

## Quick T 921

### Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

#### Chapter 921: Side story: Paper lasts longer than feelings

I can only rub your shoulders in this life. Even if I miss you, I can only miss you. ——Qian Ye An

This is a letter that no one will ever see.

Qing Chen.....Have you been well?

I.....

Am very good.....

Jin Yan and I had a good life after getting married, she gave birth to a son and daughter for me.

The boy was like me and the girl was like her.

She rarely went back after marrying into the Qian Family. Although her mother was sick, it was a good thing it didn't get worse.

We went back last Harvest Festival and that aunt seemed to have caught a very infectious disease that couldn't be cured.

Her daughter was also infected by her and she didn't have much time.

I knew that your time in the palace had always been very good, he spoiled you very much and didn't take a concubine.

I only knew this later and was shocked.

It was said that since ancient times, emperors had many loves.

But he seemed to have broken this taboo.

I would see you in the palace and you always had a smile on your face, but I saw that your clear eyes were gradually filled with more and more responsibilities.

You.....are you not happy?

Perhaps I was worrying too much. He left the harem alone just for you and only pampered you.

So how could you not be happy?

And me.....I'm doing well. But I feel that my heart is very empty, like I'm missing something.

I drank when my children were past their first month when I suddenly thought of something.

I haven't drank with you in a long time.....

I vaguely remember that we used to drink and sing poetry back then, we were so happy.

Actually there was something that I never told you, I always knew that you were a girl.

I could even tell there was a different kind of feeling in your eyes, I thought that you also.....

Care about me.....

But I didn't know that when I came to ask for marriage, she said to me: You didn't like me.

Actually.....I didn't believe.

But facts were like this, you didn't choose me. You even decisively married the crown prince and became the crown princess, so you didn't give me a chance at all.

I was very confused at that time.....

If you liked me, we could run away, I can even go through life and death together.

But if you didn't like, everything I said would be in vain.

I drowned myself in wine because it was the day of your death.

I never thought that you would leave me.....us like that, I thought you weren't willing.

Even if you didn't care about me, you wouldn't be willing to leave him or your big sister.ο

But you left and I didn't even get to see you one last time.

When the news came from the palace, your big sister fainted on the spot.

And me.....I wildly ran out of the Qian Manor and flew through the streets of the capital, running to the Drunken Moon House.

I ran very quickly, hoping that I could run through time and return to the year we met.

Until I couldn't run anymore and fell to the ground. My hands kept slamming down in the snow until my red blood dripped down.

It smudged it layer by layer, as I cried while the sky was filled with snow.

That night, I had a dream. This dream had troubled me for a long time and since you left, I always had this dream.

In the dream, you went to the desert and had me guard your big sister, but I never thought that your big sister was killed by that person.

She suffered from a very terrifying poison and her skin kept festering, before turning into a pool of blood.

And I personally ended her life. I took the same poison as her and married the same person who caused her death.

Only acting as husband and wife could I poison her. I couldn't protect your big sister, but I would let that person who killed her die in pain.

That is my promise to you.....

But I never thought that when the image changed, you would have burned down the entire Luo Family.

## Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

### **Chapter 922: Side story: You are the glow that lights me up**

Dedicating myself to my country, never forgetting both the blue sky and yellow springs. ——Hua Su Ye

In the tenth year of the reign, the final thing I did before dying was being buried with her.

While dying, I laid in bed thinking that after she left, I had only lived ten months.

But I felt that every second of those ten months was hard.

It seemed the idiom days like years wasn't enough to describe this difficulty.

When I remember the scenes of her, it was like they had happened yesterday as they passed by my eyes.

I seemed like the further the matter, the more I remembered it clearly.

The first time we met, when I first saw her, she didn't notice me.

At the auction of the Drunken Moon House, her eyes were on the items on the stage, she didn't look at other things.

Without knowing why, when she fought with Du Wan Er, I actually felt a ray of light that suddenly entered by heart.

It really was dazzling.

I wasn't interested in the thing on stage, but I didn't want her to suffer from others.

Actually, she was worth me doing this.

When we were on the rough seas, helping each other survive, we had four kids as we lived in a small wooden house.

Actually she didn't know that this was the most exciting time in my life.

I wanted to get closer, but I couldn't because of morals. But my heart never agreed.

I fully confirmed this when I was surrounded by the wolves.

She was still as dazzling as she arrived in front of me. In the blink of an eye, she covered my eyes and knocked down all the wolves.

I never thought that a person like her had this kind of power.

Right, I was convinced, I was completely convinced.

Then when we returned to the capital, before I could even find who she was, I saw her at my eastern palace.

At that time, she had someone else standing by her. My heart was very unhappy at that moment and it spread inch by inch.

The so-called jealousy.

I never thought that I would look for this man who made me jealous on my wedding night.

But when he told me that my princess was her, I was filled with gratitude towards him.

I was grateful that he brought this dream like good news to me, bringing it to me who even wanted to give up my title.

It was a good thing that everything was still in time, it was a good thing we were married!

But she left me that early.....Just for my country, truly a fool.....

Actually, I should have died already.....

Ten months ago, when she died in my embrace, I should have gone with her.

But I knew I couldn't, I had to help someone capable ascend to the throne.

I couldn't let her efforts go to waste, definitely.....not!

It took me a long time to know that she had done many things to help me get rid of dissidents.

Really.....a fool!

I worked hard to stabilize the court just to let her live a safe, happy, and care-free life.

But I.....couldn't do it.

I turned over to see her in the coffin by me.

Her face was like a picture, it looked that good. I didn't have much strength left, I could only close my eyes and mutter in my heart.

I couldn't do anything when you were alive and I couldn't follow when you died, this time we couldn't go together in life and death.

[Ding, congratulations on bringing a soul fragment into the Lead God Space. 17/100]

[\*\*Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping\*\*](#)

**Chapter 923: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 1)**

When she opened her eyes, it was chaos.

She knew that she had come back, but her heart didn't feel good. It was like there was a large stone pressed on her chest.

[The host can see what happened after you left: Yes/No]

"Un!" She said with a nod, "Let's see it!"

After all, her heart couldn't calm down. Hua Su Ye looked very tough on the surface, but he would become very weak when it came to her.

This time, he was faced with her death.

The bronze mirror gradually cleared and when she saw him in the mirror, her eyes turned completely red.

After her breath stopped, he kept holding her. Even when the sun came up and the ministers were bowing outside, he didn't waver at all.

This was the first time he didn't go to court since taking the throne.

He personally carried her to the imperial tombs and put her in a coffin. He spent a large amount of resources to build a tomb for her which caused many complaints.

But no one knew that this was just his plot.

What the people wanted was a safe world. As long as someone came out to refute him, he would become loved by the people and the subjects.

He was the brother that Hua Su Ye wanted to support to the throne, the fifth prince Hua Su Bei.

In her countless plans, she never expected that after she died, he didn't plan on living.

Because.....he couldn't keep living.

Since that day, he drowned himself in wine and ignored the government. But when Hua Su Bei came looking for him, he taught him everything about how to sit firm on the throne.

Moreover, he wanted him to kill him so he could gain the hearts of the citizens.

Although in the end Hua Su Bei didn't do this, he drank poison the day he was enthroned and secretly went to the imperial tomb to lie with her.

At that moment, he felt satisfied.

He closed his eyes and his tears fell, as he ended his life with a smile.

"Enough....." She waved her right hand and threw herself onto her bed as her tears couldn't help fall.

This life was too short, too short to say goodbye, so short that they couldn't even see each other when it was time to say goodbye.

[Does the host need to rest?]

"Yes." She closed her eyes and felt very tired.

It turns out no matter how much you experience, the pains of separation would make one go numb.

She just wanted to escape and finish her mission without feelings, but she knew that she couldn't do it since the other side was him.

She couldn't be as decisive with him as with Qian Ye An, never turning back.

It was because he was too important to her! There had to be some numbers in the dark!

Twelve hours later, the system's voice slowly sounded in her ear.

[The following is a summary of the previous mission. Host, please properly look over it.]

Name: Luo Qing Chen

World: «Crossdressing: Crown highness' slight pampering»

Mission completion rate: 100%

Experience: 4000/10000

There are currently three items in the spatial storage: [iPhone 999], [Exquisite Ring], [Nine Section Moon Whip].

Exchange points: 5500 (10500 deducted from the last world.)

Base points: 40

[The host's eighteenth mission panel is below.]

Appearance: 95/100

Strength: 70/100

Intelligence: 80/100

Figure: 90/100

After that, the image in the bronze mirror changed.

[Mission Grade: B]

[Experience gained: 500. Exchange points gained: 5000.]

Female lead: Luo Qing Chen

Male lead: Murong Ming

Supporting female lead: Su Luo Luo

Supporting male lead: Murong Han Xuan

Mission content: [Return to three hours before the female lead died and obtain the love of the male lead Murong Ming.]

[Currently importing memories, please accept them, host!]

[Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping](#)

**Chapter 924: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 2)**

This story was a bit terrifying, but it also made her blood boil.

The previous host was the daughter of the Mu An Country's chancellor of the left, born beautiful and proficient in all.

At the age of fourteen, the previous host entered the palace to see the young emperor Murong Han Xuan, the so-called supporting male lead.

The supporting male lead was indifferent, not feeling any joy when seeing the previous host.

The previous host didn't mind since she never cared about things that weren't easy to get.

The colder Murong Han Xuan was to her, the more she wanted to get closer.

She would always ask him, why did big brother emperor always have a straight face?

He always said in a cold voice, he was busy with politics.

It was a concise statement, but she believed.

Until Su Luo Luo appeared. The previous host knew that it wasn't that the big brother emperor didn't know how to smile, rather he hadn't met the person who made him smile.

Su Luo Luo, a groom's daughter. A girl who was ordinary to the bone, a humble lowly person.

Just by taming a treasured horse did she make Murong Han Xuan's eyes light up and treat her sincerely.

But she never thought that although her father was a groom, her mother was the witch of the Mu An Country.

Birth of yin and yang, the eight words of birth, crossing into the netherworld and calming the soul.

With her identity and birth date, she was to be sacrificed at the age of sixteen. She would marry a spirit that had died seven hundred years ago.

The founding emperor of the Mu An Country, Murong Ming.

But it was a coincidence that the previous host's birth date was the same day as Su Luo Luo.

That day, the phoenix crown was raised and dancing and singing was heard all over.

The two were getting married at the same time. The previous host was waiting to marry her big brother emperor and Su Luo Luo was to marry Murong Ming who had already died seven hundred years ago.

However, Murong Han Xuan naturally wouldn't let his beloved be sacrificed.

On the day of the wedding, he and Su Luo Luo secretly exchanged vows.

The previous host was the unlucky one. She thought that she would be marrying her big brother emperor, but she entered the imperial tombs before entering the imperial palace.

Once she entered the tomb specially constructed for Murong Ming, there was no return.

In these past seven hundred years, a terrifying spiritual event has happened every hundred years.

Baby girls disappeared without a trace, trees started dripping blood, and there would be cold wind that blue on a night with a full moon.

Each emperor was at a loss and turned to witches who had a bit of skills. The witches used blood formations to offer sacrifices before coming to a conclusion.

When the Mu An Country was founded, there was too much slaughter and killing intent. It created many life and death contracts with the underworld, creating a ghostly army that attacked all cities.

But this method went against the heavens and there were too many souls that died under this ghost army, bearing great hostility.

The mighty spirits went to heaven and the hostile spirits went under. These unjust souls were killed by the ghost army, so they couldn't enter the cycle of reincarnation.

In these hundred years, the hostility kept gathering and exploded every hundred years!

The purpose of the ghost bride was to invite the founding emperor, Murong Ming to have him calm down these spirits, letting the Mu An Country enter an age of peace and prosperity.

When the sacrifice entered the imperial tomb, in less than three days, all the ghostly phenomenon disappeared.

But the girl who entered never came out again.

There were many differing opinions. Some people said that the girl who entered the tomb served Murong Ming every night and lived a good life.

Some people also said that these girls were sucked dry of their blood by Murong Ming after entering.

But the previous host had really died! It wasn't from having her blood sucked dry, rather she was killed by a mutated wet corpse in the imperial tomb!

[Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping](#)

#### **Chapter 925: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 3)**

The moment Luo Qing Chen stood in the imperial tomb, she was completely numb and she remembered a single phrase in the status.

"Return to three hours before the female lead died....."

Damn! Why doesn't the system just go to heaven!

[The system doesn't like the sun, so the system doesn't like being with it!]

There was a gloomy aura in the air, the place that she was in should be the imperial tomb's first floor.

The previous host stayed here for three hours, just standing there without moving until the corpse appeared and took her away!

It was almost.....

System, give me the Exquisite Ring!

[Ding, the Exquisite Ring has been taken out of the spatial storage.]

When the Exquisite Ring appeared on her right ring finger, she felt her mind calm down a bit.

[Reminder: The Exquisite Ring is an ancient divine item, it is a thing of extreme yang. This place is a place of extreme yin, so the use of the Exquisite Ring will draw in more spirits.]

She gave a soft snort. A slight chill appeared in her eyes as she muttered, "I'll kill as many as they come!"



Without knowing it, she felt like she belonged here. The her in this place of yin, her blood couldn't help boiling unconsciously.

[Host.....It can't be that you thought of something, right?] The system was suddenly a bit worried and tentatively asked this.

Should I remember something?

[Nothing! Murong Ming is on the third floor, the host needs to pass through the first and second floors to see him.

Then I have a question to ask.....

[Host, please ask.]

The sacrifices each hundred years, where are they? Weren't they all normal people, how could they see Murong Ming?

[They never saw Murong Ming.....because they all died here.]

Luo Qing Chen's heart skipped a beat before reacting. So there were no corpses in the imperial tomb before.

The person who entered first failed to enter the second floor and became a resentful spirit after starving to death here.

And then, they killed the others one by one.

That means, there were a total of six vengeful spirits on the first floor and the first one had six hundred years of grudge.

System, can I first ask a question before fighting?

[Please ask, host.] The system: Why doesn't the host just ask each time, it's tiring beating around the bush!

The male lead's affection for the previous host is.....

[Knowing and still asking!]

Ai, it's another male lead with zero affection!

"Si, si." Before Luo Qing Chen could react, there was this sound from in front that really sounded terrifying.

Luo Qing Chen looked down and wanted to see if there's anything that could be lit on her. When she touched her body, it felt wet and sticky.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes, putting her hand to her nose to smell the scent of blood.

This scent didn't seem like animal blood, rather it was.....human blood.

[Yes! This is the wedding gown of a woman who was sentenced to death.]

Uh. When the system spoke, she felt disgust.

The previous host really had a bad head, didn't she feel strange wearing this?

[There was a strong incense in the previous host's sedan, so she didn't notice.]

Luo Qing Chen didn't think much, she took off the outer layer of her wedding clothes and threw it to the ground.

There was a moon white dress inside that looked several times better than the blood soaked clothes.

She knit her brows. That trash man and woman should be married already. She had to find Murong Ming quickly, this was her first time meeting a male lead like this.

It was a bit strange.....but.....she was also a bit expectant.

**Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping**

**Chapter 926: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 4)**

The temperature of the imperial tomb was low and the surroundings were dim.

She waved her right hand and the Exquisite Ring lit up. It was only a bit bright, but what entered her eyes was a terrifying scene.

Six wet corpses wearing bloody wedding gowns stood in front of her. Not a single one had a head and their skin had long rotted.

Looking carefully, she found that their heads were in their hands. The eyeballs had fallen out and there were thick and white bloodshot eyes that kept turning.

She took a deep breath. She first didn't want to fight and wanted to look around first.

Other than the six terrifying and pitiful corpses on the first floor, there was a mirror and five candles.

This was an yin and yang method, entering a tomb was considered a taboo.

In order to avoid being attacked by ghosts, they used mirrors and candles to push them back.

The ones locked on by ghosts will be covered in a dark red light when looked in a mirror.

It was the same for the candle. Someone who had a ghost on them, if they came close to the candle, the candle would burn much faster and make crackling sounds.

There are people who said that lighting candles pushed back the ghost.

She didn't understand too much about this, but she knew a bit. After passing the right door to the second floor, there was a five elemental array as a switch. She really couldn't tell which way was the right way.

But there was a problem that came up in her mind. If the people behind couldn't get to the second floor because they were killed by the first person, why didn't the first person go to the second floor?

The five elemental array wasn't hard, not to mention that there were only five directions. You could just try several times, it was impossible to starve in here.....

[It's because the first person was blind.] The system's voice sounded in her ear, making her heart skip a beat.

She turned to where the six people holding their heads were and indeed one of them didn't have eyeballs, just eye sockets.

The whites of the eyes staring right at her were very terrifying.

She let out a sigh of relief and planned on heading to the door on the right.

But when she moved, there was a dark female voice that filled the air, floating there.

"How about we play a game?" The female ghosts came together, giving off different wails.

It seemed like every person had a story, but had no one to tell it.

"What happens if I win or lose?" She looked up with a bit of a chill in her eyes.

Against these things, the colder she was, the more powerful she seemed.

"You can go to the second floor if you win....." Their ghostly voices sounded in her ears before continuing, "If you lose, we will be sisters, ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."

As soon as the voice fell there was a strange laughter.

She narrowed her cold eyes and revealed a faint smile, "Deal!"

"New sister, you are the calmest person I've seen. All our sisters before never listened to the goal of the game and just wildly ran around." The blind head tilted and revealed a fierce look, "You.....are very special!"

"Stop wasting words, give the question!" She narrowed her eyes and a dim glow appeared in her eyes.

These six female ghosts weren't normal. This imperial tomb was filled with yin energy, so their cultivation must be good from cultivating in here.

Even with the Exquisite Ring, she might not win, so it wasn't the worst choice to outsmart them.

[Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping](#)

**Chapter 927: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 5)**

"Oh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha." The blind ghost said while softly laughing, "Guess which head belongs to which body."

"We'll let you go if you guess correctly! Oh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."

.....

Couldn't the ghost speak normally, were they all this mental?

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and seriously looked at the six in front of her.

The solidified blood and flesh mixed together, it couldn't be described as flesh and blood anymore.

If one looked with the naked eye, it was impossible to tell which head belonged to which body.

But she could guess.

Although these six ghosts were all wearing blood soaked wedding dresses, the lines of each dress was different.

There was a change in style every hundred years which naturally was very different.

This difference was reflected in their earrings and their headwear.

There weren't fakes in ancient times, it was all real gold. Even after several hundred years, the gold jewelry didn't rust.

Although the lines weren't clear, they could still be vaguely seen.

On the other hand, with the low temperature of this imperial tomb, although she wasn't certain what the degrees were, she was certain that it was below zero.

In this environment, the clothing and decorations were more complete and recognizable.

"Head two belongs to body three, head three belongs to body five....." She then fell into a state of contemplation. Head one which was the blind head and the sixth head weren't clear because they didn't have any accessories.

But three seconds later, she had an answer.

"Head one belongs to body one and head six belongs to body six.," She revealed a faint smile as she said, "Am I right?"

The reason she recognized it was because head one couldn't see. If she exchanged heads with others, she might not even be able to find her own head in the end.

There was suddenly silence, it was so quiet that even a needle dropping could be heard clearly.

They didn't seem like they could believe that this girl who was a sacrifice could guess this quickly.

And they were all right.

The six ghosts didn't make it hard on her, of course the main reason was not because she had won their game.

But because of the Exquisite Ring on her right hand.....

Things of extreme yang were very strong against yin things. Even being in the same place had suppressed them.

These people turned into ghosts after dying and if they entered the underworld, they could be reborn as people.

These people had complete souls.

But if their souls were scattered, they would disappear from this world.

After walking past the stone door, there was a long staircase. The steps were covered in dust and one would sink into the dust when stepping on them.

But when she reached the bottom of the steps and opened the stone gates to the second floor.

She was stunned!

Because the second floor was like a world of ice sculptures, everything was made of ice.

There was a large counter and small cups. Everything was made of ice, looking beautiful and luxurious.

The difference between the first and second floor wasn't small. If she didn't know she was in the imperial tomb, she never would have thought that she was in a tomb.

Anyway, this seemed like the sight of a mountain resort.....

It seemed like Murong Ming who died seven hundred years ago lived quite well!

[Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping](#)

**Chapter 928: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 6)**

She didn't stay long as she headed to the third floor.

There was a straight ladder from the second to third floor, who knew who designed this.

If you didn't hold on tight, you would fall down and break your limbs! This was really too impractical!

Thinking of this, she couldn't help giving a helpless smile.

This imperial tomb, no one would walk around, so what was the use of practicality.....

When she reached the third floor, she had another sensation. There weren't many things on the third floor, there was an ice crystal coffin in the center. When the light of the Exquisite Ring passed over it, she could see that the inside.....was empty.

Without knowing why, she would feel more at ease if someone was inside. If it was empty, she would feel a bit nervous.

She came over to the coffin with soft steps. Every time she took a step, there would be a creaking sound that reverberated in her ears.

When she stood in front of the coffin, the surrounding area became cold, spreading layer by layer and filling people's hearts with palpitations.

She took a deep breath and her lashes trembled slightly. She tapped the coffin with the fingers on her right hand as she said with a faint smile, "An old monster that has lived for seven hundred years who has met a pure girl like me, there's no meaning in hiding."

"Xiu." A very cold hand came to her face and it was so fast that she couldn't see it clearly.

She pursed her lips as she continued using her aggressive approach, "Acting all sneak, what a hero you are!"

"Ah." A powerful force pulled her into the coffin and she fell into an ice cold embrace.

The coffin was made of thousand year profound ice, it was very cold. The moment her skin touched it, there was a sharp pain.

“You.....” Before she spoke, there was a strong bite on her neck.

She felt her blood being quickly sucked out, but she was let go after five seconds.

With just a light touch, the blood stopped.

Although it was only five seconds, suddenly losing blood made her feel a bit dizzy.

She shook her head and she felt her eyelids getting heavier.

A lazy and deep voice sounded with a bit of a chill to it, “Seven hundred years, you are the first person to come here.”

There was a bloody smell in the air and she was a bit sleepy, but she was suddenly woken up by these words. She jumped up and said, “You.....You old monster, you actually.....sucked my blood!”

!

God! This was simply unbelievable, alright? A zombie sucked human blood, why did a ghost blood! He wasn't a vampire!

“Xiu, xiu, xiu.” The dim surroundings suddenly lit up.

She turned around and met his blue eyes.

The man in front of her had perfectly carved features, like he was a masterpiece carved in jade from the heavens. There was a faint trace of blood at the corner of his lip and it couldn't stop the lazy smile that he had.

He was wearing a glaze coloured robe that used new fabric and was complete. He didn't seem like a ghost that had been wandering for seven hundred years.

“You came as a guest, you have to give a gift!” He wiped the blood with a chuckle, but there was a cold glow in his eyes.

Luo Qing Chen waited for a long time, but there wasn't a notification from the system.

Humph! This ungrateful man!

She pursed her lips and her clear eyes lit up, “Then as the host, shouldn't you give a gift back!”

[\*\*Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping\*\*](#)

**Chapter 929: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 7)**

“You're not the bride sent to me by the Murong Family?” He lazily leaned against his coffin and raised a brow, “Sacrifices have the right to speak now?”

His eyes were cold and looked at the girl in front of him with a deep gaze. She was not wearing wedding robes, rather she was wearing a moon white dress that seemed.....a bit good!

“That.....It's different now!” She touched her ears and said, “Times have changed and the living standards of the people have improved! Sacrifices also have human rights now!”

This person was isolated for seven hundred years, she wouldn't be seen through even if she told a lie! Moreover, since he was the male lead, he wouldn't just kill her!

It was because the other side was the male lead and a beautiful man that the fear in her heart decreased by half.

"This sounds reasonable." He raised a brow and said, "It's a pity I don't believe."

.....

"Believe it or not!" Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes, "But how did you know I was sent to be your bride! Didn't you never see a sacrifice before?"

Properly speaking, she should have been the only one to have come in seven hundred years, so how could he know about sacrifices?

"Ghost communicate." He learned from her actions and tapped his finger on the coffin as he said, "They can't come here because I set up a barrier, but I go down to see them when I'm bored."

"....." Why did Luo Qing Chen feel that communicating with ghosts was tiring!

"So, why didn't you reincarnate!" She knit her brows and asked, "Could it be that you still care about your descendants?"

"Descendants?" Murong Ming narrowed his eyes and said, "I would rather have them destroy the country and die."

When this was said, Luo Qing Chen felt fear. Could it be that this country founding emperor had some unknown secret!

"It seems like it's a long story?"

"Not long." Murong Ming said, "I was framed by my brother and then died."

"Ah?" Luo Qing Chen was confused by this short and concise story.

This story wasn't considered long, but it wasn't short either!

"How did you die?" She asked in a confused voice, "Why didn't you reincarnate after dying, why did you become a wandering ghost!"

"Split by five horses!" Murong Ming gave a shrug before a sharp glow appeared in his eyes, "Little sister, you really think this imperial tomb was built in memory of me?"

Luo Qing Chen looked at him in disbelief. Everyone thought that Murong Ming abdicated in his later years and was buried in this separate imperial tomb alone.

But the rumours were far from the truth.....

She spent half an hour listening to Murong Ming's story, it wasn't a trash young miss who had scum siblings.

The imperial struggle was even more terrifying.

After Murong Ming united the six kingdoms, less than five years after ascending the throne, the previous dynasties all came back.

The most terrifying was his little brother Murong Bei because he never thought that this half brother would be the one to send him on the path of death.

Murong Bei colluded with the witches and used a blood sacrifice to change his appearance. He was sentenced to death and was cruelly ripped apart by five horses in front of his subjects!

The witches knew that a blood sacrifice went against the heavens and that person would turn into a ghost, so they told Murong Bei that his body had to be put together and placed in an imperial tomb.

Moreover, the witches needed an altar to cast their spells, so they used blood methods to seal all the exits and left only one gate unsealed.

**Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping**  
**Chapter 930: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 8)**

“Very bloody methods.....” She asked after listening to this story that wasn’t long, “What is it?”

“Blood wax.” He raised a brow and said, “Blood wax made from a newborn with a special method. No matter how terrifying the ghost is, they can’t leave.”

“So you are a ghost?”

“A very terrifying ghost.”

“Doesn’t feel like it!” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug, “So you mean that although you have the same blood as the current emperor, you have a grudge between you?”

“Un humph!” He gave a soft snort and lazily leaned in a large ice chair on the side, “But my enemy has sent me a pure and cute wife, this makes me feel a bit different!”

“Pei!” Luo Qing Chen angrily said, “I’m not your bride!”

He pointed at her neck, “We’re bonded by blood, isn’t it too late to regret it now?”

“Your bride is currently with your enemy in the harem!” She felt a bit tired standing up, so she went to sit in a large ice chair on the side. The chill from it made her shiver, but she forced herself to calm down as she continued, “I am only a substitute, which means.....”

“What?”

“We have the same enemy!”

Murong Ming heard this and he revealed a very lazy smile.

Without knowing why, she felt that his smile was special. There was a coldness to the casual tone.

“Truly a naive little sister.” After a while, he said with a faint smile, “It’s impossible to open the only door to this imperial tomb from inside, even I can’t get out.”



"I can definitely get out." Luo Qing Chen's lashes trembled slightly, "As for you.....it seems like you really can't get out."

"You can go out?" Murong Ming asked with a look of disbelief, "Really?"

"Really!" She narrowed her eyes slightly, "If you're certain that we can have a mutual agreement, I can help you open the door after I get out!"

Murong Ming was in thought for a while before raising his right hand, letting out a faint blue glow from it.

This light drew a beautiful arc and fell onto Luo Qing Chen's left hand.

She looked down and she saw an extra ring on her left hand.

The ring was shimmering with a deep blue light and it spread like a fan, letting out a chill.

"What is this?" She looked up. When her right hand touched her left hand, the Exquisite Ring lit up.

"This is a return gift." Murong Ming slightly knit his brows after he saw this glow, "The Netherworld Ring, you can see ghosts in places other than the imperial tomb after wearing it."

"I.....What do I want to see ghosts for!"

It wasn't that she didn't know about the Yin Yang Eyes, but why did Murong Ming give her this ring? Was it really for a return gift?

She didn't reject it and waved the ring on her hand, "I'm going to the second floor, don't follow me or I can't leave."

Although Murong Ming knit his brows in confusion, he still nodded.

[Ding, 500 exchange points has been taken. Successfully exchanged for teleportation.]

When she opened her eyes, she was outside the imperial tomb. The world outside was dark right now.

If she didn't know the male lead was on the third floor, she would have already run away.....

The Netherworld Ring on her left hand felt something and there was a dim glow to it. The heavily armed guards were not far away, but because it was dark, they didn't notice the movements here.