

Quick T 2301

Chapter 2301: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 45)

"No!" Feng Ling Er angrily roared out before desperately shaking her head. She roared out with a look of disbelief, "Impossible, impossible, impossible!"

How could this be possible!

The man who didn't hesitate to go from a fortune teller to a winemaker just for her!

When everyone betrayed her and left her, he was the only one who firmly stood on her side!

She didn't believe it, she didn't believe a single one of Mo Ye's words.

"At the Mid Autumn Festival banquet, you said that you would go on a river cruise with the man who could catch your eye." Mo Ye's eyes turned even colder as he looked at Feng Ling Er with a look of hatred, "The person who swallowed a sword just to go on a cruise with you, you forgot so quickly."

Feng Ling Er was surprised and it seemed like it would be a while before she came back to her senses.

She indeed didn't have any impression of the person that Mo Ye spoke of.

She only remembered a person who spat out blood after swallowing a sword which had made her feel disgusted.

Normally speaking, she wouldn't want to remember such a disgusting image. So even if she was trying to remember, she could only remember a few fragments.

"Based on your expression, you shouldn't remember it." Mo Ye carefully moved Luo Qing Chen behind him as he coldly looked at her and said, "My senior brother died there for you."

In that cold place, with his life fading bit by bit.

But even so, he didn't become a vengeful spirit. He had forgiven Feng Ling Er.

"So you approached me....." Feng Ling Er looked at Mo Ye with a look of horror, "Just to.....kill me?"

"Yes. Torturing you to death was my promise to You Ran."

There was a line of bloody tears that slowly came down as Feng Ling Er's body began trembling.

It turned out that every person who approached her wanted to kill her.

It turned out that she was the only one who had been kept in the dark, the only one who didn't know how she died.

"So you and Luo Qing Chen." Feng Ling Er glared at him and said, "You like her?"

Luo Qing Chen raised her right hand and tugged at the corner of his clothes.,

Mo Ye took her hand without hesitation and said, "Yes."

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 70%.]

Finally, he was finally able to ignore everything to hold her hand.

The things that he wanted to do, but couldn't do before.

Now he could do them all.

If Feng Ling Er didn't feel despair when she died, she only felt hatred other than despair at this moment.

Hating Mo Ye.

Hating Luo Qing Chen.

Hating everything in the world.....

Since she had to suffer a painful death, it was impossible for them to live a good life.

"The curse of a vengeful spirit....." Feng Ling Er slowly spoke in a low voice.

Mo Ye knitted his brows with a hint of worry in his deep eyes.

It wasn't that he had never seen ghosts before, he just had never seen such a vengeful spirit.

"Come at me if you have the skills!" His voice was very cold as he spoke word for word.

The bad things that happened to Luo Qing Chen before already made him worry.

If Feng Ling Er intended to do something, it wouldn't stop here.

"Come at you? Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!" She broke out in wild laughter as the dark blood fell from her drop by drop.

A few seconds later, she narrowed her eyes and her black lips curled slightly, "Others can't get what I can't get. Happiness is a luxury, how can you have it!"

The entire crematorium suddenly lit up and Luo Qing Chen felt a powerful aura charging at her.

Before she came to her senses, Mo Ye had already firmly held her in his hands.

Her eyelids were heavy and his embrace was very warm.

Chapter 2302: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 46)

When she woke up again, it was already the next day.

She was in her warm bedroom and Mo Ye was standing in front of the window with his hands behind his back.

There were maids on the side using lotus leaves to rub her body while also making lotus tea for her.

"Princess! Don't go to that place in the future! Your face was pale when you came back, these servants were scared to death!"

"Right, right! There's been many strange things in the palace lately, young master Murong has already gone to find a taoist."

“No need.” Mo Ye turned around and looked at her slightly pale face as he said, “I will protect you.”

“What happened?” Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she asked him, “What about Feng Ling Er’s curse as a vengeful spirit?”

“I am a fortune teller.” Mo Ye raised his right hand to pat her head, “You don’t need to worry about these things.”

His eyes were very deep, as if there were some heavy emotions mixed in them.

These emotions made Luo Qing Chen feel very afraid.....

“Am I qualified to know what you are worried about now?” Luo Qing Chen seriously looked at him and said, “I hate those eyes.”

Putting everything in his heart. Taking everything himself and not telling anyone else.

“You really want to know?” Mo Ye looked at her with a faint sparkle in his deep eyes.

He liked her. Perhaps it was from the first time they met or that accidental meeting, but in short, he liked her without any reason.

“I do!” She looked up with a slight mist in her eyes.

She just wanted to share everything with him, whether it was danger or happiness.

He pursed his lips when he heard this and a faint smile appeared on his handsome face.

After knowing each other for so long, she had rarely ever seen him smile. Every time she saw those deep as ink eyes, they were always filled with countless sorrow.

Actually, his smile was much warmer.

“I was just thinking about how to tell the emperor that I want to marry the one that I miss the most in this life.” He paused before saying, “Although the person she misses the most might not be me.”

She was surprised and it took her a long time for her to react to his words.

He wanted to marry her?”

“So that is what’s bothering you?”

“Of course.” He gently came forward and patted her head, “After all, the status of the princess is so high and my opponent is the crown prince of the Murong Country.....”

“Royal father loves me, he will agree to anything I want.” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and shyly lowered her head, “So when is young master Mo going to confess?”

“Right now.”

“Ah?”

“I like you.”

He looked at her with a faint sparkle in those deep eyes, as well as a focused and serious love.

Luo Qing Chen heard this and she trembled. She never thought that Mo Ye would confess this seriously and this.....directly.

“You.....”

When she wanted to say something, Mo Ye reached his hand out and gently took her in his embrace.

His embrace was very gentle, but it felt like he was using all his strength.

Mo Ye’s love was like this, silent and deep.

“Don’t break your promises in the future, alright?” Luo Qing Chen gently rubbed her cheek against his slightly cold clothes, “I hate people who don’t keep their words the most.”

He clearly said that he would come back after ten days, but he never came back.

If it wasn’t for her taking a risk by going to the crematorium, she didn’t know if she would have been able to see him at all in this life.

“If I break my promise, then.....”

“I won’t listen, I won’t listen.” She shook her head and said, “I will never forgive you.”

Chapter 2303: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 47)

“Alright.” He nodded as he made another promise to her.

The next day.

Mo Ye went to find the emperor. He stayed in the Supreme Hall for a long time and when he came out, he had an edict in hand.

Luo Qing Chen held a light blue umbrella as she waited in the snow for Mo Ye.

“In ten days, you will be my bride.” He took the umbrella from her and put the edict in her hand, “Are you prepared to marry me?”

“Really?” She looked at him with a joyful look as she couldn’t hold back her smile, “Royal father really promised this?”

“Yes! My princess!” Seeing her happy face, his eyes were filled with pampering.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 80%.]

It turned out that loving someone felt like this. Seeing her happy smile, there was an inexplicable excitement in his heart.

He wanted to always stay by her side, no matter what the method or price.

But he wanted her to be safe even more.

“Then let’s enjoy the final moment of being single!” Luo Qing Chen hugged the edict in her hand, “Let’s go out of the palace and play. I feel that since I went to the crematorium, I haven’t gone anywhere in a while.”

The maids always told her that it was dangerous outside the palace and it felt like they were being watched by evil spirits, so strange things had been happening.

There were many times where if Mo Ye hadn't secretly protected her, she might have even lost her life.

But since the crematorium matter, those strange things seemed to have stopped.

"Going out of the palace....." Mo Ye thought about it and said, "How about we wait until we get married!"

"No!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said, "I'll have to be a good wife with a husband and a child after getting married, I can't go out and play."

"You can go play!" Mo Ye looked at her with a smile and said, "It's fine if you want to play forever."

"Humph!" Luo Qing Chen gave a soft snort, "You will definitely say that I'm spoiled when the time comes!"

"I won't....." He was surprised before his eyes trembled and his cool as water voice rang in her ears, "Whether it's me or anyone else, they won't think that you're spoiled!"

"Anyone else?" Luo Qing Chen pouted her lips, "Others aren't qualified to care if I'm spoiled or not! I'm not their wife, I will always be the princess in their eyes!"

Because the atmosphere was too good, Luo Qing Chen didn't feel anything off with Mo Ye's words.

Of course, he didn't let her leave the palace in the end.

Luo Qing Chen didn't insist on going out because Mo Ye gave her some compensation for not being able to go out.

A jug of peach blossom wine a day, as well as honey and osmanthus cake.

"Good! It seems like my future husband has asked about what kind of things I like to eat!" Sitting under the naked peach blossom tree, Luo Qing Chen took a sip of the peach blossom wine, "You don't know how jealous I was of Feng Ling Er before."

"That kind of woman, you never needed to be jealous." He didn't expect Luo Qing Chen to mention the three words Feng Ling Er, so his relaxed face sank.

For Mo Ye, Feng Ling Er was like a cancer.

Again and again, she wanted to take away his most important person.....

Seeing his face sink, she immediately said, "Let's not mention her! But I'm very curious, how did you take care of her that night!"

She never asked Mo Ye about what happened that night.

She wanted to take advantage of the wine to ask, but she never expected Mo Ye to look a bit nervous.

After a few seconds, he looked at her with a smile and said, "As an excellent fortune teller, I naturally have my ways."

Chapter 2304: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 48)

“Wa! So amazing!” She went into his embrace and wanted to take his arm, but she never thought that he would suddenly pull it back!

Luo Qing Chen looked at him with a doubtful look, but he said with a relaxed smile, “Girls that are about to get married should be reserved. You can just casually touch your future husband’s hands!”

“Ah! What breaking the rules!” Luo Qing Chen arrogantly pursed her lips, but she did know this custom.

Actually, it was best if they didn’t even see each other, but Mo Ye couldn’t help it and came to see her.

Every time he came, he would bring delicious things, as well as eyes that were filled with pampering towards her.

He talked to her about everything, from his experience as a child to when he grew up.

“Can a fortune teller really calculate everything?” Luo Qing Chen tilted her head to look at Mo Ye as she asked this, “I heard that some powerful fortune tellers could even calculate their own.....date of death.”

It suddenly fell silent around them.

After a while, Mo Ye gave a nod and said, “They can, but that would be changing destiny.”

“Pu.” Luo Qing Chen blinked before saying, “Isn’t it said that destiny couldn’t be reversed since ancient times?”

“There’s a large price to go against destiny, some include lives and some include souls.” When Mo Ye said this, his eyes blurred slightly.

Luo Qing Chen didn’t really understand, but she felt that Mo Ye’s eyes were quite heavy at that moment.

Time passed very quickly and soon ten days had passed.

On the seventh of January, it was the day she was going to marry Mo Ye.

The city was filled with snow, but the royal palace was filled with joy and festivity.

Luo Qing Chen was very pleasantly surprised that her father would agree to her getting married this quickly.

After all, her father had wanted her to marry Murong Nan before. Not only was it good for the two countries, it was because he felt that Murong Nan was a worthy person.

Before Luo Qing Chen was married, Murong Nan appeared.

Since coming back from the crematorium, Murong Nan had disappeared. Whether it was the night that the emperor gave the edict of her and Mo Ye’s wedding or the ten days with Mo Ye.

Murong Nan never appeared!

Luo Qing Chen had thought that this really was a youth that knew how to advance and retreat.

He wasn't like others who would destroy or trap the things they couldn't have.

In the Shimmering Hall, Murong Nan carefully gave her a finely made box that had a big red kit inside.

"Although you aren't marrying me, no matter what, you have to be happy." He seriously looked at her with a sparkle in his eyes.

"This is the ending that I want." Luo Qing Chen took the box and said, "Thank you for your gift."

The phoenix crown, the fine makeup, the rouge, and the beauty of a nation collapsing beauty.

The maids all helped her with this set and she nervously got onto the sedan.

Murong Nan watched the sedan disappear as those worry free eyes gradually dimmed.

Actually, whether it was him or Mo Ye, what they wanted wasn't Luo Qing Chen, but her happiness.

If she could be happy, it didn't matter if he couldn't have her. He could even stand far away and it would be fine just to catch a glimpse from time to time.

It was a pity that the heavens didn't follow human will and some lovers would never get married.

Luo Qing Chen's plan was to go to Mo Ye's manor in the city, a manor that the emperor had bestowed for this wedding.

When the sedan stopped outside of this manor, there was a cold wind that filled the air.

Chapter 2305: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 49)

The drums and gongs around her suddenly stopped as everything went silent.

There was only the sound of a cold wind blowing along with a touch of a strange feeling.

"Bridesmaid." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and softly called out the window of the sedan.

A few seconds passed and there was no answer.

She narrowed her eyes and felt that the situation wasn't right. She quickly took off her veil and lifted the sedan curtain.

All she could see was pitch black. Other than the bridesmaids and maids on the ground, there was no one else.

This manor that had been prepared for the wedding, there were no decorations at all. Other than the two red lanterns hung at the door, it was like it had been abandoned.

What was going on? Where was.....Mo Ye?

"Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!" When Luo Qing Chen was considering this, there was a sharp voice that came from around her.

This voice was familiar, but it wasn't as ethereal as before.

Luo Qing Chen looked at a woman standing not far away. She was wearing a red wedding dress, a phoenix crown, and a bit of lipstick. Her face wasn't that familiar, but her eyes were very familiar.

"Feng Ling Er?" Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as they sank a bit.

Could it be that she used a corpse to revive her soul?

"We really are enemies." Feng Ling Er raised a brow and said with a confident smile, "You're not qualified to be his bride, you're not qualified to be happy....."

"Just with you?" Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh. She waved her right hand and the Exquisite Ring gave off a faint golden glow.

Feng Ling Er was surprised, clearly not expecting this strange golden light from Luo Qing Chen.

But then she came back to her senses and said with a cold smile, "Even if you have these strange skills, it's useless."

"Where did you have the courage to be this confident?" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes. Those clear eyes filled with contempt as she looked at her and said, "A vengeful spirit that is only possessing a corpse, what skills do you have!"

Feng Ling Er heard this and calmly looked up at the crescent moon in the sky, "Very soon, you'll know very soon!"

As soon as her voice fell, she started counting. Luo Qing Chen saw her lips curl and she knitted her brows even more.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one....."

"Exchange! Soul!" Feng Ling Er opened her arms, welcoming the moonlight and her new life.

The curse of a vengeful spirit as the name implied was a curse.

Using eternal damnation in exchange for possessing a corpse and exchanging souls to come back to life.

On the tenth day of the curse, you could face the moon and exchange souls.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!" Feng Ling Er loudly laughed, as if she was using all her strength to laugh wildly.

Luo Qing Chen stood there with her hands behind her back. As long as Feng Ling Er charged at her, she would take out the Phoenix Dance Sword and fight to the death with her.

But there was a cold as water voice that interrupted Feng Ling Er's laughter.

Mo Ye quickly appeared in front of her and kept her behind him.

"You think that your curse was successful that day?" Mo Ye looked up slightly with a dim glow in his ice cold eyes.

"Naturally I succeeded!" Feng Ling Er admired her new body while saying, "If I didn't succeed, how could I have possessed this corpse?"

“If you did succeed, why did your soul swap fail?” Mo Ye’s deep eyes were like a sharp sword that stared right at Feng Ling Er.

Chapter 2306: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 50)

Feng Ling Er trembled as her eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen standing not far away.

She was firmly standing there with her body and her soul.

Impossible, how was this possible?!

She had used the price of falling into hell forever for a chance to go against destiny, how could it not work?

“Impossible! I succeeded, I definitely succeeded!” Feng Ling Er roared out with all her might.

Such a heavy price to cast this curse, how could it fail!

“You’re right, you did succeed.” Mo Ye’s lips curled into a smile, “But it was only half success.”

Without knowing why, when Mo Ye firmly stood by her side, when that beautiful cold voice entered her ears, she didn’t feel safe at all. Instead, she strangely started to panic a bit.

Mo Ye was also dressed in wedding clothes and stood in front of her a bit to the right out of habit.

She pursed her lips and wanted to reach out to touch his arm, but he quickly took it back.

“You.....”

“Qing Chen.” Mo Ye cut her off and looked at her from the corner of his eyes, “I am a person that can’t keep his promises, I’m not worthy of being with you.....”

When he said his final word, his voice became a bit choked up.

Luo Qing Chen could clearly tell that he was doing his best to control his emotions, forcing himself to speak to her in his calmest voice.

Feng Ling Er looked up at him with horror as she said, “Could it be.....Could it be you.....”

Seeing her red face instantly turning pale, Mo Ye gave a cold laugh, “You’re right, I am the same as you.”

Same as you.....Same as you.....Same as you.....

When those three words came out of Mo Ye’s mouth, Luo Qing Chen felt that her world was about to collapse.

She wasn’t a fool. If Mo Ye’s previous actions made her feel a bit strange, she could guess the answer to her doubts from the conversation between him and Feng Ling Er tonight.

They were the same. Feng Ling Er was a ghost that revived by ‘possessing a corpse’, then Mo Ye.....

It wasn’t that nothing happened in the crematorium ten days ago.

The curse of a vengeful spirit wasn't that easy to escape from, it was all because of Mo Ye.

As a fortune teller, he could connect yin and yang, so naturally he could predict his own death.

Mo Ye had died in the crematorium.

But no one knew about it. Feng Ling Er thought that her curse had perfectly succeeded and she had become a beautiful woman. She borrowed a corpse to possess and waited for her opportunity ten days later.

It would be the day of her success when that time came.

But she never thought that in order to let Luo Qing Chen live and not be affected by the curse.

Mo Ye wouldn't hesitate to use an extreme method to block Feng Ling Er's curse.

"Mo Ye, ah Mo Ye, is she really worth your sacrifice?" Feng Ling Er gave a crazy smile as tears of blood came down.

Perhaps even Mo Ye didn't know that she had really loved him.

It was because of this love that she hated Luo Qing Chen, hating that she could receive Mo Ye's love.

She had planned to switch souls with Luo Qing Chen and then live by his side as Luo Qing Chen.

But she never thought that this ending would break her heart like this.

He didn't even care about his own life for Luo Qing Chen.....

Chapter 2307: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 51)

He slowly looked up with those cold eyes, "I have the final say whether she is worth it or not, it's not related to you."

As soon as his voice fell, a cold wind came from all around, blowing up the snow on the ground, blowing up the hem of her wedding dress.

"Ha, ha!" Feng Ling Er knew that her time in the mortal world was running up, so she broke out in laughter before saying in a sarcastic voice, "Right! It has nothing to do with me. But when I saw her pained expression, I suddenly don't feel that unwilling."

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes as she glared at Feng Ling Er.

She wanted to say something, but her words were caught in her throat and she couldn't say a single thing.

Because she was right. She was in pain, that kind of pain that was close to despair.

She didn't understand everything about the curse, possessing corpses, or about fortune tellers.

But she knew that Mo Ye standing in front of her protecting her was no longer a person.

He was a ghost.....a ghost that was possessing his own corpse.

No, it wasn't now, it was ten days ago.

"If she can live happily, I have no regrets." Mo Ye replied to Feng Ling Er before saying in an incomparably cold voice, "At least I had her and she had me."

"But you can't be with her anymore, she can only spend the rest of her life alone!" Feng Ling Er wildly laughed. Her sharp voice resounded through the deserted streets, making those that heard it terrified.

"No, she will meet a better person." Mo Ye narrowed his eyes and said in a very firm tone, "Perhaps it could be said that this person already exists."

"Yes! That person exists." Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and quickly took his hand, "It's you!"

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 90%.]

His hands were very cold, almost freezing cold. They didn't even have a trace of warmth.

She suddenly remembered the day he carried her on his back, she had felt the coldness from his back. And when they were under the peach blossom tree, he had suddenly taken his hand back.....

He couldn't let her touch him because if she did, she would know that he was no longer a person, but a ghost that was possessing a corpse.

He wanted to be with her, spend the last ten days with her. That would become the most precious memory engraved in his heart.

"Qing Chen....."

"Mo Ye, you are a liar!" Luo Qing Chen looked at him and she couldn't stop his voice from trembling, "Actually I never could understand you. Even if I have this much affection, I still can't understand you."

Just like the Luo Qing Chen from a thousand years couldn't understand Mo Ye, she still couldn't understand him a thousand years later.

Rather, it should be said that she didn't want to understand.

"Don't cry." He raised his hand and touched her tear stained face in a pained manner, "You can only cry for me alone, no one else is qualified."

As soon as his voice fell, he pulled out a black talisman that he threw in Feng Ling Er's direction.

Feng Ling Er was clearly unwilling to leave like this and scratched out with her claws to resist.

In the blink of an eye, the Phoenix Dance Sword fell from the sky and cut Feng Ling Er in half.

That ugly soul that was made of countless rotten flesh was split from the body and deep sword marks were left on the soul.

The corpse that she had possessed had long died, its eyes had even fallen out.

As for the blood that came out, it was black in colour and had a disgusting stench to it.....

Chapter 2308: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 52)

Luo Qing Chen in the red dress stood in the snow with the Phoenix Dance Sword in hand, with her hair swaying in the wind.

Mo Ye and Feng Ling Er were both stunned, as if they never expected Luo Qing Chen to make this move.

“Feng Ling Er, I didn’t want to mix the past life with this life.” Her eyes were filled with an absolute chill as she raised the Phoenix Dance Sword and looked at her to say, “But now even if I don’t mix it, I still can’t let you go.”

“He, he, he, he.” She gave two cold snorts, “Just with you? I’ve already exchanged my life with hell for this curse and I have nothing to lose, what can you do?”

She naturally could feel the power of the Phoenix Dance Sword. Although she didn’t know why Luo Qing Chen had this, everything was settled now.

She couldn’t kill her and she couldn’t stay with Mo Ye.

She was the winner like this. At least in hell, she could be forever with Mo Ye.

Time heals all wounds and he will forget the person in his heart.

Thinking of this, she felt even more joy and the corners of her lips couldn’t help raising.

“Forever falling into hell.....” Luo Qing Chen looked up with eyes that could freeze people as she stared at Feng Ling Er, “I’m afraid that you’re not qualified to go to hell.”

As soon as her voice fell, she raised the Phoenix Dance Sword and a golden light slashed towards her ugly soul.

Feng Ling Er’s body split apart and pieces of rotten flesh scattered in the air, releasing a foul stench.

“You.....You.....You actually.....”

“Does it feel good to have your soul scattered?” Luo Qing Chen looked at her with a cold smile, “No one can take Mo Ye away, I will protect him, always.....”

The person standing beside her suddenly took her hand and brought her into his arms, hugging her with all his strength.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 100%.]

With a ‘peng’ sound, Feng Ling Er behind them scattered into the air and left behind a mass of ugly flesh, and nothing else.

The surrounding area fell silent. She didn’t know what would have happened if she didn’t intervene, but she knew that she had to say goodbye to Mo Ye.

“I’m about to leave.” His low and pleasant voice rang in her ear with a tremble and unwillingness, using all his strength.

“You lied to me again.....” Luo Qing Chen raised her hand and hit him on the back, “Why did you lie to me, what about the promise? What about what you said?”

She suddenly felt sorry for herself.

Every time she waited with expectation, every time that she thought that she could be with the one she loved.

The plot would have some reversal that would leave her hurt.

But she couldn't blame him and couldn't hate him because he did everything for her.

Perhaps in Mo Ye's heart, his love was the greatest blessing was letting the other person live.

But she was different.....

Whether it was heaven or hell, she liked being by his side, suffering through everything together.

“Sorry.....Sorry.....Sorry.....” Mo Ye repeated again and again. He took a deep breath and said, “Forget about me.....live a good and happy life. Don't be afraid, I have already calculated your fate and I have already taken care of all your calamities for you.....”

“Don't say that.” Luo Qing Chen covered her ears. She remembered in the past when he was on the verge of death, he had said the same thing.

How similar and ironic this scene was.....

Chapter 2309: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 53)

“Don't say it.....I don't want to listen.....” She closed her eyes as she gently grabbed the hem of his clothes with both hands, feeling the last bit of his strength.

“If there's an afterlife, please don't remember me.....”

These were Mo Ye's final words for her. That low and sad voice rang beside her ear.

It seemed that every time Mo Ye left her, there would be something that could be reversed that made her feel helpless each time.

But he still left her, alright?

She had her eyes closed the entire time as the soul scattered in the air, mixing with the cold snow before falling in her palm.

What fell into her arms was a body without a soul which may be too literary.

It was just a corpse.

This world seemed like it ended like this without any warning at all.

The sky slowly brightened as the snow gradually melted.

Luo Yu and Murong Nan personally came to pick her up. They didn't look surprised at all as if they already knew the ending.

Yes! They all knew the ending, they had only kept her in the dark.

It was no wonder, it was no wonder Luo Yu had agreed to her marrying Mo Ye without any hesitation.

It was no wonder Murong Nan didn't come see her in the past ten days.

Because it was her and Mo Ye's final time together.....

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Luo Yu buried Mo Ye in the Luo Family's royal tomb with a status as her consort.

From beginning to end, Luo Qing Chen never appeared. She personally brewed several jars of peach blossom wine and sat under the withered tree, drinking cup after cup.

She wanted to get drunk, but she was extremely sober.

Murong Nan came every day and at first he would say something, but luckily he stopped talking later on.

He would sit by her side, drinking with her.

"Tell me, should I continue waiting?" Luo Qing Chen looked over at him, as if she was talking to Murong Nan, but also talking to herself.

There was a faint scent of peach blossom wine in the air and Murong Nan was a bit drunk. When he saw her eyes like this, he wanted to reach out to hold her, but he pulled those hands back.

Those clear as water eyes had a mist in them, so he couldn't directly look into her eyes.

After a while, he gave a deep sigh and said, "I think that you should already have an answer in your heart."

She gave a giggle before taking another sip and saying with a slight nod, "I will keep waiting."

"I knew that you were a person with this kind of temper." Murong Nan's entire body relaxed before he gave a shrug and said with a smile, "Stop drinking, I'll take you to see a person."

"Who?"

"Mo Ye's master, Taoist Abyss."

Luo Qing Chen knew that Murong Nan had found this Taoist Abyss and knew that although this taoist had white hair and a white beard, he looked younger than Mo Ye.

"Your highness."

"No need." Luo Qing Chen gave a slight nod, "Taoist, please sit."

"Your highness truly is a nation collapsing beauty, it's no wonder my disciple....." He paused before giving a sigh, "His life was always for others. First it was You Ran and then it was you."

As a master, when his two most important disciples left one after another, no one could understand the pain in his heart.

"I'm sorry....." Luo Qing Chen slowly lowered her head and took a deep breath, "I was the one that harmed him."

"No, no!" Abyss shook his head, "This was what he thought was worth it, so it's not wrong and no one owes anyone anything!"

"Taoist....."

"As a fortune teller, I wanted to do one thing this time." Taoist Abyss looked at her and said, "I've lived a long time, I should rest now."

Chapter 2310: Love transcending a thousand years (Part 54)

Luo Qing Chen didn't understand what Taoist Abyss meant by that, he just gave her a light blue crystal.

He wanted her to stand at Mo Ye's coffin on the seventh day after his death and silently read his name.

"Taoist, what do you want to do?" Luo Qing Chen looked at the crystal in her hand and knitted her brows.

Murong Nan sitting beside her shook his head, "I don't really know either. It's just that when he was sending Mo Ye off, he asked for your name."

"My name?"

"Yes." Murong Nan gave a nod, "Taoist Abyss contacted me three days after going back, saying that he wanted to see you."

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as a sparkle appeared in her eyes.

The crystal in her hand felt cool to the touch and a bit of anticipation appeared in her heart.

This was the expectation that came from rebirth after death, but in this world, the bigger the expectation, the bigger the disappointment.

She was still afraid since once people died.....they couldn't come back to life.

"Little girl, don't worry." Murong Nan raised his hand and gently patted her shoulder, "I've never believed in things like ghosts and although I'm afraid of those things, I don't think that those things exist in this world."

He paused before saying, "But now I believe."

"So what?" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said, "He can't come back!"

She had been thinking over the past few days what kind of feelings Mo Ye had when he was with her in the last ten days.

Drinking and admiring the moon, just talking to one another.

She felt that she had wronged him. Whether it was a thousand years ago or a thousand years later.

Not only did she not change fate, she allowed history to repeat itself.

“But he’s a fortune teller!” Murong Nan looked at her and tried to comfort her, “Not to mention that Taoist Abyss came all the way to see you, so he must have a way!”

“The soul returns to the underworld and people can’t enter the underworld.” Luo Qing Chen bit her lip as her eyes blurred slightly. She softly said, “But if I could, I would be willing to enter the underworld as long as I had this chance!”

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The seventh day after Mo Ye’s death.

Luo Qing Chen wore a moon white dress with a butterfly pattern, along with a butterfly hairpin in her hair.

She stood in front of his tomb and her eyes couldn’t help turning red.

She didn’t come the day that he was buried. She heard that it had snowed quite heavily.

The snow and wind were so strong that it almost blew off the lid.

After she heard this, she hugged a jug of peach blossom wine and hid in a corner as she cried.

She didn’t know how to change the ending and wasn’t willing to return to the Chaos Space like this.

She had called the system, but the system told her to wait.

Other than waiting, there was only waiting!

But just the word waiting was taking all her strength!

But at least there was hope, right? If there wasn’t any hope at all, why would the system have her wait.

At the agreed time, Taoist Abyss never appeared.

There were maids and eunuchs in white clothes all around who had come to send off the royal concubine.

Only Luo Qing Chen knew that she wasn’t here to send him off, but wait for a miracle.

“Where’s Taoist Abyss?” Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as she looked at Murong Nan standing not far away, “Why isn’t he here?”

“I don’t know.” Murong Nan knitted his brows. The timing was about to pass. He looked at the entrance to the cemetery and a boy in gray clothes quickly came in.

He kneeled down and cupped his hands to Luo Qing Chen, “Greetings your highness. Master has returned to the chaos last night, the ceremony can continue!”