

Quick T 931

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

Chapter 931: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 9)

Before opening the imperial tomb, she exchanged for six Face Returning Pills.

This was a pill for playing tricks, it was good quality and cheap, costing her six hundred exchange points!

Ghosts couldn't be reincarnated, but she didn't want the sacrifices like her to keep living like that

The Face Returning Pill could restore their original appearances.

A long time later, Luo Qing Chen was very confused. When she brought them out of the imperial tomb, was it right.....or wrong.

When she entered, she put a large stone at the door to prop it open. She pushed the bottles to the six ghosts as she said, "After you eat it, I'll bring you out of here."

The six ghosts looked at each other before the blind girl ate it first.

Her head was connected to her body and her eyeballs that had fallen out returned to normal. Although her hair was still messy, it didn't prevent Luo Qing Chen from being stunned!

So this ghost was actually this beautiful.

"Big sister is so beautiful, oh, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah." The remaining five couldn't help praising and then they fought to swallow the pills.

This was a pill that wasn't meant to be digested according to common sense, it would work instantly once it entered your mouth.

After their appearances were restored, Luo Qing Chen said with a smile, "They really are all beauties."

"Many thanks to miss for restoring our appearances." The blind ghost in charge, although she had recovered her appearance, her eyes were still blind.

"Un." She said with a slight nod, "Can you see?"

"Miss can be assured, although I am blind, I am a ghost. What I can't see are ghosts of the underworld or extraordinary people." As soon as her voice fell, she continued, "The young master wants me to follow the miss, miss can call me Zhi Zi."

"Zhi Zi?" Luo Qing Chen said with a nod, "It seems like the young master comes and plays with you often."

"We have never seen the young master, we've heard him play the zither and sometimes he passes words to us." Zhi Zi raised her eyes and her lips slightly curled, "After going out, I will attach myself to a mortal body and listen to the miss' orders."

"Is it because I restored your appearance or because of your young master."

"The latter."

Luo Qing Chen said with a faint smile, “Truly honest.”

She turned to the other five ghosts, “You don’t need to follow me, your young master should have already given you tasks.”

“Yes, miss.”

Luo Qing Chen didn’t know what Murong Ming had the five of them do, but she could guess.

Fulfilling their dreams.

Their five very short stories were quite sad.

The first was a young miss from a large family. She had been given a fox by her father and it grew up with her.

But one day that fox turned into a beautiful man.

Her father was enraged and refused to let them be together. They chose to die for love and meet in the next life.

The funny thing was that the female was caught by a branch. That fox died and she lived.

Not long after, she became a sacrifice. She wanted to find the fox after dying and reincarnating.

But she never thought that she would stay in the imperial tomb for five hundred years.

She had missed the appointment and didn’t know how many times the fox reincarnated.

She didn’t know if he was a man, animal, or demon, but Murong Ming gave her the answer.

Don’t think that this founding emperor that died seven hundred years ago was kind, he just wanted her to shed sincere tears.

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Chapter 932: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 10)

The second story was about a poor girl and a young master.

The girl and the young master were in love, but it was impossible for the young master to marry her.

She kept waiting, thinking that the young master would give her a side position.

But before she could receive it, she was framed by a young lady and became a sacrifice.

She had lived in the imperial tomb for four hundred years. She really wanted to know whether that young master loved her or not.

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The third story was about a girl who entered buddhism and a monk.

The monk was always kind to the girl and personally made her three meals each day.

Her clothes and shoes were all sewn by the monk, each thread was filled with emotions that no one knew about.

It didn't take long for this girl's heart to be moved. After the monk learned of this, he had disappeared.

She never saw him again and after the abbot learned of this matter, he sent the girl out of the temple.

Not long after, she was found by the witches. She thought the witches were kind, but she never thought that they would make her wear the bloody wedding dress and become a sacrifice.

This was three hundred years ago.

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The fourth story was one of a princess and a general.

They were childhood friends. The general fought all over and he would bring her a leaf every time he came back.

She knew that this was his longing.

The princess kept waiting for herself to reach eighteen, for the general to fight his final battle.

But he married a barbarian woman. The emperor was overjoyed and the two countries made peace, letting the barbarians surrender without sacrificing a single soldier.

She cut off the general's arm after learning of this and the general used his one hand to hold her.

As he said to her: Sorry, sorry.....

She willingly replaced her little sister as the sacrifice and entered the dark imperial tomb.

Time changed and now two hundred years had passed.

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The fifth story was of a brothel girl and a ghost.

She was a girl who sold her body in the brothel and people couldn't understand life in the brothel.

Others saw her smiling by the customers, but they never saw how lonely she was at night.

There was only that ghost, only that ghost saw.....

That ghost was a scholar in his past life and he had a fiancée, but that fiancée had not only run off with a rich man, she had even poisoned him to death.

He felt very sad, but he didn't take revenge. On the night he was poisoned to death, he heard someone singing in the brothel.

Letters in the courtyard with red plums.

The paper umbrella in the rain under the terrace.

There is a dream south of the river.

The dream includes you.

The ghost came to listen to her singing every night, spending countless lonely nights with her. She gradually wanted to be like him, being together forever as ghosts.

Jumping into death a hundred years ago.

To become a ghost, she needed to turn into a vengeful spirit. She killed someone for him, which was his past fiancée.

But when she was prepared to end it all, he angrily reprimanded her with eyes filled with hostility.

He disappeared and never appeared again.

She didn't know why it became like this, was it because she killed his fiancée?

But later she didn't get a chance to confirm this. On the day she became a sacrifice, she told herself that it was fine to die since she could ask him.....why did he leave her.

It was a pity that even after a hundred years, she still hadn't received an answer.

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Chapter 933: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 11)

"To be honest, not a single one of their stories had a good ending." Luo Qing Chen kept walking while asking Zhi Zi beside her, "It seems like the people chosen as the sacrificial bride all have sad pasts."

"Yes!" Zhi Zi said while floating beside her, "In these hundred years, we're already tired from hearing those stories."

Zhi Zi was the one with the least interesting story. She couldn't see anything and had no lovers, she didn't know what love was.

"Then what kind of person is your young master?" She pursed her lips into a faint smile.

"Young master?" Zhi Zi thought about it before saying, "He should be a very lonely person!"

Lonely, lonely, lonely.

These words rang in Luo Qing Chen's mind three times as she felt the cool sensation of the Netherworld Ring on her left hand.

After returning to the capital, the first thing she had to do was find a body for Zhi Zi.

It had to be a full yin body. Zhi Zi said that most people with this physique were in the palace because they were very selective with people's birth dates when it came to palace girls. Full yin bodies made it easier to give birth to sons!

But it was easy for Zhi Zi to enter the palace, but it was rather hard to come out.

When she was hesitating on what to do, Zhi Zi suddenly called out in her ear, "God! Miss, that person looks just like you."

Luo Qing Chen looked in the direction Zhi Zi was looking in, it was time for the return.

Murong Han Xuan held Su Luo Luo's hand as they walked into the Luo Manor.

Su Luo Luo was wearing a deep blue embroidered robe with a white magnolia hairpin on her head, looking quite dignified and elegant.

And Su Luo Luo looked exactly like her at this moment.

"It seems like the witch clan's face changing technique is still in this world!" She narrowed her eyes and revealed a cold smile.

Zhi Zi couldn't watch this and angrily said, "Miss shouldn't worry, I'll take her body and get her to expose her real face."

"Don't." Luo Qing Chen shook her head, "If she doesn't have a yin body, you'll be in danger. Not to mention, she has to personally do it for it to be more satisfying!"

It seemed like Su Luo Luo was already prepared for her to die, Murong Han Xuan really was ruthless.

Thinking of how the previous host did everything for him, even if he didn't love her, he shouldn't have done this.

"But miss....." Zhi Zi knit her brows and said, "Not only did she turn you into a sacrifice, she also took your identity, I really can't watch this kind of person."

"You really are a good ghost!" Luo Qing Chen said with a chuckle, "We'll meet here at three in the afternoon. Go and pick a suitable body, I'll.....pick a dress suited to me!"

Since Su Luo Luo had taken her identity, she had to use a stronger identity to crush her!

An hour later, she came out of the silk shop. She was wearing a double embroidered silk dress with white silk covering her face, looking very beautiful.

She was not Luo Qing Chen, she was a holy envoy from the Moon Control Department, specializing in catching ghosts and maintaining the peace.

Demons and ghosts, they all had to take a detour when they saw her. She was known as Master Moon Control.

After all, the baby disappearing, the bloody tree, and the wind that blew on a full moon.

They! Were! All! Still! There!

The witch clan was good at divination, so they could tell that these things were changing.

Her first step was to control the populace!

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Chapter 934: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 12)

At three, when Zhi Zi appeared in front of her, she was considered surprised!

The one she possessed was called minister Chun, which was considered Murong Han Xuan's favourite.

"What does miss think, isn't it good!" Zhi Zi had her hands at her waists as she said with a smile, "A yin body. She was cutting orchids when I passed through the wall, so I just took her over!"

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help revealing a faint smile, "Not bad, not bad!"

"But why is miss dressed like this?" Zhi Zi looked her over and said, "You look like an immortal."

"It's because....."

Before Luo Qing Chen could finish, she was suddenly interrupted.

"Return my child, return my child....." There was a woman holding an empty rucksack shouting on the road.

The surrounding people gradually came over to gossip.

"I heard that someone lost another child yesterday!"

"That's still good. Who knows what came over Cui Hua on the west street, they personally killed their mother."

"Right, right, right! I also heard that. There was also a large tree that started bleeding a few days ago. The soldiers said that they wanted to cut it down, but they all suddenly died today....."

"God, it really is a ghost city....."

.....

"Zhi Zi, who did all those? It can't be your young master, right!" Luo Qing Chen knit her brows. These strange things had to be done by ghosts.

Since she was determined to become a hero in the mind of the citizens, she had to win all her battles.

"This is a different group of ghosts, they are a total of thirty three ghosts." Zhi Zi's expression changed slightly, "The people in the city thought that these supernatural events were caused by the ghost army summoned by the young master, but that was all fabricated by Murong Han Xuan and the witch clan."

"Oh?" Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows, "Why is that?"

"This is what I've heard from the young master. The young master's little brother buried the thirty three soldiers who had surrendered in order to preserve his own heroic image. The young master was very angry when he heard this, but he could only let it go since this was his beloved little brother!"

Zhi Zi said this while feeling a chill like she saw a ghost.

It was the afternoon and yang qi was at a peak, so ghosts wouldn't come out and she couldn't see them.

If it was night.....

"Then why do the ghosts no longer appear after the sacrifice?" Luo Qing Chen said in a confused voice, "It would be strange if Murong Ming were to help them!"

"The young master didn't help them!" Zhi Zi angrily said, "There is a saying among the citizens called the ghost contract. When a woman wearing a bloody wedding dress is killed by a female ghost, her hostility will flood the entire capital. When that time comes, all the ghosts will retreat or their souls will scatter!"

"I got it." Luo Qing Chen said in a voice of understanding, "The witch clan must know this, so under the guise of sacrificing, the Murong Clan had been killing people!"

"This was really brave and conniving. So Su Luo Luo and her changing places wasn't just Murong Han Xuan and Su Luo Luo's idea.

Her mother, Wu Zhu must have also known this.

This was a conspiracy, a large conspiracy.

"Zhi Zi, let's go meet the thirty three ghosts that were buried alive tonight!" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as a deep chill filled them.

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Chapter 935: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 13)

As soon as her voice fell, she flicked her sleeve and walked over to the panicking woman.

Everyone saw her white clothes and they all stopped moving.

"I was passing by and felt something off. Could it be that there is something happening here?" She raised her right hand and the Exquisite Ring released a faint golden glow, but there was a deep chill in her eyes.

The woman seemed to have found a straw to grasp at as she wildly grabbed Ye Yu Xi's clothes, "Master, please save me child, please save my child."

Luo Qing Chen listened to this woman's words and pretended to casually calculate with her fingers, "If the ghosts run rampant, there must be villains among the rich. If you want to solve the disaster, you have to completely solve them."

"Master.....Master, what should I do!" The woman was kneeling on the ground, looking up at the immortal like woman in the white silk mask.

She said, "I will stop these ghosts tonight. I can't guarantee whether I can save your child or not, but after I leave this place tonight, this disaster will be harder to break....."

When she said this, Murong Han Xuan and Su Luo Luo had just walked out of the Luo Manor.

Su Luo Luo heard this and her face turned pale. She tightly held Murong Han Xuan's hand and couldn't stand straight.

"Chen Yi."

"This subordinate is here."

"If nothing happens tonight, invite that master to the palace tomorrow." Murong Han Xuan slightly knit his brows as complicated emotions filled his eyes.

The imperial hall.

There was only Murong Han Xuan, Su Luo Luo, and Lord Wu Zhu, who was Su Luo Luo's birth mother.

"I told you back then, changing faces and changing sacrifices goes against the heavens." Wu Zhu was dressed in a light blue robe and she had her brows tightly knit.

"You.....For the reputation of the witch clan, you actually had your daughter be a sacrifice!" Su Luo Luo angrily shouted, "Why can't I have the right to choose! Since someone has to die, just let her die! Big brother Han Xuan doesn't like a clingy girl like her!"

"Shut up!" Wu Zhu angrily said, "Do you know what the sacrifice is? Do you know why these strange things are still happening?"

"Lord Wu Zhu means....." Murong Han Xuan's eyes trembled, "Luo Qing Chen isn't dead?"

"Of course she's not dead." Wu Zhu narrowed her eyes, "If she's dead, those thirty three ghosts wouldn't come out to cause trouble!"

"She's not dead.....How could she not be dead!" Su Luo Luo turned to Murong Han Xuan, "Didn't big brother Han Xuan say that all the sacrifices every hundred years would die?"

"Luo Luo, don't panic." Murong Ming knit his brows, "You are this one's express, that is your identity! Not to mention that whether she dies or not, she can't come out of the imperial tomb."

One could only enter the imperial tomb, it was impossible to open the doors from inside.

"It isn't important whether she is dead or not." Wu Zhu said with a sigh, "The most important thing are those thirty three ghosts. Without the resentment of the sacrifice, they will definitely get worse and it won't just be the commoners suffering."

"They.....They'll come into the palace?" Su Luo Luo said in a voice of disbelief, "But big brother Han Xuan is the emperor, the ghosts can't approach him."

"They aren't normal ghosts. If they were that easy to deal with, mother wouldn't have steeled her heart to make you a sacrifice." Wu Zhu narrowed her eyes, "If there's no expert that helps us, it will be hard to escape this disaster."

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Chapter 936: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 14)

"I know an expert!" Murong Han Xuan raised a brow and said, "If nothing happens tonight, I'll call her to the palace to meet Wu Zhu."

"Oh?" Wu Zhu said with a nod, "I hope that it's not a warlock, those thirty three ghosts aren't things that normal people can deal with."

"Big brother Han Xuan, I'm afraid....." Su Luo Luo shyly came to Murong Han Xuan's chest and said, "You have to protect Luo Luo....No! You have to protect Qing'er!"

She, Su Luo Luo finally didn't have to be a sacrifice and used her methods to reach this day, she definitely couldn't let there be any incidents!

“Un, Qing’er will always be my treasure!” Murong Han Xuan softly patted her head as his eyes filled with pampering.

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At the same time, Luo Qing Chen had set up the Ghost Summoning Array at the cemetery, waiting for night to come.

Zhi Zi was clearly a bit worried. Although she had been cultivating in the imperial tomb for six hundred years, these thirty three ghosts hadn’t been idle.

The entire cemetery was covered by the Soul Absorbing Bell, but it didn’t ring when the wind blew.

This was a bell that was prepared for ghosts.

Once the bell rang, the ghosts came.

Ghosts and demons all passed.

“Miss, are you afraid?” Zhi Zi was standing on the side, still in minister Chun’s body.

It seemed like the palace had been busy, so no one noticed one missing minister.

Or perhaps Murong Han Xuan only pampered Su Luo Luo alone, so he didn’t care about others.

“I.....”

“Ding ling, ding ling, ding ling.” Before Luo Qing Chen finished, the one hundred and eleven bells all began ringing.

With a cold wind, there was a chill that filled the silent cemetery and there was the smell of rotting flesh in the air.

She waved her left hand and the Netherworld Ring released a faint glow.

There were thirty three people that suddenly appeared in the empty cemetery.

No, they were ghosts.

Every one of them had a different face. The only thing in common was that their fingers were all rotten, their mouths were wide open, and their tongues had fallen out. The rotten flesh mixed with black blood, looking very terrifying.

This was probably because they were buried alive and desperately tried to dig the dirt above them, trying to breath the fresh air.

“Don’t bury me, don’t bury me.....”

“Give back my life, give back my life.....”

They walked past the bells that she had placed. They had their heads up and their mouths open as they slowly walked towards her.

"Since I had you show up, naturally I have a deal for you." Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and felt a bit unsettled.

These ghosts didn't have a mind like Zhi Zi, they were moving towards her like walking corpses.

Did they not understand, or were they acting like they didn't understand.....

The smell of rotten flesh became stronger and blood covered the ground. She didn't know where it came from, but the smell of rotting flesh really was disgusting.

"Miss, they are too hostile. They only want to kill people, we shouldn't stay here for long. Miss should leave first." Zhi Zi narrowed her eyes. She couldn't see where the ghosts were since she was blind while possessing a body.

"Since it's like this." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and gave a cold snort, "If you must fight, don't blame me for being ruthless."

As soon as her voice fell, she jumped into the center of the bells. There were fierce looking and bloody ghosts all around her.

Their black blood dripped down as they attacked her.

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Chapter 937: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 15)

She narrowed her eyes and the Exquisite Ring released its golden glow. Wherever the light went, there were 'pa, pa, pa, pa' sounds that rang out.

The ghosts wailed as their souls were scorched by the golden light.

The one who seemed to be the leader angrily roared, "Kill.....Kill.....Kill!"

As soon as their voice fell, there was a faint blue light that came from the thirty three ghosts. This light gathered together before suddenly flying out at Luo Qing Chen.

She slightly knit her brows and blocked with her right hand, but she never thought that it would be so strong that it would hit her.

There was a bit of sweetness in her mouth as blood came out.

"Miss."

"Don't come over." Luo Qing Chen gritted her teeth as her eyes turned bloodshot, "You can't see them, you aren't their match."

Her cold eyes narrowed and facing the ghosts with wide open mouths that wanted to tear her apart, her lips curled into a terrifying smile as she muttered, "Seeking death."

Without knowing why, she knew that her abilities weren't enough to deal with the thirty three ghosts.

But the burning in her heart made her excited. The moment the ring pierced the soul, she felt the ultimate pleasure.

Both sides fought for over a hundred rounds. Luo Qing Chen was covered in blood and her bloodshot eyes became even more bloody.

It was like she was an envoy of hell, standing in the abyss of flowers.

“Pu.” Spitting out a mouthful of blood, she revealed a smile. Her clear eyes gradually became dark as she said in a hoarse voice, “Continue if you want to keep fighting, or we can make a deal and we can stop.”

The ghosts heard this and all stopped, looking at her in a daze.

Without knowing the reason, the girl in front of them had a faint golden glow on her right hand and a faint dim glow on her left hand. Her white as snow skin was ice cold under the moonlight and her smile was like a flower that had bloomed from hell.

She was covered in blood, but she still smiled like this.

The ghost in charge screamed and the other ghosts seemed to have received instructions as they started moving.

“Humph.” She gave a cold snort and her bloodshot eyes spread. She took out the Nine Section Moon Whip from her storage space and said with a cold smile, “Since you want to scatter your souls, I’ll accompany you.”

[Host, you can’t, you’ll also die!]

The system’s voice sounded in her mind, but she had been occupied by an unknown thought and she was only thinking of blood and killing.

The Exquisite Ring released a faint golden glow, but that golden glow turned dark red as it covered her.

Holding the Nine Section Moon Whip in her hand, there was no warmth in her eyes at all.

Dark symbols filled the sky and the ghosts’ bloody eyes were filled with fear.

They were truly afraid at this moment.....

“The heaven and earth open, everything is chaos. In light of calamity, turn ghosts into yang. Sacrifice my body to this divine artifact.....”

“Xiu, xiu, xiu.”

When she was about to finish the sacrifice spell, the Netherworld Ring on her left hand exploded with blue light.

There was a wild gust of wind around her and thunder roared out, as the temperature dropped. Her lashes trembled and her mind that was filled with killing intent calmed down.

The Exquisite Ring fell to the ground and rolled twice with golden light before returning to her right hand.

When she looked up, there was a familiar back in front of her with a cold chill.

She felt her eyelids become heavy. Her body had already reached the limit and she didn't know what happened as everything turned dark.

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Chapter 938: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 16)

She fell into a warm embrace as a gentle voice sounded by her ear, "Are you crazy?"

Then there was a long dark.

He softly held her as the cold light in his eyes sparkled. When he looked up, there was a golden light that appeared between his eyes.

All the ghosts bowed down at that moment.

That night was destined to be an extraordinary night. The world changed colours and the ghost gate opened.

—

When she opened her eyes again, she was in an inn.

Zhi Zi was sitting on the side, carefully bandaging her wounds.

She only had vague memories of what happened. She knew what had happened, but she couldn't accept this thought.

She didn't feel any pain then and her mind was filled with bloody killing intent.

Even using mutual destruction to achieve a goal, just for the pleasure of the moment and the scent of blood.

But now.

"Si, so painful!" She slightly knit her brows and gritted her teeth in pain

Zhi Zi beside her looked at her in admiration, "Miss, your performance at the cemetery was just too.....too.....brave!"

"It should be terrifying!" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and replied in embarrassment.

"It was simply crazy." A cold voice came from not far away. She looked up to see the person standing by the window.

Murong Ming was dressed in a black brocaded robe, leaning against the moon. His azure eyes had a dim cold glow to them and his carved features were so handsome that they couldn't be compared.

"You.....When did you come out!" Luo Qing Chen was stunned, as if she couldn't believe Murong Ming was in front of her.

If he could leave the imperial tomb, why did he stay inside for seven hundred years?

"I came out when you came out." He narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Netherworld Ring on her left hand.

Luo Qing Chen said in a voice of understanding, "You were in the ring?"

"Un." He looked at her pale face and nodded, as a very strange feeling filled his heart.

A feeling that he shouldn't have as someone with his position.

"Young master, there's a ceremony in the palace tomorrow! I heard it's that dog emperor's birthday!" Zhi Zi bandaged her wounds as she said, "Young master, I'll head to the palace first."

"Murong Han Xuan's birthday!" Luo Qing Chen gritted her teeth and said, "If we don't cause some trouble.....isn't it a waste!"

"Waste?" Murong Ming narrowed his eyes, "Does it not hurt anymore?"

It really was unknown what this person was thinking. It made him curious and also.....a bit pained.

"It does! Of course it hurts!" Luo Qing Chen looked down to see that she was wrapped up like a mummy, "But I still don't like him!"

That kind of trash man and woman, it was simply torturing her if she didn't take care of them.

Past and present, all grudges had to be repaid!

"Relax, he won't be any better off." Murong Ming turned to Zhi Zi and said, "You can go. Yang qi is strong during the day and although you have a yin body, the imperial family is the son of heaven and has a strong pressure on ghosts. Be careful."

"Understood, young master!"

After Zhi Zi left, Murong Ming slowly came to her bed and looked at her without turning.

After looking at her for a while, he still didn't turn away.

She touched her ears in embarrassment and said with a faint smile, "Why do you keep looking at me!"

"Sacrificing yourself to a divine artifact, who taught you?" Murong Ming sat on her bed and leaned back, but there was a chill in his eyes.

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Chapter 939: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 17)

Luo Qing Chen was stunned and unconsciously moved aside in the bed. Her cheeks couldn't help blushing as she said, "I don't know, the situation was very dangerous and my memories were fuzzy!"

"Un humph?" Murong Ming gave a soft snort. A faint sparkle appeared in his eyes as he said, "You want to go into the palace tomorrow?"

"Un." She didn't even think as she turned and asked him, "How are those thirty three ghosts?"

"They ran." He narrowed his eyes and gave a shrug, "They won't appear in the capital for seven days."

"Ze, ze....." She couldn't help praising, "You really are a divine ghost who died seven hundred years ago, you take care of these ghosts in a matter of minutes!"

“Go sleep!” Seeing her pale as snow face and how she kept talking, he couldn’t help knitting his brows, “I’ll go into the palace with you tomorrow.”

At the stage of death.

The grudge of seven hundred years can’t be understood.

The reason the witch race could live to this day was not because of their witchcraft or their weak divination.

It was because they were sheltered by something and the cultivation of this thing was immeasurable. Of course, maybe it had already cultivated into human form.

“You want to enter the palace with me?” She said, “But I am Master Moon Control, what are you?”

“What do you want?” He crossed his hands across his chest and close his eyes as he revealed a faint smile.

“Follower!”

“.....” He said in a dumbfounded voice, “Sleep.”

Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, but she was attracted by the side view of his face.

The long lashes trembled slightly and those pursed lips made people’s hearts skip a beat.

It was because he wasn’t human that his skin was as white as snow. If one didn’t know that he was a ghost who had died seven hundred years ago, they would think that he was a handsome young man!

“Don’t look at me.....” He slightly opened his blue eyes and looked at her with a sparkle, “I will think that you’ve fallen in love with me.”

“Pu.” Luo Qing Chen’s lips twitched as she said with a faint smile, “I never thought that after being a ghost for seven hundred years, you would be this narcissistic! Humans and ghosts are different, alright? Who would.....fall in love with you!”

When she reached the end, Luo Qing Chen’s voice became softer. Her ears were warm and her heart was beating fast.

“It is best if it’s like this.” His cool breath tickled her ears as he coldly said, “Because I won’t love anyone.”

It was like this seven hundred years ago, it would be like this now.

When he was the emperor, his harem was completely empty.

No matter who tried, no matter how shameless a woman was, no one could enter his heart.

Loneliness went with solitude, a single pot of wine was enough for him to spend lonely nights with.

He thought that his heart was as calm as water, but when he thought of her standing against the thirty three ghosts and covered in blood with that confident smile, his heart couldn’t help being moved.

The first time he felt this, this feeling was very strange to him.

He never felt this feeling seven hundred years ago, but he experienced it so vividly seven hundred years later.

She didn't reply to him and just shrank back into her blanket as she muttered in her heart: We'll see.

Seeing that he didn't want to lie down to sleep, she put the blanket over him, "Follower, it's late! You should take care to keep warm!"

After a while, he said in a slightly helpless voice, "I'm a ghost, I'm not afraid of the cold."

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Chapter 940: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 18)

The next morning, Luo Qing Chen felt that her body had mostly recovered and the wounds on her body didn't hurt that much.

She was covered in cold sweat from the pain when she fell asleep last night, but there was a warm feeling from her wounds after a while.

She saw Murong Ming who was already up and a sparkle appeared in her eyes.

This was her first time sharing a bed with a ghost, it didn't feel that bad.

"How do you feel?" He raised a brow which seemed a bit lazy, but there was a bit of seriousness in his eyes as he said, "Do your wounds still hurt?"

"You should know better than me!" Luo Qing Chen slowly stood up. She couldn't wear her clothes anymore, she could only ask the store owner to help her buy another set.

The white clothed immortal went to bathe after that, but the name of Master Moon Control had already spread across the capital.

The owner's eyes weren't bad. They picked out a lotus blue silk dress for her and it fit just right when she put it on.

The wounds on her body still hurt a bit. Murong Ming helped her put on her bells.

His movement wasn't very skilled, but when his slender fingers slid across her waist, she felt a bit nervous.

"Thank you." She said with a slight nod, "Right.....you don't need a body? Are you planning to come into the palace with me as a ghost?"

"This is my body." Murong Ming lifted his head slightly and Luo Qing Chen could see the scars on his neck.

Although it was light, it was very long. It created a shocking full circle around his neck.

"This is your body?" Her heart trembled, this was unbelievable!

So he didn't appear in front of her as a ghost, rather.....he was a human.

A person who had been ripped to pieces by horses.

She thought of how they shared a bed last night and she touched her face in embarrassment as she muttered, "Why didn't you say anything!"

"What? Are you afraid?" Seeing her take a step back, his heart tensed and there was a feeling that wasn't comfortable.

"Afraid my butt....." She said, "Eh.....Who's afraid! I just....."

"Master Moon Control, Master Moon Control, Master Moon Control!"

When she wanted to give a serious explanation, there were the sounds of shouting from downstairs.

Murong Ming gave a chuckle before looking at her, "You have to properly experience becoming famous overnight."

When she came to the street, she saw the panicked woman from yesterday holding a child who was only one. It was unknown where the child came from, in short the guards found him under a tree early this morning.

A small face, big eyes, and crying.

"Master Moon Control!" The woman immediately kneeled when she saw her, hugging her child as she cried, "You are simply an immortal. You told me you would save my child yesterday and my child appeared today. Even if I am a slave in my next life, I can't repay you."

Luo Qing Chen looked at Murong Ming beside her and saw that he covered his face, not intending to speak. She helped the woman up as she cleared her throat and said, "The ghost story isn't complete yet. I could only control the ghosts for a while, they will be suppressed for a bit, but they won't be suppressed forever."

As soon as her voice fell, there were discussions all around.

But one thing was certain, the people all believed in her abilities.