking Mo Ye.

She didn't know what she was mocking, or if it was because the story's beginning wasn't that good.

"No! Very imposing." After a while, Mo Ye gave a chuckle as he said with a sparkle in his eyes, "I never thought that such a small body could have such power."

"So you shouldn't think of me as a child because I'm not one." Luo Qing Chen seriously looked at him, "I haven't been a child for a long time."

Mo Ye looked at her for a long time before finally saying, "I'll bring the peach blossom wine over for the princess in three days, but you shouldn't drink too much."

"I can agree to the latter." Luo Qing Chen looked up with a faint smile, "The former won't work."

“What does the princess mean?”

“Tomorrow.” Luo Qing Chen said, “Young master Mo can deliver different flavoured wine to aunt Feng each day, so one day should be enough.”

He knitted his brows and said nothing.

Luo Qing Chen continued, “You will come back tomorrow.”

He still knitted his brows, but he said, “Alright.”

The next morning, she woke up early and had a good appetite. She ate twice as much as usual.

The maid stood on the side and happily said, “The princess looks much better, we servants are also happy about this.”

Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, “You’re just being sweet.”

“It should be that after your highness showed her might, the stored energy inside all of our dantians were released.”

Luo Qing Chen thought: Little misses, you would think that this was a cultivation world!

“But I heard something! When the seventh maid returned, she reported to miss Feng! She said that it was her first time suffering this kind of humiliation in front of the younger generation.”

“A junior? Like she could say that.” Another maid said, “In the palace, no matter how old or young we are, we are servants. The princess is the master, how could there be humiliation?”

“Isn’t that right? As expected, what kind of masters would have what kind of servants.”

.....

Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort, “She isn’t even qualified to be my servant. The servants of our Shimmering Hall are all beautiful and cute.”

But to be fair, that seventh maid really was arrogant enough. She clearly knew that she was the only princess of the emperor and she still dared to act like this in front of her.

It seemed like Feng Ling Er indulged her quite a bit or she wouldn’t be this brazen with the rules.

But even so, she wanted to meet this world’s Feng Ling Er. What kind of person would she be?

Before that though, she wanted to drink the peach blossom wine that belonged to her.

In the evening, Mo Ye came as scheduled with a small jug of peach blossom wine and two cups.

The refreshing fragrance of the peach blossom wine woke her sense of taste. She slowly came forward and looked up with a smile, “It seems like young master Mo truly is a prodigy of winemaking. This peach blossom wine must be delicious.”

She reached out to take it, but the other side pulled his hand back.

With the height difference, Luo Qing Chen couldn’t take it even when she stood on her tiptoes.

She said with a bit of anger in her voice, "Young master Mo, is this really interesting? You've already delivered the peach blossom wine and you're still not willing to hand it over."

Mo Ye saw her childish look and he couldn't help pinching her nose with his right hand, "Remember the latter that you promised me."

As soon as his voice fell, he handed her the jar of peach blossom wine with a hint of pampering that was hard to discover in his eyes.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 20%.]

Chapter 2276: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 20)

There was wine, peach blossoms, and affection.

She was suddenly feeling much better. The shadow in her heart over the past few days disappeared and it was like a tree had started blooming in her heart instead.

"Since there's good wine, how about we enjoy some beautiful scenery and watch the moon?" Luo Qing Chen shook the peach blossom wine in her hand and her lips revealed a smile that couldn't be stopped.

Mo Ye thought about it before saying, "Wear more, it's snowing outside."

"Un!"

—

Actually, Luo Qing Chen knew that this palace wasn't that different from the one a thousand years ago.

Even the imperial gardens and the Shimmering Hall were that close. She wanted to look around and see if she could find the peach blossom tree that they used to drink under a thousand years ago.

In the most southwest position, going over a plank bridge over a small river, there was a small patch by the mountain.

There was a bare tree that was like it was made of iron.

Luo Qing Chen slowly looked up at it and said, "It won't bloom in the winter?"

"How does your highness know what kind of tree this is?" Mo Ye had a bit of surprise in his eyes as he looked at her.

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips as the memories of a thousand years ago filled her mind. After a while, she said, "Perhaps I've been here before."

"The look in your eyes shows that you were here with a very important person." Mo Ye's beautiful eyes showed a bit of sadness, "Is it someone you miss?"

Luo Qing Chen heard this and wiped off the snow on a tree trunk with her right hand before saying, "It can be considered as such!"

"Is the princess playing with Mo Ye?" He sat beside her and gave a chuckle, "You were asleep for fourteen years before waking up."

Although he gave himself an excuse, he still didn't feel that comfortable.

Without knowing why, he wanted to know who she missed, even if this person didn't exist.

"As a fortune teller, don't you believe in past lives?" Luo Qing Chen poured a cup and took a sip, "The cause of the past life will affect the future."

"Past lives....." His eyes misted over a bit before he took Luo Qing Chen's cup to chug the wine, "Of course I believe."

She was right, as a fortune teller, how could he not believe in past lives?

Perhaps it was because he believed that there was a hatred that couldn't fade in his heart.

She drank cup by cup as a blush filled her white cheeks. She didn't know if it was her body that was weak or if it was for another reason, but she was feeling a bit drunk.

When she was drunk, Mo Ye in her eyes suddenly turned a bit blurry.

It turned out that this was what it felt like to be drunk.

It didn't seem that bad.

"Your highness." Mo Ye's pleasant voice rang in her ears. There was a strong scent of peach blossom wine in the air and the snowflakes fell down, looking so beautiful.

"Un." Luo Qing Chen softly replied with a silly smile.

Mo Ye wanted to reach his hand out when he saw her like this. Even his heart couldn't help beating wildly.

"You're drunk."

"I know!" She pursed her lips into a faint smile, "Just a bit dizzy."

"Let's go back!"

"Don't, I still want another two cups....."

"Be good....." He patted her head with a pampering look on his face.

She didn't know if she saw it wrong or not.

"Mo Ye, I don't know how to chase someone. Can you help me tell him not to make me feel this bad?" She grabbed his sleeve, as if she wanted to take advantage of being drunk to say the words at the bottom of her heart.

Mo Ye was stunned. After a while, he said, "The one that your highness misses?"

"Yes!" She nodded with a faint smile on her lips.

He didn't reply right away. Only after carefully putting her on his back did he say, "Alright."

Chapter 2277: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 21)

The snow suddenly started falling even harder. He carried her step by step in the snow, leaving deep footprints behind him.

The thin snowflakes fell bit by bit onto their hair and if they weren't careful, it would be like they passed through time and their hair turned white.

In her daze, she closed her eyes and softly patted his shoulder with red cheeks.

He looked over to see her half squinted eyes, as she said with a silly smile, "Actually, I'm very afraid.....I'm afraid that even if I do all I can, I can't get the ending that I want."

The world didn't go as you wanted nine out of ten times, she already understood that after so many worlds.

But this was a love that spanned over a thousand years.

Waiting and being waited for, loving and being loved, the words that couldn't be said long ago and the answers that couldn't be said.

She hoped to get all her answers here.

"What ending do you want?" Mo Ye naturally knew that she was drunk, so he answered like this.

Those words that were lurking at the bottom of the heart couldn't be hidden at this time.

That throbbing deep in the heart that no one knew about.

He also knew that he had to stop at this point. No matter what feelings he had, he should hide them in his heart and not let anyone know.

But at this moment, he wanted to be himself, be the real Mo Ye.

Luo Qing Chen seriously thought about this before tilting her head to say, "Of course you can like me too! Just once is fine, perhaps you might see something special about me."

She didn't know what she was saying, it was like she was in a dream. The white expanse was like a scene from a dream, she could say what she wanted. It was like a little paradise.

"For example?" Mo Ye shifted her body to hold her more stably as he couldn't help revealing a warm smile.

"For example....." She was instead stumped by her own words.

After thinking for a bit, she said, "I look good!"

"Also?"

"I'm beautiful!"

"Anything else!"

"I'm pretty!"

.....

He stopped and turned to look at her with a faint sparkle in his black eyes, "Turn your head over and let's see if you're really that beautiful and pretty."

He didn't say 'princess', he just said 'you'.

Luo Qing Chen turned her body and used a very difficult way to stretch her neck out from behind him. Looking at him, she said, "Mo Ye, can you see it clearly?"

Those clear as water eyes looking at him like this, Mo Ye strangely felt a heat in his heart that swallowed all the coldness inside of him.

His eyes fell onto the most alluring part of her face. When the cold snow slowly fell onto his lips, he lowered his head and sealed it with a kiss.

The white snowflakes fell bit by bit and she closed her eyes as her heart slowed down.

Mo Ye's kiss was very soft and gentle. It was like an angel, shallow and deep, without the slightest bit of impatience.

In this secluded place, he carried her and used this beautiful method to kiss her.

As the snow filled the sky, as a fortune teller, he named this moment eternity.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 30%.]

Wherever eternity went, there was love.

Because there was love, it would never fall.

No matter what the outcome was, for Mo Ye, this was the most beautiful journey and the most beautiful dream in this life.

Chapter 2278: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 22)

When she opened her eyes, it was the next day.

Luo Qing Chen felt like she had been in a beautiful dream, a slightly sweet and slightly bitter dream.

That dream in the field of snow was like a beautiful scene. Mo Ye carried her on his back, going and stopping with his eyes filled with reluctance.

She could feel how reluctant he was, as well as the sadness in his heart.

She couldn't understand his sadness, but she could feel the sadness too.

This feeling was from the previous host a thousand years ago when she returned to the palace. She had completely hid her true self and every word she said and every action she took was to earn power for herself, to obtain what her heart wanted.

The current Mo Ye gave her that feeling.

He was very contradictory when it came to love and hatred, as if he was conflicted about what was right and wrong.

This was what Luo Qing Chen felt, but she didn't know why she felt this way.

"Your highness, you're awake." The two maids came in and brought some water to help her wash her face, "Young master Mo was with your highness for a long time last night. He said that you were drunk, but your body had recovered quite a bit."

"Indeed, I don't feel that tired anymore." Luo Qing Chen stretched herself out, "Where's young monster Mo? He didn't come today?"

The maids looked at each other with slightly awkward looks.

In the palace, knowing what their masters liked was something that all servants had to know how to do.

As her maids, they naturally knew what their princess liked.

So about Mo Ye staying at the Splendid Moon Hall last night, even if there were rumours all over the palace, they didn't want their princess to learn about it.

"Based on your expressions....." Luo Qing Chen's smile disappeared as she looked up slightly, "Something should have happened, right?"

"Your highness....." One of the maids came forward and pursed her lips to say, "There are rumours all over the palace, but you can't believe them."

"Rumours?" Luo Qing Chen couldn't help laughing at herself, "You have to tell me what the rumours are first, right? Then I can tell if they are real or not."

The two maids looked at each other before the one standing further back said, "Reporting to your highness, we've heard that.....young master Mo stayed in the Splendid Moon Hall last night."

"Si!" They suddenly felt a dark and cold aura filling the Shimmering Hall.

The windows from north to south had been left open and the snowflakes were blown in, falling onto her scalding hot tea.

She didn't change the cup and gently slid off the lid, blowing it before taking a sip.

When the warm tea poured onto her ice cold heart, it spread bit by bit through the blood in her body.

The maids saw her like this and knelt down in a panic as they muttered, "Your highness, these servants just heard these rumours. Your highness shouldn't mind them."

If they hadn't seen their princess reprimanding the seventh maid, they wouldn't have felt this kind of fear towards her.

But they knew after seeing that, that although the princess had been asleep for fourteen years, her aura suppressed all masters they had seen before.

Let alone that her language comprehension skill already surpassed other people.....

Therefore, before certain things were confirmed, the servants naturally didn't dare speak randomly in front of her.

"Don't be that afraid....." Luo Qing Chen put down the cup of tea and slightly narrowed her eyes before saying with a chuckle, "These rumours can't be true!"

Chapter 2279: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 23)

Mo Ye, Mo Ye, Mo Ye!

He was Mo Ye! How could he do something like this?

There had to be a reason for him staying at the Splendid Moon Hall. It seemed like she needed to meet her so-called aunt, Feng Ling Er.

As her mother's younger sister, she completely ignored her niece who had been asleep for fourteen years. It seemed like even after a thousand years when they became relatives.

No matter how you looked at it, the relationship between them wasn't that good.

Otherwise even if they weren't close relatives, she wouldn't have gone that long without coming to see her after she woke up.

"Yes! Rumours are rumours, how could they be true?"

"Your highness, don't worry. When your body is better, you can have young master Mo Ye take you out to play every day!"

"That's right! Whether it's in terms of age or appearance, it's clearly your highness that has the advantage!"

.....

The little girls were eager to protect their master as they were thinking about her with every one of their words.

Of course, to put it in another way, it was simple flattery. However, it didn't sound that bad.

"Don't compare me to her!" Luo Qing Chen looked up and said with the aura of a princess, "She's not qualified."

Whether it was a thousand years before or a thousand years in the future.

Feng Ling Er would never be qualified to be compared to her, that would never change!

"Yes! Your highness, these servants won't dare in the future." They replied with bows at the same time. Luo Qing Chen gave a nod before saying with a smile, "Even if it's meeting this princess' aunt, I should dress up."

"Your highness' meaning is....."

“Losers can’t keep losing.”

—

Half an hour later, the maids had carefully finished her makeup with excited looks.

Actually, this body looked quite good. It wasn’t that cold as ice kind of look, but rather a sweetness with a bit of cuteness.

Especially the eyes. If you took a few more looks, you would feel like all your troubles disappeared.

Mo Ye always liked staring into her eyes. Then he would give a sigh after a while as his heart filled with sadness.

She couldn’t understand him, but looking in his eyes, there was a feeling of wanting to hug him.

She wanted to be better to him, she wanted to write a thousand year love that belonged to them.

A pity, a pity.....

He didn’t seem to give her that chance.

After dressing up, she put on a moon blue dress and held an ivory handled fan in her hand. With her long hair combed into a bun, she had a chrysanthemum patterned hairpin inserted inside.

She rarely dressed up this luxuriously, this could be considered the first time.

After all, she was about to ‘fight’ and if she didn’t dress up enough, she would be beaten in seconds.

She only brought two maids and passed through the gardens, heading towards Feng Ling Er’s Splendid Moon Hall.

Standing outside the hall, she had to admire Feng Ling Er’s popularity.

There was a mountain of gifts and because of the restrictions of the palace, the young masters and noble sons weren’t even able to enter the palace every day.

They could only send their gifts through relations to express their feelings.

But Feng Ling Er didn’t even look at this large pile of gifts. That was how people were, the more people that liked them, the less they cared.

There were so many people that liked her, but she insisted on keeping Mo Ye.

“Your highness, are we.....” Seeing that she was standing there, the maid came forward to ask, “Are we still going in?”

She took a deep breath before raising her head a bit, “Of course.”

Chapter 2280: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 24)

As soon as she went in, there was a clear voice that entered her ears.

"The bright moon in the sky is like Chang'e leaving the moon palace.

As if she left the nine heavens and descended into the toad palace.

The toad palace, leaning on the railings of the jade bridge.

The ducks playing in the water, the golden carp jumping out of the water.

Ah, on the surface of the water, the geese fly into the sky."

.....

That was Feng Ling Er's song.

There was a faint fragrance in the air that smelled like pear blossoms.

It was the pear blossom wine that Mo Ye made for her.

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she continued walking along the stone paved road. As soon as she took a few steps, she saw a familiar face.

Wasn't it that seventh maid that she had coldly looked at a few days ago?

"Ai, isn't this the princess?" Probably because this was her home territory, the seventh maid became much more courageous.

"You're not bowing after seeing the princess!" Luo Qing Chen's maid was also disgusted by the seventh maid, so she directly shouted back at her.

Luo Qing Chen silently gave her a thumbs up in her heart. As expected of her maid, she was taught well.

"Look, did I forget?" The seventh maid curled her lips and clearly looked unwilling as she quickly gave a bow, "Greetings to your highness."

Luo Qing Chen coldly narrowed her eyes. She looked at her with a cold gaze, "Did you bow just now? This princess didn't see it!"

"You....." The seventh maid looked like she had just eaten dirt, but she held back her anger to give another bow, "Greetings to your highness!"

This time, she learned to be smart and after a pause after the bow, she said, "Did your highness see it this time?"

"Of course not." Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug, "Is that called a bow?"

"This old servant has been in the palace for more than ten years and has served....."

"Look, you still don't understand my temper." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and said, "Bring her down, report to royal father that she's guilty of the crime of assassinating the princess."

"Yes, princess!"

"Your highness!" The seventh maid was stunned and only came back to her senses after a few seconds. She said in a panic, "Princess, you can't put this unreasonable charge on this old servant's head!"

"Since you know I have this ability, why do you look so arrogant?" Luo Qing Chen said with a cold laugh, "You really aren't worthy."

She waved her hand to let her maid go make the report, but at this time, the doors of the hall slowly opened.

There was a graceful woman in white lace that walked out.

Feng Ling Er.....

She said in her name in her heart as the hatred in her heart didn't fade with time.

The memories of the past were still vivid in her mind. The over a hundred lives of the Luo Family, what her mother told her before dying and her admonishings.

After a thousand years, she couldn't swallow it and she couldn't be bullied.

"You are?" Feng Ling Er knitted her brows, not knowing who Luo Qing Chen was.

It was at this time that Mo Ye came out.

He was wearing a white robe and his eyes were a bit cold. After passing by her, he turned to Feng Ling Er and said, "This is the princess who was asleep for fourteen years."

"Oh, so it's you!" Feng Ling Er looked at her and casually said, "What are you doing here?"

"Your servant came to my palace before and was rude, so I've told royal father to bring her to the prison for questioning."

"Miss Feng, this servant....." The seventh maid changed her expression. She revealed an aggrieved look and her tears almost came out.

This scene almost seemed laughable to Luo Qing Chen.