

## Quick T 2571

### Chapter 2571: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (17)

Seeing her angry like this, Du Jiu Sheng strangely panicked. He couldn't help raising his hand to gently pat her head, "I didn't mean this, don't be angry!"

She pursed her lips and took the wine jug as she looked at him to say, "What do you mean, say it clearly! What status do I have in the Cold North Palace!"

Du Jiu Sheng looked into her clear as water eyes and revealed a smile, "You can be whatever you want, just don't drink the wine."

"An emperor's words can't be taken back." Luo Qing Chen said with a sigh, "Don't regret this."

"I won't." Du Jiu Sheng also added, "Give me the wine."

She unwillingly gave the wine jug to Du Jiu Sheng. The bright moon fell onto her face as white as snow, making it that much more beautiful.

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and he was stunned when he took the wine.

The light touching of fingertips could create ripples in one's heart.....

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A night without dreams, she slept very sound in that room with the faint scent of sandalwood.

Ya Nu didn't treat her like a maid, he completely took care of her like a master.

He knew that she was going out of the palace with young master Jiu, so he had prepared some clothes for her.

Luo Qing Chen was very surprised when she received them. It was a light blue begonia laced dress that looked very finely made. It should be one of the special made dresses from the palace.

The price definitely wasn't cheap.

"This is too expensive....." Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said, "It definitely cost you several months salary, I can't take this."

"Eh, eh, eh." Ya Nu desperately shook his head, indicating that she had saved his life.

A piece of clothing couldn't be compared to the price of a life.

"How about this! You can just help me take my monthly salary!" Luo Qing Chen took the dress and said, "I also don't need money. If you're not willing, then I won't take these clothes."

Ya Nu was stunned before finally giving a nod.

Actually, Luo Qing Chen's guess was right. He had spent half a year's salary on this dress. The monthly salary of a servant in the cold palace naturally couldn't compare to the servant of the Peace Palace.

But Du Jiu Sheng took good care of him, so he never needed to worry about food or clothes.

After changing clothes, Du Jiu Sheng was already waiting in the yard for her.

He was wearing a snow white long robe that had a good curve to it and a moon white belt with cloud markings. There was a finely carved piece of black jade on it, but the shape was quite strange.

He and Luo Qing Chen looked at each other before revealing faint smiles.

“Ya Nu, we’ll be back by the evening.”

“Eh, eh, eh!”

Ya Nu nodded with eyes filled with happiness. In all these years, young master Jiu had never left the palace, but after miss Qing Chen arrived, everything had changed.

The south gate was very close to the Cold North Palace. You could walk in a straight line to Empty Spirit Temple after leaving the palace.

If you continued for another half an hour, you would reach Peaceful Ink Street.

The Cold North Palace couldn’t compare to the Peace Palace. You could reach the prosperous Peaceful Ink Street as soon as you came out of the north gate.

But this was also good. Being able to walk side by side with Du Jiu Sheng was a happy thing for her.

The streets were filled with people and there were all kinds of hawkers calling out.

“Candied hawthorns, big and sweet candied hawthorns!”

She looked over at Du Jiu Sheng beside her with a smile, “This Peaceful Ink City is so lively! Even the air outside the palace is more free!”

“The Mo Country and the Liao People have been fighting over the years and most of the men have gone to the battlefield. Peaceful Ink City isn’t even half as prosperous as it once was.”

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## **Chapter 2572: Loving the prince, but he doesn’t know (18)**

Luo Qing Chen gave a sigh, “There’s no other way. The Liao People are strong and it’s not easy for the Mo Country to defend.”

In the memories of the previous host, there were a few memories like this.

The prefecture governor was worried about the fate of the nation, but he never thought that the sixty six lives of the Luo Family would be taken by the court he cared so much about.

“Let’s go! I’ll take you to buy some clothes first and then we’ll have a meal.” Du Jiu Sheng looked at the brocaded dress she was wearing and said, “You really look like the master of the Cold North Palace like this!”

“Right, right!” Luo Qing Chen revealed a smile and said, “Don’t I have the potential to be the princess Jiu like this!”

This time, Du Jiu Sheng didn’t hesitate at all as he seriously looked into her eyes and said, “Un.”

“Ah?”

Luo Qing Chen was surprised, clearly not expecting Du Jiu Sheng to agree to her!

Although it was just a simple word, whether it was for him or Luo Qing Chen, it created a storm in their hearts.

“Ah.” Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and said, “I, I, I want some candied hawthorns!”

“But it.” Du Jiu Sheng said with a chuckle, “You can buy whatever you want.”

After last night’s chat over wine, he was already very certain about something. Since he couldn’t avoid the certain throbbings in his heart, then he would accept it completely!

He loved this feeling in his heart and he was even more reluctant to avoid it.

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips. When she heard such words from Du Jiu Sheng, she smiled even more happily.

She gave a sweet smile and said, “Big brother Jiu Sheng is the best in the world!”

Two hours later, she was eating while walking while Du Jiu Sheng held the clothes that she had picked out.

Luo Qing Chen never would have known that after Xia Rou died, this was the happiest day for Du Jiu Sheng.

This kind of joy came from the bottom of his heart, it couldn’t be resisted at all.

“Fortune telling, fortune telling!” A practitioner from the Jianghu’s voice filled her ears.

She didn’t care about it as she kept walking, but the fortune teller grabbed her sleeve and said, “Miss, get a fortune!”

Du Jiu Sheng knitted his brows and quickly came in front of her. He looked at the fortune teller and said, “If you want to start something, don’t blame me for not being polite.”

“Young master, please calm down, young master, please calm down.” The fortune teller immediately said, “Passing through Peaceful Ink City, I saw that this miss’ face was strange. How about you get a divination and solve your future?”

Luo Qing Chen looked over at the sign of the fortune teller. There were several words written on it: Xiao Chong’s ten lines and one hexagram fortune telling. Know the past and the future.

“It’s fine, let’s get a divination!” Luo Qing Chen gently pulled on Du Jiu Sheng’s sleeve, “I want to see if he’s right.”

"Miss, please sit." Xiao Chong wrote her birthday and said, "Upper yang and lower yin, going forward and backing down after. Miss needs a heart like a mirror to see everything in front of you. Otherwise.....you will lose your most important person."

Luo Qing Chen felt her heart skip a beat as she felt a bit suffocated.

The children beside her laughed and said, "Mister fortune teller, why do you tell everyone this! Hee, hee, hee, then you want them to use money to avoid this disaster, right!"

"Jianghu nonsense." Du Jiu Sheng left a few coins before gently taking Luo Qing Chen's hand, "Let's go!"

Hearing the words of the children beside her, her heart felt a bit more calm.

But before she went far, Xiao Chong shouted, "The moon is like a hook, it goes away fast. It is like threading a button, the heart must be like a mirror."

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### **Chapter 2573: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (19)**

Luo Qing Chen didn't really understand the meaning of these words, but she felt a bit unsettled.

She was afraid that the one holding her hands would suddenly let go.

During the short walk, neither of them said a thing.

Du Jiu Sheng could sense the uneasiness in her heart and turned to say, "It's the words of a Jianghu practitioner, there's no need to put it in your heart."

"Un....." She gave a slight nod before revealing a smile, "I won't."

"Let's go to the Three in One House to get some food!" Du Jiu Sheng's right hand patted her head, "We'll head back to the palace after eating."

"The Three in One House?" Luo Qing Chen's eyes lit up, "Is it the most famous Three in One House of Peaceful Ink City?"

In the memories of the previous host, every time there was a birthday or a major celebration in their family, they would go to the Three in One House. It was natural that the chef of the Three in One House was proud.

The imperial kitchens had invited him several times and they had been rejected. The dishes in the Three in One House really was better than other places, even better than some in the palace.

Now when thinking of the days of eating at the Three in One House, they really were far away.

"Alright!" Luo Qing Chen swept away the sadness in her heart and said with a smile, "It has to be a big meal."

"Alright, you can eat whatever you want." He narrowed his starry eyes that had a faint pampering look in them.

These days were quite good, it was as if the hatred in his heart was gradually disappearing.

His mother's grudge, the Xia Country's grudge, the injustice of the royal family.....

It was as if those things mattered less with her appearance. He was even.....content with the current warmth.

Whenever he saw her smiling face, he had a calm feeling in his heart.

If he could spend his life in the Cold North Palace like this with her, then it would be a beautiful thing.

The Three in One House.

Although it was the afternoon, it was completely filled. It took them a while before they were able to get an empty seat.

"Welcome young master and miss to the Three in One house. We have the most delicious dishes, the most fragrant wine, and the most beautiful singing....."

The waiter gave an enthusiastic introduction. Luo Qing Chen said with a chuckle, "Give me a serving of the large prawns, the fried quail, the braised scallops, the almond tofu, the emerald osmanthus cake, and a pot of your Lion Peak Dragon Well."

"Will the miss and young master be drinking? Our Three in One House has the famous Cannon Lantern bought from a merchant from the border."

"Is that so?" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and looked at Du Jiu Sheng with an expectant look.

But he shook his head and said, "We won't be drinking."

"Eh.....Alright!"

After the waiter left, Luo Qing Chen looked at Du Jiu Sheng with a scrutinizing look, "Why won't you let me drink?"

Drinking was a joy in life!

"What kind of girl drinks?" Du Jiu Sheng poured a cup of hot water for her, "Drink more water!"

"Humph! Big brother Jiu Sheng really is boring!" Luo Qing Chen crossed her arms and pursed her lips in a proud manner!

"Now you think that I'm boring?" He looked at her and gave a slightly bitter laugh, "The days in the Cold North Palace are much more boring than this."

Since he had confirmed the thoughts in his heart, he always wanted to keep her by his side.

But he didn't know if she would be willing to live that poor and boring life with her.

"I....." Luo Qing Chen felt that his tone was a bit cold, so she replied in a bit of a panic, "Big brother Jiu Sheng, I was just saying it casually! You shouldn't mistake me like this!"

She felt that if there was a feeling that she wasn't willing, Du Jiu Sheng would let go right away.

She had waited so long just to meet again, a hundred years was already too short, so how could she not be willing to be by his side?

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## **Chapter 2574: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (20)**

"I'm the one who panics when you call me boring." Du Jiu Sheng looked at her with those focused eyes, "Qing Chen, I'm the kind of person who will never let go of something even in death once I've decided on something."

Luo Qing Chen was surprised before her eyes couldn't help turning red.

She felt that the other side had accepted her feelings and had given her a response.

It was a kind of emotion that no one could.....understand.

"Don't speak of death....." Luo Qing Chen shook her head, "We won't die! No matter what happens, we won't die....."

"Un!" He gave a slight nod and a gentle smile, "I will protect you."

"I will also protect you!" Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows as her voice choked up a bit, "You really can't leave me....."

Really couldn't.....

How many times had she been left alone in this world? She had almost forgotten how it was to be alone, but it was a pain that was deeply imprinted in her heart.

This feeling was deeply rooted even after ten thousand years and would never be erased.

"Me?" Du Jiu Sheng laughed at himself, "My life is very tough."

"The dishes are here."

The waiter interrupted their somewhat sad conversation and said, "Guest, please take your time."

"Let's eat first!" Du Jiu Sheng raised a hand to gently press on her forehead, "Don't knit your brows. We've experienced so much to come here, so the rest should be about peace and enjoyment!"

"Puchi!" Hearing Du Jiu Sheng's words, she couldn't help laughing, "Big brother Jiu Sheng talks as if we're about to retire."

"Silly girl." He picked up a piece of sweet osmanthus cake to put in her bowl, "Try the desserts of the Three in One House."

Luo Qing Chen put it in her mouth, which then melted right away. The outside was crispy and the inside was powdery. It was sweet, but not greasy, so the taste was quite good.

“Un! It’s good.” Luo Qing Chen helped Du Jiu Sheng get a piece, “Big brother Jiu Sheng should eat too!”

During the meal, they never mentioned the past.

After she was full, Luo Qing Chen felt her ears itch a bit. She didn’t pay too much attention to it until Du Jiu Sheng looked at her neck and called her to stop.

“Qing’er, don’t move.” He nervously knitted his brows. He came to her side and held her shoulders to make her sit down. The slender fingers touched the rest spot on her neck, “Does it hurt?”

“Un.....” She replied. She wanted to reach out a hand to touch it, but Du Jiu Sheng grabbed her hand.

“Aiya! Big brother Jiu Sheng, it just hurts a bit, but it’s very itchy.” Luo Qing Chen pouted her lips, “Why don’t you let me scratch it!”

“Don’t scratch.” He looked at the red spots on her face and neck with deep eyes. His careful and gentle voice rang in her ears, “It should be an allergic reaction.”

His immediate reaction when he saw this was that it must be poison.

Although he was only the prince of the cold palace, he was still someone from the palace.

Although there weren’t many who wanted to hurt him, it couldn’t be said that there weren’t any.

But when he carefully thought about it, he had also eaten everything that Luo Qing Chen ate. He was a martial artist after all and it was easy to detect the abnormalities in his body, but he didn’t feel anything off.

Then the only possibility was that this silly girl had eaten something she was allergic to, but she was too careless and didn’t know anything about it.

“Ah?” Luo Qing Chen blinked her eyes in surprise, “It’s an allergy? It’s no wonder it’s so uncomfortable!”

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## **Chapter 2575: Loving the prince, but he doesn’t know (21)**

“Ai.” He gave a sigh before looking at her with a helpless and worried look, “Why are you like a little girl? You don’t even know what you’re allergic to.”

This little girl really made him unable to stop worrying about her when she wasn’t beside him.

“The dishes were good and I completely forgot about it while eating.....” Luo Qing Chen felt like she was a little girl who did something wrong and was also a disobedient little wife.

In short, being cared about by Du Jiu Sheng wasn’t that bad!

“Aiya!” The waiter who passed by was shocked, “Miss, what’s wrong!? This, this, this……How could your face become like this!”

The waiter was naturally nervous since the Three in One House was the signature of Peaceful Ink City. If something happened to the guest, he couldn’t afford it!

“It should be that I’m allergic to the osmanthus cake!” Luo Qing Chen looked at Du Jiu Sheng, “I remember! I had an allergic reaction to osmanthus cake when I was young and I was in bed for three days with a fever. My dad had the chef no longer buy anything like osmanthus from then on.”

Because it was the memory of the previous host and it was a memory from when she was young, she didn’t remember it. She never expected herself to be allergic.

“Aiya! Miss, this is your allergic reaction, you can’t blame our Three in One House!” The waiter let out a sigh of relief before pushing this matter away.

Luo Qing Chen thought that it was her own fault and didn’t want to involve others, but the tone of the waiter really was disgusting!

“Whether I’m allergic or not hasn’t been verified yet.” Luo Qing Chen lowered her voice to say, “But if I were to report this to the officials, your Three in One House might not be open for business tomorrow!”

“You, you, you……” The waiter’s face turned red and he gritted his teeth to say, “How could you blame others like this?”

“Ke, ke……” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, “Since this little waiter is saying this, let’s meet at the officials.”

As soon as her voice fell, she planned on turning to leave, but the shopkeeper quickly came over, “Miss, don’t be angry, this waiter is new and doesn’t understand the rules. Our Three in One House puts the customer first, so this is for the medical bills……”

He took out a bag of money and said, “Everything that the miss ate today will be free and I hope that miss will not report this to the officials.”

After taking out the money, he didn’t forget to push the waiter. The waiter quickly said, “Young master, miss, I am new and don’t know the rules. Please don’t bother with an insignificant person like me.”

“There’s no need for medical bills.” Luo Qing Chen gave a snort, “We can also pay for the meal. I was just dissatisfied with the tone of this waiter, but since he’s apologized, let’s leave the matter here.”

Du Jiu Sheng put a piece of silver on the table before looking at her, “Let’s go! We’ll go to the hospital first.”

He was very anxious, but this girl wasn’t anxious at all and even had time to talk to the staff’s shop like this.

If he wasn’t born with a calm personality, the anxiety would have poured out from his face already.

On the way to the hospital, Luo Qing Chen didn’t forget to look around.

Du Jiu Sheng couldn't take it anymore. He grabbed her hand and looked at her with a serious look, "Miss Luo Qing Chen, you already have a fever, don't you know? If you're not serious, I'll carry you to the hospital right now!"

Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she froze in place. Seeing Du Jiu Sheng's brows tightly knit in anger, she couldn't say a thing.

She just obediently gave a nod, "I.....'ll be serious! I won't wander around anymore!"

She suddenly felt that the angry Du Jiu Sheng looked very good. Especially those worried eyes, they only reflected her appearance.

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## **Chapter 2576: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (22)**

At the hospital.

The doctor just prescribed a few medicines after seeing the symptoms, "This miss is allergic to osmanthus. Her symptoms should get better after applying the medicine. As for the remaining portions, eat it after the meal and the applied medicine should be changed every three hours. It should recover by tomorrow."

"Thank you doctor." Du Jiu Sheng took the medicine while taking Luo Qing Chen's hand, "Let's go back!"

"Oh, right!" The doctor seemed to have thought of something and added, "If the madam is pregnant, then use a half portion. Although the recovery will be a bit slower, it won't affect the fetus."

Luo Qing Chen's face turned red as she felt her cheeks burning more than her forehead.

Du Jiu Sheng just replied in a deep voice, "Un!"

Luo Qing Chen thought: Could it be that this old doctor didn't do it on purpose! When he took her pulse just now, didn't he know if there was a baby or not?

Didn't the books say that ancient doctors could bring people from the dead with a single golden needle?

Also what was that 'un' from Du Jiu Sheng about!

He.....Why did it feel like silent agreement!

On the way back, he tightly held her hand. There was a passionate heat from his palm that reached her heart.

When they came to the south gate, Ya Nu was already waiting with a lantern.

Luo Qing Chen had gone out so excited and now she was obedient coming back had scared him.

"Boil some hot water and let Qing'er take a bath first." Du Jiu Sheng slowly said, "I'll go to the kitchen to make the medicine."

"Eh, eh, eh." Ya Nu wanted to take the medicine, indicating that he would make it after he boiled the water.

But Du Jiu Sheng shook his head, "I'll do it."

He didn't take Ya Nu as a servant. Other than cooking, he could also do most of the things himself.

Not to mention that making the medicine himself made him more assured.

"Un, un, un." Ya Nu nodded. He took the clothes from Du Jiu Sheng's hands and headed to the west wing.

Du Jiu Sheng looked at Luo Qing Chen, "You go take a bath first and then take the medicine."

"Is it bitter?" Luo Qing Chen blinked as she asked, "Is there sugar if it's bitter?"

"I'll taste it first and if it's bitter, I'll add some sugar." Du Jiu Sheng tapped her forehead, "You really are like a child."

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After a warm bath, she didn't feel as uncomfortable anymore and her fever subsided.

She changed into a honey coloured dress with dark flowers on it as she came into the pavilion in the courtyard. When they met here for the first time, Du Jiu Sheng had been playing a song. The music was very beautiful, but there was also a powerful aura in it.

Actually, she understood the hatred and ambition in his heart, but when this ambition couldn't be displayed, it was kept in his heart.

When she was in a bit of a daze, Du Jiu Sheng slowly walked over. He raised his right hand and touched her head before his brows relaxed a bit.

"The fever's gone." Du Jiu Sheng put something in front of her and said, "You should be fine after drinking this tomorrow."

There was a strong scent of Chinese medicine that filled the air and it was very bitter smelling.

Seeing her knit her brows, Du Jiu Sheng quickly said, "It's not bitter."

"Really?"

"Un."

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and drank the medicine.

The medicine was bitter, but she had a faint smile on her lips. Du Jiu Sheng put a piece of candy in her hand, "Let's not talk about if it's bitter, I prepared this for you."

"Actually, I'm not afraid of bitterness." Luo Qing Chen put down the bowl and put her cheeks in her hands as she said with sparkling eyes, "I just wanted to act spoiled with big brother Jiu Sheng."

### Chapter 2577: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (23)

The snow was getting heavier and a few snowflakes fell onto her hair. Du Jiu Sheng slowly got rid of them before gently touching her face.

"I really hope that the snow can trap me here." She looked up with a bit of loss in her eyes.

"We are trapped here to begin with." Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes, looking at her with a pampering smile.

That really was good.

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The snow fell all night and it was all white in the morning. Luo Qing Chen wore the moon white brocaded robe Du Jiu Sheng bought for her. She gave a stretch when she came out the west wing's door.

She had really slept well that night.

She suddenly thought of something and knitted her brows to mutter, "Where's Ya Nu?"

She would always see Ya Nu running around at this time and there would be the scent of food coming from the kitchen.

But she didn't see Ya Nu and she didn't smell the scent of food.

But she didn't care too much since she didn't understand the schedule of the palace.

After tidying her clothes, she tread across the snow to Du Jiu Sheng.

In the study.

Normally Du Jiu Sheng liked being in the study when he had nothing to do. In modern times, he would be a good child in the eyes of his parents and a top student in the eyes of his teachers.

"Kou, kou, kou."

"Come in."

Luo Qing Chen opened the door and came forward with a smile, "What is big brother Jiu Sheng doing?"

"Some boring writing." Du Jiu Sheng saw her elegant and refined appearance in the dress and waved his hand with a gentle smile, "Come over here."

Luo Qing Chen in this dress really was beautiful, he never tired of it.....

She lifted the dress and came over to Du Jiu Sheng, obediently sitting down beside him.

There was a piece of paper on the desk that had something written on it.

To the end of the world, in that place without any conflict, I will recognize you with a single word.

At the end was a big 'Qing' letter.

Du Jiu Sheng's writing really was good and it had an abnormal power behind it.

It was between official and regular writing.

The style was strong, it was neat, but also bold.

In short, it was beautiful!

"Are you writing this to confess to me?" Luo Qing Chen looked over with a faint smile on her lips.

She had said this to tease her big brother Jiu Sheng, but she didn't expect—

"Un." He nodded without any hesitation, "Yes."

Luo Qing Chen was surprised. She felt a bit awkward receiving this direct response from Du Jiu Sheng.

"Why is big brother Jiu Sheng so direct now!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said, "I can't even tease you like this."

When she said these words before, she could see Du Jiu Sheng's stunned appearance.

That kind of peerless face that had a bit of shyness in its shock was really cute.

And now!?

That calm face that only had a pampering smile and nothing else.

This wasn't cute at all!

"You caught it, little sister Qing Chen." Du Jiu Sheng gave the pen to her, "If you had to write something for me?"

Luo Qing Chen took the pen and thought for a bit before writing a sentence on the paper.

Her font wasn't grand, but each stroke was well proportioned, so it was quite beautiful.

The mountains have trees and the trees have branches, but the prince I love doesn't know."

"A song of separation." Du Jiu Sheng gave a laugh. There was a sparkle in his deep eyes as he deeply looked at her, "The prince you speak of, I know."

"Do you?"

"Yes."

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**Chapter 2578: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (24)**

After writing for a bit, it was already noon.

Du Jiu Sheng looked at the sky outside and slightly knitted his brows, "Why isn't Ya Nu back yet?"

Without knowing why, Luo Qing Chen's heart skipped a beat. She knitted her brows and said, "I haven't seen Ya Nu all morning since waking up. I thought that he was on an errand in the palace, was that not the case?"

"No." Du Jiu Sheng shook his head, "Working in the palace is just for extra monthly salary and Ya Nu is a servant of the cold palace. He only works in the palace once a month and that was yesterday."

Du Jiu Sheng knitted his brows even more as a slightly unsettled feeling filled his heart.

"Ya Nu doesn't seem like someone who would make a mistake." Luo Qing Chen bit her lip, "I feel that he might be in some kind of trouble."

The word "trouble" was considered light. Ya Nu had been bullied by those maids at the door the other day, so this time he might really be in some kind of danger and couldn't come back.

"I'll go look." Du Jiu Sheng put on his coat, "Wait in the Cold North Palace for me."

"I'll go with you." Luo Qing Chen said, "Perhaps I can help."

"No need."

"Big brother Jiu Sheng!"

Du Jiu Sheng looked at her anxious appearance and finally gave a nod, "Then don't talk too much and follow me."

"Alright!" Luo Qing Chen gave a serious nod.

When they came out of the Cold North Palace, there was a long hallway.

The thick snow gave a deep feeling when you stepped on it. They could see the footprints of Ya Nu along the way.

It was still snowing, but the footprints weren't light, so Ya Nu hadn't been gone for long.

It should have been when she woke up.

But the footprints kept getting lighter and when they reached the fork, they couldn't see it anymore.

When they came to the end of the hallway, there were paths to the left and right. The left led to the palaces of the concubines and the right led to the imperial doctors and the crown prince's palace.

"Big brother Jiu Sheng, you go left, I'll go right." Luo Qing Chen thought about it and said, "To save time, come find me if you don't find anything and I'll come find you if I don't find anything."

Although Luo Qing Chen's idea was very good, Du Jiu Sheng was still hesitant.

She wasn't dressed as a palace maid and if she met some troublesome masters, then she would be in trouble.

“Big brother Jiu Sheng, this matter can’t be delayed.”

“Alright.” Du Jiu Sheng said with a sigh, “Take care of yourself.”

“No matter what, the empress brought me into the palace and no one would be willing to cause me trouble normally.” Luo Qing Chen thought about it and said, “Big brother Jiu Sheng, you haven’t left the Cold North Palace for a long time, so you should be careful.”

“Relax.”

At the end of the corridor, one went left and one went right.

Luo Qing Chen took two steps and couldn’t help turning back to look at Du Jiu Sheng.

In the white snow, he was walking alone. With a cold breeze, he looked very lonely.

“Big brother Jiu Sheng, I hope that nothing happens to Ya Nu, I hope that we will all be well.....”

She muttered to herself before turning back to head to the right.

There were some palace maids along the way and they were whispering something. Luo Qing Chen glared at them with cold eyes and they quickly left.

After walking for a quarter of an hour, she heard the sharp voices of several maids.

“Mute, your foot massage technique really isn’t bad. It’s quite comfortable.”

“Ze, ze, ze! He was just getting some medicine and got beaten up like this.....But I don’t feel distressed at all, rather I feel very disgusted!”

“A mute is a mute, he’s so disgusting that people want to vomit!”

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## **Chapter 2579: Loving the prince, but he doesn’t know (25)**

Although Luo Qing Chen didn’t see Ya Nu, she knew that they were talking about Ya Nu.

She quickly came forward and saw Ya Nu was on the ground covered in blood with his flesh ripped apart.

With trembling hands, he was helping one of the girls rub her foot. His body kept shaking without stopping.

But then the palace maid kicked him and yelled, “You dog slave, you hurt my foot, don’t you know?”

Luo Qing Chen immediately picked up three rocks by her foot. She raised her right hand and quickly threw them at the maids.

With a ‘xiu, xiu, xiu’ sound, the three maids fell to the ground.

She was angry seeing Ya Nu being bullied like this, so her throws weren't soft. It would definitely draw blood.

"Who?" The leading maid panicked and said in a trembling voice, "There's.....There's an assassin! Quickly.....Quickly report this to the crown prince and miss Yue!"

Hearing the words of the maid, Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and felt a bit unsettled.

Could it be that she was already in the range of the Eastern Palace?

It should be because the maid's voice was too sharp that the door on the side slowly opened.

There was a woman in a light blue dress that had clouds and begonias embroidered on it, along with a light blue headband on her head.

Her steps were light, so one could tell that she was a martial artist right away. Luo Qing Chen took a closer look and recognized this person.

In the memories of the previous host, Yue Leng Qing wore the outfit of the Three Emotions Mountain most of the time and acted cold and indifferent.

But now that she was wearing this robe, she really was a bit unrecognizable.

"Since you're here, why do you need to hide?" There was a cold voice that slowly rang out with a bit of hostility, "Come out."

Luo Qing Chen didn't say anything and just came out with an indifferent look.

"It's you?" Yue Leng Qing's cold voice had a bit of surprise. She narrowed her eyes as she looked at Luo Qing Chen.

The deep blood feud appeared in her eyes. Although most of her revenge had been complete, she was still the daughter of the enemy and she would feel a bit of anger seeing her.

She knew that the empress had saved this girl and didn't say anything.

After all, she survived in the past and the sixty six lives of the Luo Family had been buried with her family. Even if she died in this life, she was worthy of meeting her parents in the Yellow Springs.

But.....

Enemies meeting on the narrow road made her emotions hard to suppress. She slowly looked up at Luo Qing Chen and said, "I never thought that you would be in the palace."

"I've disappointed you." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and controlled her emotions as much as possible as she looked at Yue Leng Qing, "If miss Yue needs nothing else, I'll take Ya Nu and leave."

"Aiyo, aiyo." The palace maids on the ground groaned out, "Miss Yue, you can't let her go! She is the one who tried to kill us!"

Yue Leng Qing looked at the blood covered Ya Nu and could guess what happened. She didn't say anything to the palace maid and just calmly looked at Luo Qing Chen, "The grievances between us can't be understood by others. How about we have a match and unravel the knots in our hearts."

Life and death wasn't important for Yue Leng Qing. She only ever wanted the lives of her enemies.

She knew that Luo Qing Chen was an innocent person just like her, but she also knew that she wanted her life.

"Senior sister." There was a cold and familiar voice that was filled with killing intent, "If you want her to die, you don't need to do it yourself. I'm afraid that your hands will get dirty."

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### **Chapter 2580: Loving the prince, but he doesn't know (26)**

Du Qi Chao, Du Qi Chao, Du Qi Chao.

Luo Qing Chen repeated his name three times in her heart. This man had finally appeared in front of her for the first time in this world.

No, it should be their first time meeting.

He had a golden robe and a golden hair piece, having the aura of a crown prince in every move.

"Chao'er." Yue Leng Qing coldly looked at him and slowly said, "This is between me and miss Luo, you can't interfere."

She was a very principled person. Right was right and wrong was wrong. She already had an understanding of what was right and wrong in her heart.

"Good, good, good! What senior sister said is right." Du Qi Chao's eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen. He couldn't help being a bit puzzled seeing her calm eyes.

After knowing Luo Qing Chen for so many years, he had never seen such a cold look from her.

It seemed that the pain of a family being killed really could make a person grow.

It was a pity that he had gotten the person he wanted and the life and death of others wasn't important to him at all.

Yue Leng Qing took out the Autumn Frost Sword and looked at Luo Qing Chen, "Miss Luo can choose a weapon from the martial arts field of the Eastern Palace."

"No need." Luo Qing Chen calmly looked up and said in a cold voice, "I only have one request."

"Please." Yue Leng Qing narrowed her cold eyes that had a bit of doubt in them.

This Luo Qing Chen was really different from before. She knew that her martial arts was better.

But there was no retreat when it came to a blood feud.

"If I win, I want to take Ya Nu away."

"The matter of the servants is the fault of the Eastern Palace's maids. No matter what, I will let Ya Nu leave."

Luo Qing Chen didn't reply. She just slowly bent down and checked Ya Nu's injuries before asking in a concerned voice, "Can you hold on?"

"Eh, eh, eh.....Eh, eh....." Ya Nu quickly grabbed her sleeve and stuttered this out.

This time he didn't wave his hands, but Luo Qing Chen could understand what he was saying.

He didn't want her to fight, he didn't want her to send herself to death.

"Relax." Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile, "I promised big brother Jiu Sheng that I wouldn't die."

As soon as her voice fell, she slowly stood up. She casually picked up a branch from the side and looked at Yue Leng Qing, "Miss Yue, please."

From the moment she had bent down, Du Qi Chao's narrowed eyes had been on her the entire time.

She really had become different. Was it the hatred that blinded her heart, or was the destruction of her family too much for her?

This Luo Qing Chen gave him a similar feeling to when he met Yue Leng Qing the first time.

So proud and so unyielding.

This strange feeling made her more attractive after her transformation.

"You're using this to fight me?" Yue Leng Qing's voice was filled with doubt. She felt that the other side was looking down on her.

"It's enough."

Yue Leng Qing narrowed her cold eyes and softly said, "Then don't blame me for not holding back."

As soon as her voice fell, her Autumn Frost Sword flew at Luo Qing Chen. In Luo Qing Chen's eyes, her swordsmanship wasn't that good.

Compared to the masters of the Jianghu, compared to the sword masters of the nine heavens, she didn't even have one hundredth of their skill.

In an instant, she took two light steps and jumped forward. She grabbed the Autumn Frost Sword in her right hand and gently tapped her chest with her left.

There was no internal energy, but the inertia made her fall to the ground.

She calmly raised the Autumn Frost Sword to her neck and said, "You've lost."

Then there was a "guang dang" sound as she threw away the Autumn Frost Sword. She helped Ya Nu up and turned to leave.