

## Quick T 2291

### Chapter 2291: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 35)

For Luo Yu, Feng Xin Er would always place first. So even if Feng Ling Er's reputation was bad, he was willing to let her stay in the palace.

But this didn't mean that she had some high status. It was unknown what gave her the courage to act this arrogant and speak like this.

"What are you still doing!" Luo Yu ordered, "Take her away."

"Yes!"

Luo Qing Chen didn't know how it ended, but this was her first time seeing the power of her father!

The grievances that she had suffered before were all returned at this time!

When Luo Qing Chen was about to 'flatter' her father, she never thought that Luo Yu would speak first.

Seeing Feng Ling Er being taken away, he immediately helped her up and said, "How about it! Isn't your father handsome standing up for you!"

Luo Qing Chen was surprised before saying with a smile, "It turned out that you were like this, dad!"

"Yes! Your mom likes me like this!" Luo Yu came beside her ear and said, "Dad feels that young master Murong is like me when I was younger."

"How so?"

"Infatuation!"

"Pu!" Luo Qing Chen couldn't help laughing, "How can people praise themselves like this!"

"After your dad saw your mom back then, I never fell in love with anyone else! Qing'er has to believe dad's eyes!" Luo Yu didn't forget to look at Mo Ye to the side when he said this, "Otherwise you can ask young master Mo, he was a fortune teller before coming into the palace!"

Mo Ye slightly knitted his brows as a faint glow appeared in those deep eyes. He narrowed his eyes to look at Murong Nan and after calculating with his fingers, his lips couldn't help curling into a smile, "I wonder, who is Hua Shang to young master Murong?"

Murong Nan's face instantly turned pale. It was like he was trapped in some painful memories as his bright eyes suddenly turned dull.

"Hua Shang....." Luo Qing Chen looked at Murong Nan and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say it.

He panicked a bit as his eyes kept trembling. Luo Qing Chen was confused and wanted to question him, but he spoke first.

"Sorry.....Sorry.....Sorry....." He apologized three times before giving a bow to Luo Yu and turning to leave.

“Ai!”

Luo Qing Chen wanted to call out to him, but Murong Nan’s big brother stopped her.

“Princess, let him be alone for a bit!” Murong Bei shook his head and said with a sigh, “I think that this fortune teller should already know.”

“The matters of destiny can’t be calculated accurately when it comes to living people.” Mo Ye politely replied, “Because things are impermanent, as long as you are alive, there will be changes. Only dead people can be considered matters that are settled.”

“Ke, ke.....” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, “So young master Mo Ye is this powerful! A person that can calculate fate and is willing to give up everything to become a winemaker, this really is letting down your talent.....”

“Princess.....”

Mo Ye naturally could hear Luo Qing Chen’s tone filled with anger and displeasure.

“The anger isn’t gone yet!” Luo Qing Chen crossed her hands and said, “If you prepare some good wine and tell me everything about Hua Shang, this princess might not be angry anymore!”

“Mo Ye, you angered the princess!” Luo Yu looked at him and said, “This is my family’s most precious princess and our only princess, you can’t bully her!”

“This servant knows his mistakes.” Mo Ye cupped his hands, “It’s very cold outside. The princess can return to the Shimmering Hall first, this servant will come soon after.”

#### Chapter 2292: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 36)

Actually, she didn’t understand Mo Ye, but the more she couldn’t understand him, the more she wanted to.

The story of a thousand years was already enough to make one feel sad. She didn’t want to wait that long and still not get a satisfactory ending.

Therefore she tried again and again to see through his heart.

Two hours later, Mo Ye held two jugs of wine and several dishes as he came to the Shimmering Palace.

Luo Qing Chen changed into an ice blue dress with golden lined white brocades, sitting there waiting for him to come.

When Mo Ye came, the snow stopped falling.

Not only the wine that he brewed, even the smell of the dishes and the roast chicken could be smelled from afar.

Her stomach suddenly gave a growl.

"It seems like young master Mo is using delicious food to placate me!" Luo Qing Chen came forward and grabbed a basket, "It really is roasted chicken!"

"I heated the wine, drink a bit less." Mo Ye's voice was very beautiful and there was a hint of warmth in his low voice.

Actually, she could feel that Mo Ye's tone was different when he spoke to her compared to when he spoke to Feng Ling Er. Although the things he did made it seem like he liked Feng Ling Er, after knowing this soul for so long, she felt that he was more gentle when he was with her.

"Ke, ke....." She took the wine and feeling the warmth in her hand, she pursed her lips to say, "You haven't told me about Hua Shang yet!"

When she asked this, she felt that her head must have been smashed. Why did she choose this Hua Shang.

It was better to ask about Mo Ye's plans since Feng Ling Er was currently on house arrest.

Even if her guesses were all wrong and he really had a deep love for Feng Ling Er, he still had to consider the situation. Could it be that he would still run to the Splendid Moon Hall all day as a winemaker even in Feng Ling Er's current situation?

Of course, she didn't ask this question that she wanted the answer to the most and asked this one!

Mo Ye's face sank. He helped break off a chicken leg as he looked at her to say, "You care that much?"

He felt uncomfortable from the first moment he saw Murong Nan. A person with status decisively standing by her side, protecting her like a knight.

He was always confident in himself, but there were two words that appeared in his mind at that moment. Perfect match.

He felt that they were inexplicably a perfect match when they stood by each other.

Not like him who did so many shameful things.

"It isn't that I care....." Luo Qing Chen took a sip of the wine before taking his chicken leg, "I just want to gossip!"

"Gossip?"

"Eh, it isn't harmful gossip, I just want to play along!" Luo Qing Chen thought about it for a while before saying these words.

"I don't actually know who Hua Shang is." Mo Ye shook his head, "What a fortune teller can calculate is very limited and broad. Based on their relationship, Hua Shang should have died because of Murong Nan."

"She died?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised. Thinking of Murong Nan's reactions to what Mo Ye said, she understood a bit of it.

"Un." Mo Ye nodded, "It should be a fourteen to fifteen year old girl who looked a bit like you."

“Fortune tellers are this powerful? You can even see this!” Luo Qing Chen excitedly grabbed his sleeve, “Then can you see what happened a thousand years ago?”

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 40%.]

A sudden increase in affection, her grabbing his sleeve like a child, this beautiful scene.....

Chapter 2294: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 38)

Ten days.

Luo Qing Chen didn't see Mo Ye in these ten days and Mo Ye never came to see her.

He would still go to the Splendid Moon Hall each day with a jug of wine, never stopping.

Feng Ling Er looked at him with a grateful look, “You really are good for me. When the emperor's anger has passed, I will ask my big sister for mercy and then.....”

She paused before saying, “You will marry me!”

She shyly lowered her head after saying this with a hopeful look in her charming eyes.

“Do you still remember the Mid Autumn Festival banquet?” Mo Ye's expression didn't change at all. His deep eyes started at her, as if it was about to swallow her.

Feng Ling Er was surprised and seemed to remember that Mo Ye had asked this question before.

Since Luo Qing Chen had also been there, she didn't care about Mo Ye's question. Now that he was asking it again, she felt that it was quite familiar.

“Could it be.....” She looked at him with a look of anticipation, “We met before?”

Could it be that the Mid Autumn Festival banquet Mo Ye mentioned was where they met for the first time?

There were many men who loved her, but since she had a cold nature, most of the people that loved her had died in battle or she didn't care about those men.

Only when Mo Ye appeared did she rekindled the warmth of her heart.

This man who was very similar to Gu Zhao was this kind to her, becoming a winemaker just because he knew that she liked to drink.

Even when she was under house arrest, he still came every day unlike all those people who used to say that they loved her.

He was better than Gu Zhao to her, much better.....

No matter what, Gu Zhao only had Feng Xin Er in his eyes and heart back then, he wasn't like Mo Ye who was only good to her.

Even if the princess was interested in him, he responded with indifference.

Finally.....she had won once, won against that face.....

“He, he.” He gave two laughs before shaking his head, “No. I just heard some people mention that there was a girl who could dance the Night Star Dance very well in Long Peace City.”

“That was me! That was me!” Feng Ling Er said twice as she revealed a proud smile, “There’s no one who can dance the Night Star Dance better than me in the entire city.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes! Many people have fallen under my skirt because of this dance.”

With a faint smile from her, Mo Ye no longer replied.

Because there was a person that had once madly fallen in love with her because of her dance.

But in the end, he had died on the road of loving her.

Feng Ling Er didn’t even know that person’s name, let alone their appearance.

Seeing that Mo Ye didn’t say anything else, she said, “When we get married, I’ll show you that dance, alright?”

“Alright.” He replied with a faint smile.

Today was already the tenth day. He knew that this woman named Feng Ling Er would never be able to dance again in her life.

Actually, Feng Ling Er never noticed that her face was already getting paler and she was getting skinnier. Whether it was her hands or feet, there were parts that were already turning purple.

She didn’t notice these changes at all. She thought that her life was sad, so that was why she looked so bad.

Actually, she didn’t even know that she had already been poisoned.

Yes!

The wine that Mo Ye gave her every day was poisoned. It was a kind of long term poison that was colourless and odorless, it even couldn’t be discovered with a silver needle.

#### Chapter 2295: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 39)

Mo Ye wanted her to die. It wasn’t that he didn’t have a reason, he had a reason that she had to die.

Going back to last year’s Mid Autumn Festival, his senior brother You Ran was also a fortune teller, but he was one without any fame or skills.

A great talent was needed for this profession, one had to be able to keep reading the path of the stars to calculate the various destinies that appeared.

It was a pity that You Ran didn’t have this talent or drive.

His one advantage was his kindness!

Mo Ye had been with senior brother for many years and they were very close. He never scolded anyone and when someone needed his help, he would do all he could to help them.

In his eyes, You Ran was like a big brother from next door. He helped him with his studies, invited him to drink, and listened to his thoughts.

It was a pity that this kind of good person didn't have a good end.

At the Mid Autumn Festival last year, after seeing Feng Ling Er's Night Star Dance, he had been enamoured. He had falling in love with this 'worn down woman' the commoners described and there was no cure.

For Mo Ye, he didn't like someone with Feng Ling Er's personality and also looked down on her.

Every person had the right to choose and Feng Ling Er had the right to live the way that made her happy.

But this happiness shouldn't be built on the lives of others, especially his friend, his dearest senior brother.

He clearly remembered that You Ran was very excited the day he came back from the Mid Autumn Festival and kept describing the amazing scene that he saw.

He had also been happy for him at that time. This was the first time someone as honest and kind as him had fallen in love with someone.

But the next day, when he went to look for Feng Ling Er, he didn't come back.

On the third day, the government office wanted him to claim a corpse, one that had its throat pierced by a sword.

He heard that Feng Ling Er had invited many guests for a performance and the one who caught her eyes would get to go on a river cruise with her.

You Ran was an honest person and he didn't have any specialties other than being kind. He didn't know how he would catch Feng Ling Er's eyes.

He could only wait until the most powerful person was chosen and then defeat him.

In the end, Feng Ling Er chose a person who could 'swallow swords'. He put a meter long sword into his mouth and could take it all out, which had stunned everyone present.

"What is one meter, I can swallow a two meter sword."

It so happened that the acrobat had a longer sword. Although it wasn't two meters, it was still much longer than the previous sword.

You Ran held his breath and swallowed it.

But the damage caused by the sword wasn't reversible. Even if You Ran was careful, he still cut himself.

When he pulled out the sword, it was already covered in blood.

The acrobat said with a stunned look, "You have skills!"

As soon as his voice fell, he angrily left.

You Ran thought that since he did so much, Feng Ling Er would agree to go on a river cruise with him.

He never thought that she would just look at him spitting out blood in disgust, "Truly bad luck."

After saying this, she left without even turning back.

The men by her side followed her and there was only You Ran left alone in that place.

He could no longer hold it back and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

He could already calculate his own fate, but if he could be alone with Feng Ling Er in his life, it was worth it even if he died.

But he never thought that it was all his wishful thinking.

#### Chapter 2296: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 40)

He didn't go back to the sect that night, he went to a crematorium three miles outside Long Peace City.

This was a place filled with resentment. He laid by a coffin as he died, feeling remorse, hatred, and love in his heart.

It turned out that not every love in this world could reach an end. It turned out that even if he gave sincerity, it wouldn't be worth anything in the other person's eyes.

But he.....couldn't go back again.

He knew that he was about to die.....

To die in a place filled with resentment like this should be the final destination of a fortune teller.

His corpse was found the next day and sent to the government office.

The government office told him that the corpse was found in the crematorium and sent to them. They asked Mo Ye if he needed an autopsy.

Mo Ye took a look and his eyes filled with hatred which quickly faded before turning ice cold.

He calmly shook his head and said, "No need."

As a fortune teller, he could tell how he had died with a single look.

The only person who could cause his death like this was Feng Ling Er.

There were countless wounds all over his body, all caused by a sword. They took his life bit by bit, what cruel torture this was.

In that dark crematorium, no one replied and only death awaited him.

Seven days later, Mo Ye, dressed in white went to the crematorium alone.

He vowed that he would avenge You Ran and use the most cruel method to kill Feng Ling Er.

Heavenly Mountain Begonia.

The sect's unique slow acting poison. Once a person took it for a month, they would certainly die.

This poison was colourless and odorless. It would slowly torture the person after a month, bit by bit, day after day of pain and torture.

Until the final day when the internal organs turned to blood and only the bone and skin were left.

He vowed that he would use this method to bury Feng Ling Er.

But he never thought that he would meet Luo Qing Chen along the way.

It was the most beautiful accident in his life.

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After those ten days, Mo Ye never went to see Feng Ling Er again.

She got thinner and thinner as she waited for him to come, but Mo Ye never came.

Ten days later, when Luo Qing Chen thought Mo Ye would come, she only received a letter from him.

The content of the letter was very short, but Luo Qing Chen almost cried when she saw his exquisite writing.

——Although it is very hard, it's easier to write it than to say it. I couldn't keep my promise because I am not worthy of you.

You will soon know how cruel of a person I am.

And he.....is a good person. I already know the matter of Hua Shang. With a good man at your side, there is no need for others.

I will protect you for a long, long time, until you no longer need me. ——Mo Ye.

Luo Qing Chen already knew about the matter of Hua Shang.

Murong Nan found her the day after and told her everything.

He said that he was a bad person and had let Hua Shang down. Because Hua Shang was similar to her, he cared more about her.

But some people weren't satisfied and wanted more and more things.

Hua Shang wanted to become his crown prince, but he refused.

She did many wrong things and killed many people, so he had no choice but to punish her.

Although the story was very short, the kind hearted Murong Nan still felt that he had caused her death.

If he hadn't treated Hua Shang differently in the beginning, then she wouldn't have thought that much and walked down this path of death.



So that was why he had panicked when those two words were said that day.

### **Chapter 2297: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 41)**

Luo Qing Chen didn't know where Mo Ye went, maybe he went back to his sect or he went wandering.

After Mo Ye left, Feng Ling Er's sorrowful singing could be heard from the Splendid Moon Hall every day and night. Sometimes there would be faint singing all night long.

No one dared to approach that place. She heard the eunuchs and maid saying that they had accidentally seen something dirty when they went past there.

In the middle of the night, a woman in a white dress with scattered hair had bones that were like firewood and her eyes looked like they were about to fall out of their sockets.

She would call out a person's name in a sorrowful voice, again and again.....

Luo Qing Chen never went to Splendid Moon Hall again and she heard that Feng Ling Er disappeared later on.

They couldn't find her no matter where they looked. The entire Splendid Moon Hall was just covered in traces of blood. People said that she had encountered an assassin, but they couldn't find her body no matter what.

People also said that she had created this scene and unwillingly left alone.

There were some that also said that Mo Ye took her away.....

Luo Qing Chen personally went to the Splendid Moon Hall and as soon as she arrived, she knew that Feng Ling Er was already dead.

But she didn't leave a corpse.

"Girl Qing Chen, we should go back!" Murong Nan standing beside her said with a shudder, "I feel that this place is rather gloomy."

Since Murong Nan came to the palace, he had been with her almost every day.

Eating with her, drinking with her, missing a person with her.

He knew that she was waiting for Mo Ye and she also knew that Mo Ye had an irreplaceable place in her heart.

So when the maids discussed rumours that the strange things in the Splendid Moon Hall were related to Mo Ye, he immediately came here with her.

"Of course it is." Luo Qing Chen took a breath and said, "Won't it be gloomy if someone dies?"

"Si!" Murong Nan took a cold breath with a shocked look. He gave a gulp and said, "Isn't this uncertain right now?"

“Although the bloodstains are scattered, they are very orderly.” Luo Qing Chen pointed at the ground, “They are all pointing at the door.”

“.....” Murong Nan looked in the direction Luo Qing Chen was pointing and felt a chill run down his back.

“You.....What do you mean by this? The guards said that the corpse.....wasn’t found, so it wasn’t certain.....”

“Every bloodstain that you’re stepping on is her corpse.” Luo Qing Chen leaned down and gently touched a bloodstain with her right hand. There were things that were like pebbles that were in it.

These things were hard to see when mixed with the blood, but Luo Qing Chen guessed that these should be.....pieces of bone.

“Ah!” Murong Nan’s face turned a bit pale. What he was afraid of most were things like this.

His legs had already lost all their strength and he almost couldn’t stand still, but Luo Qing Chen was by his side and he couldn’t faint. He had to protect her.

But then as a cold wind came from outside the window, there was the strong scent of blood that filled the air.

There seemed to be a figure outside the window. She looked over and clearly saw it.

“This, this, this.....What is happening?”

“Don’t talk.” Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she looked at the blood on the ground. The congealed blood almost seemed like it was gradually diluting.

If she wasn’t dreaming and if she wasn’t wrong, then.....something might really exist in this world.

“What is it!” Murong Nan’s cold sweat fell from his forehead drop by drop.

Luo Qing Chen didn’t say anything. She gave a shrug and said with a smile, “Gather yourself, we’re going back.”

## **Chapter 2298: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 42)**

When they came out of the Splendid Moon Hall, the cold wind stopped.

Luo Qing Chen looked at her right hand and the blood on it was still a bit sticky.

Murong Nan quickly grabbed her hand and started running, only stopping when they reached the royal gardens.

“That scared me to death!” He patted his chest and said, “Although I don’t believe that those things exist in this world, that really was just too strange! If I’m not with you in the future, you can’t go there.”

Luo Qing Chen’s calm expression sank as she knitted her brows, “Perhaps it does exist.”

Since this was a world with fortune tellers, it wasn't strange if certain things did exist. Let alone that she had confirmed it with her own eyes when she had been in the Splendid Moon Hall.

Feng Ling Er's soul, covered in blood, had been standing outside the window.

She had been staring right at her, wanting to scare her. But she revealed a faint smile, not showing a trace of fear.

"Girl, you.....what did you say existed?" Murong Nan still hadn't recovered and looked at her in disbelief.

Luo Qing Chen said with a serious look, "Vengeful spirits."

"There really are.....ghosts in this world?"

"There are fortune tellers, it isn't strange if there are ghosts." Luo Qing Chen nodded and said, "But it's just a vengeful spirit, it's only a bit difficult to deal with."

Fortune tellers predicted the future, connecting the yin and yang of the two worlds. Ghosts would exist in any dimension, whether they could be seen or not.

"You're saying Feng, Feng, Feng, Feng, Feng.....Feng Ling Er became a vengeful spirit?" Murong Nan didn't have any confidence when he said these words!

It seemed like he really was afraid of things like ghosts.

Actually, Luo Qing Chen wasn't afraid. After all, these things weren't strange, but she didn't know how much she could handle.

Facts proved that she underestimated Feng Ling Er as a vengeful spirit.

Because over the next month, she suffered seven accidents and each time she was barely saved.

"Little girl, it seems like Feng Ling Er wants you!" Murong Nan looked at her with a very worried look, "Although you always get saved, it's clear that she wants to hurt you. How about we find a taoist to come and exorcise the ghost for you!"

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as a trace of doubt appeared in them.

After a while, she said with a bitter laugh, "It turned out that you never left....."

"Ah? Who are you saying never left?"

"It's not that I'm lucky, but since the flower pot fell the first time to the fire this time, it wasn't luck at all." She pursed her lips as a faint sparkle appeared in her eyes, "It's because of Mo Ye."

The letter seemed to be parting, but you could find some clues if you read carefully.

He was a fortune teller, naturally he could tell that Feng Ling Er became a vengeful spirit after dying, so he said that he would leave her.

Actually, he wanted to use a secret method to protect her, so that she would be saved every time something dangerous happened.

“Mo.....Didn’t young master Mo already leave?” Murong Nan’s eyes were a bit cold. Seeing her tearful eyes, he couldn’t help feeling a bit uncomfortable.

He thought that there was hope for him since Mo Ye left, but even when he stayed with her, she seemed to take him as a good friend.

But he insisted because he believed that sincerity was best.

But seeing her eyes, Murong Nan understood that Luo Qing Chen whose heart was filled with Mo Ye would never fall in love with him.

### **Chapter 2299: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 43)**

“So that’s how it is.” He gave a bitter laugh as a bit of helplessness filled his tone. Although when he thought that someone was silently protecting her, he did feel a bit more assured.

He was just this kind of person. Liking her, silently being with her, seeing that she was happy.

This was the most important thing for him, but if there was someone who could protect her better than him, that was a very happy thing for him.

“But why does he not come out?” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and muttered, “Could it be that 50% affection isn’t enough for him to come out?”

“What.....affection?”

“Nothing.” Luo Qing Chen shook her head, “I have a way to make him appear.”

That night, Luo Qing Chen made preparations to make Mo Ye reveal himself.

At night, in the crematorium.

The yin energy was strongest at night and the crematorium was where ghosts and spirits gathered.

Feng Ling Er would definitely be here.

She brought three candles, two of which she placed to the south and east and the last one she held in her hand.

According to the rumours, people lit candles and ghosts blew them out.

As long as a candle was blown out, it meant that there was a ghost nearby.

Mo Ye was this kind of person. He stayed by her side, keeping her safe, but not letting her know.

Facts proved that being in the most dangerous place was the way to make him show himself.

In the crematorium.

It was dark all around her and it was cold and humid, with a strong rotting scent in the air.

She could hear the sounds of water dripping around her, suddenly being close and suddenly being far away.

The candle in her hand only released a faint glow and with each step, it was almost as if the light dimmed a bit.

Until she came to the center of the crematorium and with a gust of wind, the two candles on the ground were blown out.

There was only the candle in her hand that barely held its glow.

The light of the candle made some sounds, among which were the sounds of wailing.

She looked in the direction of the voice and there was a mass of flesh and blood beside a coffin not far away.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and the Exquisite Ring was waiting to be used on the ring finger of her right hand.

She wanted Mo Ye to appear, but that didn't mean that she was playing with her life.

The male lead hadn't been attracted yet, so how could she die!

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the ugly Feng Ling Er as she said, "You still looked better when you were human. Being a ghost really is.....too ugly."

"Shut up!" The terrifying figure not far away trembled and used an ethereal and sorrowful voice to roar, "You aren't qualified to speak to me like this."

She was even more terrifying when angered. The two eyes fell out and the dark red blood came out of her mouth drop by drop.

"Oh? I am human and you are a homeless ghost." Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug as she provoked her, "You couldn't beat me when you were human, let alone now that you're a ghost."

"Ah, ah, ah, ah!" She roared into the sky, "It's you, it's you, you're the one who killed me!"

She had died so painfully. She had watched as every part of her body had turned into blood.

She wanted to call for help, but she couldn't speak. She couldn't even move a single inch and could only crawl.

The crawling was slow, but the blood flowed faster.

She was in great pain. That kind of death was the greatest torture in this world.

So when she died, her soul was filled with resentment and she turned into a vengeful spirit.

To her, the person who killed her had to be Luo Qing Chen! It couldn't be anyone else!

#### **Chapter 2300: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 44)**

"So what if I killed you?" Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh, "You couldn't kill me when you were human, let alone now that you're an ugly ghost."

“Xiu, xiu, xiu.” The entire crematorium started to shake violently.

Luo Qing Chen’s goal was to anger Feng Ling Er and she succeeded.

Green smoke filled the surrounding area and dry hands came out of the coffin.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes. She didn’t feel any fear, just a bit of disgust.

“It’s only natural for vengeful spirits to kill people.”

As soon as Feng Ling Er’s voice fell, Luo Qing Chen felt a strong pressure come over her.

She moved very quickly, reaching out that dark hand to take her life.

But Luo Qing Chen stood there without moving at all.

She waited, using the most dangerous moment to bait the appearance of that youth.

Up to the moment that Feng Ling Er rushed in front of her.

She felt her body float as it fell into a warm embrace.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 60%.]

How long.....had it been since he hugged her.

Actually, he missed her embrace more than anyone. He missed the scent of her body, he missed those clear as water eyes!

But as a fortune teller, sometimes he couldn’t do what he wanted.

Because he knew too much that he wasn’t qualified to be by her side.

But he never thought that.....she would come alone to such a dangerous place in the middle of the night.

Didn’t she already guess that Feng Ling Er had become a vengeful spirit?

Why, why did she still come?

Luo Qing Chen didn’t turn back, but this familiar hug let her know that the one protecting her must be Mo Ye.

“It seems like taking this risk was worth it!” Luo Qing Chen proudly pursed her lips and said, “You appeared in the end.”

“Why are you doing this foolish thing!” He knitted his brows. After that cold voice, he said in a reprimanding tone, “It’s very dangerous, don’t you know that!”

He never thought that she would put herself in danger like this to make him show himself.....

“Mo Ye, Mo Ye, Mo Ye.....” Feng Ling Er heard his voice and the sharp voice turned soft.

Although it still didn’t sound good, one could feel that she was using all her emotions to say these two words.

"It's me." But Mo Ye's voice was very cold.

Even colder than the crematorium filled with ghosts.

"Why did you save her? Look at me.....I've already become like this....." Feng Ling Er raised her hand to touch her face before gritting her teeth to say, "It's all her, she killed me. Mo Ye, take revenge for me, take revenge for me."

Feng Ling Er was very excited and the temperature of the crematorium fell.

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and prepared to fight at any time.

"What reason does she have to kill you!" Mo Ye narrowed his cold eyes, "She doesn't have a grudge with you."

"How does she not!" Feng Ling Er roared, "She is jealous of me! She's jealous of how good you treat me, jealous of the wine you made for me, jealous of the fact that you loved me and not her! Mo Ye, don't be fooled by her!"

"She doesn't need to be jealous of the wine I made for you." Mo Ye coldly looked at Feng Ling Er and said, "Because that wasn't normal wine to begin with."

"What?" Feng Ling Er was surprised before a trace of fear appeared in her eyes.

Mo Ye said without any emotions, "Because it was poisoned wine. The one who killed you wasn't her, but me."