

Read Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

Chapter 7: Deeply pampered by the emperor (Part 6)

She fearfully opened her eyes and blinked.

Zhao An Yang's handsome face appeared right in front of her.

He truly was handsome. His skin was fair, his thin lips were slightly curled, and his dark eyes had the aura of a king.

"Qing Chen...." Zhao An Yang was visibly surprised, it had been a long time since he had seen her.

She was releasing a light aura from her body and her beautiful eyes sparkled. It was as if those long years didn't leave a single mark on her face.

She was holding his neck with a faint blush on her face.

"Emperor." Luo Qing Chen looked away in embarrassment and softly called him.

There was a bit of warmth in his eyes and some confusion.

In the past, she looked this beautiful, but he could never see her.

He saw her later on and even married her. But she had been cold to him for four years now, so why did she suddenly....

[Ding, affection has increased by five. Mission complete rate is 55%.]

Damn, it increased like this? If it's this easy, couldn't she complete the task in a few minutes and gain a large gift package?

"Emperor, this servant heard some noise from within. Has something happened to the emperor, do you need this servant to come in?" The servant outside heard the commotion inside, but without Zhao An Yang's summons, he didn't dare go in.

"No need, don't come in." Zhao An Yang's clear as water voice sounded beside her ear, making her heart palpitate when she heard it.

He calmly put her down and sat in front of the desk. He kept his distance from her as he said in an indifferent voice, "Why are you here?"

Indeed, people had changed.

When Zhao An Yang had nothing, the stubbornness in his eyes was greater than normal people's.

Now that he had become the master of the eastern continent for over three years, naturally he became more overbearing.

Thinking of the past, if he were to talk to her like this, her father would have already clubbed him to death, alright?

No, wouldn't she have clubbed him to death herself?

Also no, she couldn't bear to do so.

"I just thought something through." Luo Qing Chen gave a soft laugh and the tassels on her head slightly swayed. There were faint dimples that appeared when she smiled and a pair of eyes sparkled, making people unable to stop themselves from looking at her.

"What did you think of?" Zhao An Yang raised one brow and looked at her.

Luo Qing Chen winked with a smile and said, "A man can have three wives and four concubines, not to mention you're the emperor."

[Ding, affection has decreased by ten. Mission completion rate is 45%.]

Damn, are you crazy! Why did it decrease by ten! Even if I said something wrong, it should have only decreased by five! There has to be fairness in increasing and decreasing, don't you know that?

[System notification: The male lead doesn't like this sentence.]

Damn, I already know this! I've already lost ten points, wouldn't I be a fool if I didn't understand this?

"Enough, you can go back now!" Zhao An Yang waved his hand and prepared to summon the servant outside.

"Wait——" Luo Qing Chen's eyes misted over and said with a bit of difficulty, "I was thinking of you."

System?

System?

System?

There's no notification? There's no increase in affection?

She said such a charming sentence, shouldn't it have increased by fifteen?

[Host, please focus. The male lead is looking at you.]

"What did you say?" Zhao An Yang was stunned and a look of disbelief appeared in his eyes.

She actually said she was thinking of him. Since he met her, she had never said any soft words, she would always act in a direct manner.

Including towards him.

There were even times when he wondered, did she even love him over all these years?

Perhaps it was because she was too possessive, after all, the past Luo Qing Chen wanted everything.

Everyone was respectful to her, even him.

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