

Quick T 2281

Chapter 2281: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 25)

“You don’t need to speak.” Feng Ling Er shook her head before she revealed a faint smile, “The seventh maid has been in the palace for many years and has even served your mother, so there’s no lack of hard work. Isn’t it unreasonable to send her to prison?”

“Does it matter to me?” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and said word for word, “This servant doesn’t know my status, but you should know. I am my father’s only princess, do you think that a servant’s life is worth that much?”

The seventh maid was stunned as her expression became ugly.

But this was different from when she was in the Shimmering Hall since this was her territory. With her master’s protection, she wasn’t as afraid.

Feng Ling Er’s eyes swept over her before looking at Mo Ye.

A few seconds later, he revealed a faint smile and said, “The princess has said it well, a servant’s life naturally isn’t worth as much.”

“Miss Feng.....”

“Quickly apologize to the princess. Even I can’t take this crime of ‘assassinating the princess’.” Feng Ling Er had a smile on her face the entire time, but Luo Qing Chen knew that there was ridicule in this smile.

The seventh maid felt a bit helpless, but since her master had spoken, her life might really be in danger if she didn’t apologize.

“This servant knows her mistakes, I ask your highness to spare my life.” The seventh maid’s voice was a bit sharp. Although she was apologizing, one could hear the unwillingness in her voice.

Luo Qing Chen didn’t say anything as she coldly stared at her.

The two maids beside her were naturally unhappy as they looked at the seventh maid with angry looks.

The seventh maid shook her head in an unhappy manner. The expression on her face really made one want to slap her.

Feng Ling Er could naturally see the displeasure on Luo Qing Chen’s face, but without knowing why, she felt strangely happy seeing her unhappy.

It had to be said, her sister’s daughter really was beautiful. She was like a mold of her mother when she was younger and was even a bit higher than her.

She thought of general Gu Zhao who loved this face and what happened afterwards.

She hated her big sister and naturally didn’t like this daughter that came from her.

So when she found that Luo Qing Chen looked at Mo Ye with a different look, she could guess that her relationship with Mo Ye wasn’t as simple as master and servant.

No one could be rude in front of the people they loved, not to mention a fourteen year old girl like Luo Qing Chen.

She naturally wanted to leave a perfect impression on Mo Ye, so even if she was angry, she wouldn't do anything.

This was Feng Ling Er's guess and she didn't think that she was wrong.

But.....

Reality was different from what she imagined!

A few seconds later, Luo Qing Chen slowly came forward and stood above the seventh maid. Her right hand slowly raised her face with a few wrinkles and without another word, she sent a slap down.

There was a 'pa' sound as the sound of the slap rang through the entire Splendid Moon Hall.

This moment scared Feng Ling Er and she even took a step back.

Although the seventh maid was called a maid, she was only thirty years old. There were many that became an old maid at this age in ancient times.

But this was Luo Qing Chen's first time seeing such an arrogant maid.

She liked being direct and she wasn't someone who hesitated in front of others.

Not to mention, with her current status, why would she hesitate?

Chapter 2282: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 26)

Luo Qing Chen's slap was very strong. When the seventh maid's eyes were sparkling and her face was red, Luo Qing Chen sent down another slap.

The two maids standing beside her had excited looks and almost shouted out.

Feng Ling Er standing not far away looked at Luo Qing Chen in disbelief.

She even felt a bit of killing intent coming from this fourteen year old girl.

With two slaps, the seventh maid even felt her ears ringing.

When Luo Qing Chen raised her hand to slap her again, she immediately kowtowed, "Your highness, spare me, your highness, spare me....."

People! They were like this, without suffering, they didn't know fear.

Everyone thought that she was a princess who had just woken up. Even if she had the protection of the emperor and empress, she didn't know a thing about this world.

Then adding the fact that she looked rather weak, some servants would naturally be disrespectful to her.

Not to mention the seventh maid had some status in the palace, so she could be considered a 'big sister' among the maids.

But this time, Luo Qing Chen had completely shattered her image.

She narrowed her eyes and coldly said, "Spare your life? I don't want to spare your life."

"This servant.....this servant truly knows her mistakes!" The seventh maid kept kowtowing with a sliver of blood coming out of the corner of her mouth.

Feng Ling Er knitted her brows and couldn't take it anymore. After a bit of hesitation, her expression changed as she said with a smile, "Princess, don't be angry. This servant doesn't understand the rules, beating her and scolding her is fine. Just give your aunt some face and let her go this time!"

The seventh maid was surprised. She thought that her master would reprimand her for her.

But she never thought that she would try reconciliation.....

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as a cold look appeared on her face. She really didn't expect this reversal.

"Your highness, how about we leave it at this!" He knitted his brows. When he saw her red hand, there was a dim glow in his eyes.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and felt a bit aggrieved.

Every girl wanted to be loved and hoped that when facing a path of thorns, there would be someone who stood by their side cutting the thorns.

After all, this was a kind of belief.

She slowly looked up with eyes as clear as the stars as she said, "Since young master Mo has spoken, then I'll spare this servant's dog life today. But in my eyes, it isn't necessary. There are times where one time is forgivable but a second time is unforgivable."

Feng Ling Er heard this and knitted her brows as she looked at her, "What do you want to do?"

"I can spare this servant's life on behalf of young master Mo, but I can see that she can't accept this. If aunt Feng wants to keep her, I will ask father to make a decision." As soon as her voice fell, she narrowed her eyes and revealed a faint smile.

She wanted to make her unhappy, then she would make everyone unhappy.

When everyone was unhappy, she was happy.

Actually, Luo Qing Chen's words didn't sound like a big problem, but it was fatal to Feng Ling Er.

Because she didn't have a choice. A princess or a servant, there was no choice in the emperor's eyes.

Let alone that this was the princess that the emperor and her big sister doted on so much.

"Aunt feels like there's no need to trouble the emperor with this small matter. There isn't a lack of servants in the palace." Feng Ling Er turned to look at the seventh maid, "Let her leave the palace then."

Chapter 2283: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 27)

“Miss Feng.....” The seventh maid bit her lip with an unwilling look on her face.

After all, the palace wasn't filled with beauties and there was no competition. After being used to a comfortable life, they would be afraid of trouble.

“It seems like the seventh maid isn't willing to leave.” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug. She revealed a smile and looked at her with a natural expression, “Since you're not willing to leave, there was no need to go!”

The seventh maid was surprised as she thought that Luo Qing Chen was sparing her.

After all, Mo Ye was here and she could show off her charm by being magnanimous.

“This servant will keep the princess' great grace in my heart.” The seventh maid instantly only cared about herself as she looked at Luo Qing Chen and said, “This servant truly loves the palace and is willing to be a cow or a horse to stay!”

When the seventh maid said this, Feng Ling Er knitted her brows. She could tell from Luo Qing Chen's reaction just now that she definitely wasn't someone who was soft hearted.

So that's why she spoke first to let the seventh maid leave the palace.

She never thought that this servant would be so dumb that she thought there was a chance to live.

“Some things can't be said too slowly or there will be no room in this world.” Luo Qing Chen looked at her with a proud look, “Since you're willing to be a cow or a horse, then you can go wash clothes! Just be a good maid there.”

“Pu!” The two maids standing behind her couldn't help laughing.

Normally because the seventh maid followed Feng Ling Er and she had been in the palace longer, she would bully them.

This was good since there was a princess in the palace! The arrogant servants would be taught a lesson.

“I.....”

“What? Was what you just said false?” Luo Qing Chen looked at her and said, “Lying to the princess is a crime, can you take that?”

Being a maid that washed clothes was the lowest position in the palace. Normally it was a place to punish maids and it was a form of exile for female relatives of ministers that were exiled or beheaded.

That place had people dying all year round, it was a place that was absolutely cold and damp.

The seventh maid's expression was very shocked as her dark eyes instantly opened wide. She wanted to say something, but she finally realized what she had been wrong about before.

A princess was a princess, a servant was a servant!

She finally realized whose world this was.

Although Feng Ling Er was Luo Qing Chen's aunt, she was an outsider and she couldn't protect her.....

There was a short silence in the air before Feng Ling Er said, "Since the seventh maid has chosen to stay in the palace, then we'll send her to the clothes washing department as the princess said."

"Hui'er, take the seventh maid there." Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort before taking the royal token from her waist and handing it to her, "If she doesn't follow or tries to escape, you can use this token to find a nearby guard and enforce the laws on the spot!"

"Si!" When her voice fell, there was a cold breeze that blew past.

The snow became even bigger. She looked at Mo Ye and even though she was the winner, she felt a bit lonely.

"Yes, princess." The maid obediently replied before looking at the seventh maid to say, "Let's go."

The seventh maid was already stunned. She was a bit confused, but she had no choice but to accept this.

She could only walk at her own pace like a doll, following the maid out step by step.

She knew what the rest of her life would hold for her and she would never.....be able to stand up again.

Chapter 2284: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 28)

"It's getting late. Miss Feng, I'll be leaving first."

After the seventh maid left, Mo Ye cupped his hands to give a bow as an indescribable deep look appeared in his black eyes.

He actually couldn't take it anymore, that little girl really had too few clothes on.

She was already weak and she was recovering from her illness, so she had already stood long enough in the snow.

He couldn't see her face clearly because of her makeup, but he was worried about her.

When did he start having concerns.....

He didn't know, but he knew that since the day in the snow, there were many times where he thought of her whenever he saw snow.

"Young master Mo, you're in such a rush to leave? I haven't finished the dance that I was dancing just now! I also only drank a single cup of pear blossom wine." Feng Ling Er's red lips curled slightly. With the cold breeze blowing up the lace on her body, she looked even more charming.

"It's getting late and the emperor told this servant to look after the princess." He looked at Luo Qing Chen and said, "I should send the princess back."

Without knowing why, when Mo Ye said these words, her eyes couldn't help turning a bit red.

That kind of acting like they were calm, not even letting their fingertips tremble.

In the snow, his words were like a hug for her, not letting her be here by herself, feeling so alone.....

“It should be the first time the princess has come to my Splendid Moon Hall, how about you come in? I’m a very sloppy person by nature and don’t have much to entertain the princess with.....” After a pause, she revealed a smug smile, “Other than the fine jars of wine that young master Mo brewed, there’s nothing else.”

In Feng Ling Er’s heart, a man like Mo Ye should naturally love someone like her.

Enchanting and charming.

How could he like a little girl who was still fresh and he had to follow around day and night.

It should have already been clear and now she was looking at Luo Qing Chen like she was the winner.

She would always be a loser.

Mo Ye heard this and knitted his brows. His expression changed slightly as he narrowed his eyes and said with a grin, “If miss Feng wants to drink, how about I send the princess back first before coming back to the Splendid Moon Hall? What do you think?”

“I don’t think it’s good.” Luo Qing Chen bit her lip before suddenly looking up with her clear eyes, looking right into his deep eyes.

There was a look of unwillingness with a bit of aggrievance.

“Princess.....”

“Since aunt is inviting me, how could I refuse?” Luo Qing Chen gently fanned the fan in her hand, “Then I’ll have to trouble aunt.”

As soon as her voice fell, she went in without even looking back. She suddenly felt like drinking and getting drunk.....

This hall was filled with lace and such. If this wasn’t the palace, she would have thought that this place was no different from a brothel.

There was even a perfume in the air. She didn’t understand why Mo Ye became a wine brewer to brew wine just for Feng Ling Er.

Was it because she sang well?

Or because she had a good figure?

Or because she looked so charming when drinking?

She didn’t know why, but she knew that the fragrance of the wine was very tempting.

“It’s not easy to find pear blossoms on this snowy day, but when I said I liked it yesterday, young master Mo specially brewed this pear blossom wine for me.” Feng Ling Er waved her hand as she said with a smile, “Qing Qing, bring another cup and fill it for the princess.”

When she heard these words, her heart was filled with waves, but she was calm on the surface.

Feng Ling Er carefully watched her, but she couldn't find a single clue!

Mo Ye standing on the side suddenly spoke.

"Her highness is currently ill, it's better if she doesn't drink wine."

Chapter 2285: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 29)

Luo Qing Chen was surprised. She felt that Mo Ye's eyes held many complicated things that couldn't be described.

She didn't understand this, but there was a strange feeling.

Could it be that he was reluctant?

"It seems like young master Mo takes good care of the princess!" Feng Ling Er's tone was clearly displeased. She leaned back on her couch and revealed one of her white thighs. She looked at Mo Ye with one hand on her cheek, "You should know that I'm very arrogant. There are many people who like me, but people rarely catch my eyes."

Luo Qing Chen and Mo Ye looked up at the same time and unconsciously looked at each other.

Feng Ling Er was angry when she saw them looking at each other. She pursed her lips and said, "If young master Mo cares that much about the princess, you no longer need to come to my Splendid Moon Hall. I can send all the wine that you've brewed to the princess' Shimmering Hall."

Since she met Mo Ye, the impression he gave her was always of a modest young master.

He knew that she liked drinking wine, so he became a winemaker in the palace. No matter what wine it was, he could brew it.

Moreover, the wine that he brewed was fragrant and mellow, it was that delicious.

Whenever she drank the wine and danced, he would silently watch on the side. With a faint sparkle in his eyes, he was that beautiful.

But the only thing that she didn't understand was that he never made a move on her.

If a man didn't have any thoughts towards a woman, there was only one reason. It was that the woman wasn't charming enough.

For her, all men in this world would bow under her skirt. There was only that general that never lost and now this Mo Ye.

She would make a move if she couldn't get it, she was this kind of person. The more she couldn't have it, the more she wanted it.

"Miss Feng is mistaken!" Mo Ye slightly knitted his brows and narrowed his eyes to say, "It's not easy collecting pear blossoms and there is only this jar of wine in this season. The princess doesn't understand wine, so it would be a waste.....of this pear blossom wine."

“He, he.....” Luo Qing Chen heard this and laughed at herself. She narrowed her cold eyes and revealed a bitter smile as she looked at him, “Is young master Mo reluctant to let this wine go?”

“Aiyo, so it’s like this.” Feng Ling Er was very happy when she heard this and her gloomy look suddenly brightened.

It was like a spring breeze came across her face, filling it with pride.

She took a sip of the pear blossom wine and said, “This really is good wine, young master Mo doesn’t need to be like this. I’ve already received your intentions and if the princess wants a cup, that’s fine. I don’t mind since there will still be more wine in the future.”

Luo Qing Chen’s face turned very cold when she heard this. Every word from Feng Ling Er was filled with provocation and even sarcasm.

“Miss, here’s the cup.”

“Good, good.” Feng Ling Er took the cup and filled it up before handing it to Luo Qing Chen, “It’s just a cup, there’s nothing to be reluctant over.”

Luo Qing Chen gently held her fan in her right hand as her eyes turned cold.

This feeling of ‘charity’ really wasn’t good.

But ‘a loser couldn’t keep losing’!

“Then I have to thank aunt for your love.” Luo Qing Chen took the cup and looked at Mo Ye, preparing to chug the cup in her hand.

But in an instant, Mo Ye came forward and took Feng Ling Er by the waist with one hand as he took the cup of wine from Luo Qing Chen with the other.

Without a single word, he gently brought the cup of wine to Feng Ling Er’s mouth.

Feng Ling Er shyly lowered her head as a blush appeared on her cheeks, looking so enchanting and charming.

Chapter 2286: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 30)

Luo Qing Chen was frozen in place at that moment.

The feeling of aggrievement surged in her heart, hitting her heart again and again.

“Mo Ye.” She bit her lip and took the jar of pear blossom wine from the table with her right hand, throwing it in his face without a word.

The rich fragrance of pear blossom wine filled the entire Splendid Moon Hall and she pursed her lips to say, “I understand.”

She didn’t know what she understood at that moment, but she just wanted to say these words, she wanted to say them to Mo Ye.

Feng Ling Er was also doused in wine, but her expression wasn't angry. Instead she revealed a delicate appearance as she leaned in Mo Ye's arms to say in a soft voice, "Truly a waste of good wine."

She didn't know how she left the Splendid Moon Hall, she just knew that she was truly angry.

It seemed like 30% affection was nothing in Mo Ye's heart. After coming through a thousand years, she couldn't even compare to Feng Ling Er.

"Your highness, don't be angry! We don't care about that wine!"

"Right! It's not good for your body to be angry. Don't look at how this miss Feng Ling Er loved by many, her reputation is actually bad enough!"

"I heard that the general that she loved fell in love with the empress and she changed since then."

.....

She didn't care about the gossip of the maids, but when she heard the empress mentioned, she was a bit interested.

"General? What general?" Luo Qing Chen sat down cross legged, still feeling depressed.

But when she calmed down, she would think of Mo Ye's eyes. She felt that there were complicated emotions in those dark eyes.

It was like a thousand years ago when he looked at her, hiding countless things in his heart.

But she was still very angry, so why wouldn't she engage in something like gossiping about Feng Ling Er that would make her happy?

"It was general Gu Zhao who never lost, the general who died on the battlefield."

Over the next hour, Luo Qing Chen listened to the love and hate relationship between the general, Feng Ling Er, and her mother.

General Gu Zhao were childhood friends with the two sisters. Her mother Feng Xin Er was a very quiet woman and Feng Ling Er was the opposite, she liked showing off and was more active.

But Gu Zhao liked quiet women and liked Feng Xin Er since they were young, even hoping to marry her when they grew up.

It was a pity that people liked taking excellent things and they were excellent people.

Different from Feng Ling Er, the ones that loved Feng Xin Er were deeply infatuated people and the second one was the current emperor Luo Yu.

Falling in love at first sight and being conferred as the empress. Abandoning the harem and only having a single lover.

That was what Luo Yu did after marrying Feng Xin Er.

Gu Zhao had seen all of this. He knew that the emperor would be good to her, so he could only tearfully let go in the end.

He kept asking for battles, going to the greatest battles with fewer troops.

The smaller countries they bordered were frightened by his name. Since he couldn't marry her, he would protect her and her country.

As long as the country became better, she would be better.

Feng Xin Er wanted to betroth her little sister Feng Ling Er to him several times, but Gu Zhao always refused this.

He said, "This life has already been difficult, I ask the empress not to make this minister do what he doesn't want to do."

She couldn't force him in the end. After all, if she couldn't accept his feelings, it wouldn't be fair to Gu Zhao if she pushed them onto someone else.

But Feng Xin Er never expected that in a battle the next year, Gu Zhao would die.

She didn't even get to see him one last time.....

Chapter 2287: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 31)

"So I heard that there had always been a knot in miss Feng's heart because when the corpse was brought back, general Gu Zhao was tightly holding a pendant with the word 'Xin' on it."

"Humph!" Luo Qing Chen gave a snort and said with a proud look, "That general Gu and my father had discerning eyes, how could they be like that Mo Ye!"

Thinking of Mo Ye's reluctance over that pear blossom wine, her heart filled with sadness!

Isn't it just some wine! He wasn't like this when he gave her the peach blossom wine that day!

"Actually, this servant looked closely! That young master Mo really is similar to general Gu Zhao!" One of the maids said, "It seems right if you think about it. So many people have fallen under miss Feng's skirt, so why did young master Mo succeed!"

"Ah! Not listening, not listening!" Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and covered her ears, "Who said that Mo Ye succeeded! I feel that things aren't as simple as they seem."

Although Mo Ye's actions seemed to prove that 'his personally brewed wine must be drunk by the people he cherished and couldn't be shared with others'.

But if you looked at it closely, one would find that it was a bit strange.

It's just some wine, Mo Ye didn't seem like that kind of stubborn person.

How could he do something so unbelievable? When she calmed down and thought about it, she felt that it didn't make sense.

But she couldn't find the reason.

"Reporting to the princess, eunuch Lin is here to see you."

“Eunuch Lin?” Luo Qing Chen was surprised by this. She had been thinking about something, but now that she had been interrupted, her memory had short circuited.

The maid could see her confusion and explained, “It’s the eunuch Lin that follows the emperor.”

“Oh, oh, what is it?”

“He is passing down the emperor’s orders to have the princess go to the Supreme Hall.”

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows with a bit of confusion, but she still gave a nod, “Understood, let him wait a bit.”

After changing her clothes, she took a peach blossom coloured umbrella as she headed to the Supreme Hall.

In the days that she had been recuperating in the Supreme Hall, her parents had come to see her every day. There were times that they silently came when she was sleeping, but she knew all about this.

Being able to receive more love than a normal family in the palace like this, she was very satisfied.

It was just that the road of her love was a bit bumpy.....

But why did they suddenly want her to go to the Supreme Hall?

This answer was made clear when she approached the Supreme Hall.

Because before she could come in, there was a person who appeared out of nowhere that gave her a hug.

Then they said in a happy tone beside her ear, “Little girl Qing Chen, you’re finally awake!”

Of course, before Luo Qing Chen could see what that person looked like, she knocked him to the ground with a single punch.

“Who!” Luo Qing Chen angrily roared out. She almost took the Phoenix Dance Sword from the storage space and put it against his neck.

“Aiyoi!” Murong Nan cried out in pain before saying with a bitter look, “Stop hitting, it’s me, it’s me!”

“You.....Who are you?” Luo Qing Chen was a bit embarrassed when she saw the swelling on the right side of his face, as well as the sliver of blood that came out the side of his mouth.

But it couldn’t be blamed on her. A strange person suddenly came out of nowhere to hug her, it was inevitable that she would resist, alright?!

Chapter 2288: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 32)

“Qing’er, don’t be rude!” Luo Yu came out with his hands crossed behind him, “This is the crown prince of the Murong Country!”

Although Luo Yu spoke in a deep voice, he still stood by her side and gently patted her head before turning to Murong Nan to say with a smile, "This little girl just woke up and this one and her mother has spoiled her, so she hasn't learned the rules, but she seems to know a lot about fighting."

"Royal father, I.....I didn't see anyone just now....." Luo Qing Chen awkwardly looked at Murong Nan and said, "I ask Murong Nan to forgive me, Qing Chen is apologizing to you now!"

Actually, she wouldn't have apologized before, but seeing Murong Nan's pale face, she felt that it was wrong to beat up someone.

Even if that person had strangely hugged her, she couldn't be this fierce!

"No, no, no, emperor, it was my fault!" Murong Nan scratched his head, "I was just too excited seeing this girl Qing Chen. It should be a year since we last met and she was still lying in bed then....."

"Yes! It's a blessing on the royal family!" Luo Yu looked at Murong Nan with a satisfied look, "This one has some things to discuss with your big brother. Qing'er, help dad take care of young master Murong."

Luo Qing Chen wasn't a fool. She could tell with a single look that her dad was interested in matching her with Murong Nan.

But this was really her first time seeing Murong Nan. Those thick brows, the big eyes, the white as snow skin, and that golden robe gave him a strong aura.

But when he spoke, he didn't have any 'temperament'. The feeling that he gave her was never the aura of a domineering crown prince.

"Girl Qing Chen, I really didn't mean it just now. I was just too excited to see you, don't blame me!"

She was walking side by side with him through the stone path in the royal gardens. The snowflakes were falling slowly and there was a strong scent of plum blossoms in the air.

"Ke, ke....." Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, "I don't dare blame you. I just don't understand, what is young master Murong so excited about?"

Normally speaking, although she had been in this world for fourteen years, it was no different from not existing in this world.

It could be said that the past fourteen years for her was a blank.

There were no friends, no enemies, and no lovers!

Why would a Murong Nan suddenly pop out? The last time she heard these three words was on the bronze mirror in the Chaos Space!

Was this world playing a joke on her?!

"I just like you!" Murong Nan didn't hide anything as he said, "You were only six years old when I first saw you! I felt that you were a cute girl, but why would such a cute person not open her eyes to see the world?"

From that day forth, Murong Nan would specially make a trip from the Murong Country thousands of miles away each year to see Luo Qing Chen.

He would stay in the Shimmering Palace for a few days each year, talking to her.

Even if she never woke up, he had never given up on waiting.

Of course, when Luo Qing Chen heard the words "I like you", she looked at Murong Nan with eyes wide in shock.

She gave two coughs before revealing an awkward smile, "Are the people of your Murong Country all this.....open?"

"No! We are very reserved!" Murong Nan said to her with a serious look, "We only confess when we're certain that we want to be with that person for the rest of our lives!"

Reserved.....?

She.....really couldn't see how he was reserved!

Chapter 2289: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 33)

Without knowing why, when she talked with Murong Nan for a bit, her mood became much better.

What the books said were true, when you were with a cheerful person, you would naturally feel happier.

"Is the Murong Country far from here?" Luo Qing Chen looked at him as she asked this.

Although Luo Qing Chen felt that Murong Nan's words were too direct, since he was a guest, she still had to ask a few questions as a courtesy.

"It's far!" Murong Nan counted with his fingers," It takes about half a month if you travel day and night."

Before Luo Qing Chen could say anything, he continued, "But it's worth it to see Qing Chen! But your country really is cold....."

For a person born in a warm region, it really was hard for him to come to a place that snowed during the winter.

"Since you're not used to it, how about we go back to the Shimmering Hall!" Actually, she could see that Murong Nan was already shivering, but he held back and never said anything.

"That's fine!" He said with a chuckle, "I haven't seen girl Qing Chen's Shimmering Hall in a while now!"

When he went there before, he felt very lonely because she had been sleeping the entire time.

Now that she woke up, it must have a very different feeling.

When they were prepared to turn and go back the path they had gone on, Feng Ling Er's voice came from behind them.

This world is very big and some people will never meet in this world. But there were times where the world was small and you can meet people that you just separated from.

For example, Feng Ling Er and Mo Ye.

“Your highness is also here to enjoy the flowers of the royal garden!” Feng Ling Er said with a smile, “You also brought a man with you.”

When she said this, she looked at Mo Ye. He just stood there beside her and although his eyes were on Luo Qing Chen, she couldn’t see anything in his dark as ink eyes.

“This is the Murong Country’s crown prince, an honoured guest.” Luo Qing Chen looked up and spoke with words with deeper meaning, “He’s different from other ‘men’.”

Since the other side wanted to provoke her, how could she not respond in style.

The Murong Country was powerful and as the crown prince, Murong Nan had a noble status.

She used the word ‘men’ in irony which was what Feng Ling Er heard.

Actually, to put it more simply, it would mean: The men around you are too low ranked that they are not qualified to be compared to the crown prince.

“Your highness is right.” Feng Ling Er took Mo Ye’s hand with her right hand and said with a smile, “How could people of our status compare to you?”

“Why bother talking if you already know this.” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort, “If it wasn’t for my mother, you should know what kind of status you would have in Long Peace City!”

“Luo Qing Chen!”

It had to be said that these words had really provoked Feng Ling Er.

Singers and dancers could only live in brothels. Luo Qing Chen’s words were heavy and didn’t give her any face.

Feng Ling Er gritted her teeth and said, “You really don’t understand the rules. If you were born a commoner, you wouldn’t live long.”

“It’s a pity! I was born in the royal family!”

“So what if you were born in the royal family? How few people like you? But there are so many people who like me.” Feng Ling Er revealed a charming smile, “All the crazy things that those people have done for me, I don’t even remember what they look like.”

Mo Ye knitted his brows and spoke in a slow voice at this time, “Does miss Feng remember the Mid Autumn Festival dinner in Long Peace City?”

Chapter 2290: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 34)

The Mid Autumn Festival dinner in Long Peace City.....

These words lingered in Luo Qing Chen's heart for a long time without scattering.

Could it be that he met Feng Ling Er there and fell in love at first sight?

Feng Ling Er was surprised. She looked over at Mo Ye's eyes and stared for a few seconds before saying with a faint smile, "I don't remember, but it seems like young master Mo remembers it clearly."

After all, there were few people who could forget after seeing her. She had this natural charm, a charm that no man could resist.

"I naturally.....remember it clearly!" He slowly said this. Although his face was calm, his voice was ice cold.

Luo Qing Chen had never heard this kind of ice cold tone from Mo Ye before.

"It seems like our young master Mo is someone who doesn't forget!" Feng Ling Er was clearly very excited. She turned to Luo Qing Chen and said with a proud look, "Does your highness hear that?"

She was someone with experience.

She could tell with a single look that this proud and rude princess in front of her liked Mo Ye.

Mo Ye was willing to stay by her side as a humble winemaker.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and slowly turned to look at Mo Ye.

She really hoped that Mo Ye would come to her side and walk the same path, telling Feng Ling Er that the person he couldn't forget was her!

But this was just hope. He didn't say anything and looked at her with a deep look that was filled with complicated emotions.

Although he didn't say anything, Murong Nan spoke up.

"I really don't know what you're so proud of!" Murong Nan narrowed his eyes and said in a powerful voice, "A woman like you wouldn't even be put in a pig cage in our Murong Country!"

He hated disloyal people the most, but he never thought that there would be someone so shameless that they would take this as their pride.

"This crown prince from the Murong Country really is nosy! Could it be that you like our country's princess?" Feng Ling Er looked up in disdain and rolled her eyes.

She was after all the little sister of the empress, it was fine if she endured once or twice.

But even this little kid from another country was trying to teach her a lesson, so she couldn't take it.

But before Murong Nan could speak, Luo Yu's reprimanding voice came from behind.

"Audacious!"

Everyone was shocked and quickly kneeled down. Feng Ling Er's face turned pale and her heart started beating fast.

She knew that the Murong Country was strong, but the other side was just a child and it didn't matter if she said something that crossed the line.

But she never thought that it would be heard by the emperor.

"Greetings to the emperor."

Luo Yu gave a cold snort, "If it wasn't for Xin'er, do you think that someone like you could stay in the palace?"

"Si!" Everyone took a cold breath. Normally Feng Ling Er was filled with arrogance.

They had heard that she had already suffered a loss to the newly awakened princess a few days ago. They never would have thought that when she reprimanded the Murong Country's crown prince, it would be heard by the emperor.

"Emperor."

"There's no need to speak!" Luo Yu narrowed his cold eyes, "You will be locked in your room from this day forth and think about your actions. If you don't change your personality, then you will be dealt with accordingly with the Luo Dynasty's laws!"

"Emperor.....Emperor.....If my big sister were to know about this....."

"So what if Xin'er knows about this?" Luo Yu cut her off again and said in a sharp voice, "It's the greatest shame in her life to have a little sister like you!"