

Quick T 941

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

Chapter 941: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 19)

“There weren’t any trees that bled last night!”

“Right! My windows weren’t shattered when I woke up this morning, there wasn’t even a cool breeze!”

“This Master Moon Control is a real master! She’s much more reliable than the witches!”

“Shh, be quiet, you can’t talk nonsense!”

.....

While the surrounding people were talking, the emperor’s, who was Murong Han Xuan, personal guard Chen Yi appeared.

He moved through the crowd to stand in front of her and gave her a polite bow, “Master Moon Control, the emperor wishes to see you. Could you come with this humble one?”

Luo Qing Chen looked at Murong Ming behind her and his eyes were calm, neither nodding or shaking his head.

Chen Yi thought that she was put in a bad position and quickly said, “If master wishes to bring any followers, you can go together.”

Ha, ha, ha! The Mu An Country’s founding emperor was treated as her follower, she shouldn’t be too happy.

“Un.” She gave a pretend pretentious nod and said, “Lead the way.”

—

When they entered the palace, minister Chun who was being possessed by Zhi Zi followed them not far away.

Chen Yi respectfully said while leading the way, “Today is his majesty’s birthday, the concubines and princes are all in the hall. Master, please wait in the Supreme Hall, this lowly one will invite the emperor.”

“Un.” She softly replied and looked around the sad harem.

Murong Ming whispered on the side, “Do you miss this place?”

Without knowing why, he didn’t like the look in her eyes or rather he didn’t like the look in her eyes that cared about others.

“If I miss this place, would you be jealous?” She looked at him with a faint smile.

“I won’t.” He replied.

“I know.” She replied.

The system didn't give her any increase in affection, so she knew that this man in front of her never cared or loved her since the beginning.

It should be because of this that she could ridicule him without care when speaking.

She was smiling, but her heart was filled with loss.

If she wasn't disappointed, it would be a lie!

"How do you know?" Murong Ming looked at her slightly lowered head and couldn't take it as he continued, "If you were born seven hundred years ago, perhaps you would miss this place."

"Ah?" After a while, she seemed to have suddenly realized what he meant.

But he had already walked to the throne in the Supreme Hall and there was a sharp glow in his eyes.

It was like the matters of seven hundred years ago happened today. The princes of the royal dynasty should still have his blood.

But he never thought that he would be betrayed by his closest person.

He narrowed his eyes as he looked at her, "It's said that seven years is a reincarnation and seven hundred years is a great reincarnation."

She looked at him with a confused look and said, "What do you mean?"

"The world is in a panic, always thinking of having a good life after death. Actually, the underworld has its own rules." He lowered his head and looked at the writing on the memorial, "Seven hundred years in the underworld is considered immortality, rebirth of immortality."

Murong Ming's words were profound, but Luo Qing Chen only understood half of it.

"You mean....." Her eyes trembled as she looked at the portrait of the emperor on the right side, "The current Murong Han Xuan is the Murong Bei of seven hundred years ago?"

"Yes." His eyes narrowed and a bone chilling look filled them.

"The emperor and empress are here!"

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Chapter 942: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 20)

"Quickly let this one see, who can save the people of this one's land?" Murong Han Xuan quickly walked into the hall.

Murong Ming teleported and came from the platform to her side.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and looked at Murong Han Xuan and Su Luo Luo following him with an indifferent look.

"Ah." Of course, the first thing she heard was Su Luo Luo's cry.

She looked into her eyes and shook her head with a look of fear, "You.....You....."

“Reporting to the empress, she is the Master Moon Control who opened the array in the cemetery last night.” Chen Yi quickly came forward and lowered his head as he explained.

He didn’t know why the empress panicked like this, but the palace had been uneasy over the past few days, many of the palace girls said that there was a female ghost flying around.

Now that they had finally invited Master Moon Control, if she left, the capital would fall into panic.

“You.....are Master Moon Control?” Murong Han Xuan narrowed his eyes as he looked into her eyes, falling into an endless loop of exploration. After a while, he said, “This one has long heard your name.”

“Moon Control greets the emperor.” Her voice was very low, not showing any clues.

Actually she didn’t reveal any clues because the previous host always raised her voice when she spoke to Murong Han Xuan. Even if she spoke in her normal voice, Murong Han Xuan wouldn’t be able to recognize her.

“This one is——” Murong Han Xuan turned to Murong Ming behind her.

Without knowing why, he felt that there was a powerful pressure that came from this black clothed man that made it hard for him to breathe.

“All of you leave first!” When Luo Qing Chen was about to reply, Su Luo Luo angrily shouted out. She looked at Luo Qing Chen with a look of hatred as she said, “I know who you are, you scram.....You scram for me.....”

Murong Han Xuan knit his brows and angrily reprimanded her, “Qing’er, you can’t be rude!”

“It’s fine.” Luo Qing Chen curled her lips into a faint smile, but her eyes fell onto Su Luo Luo, “If the empress feels we are nothing but warlocks, we’ll leave! But as for this royal palace.....”

“What about the royal palace?” Murong Han Xuan trembled, feeling a chill run through him. He was born very superstitious, so he paid much attention to the witch clan’s divination.

Now that this Master Moon Control had broken the forbidden curse of seven hundred years, she definitely wasn’t a normal person.

Luo Qing Chen didn’t reply and just looked around while shaking her head.

“Master Moon Control, don’t mind the empress. She is a petty woman, this one will definitely discipline her.” Murong Han Xuan looked at Luo Qing Chen with a sparkle in his eyes, “Just what is in this royal palace? This one has been feeling uneasy over the past few days, could it be that something unclean has appeared?”

Wu Zhu had told him that he was the emperor with dragon energy, but that dragon energy had decreased by half since the matter of seven hundred years ago.

But that less than half dragon energy had protected his Murong Family for seven hundred years.

But now that he felt it was coming to an end.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Su Luo Luo's pale face before turning her gaze back to Murong Han Xuan, saying with a sigh, "The wronged souls of seven hundred years ago will take over this palace in the near future."

"No!" Su Luo Luo shouted out, "You are just trying to create trouble. Big brother Han Xuan.....She's not some Master Moon Control, she is....."

"Is what?" She looked up with a faint smile.

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Chapter 943: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 21)

Su Luo Luo stopped talking. All the surrounding maids and eunuchs looked at her in a daze.

What should she say to make herself sound righteous?

"She.....She is just a scammer!" Su Luo Luo said in a trembling voice, "In short, you can't believe her!"

Those eyes were the same as hers, how could she not see through them?

"Can you say whether I am a scammer or not?" Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and her deep eyes looked over her before she said in a cold voice, "Who's the liar wolf in sheep's clothing, I think they know in their heart."

Murong Han Xuan heard this and his eyes skipped a beat. This Master Moon Control could see that Su Luo Luo's face was false, she really was a master.

If she was in the palace, he wouldn't need to fear any ghosts or monsters!

"Someone!" He gave a cold snort and said to Su Luo Luo with knit brows, "The empress isn't feeling well, escort her back to the Billowing Ripples Hall."

"Big brother Han Xuan." Su Luo Luo looked at him in disbelief, he actually didn't believe her.

"Why aren't you leaving!"

"Yes!"

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as she looked at Su Luo Luo's disappointed back and her lips curled into a faint smile.

Since Murong Han Xuan still had his birthday celebration, he ordered someone to settle Luo Qing Chen and Murong Ming before heading back to the hall.

Murong Ming looked around and took off his mask, as a glass crystal came out of nowhere.

The crystal flickered and fell, but the sparkle it gave was like the stars in the night, making people lose their breath from its beauty.

"So beautiful, what is this?" She came forward and found that this empty crystal suddenly had a drop of crystal water inside it.

Murong Ming's lips curled as he said, "It seems like Ning'er has found her obsession."

“Ning’er?” She blinked her eyes in daze and said, “Who is that?”

“Do you remember the five stories Zhi Zi told you?” Murong Ming raised his right hand and put the glass crystal in his arms, as a fine sparkle appeared in his blue eyes.

“I do.”

“Ning’er is the young miss of the large family and she found that fox.” Murong Ming softly said, “The fact that she left behind this tear means that the fox didn’t abandon her.”

“What do you want these tears for!” She asked him.

“Jumping into life and death after a hundred years.” He turned over and gently said, “I want seven tears, they are the seven people who entered the imperial tomb in the seven hundred years.”

“Ah?”

“Ah what.” He lazily narrowed his eyes as he looked at her, “That includes you.”

“I won’t cry!” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips, “I don’t have a hundred year grudge, what is there to cry about!”

She looked away slightly with a bit of emotion in her eyes.

He noticed something, but didn’t say anything. He just said with a slight nod, “That’s right.”

Inside the Billowing Ripples Hall.

“Scram, all of you scram! I want to see my mother!” Su Luo Luo roared while throwing porcelain objects, “I want to see my mother!”

“But empress, today is the emperor’s birthday. Madame Luo and master Luo are in the hall celebrating!” The maid on the side quickly knelt and said this.

Su Luo Luo heard this and her heart skipped a beat. She couldn’t panic, she couldn’t trip herself, she was the daughter of the Luo Family!

“Un.” She bit her lip and said, “Go invite Lord Wu Zhu to the Billowing Ripples Hall.”

Now that her enemy was in front of her, she couldn’t wait for death.

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Chapter 944: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 22)

After Wu Zhu heard what she said, she tightly knit her brows and didn’t say a word!

“Mother, now that girl named Luo Qing Chen is out, I’ll be seen through if we don’t think of a way.”

“It is impossible for her to come out.” Wu Zhu looked at the somewhat crazy looking Su Luo Luo and said, “Luo Luo, you have to know that if someone could come out of the imperial tomb, that terrifying person would have already come out!”

“Mother! Believe me, it really is her!” Su Luo Luo tightly bit her lip, “I always hated her eyes, those eyes that tried to entangle my big brother Han Xuan. Even big brother Han Xuan said those eyes looked good, how could I mistaken them!”

Why did no one believe her! She was telling the truth, why didn't they believe her!

“You haven't been good recently, rest up!” Wu Zhu knit her brows and didn't say anything else as she turned to leave.

Su Luo Luo was left alone in the Billowing Ripples Hall, feeling very unbearable.

Everything was clearly going smoothly, why did it suddenly change?

Murong Han Xuan's birthday went smoothly, but the sky turned a deep blood red colour after it ended.

The faces of the witches all changed, even Wu Zhu's expression fell!

Luo Qing Chen knit her brows as she looked at the sky outside. She turned to Murong Ming and said, “Did you do this?”

“No.” He narrowed his eyes with a deep chill in his eyes.

After a while, he said, “What's coming is finally here.”

She slowly turned and looked into his deep eyes with a confused look.

After all, she never knew why he came into the palace with her. Could it be there was something powerful here that made him come?

“Xiu.” When she was about to ask, there was a white light that flashed outside the window.

“Ning'er.” He narrowed his eyes and chased in Ning'er's direction.

Luo Qing Chen quickly followed when she saw this. Murong Ming wanted to jump onto the roof of the Billowing Ripples Hall before suddenly stopping.

“What is it?” Luo Qing Chen looked around, “Where's Ning'er? Did she come back? Where's her fox?”

“You ask too much.” Murong Ming raised his right hand and slowly took her waist, as he jumped onto the roof.

Pulling aside a tile, they clearly saw the situation in the Billowing Ripples Hall.

The current Su Luo Luo was reprimanding minister Chun who had been sitting by Murong Han Xuan today, who was their Zhi Zi!

“I want you to kneel, did you not hear me?” Su Luo Luo was filled with rage already and this girl still won the affection of Murong Han Xuan. She heard that Murong Han Xuan was laughing when he was talking to her today, sounding so happy!

Since she liked going head on against her, then don't blame her for showing no mercy.

Zhi Zi rolled her eyes and leaned back in the chair. She looked at her in disdain and said, “No, no, can't hear you!”

“You.....” Su Luo Luo was stunned. She never expected that this cowardly minister Chun would say this to her. Her face turned red as she said, “Tui’er, slap her for me!”

Now even this minister Chun could bully her, she simply couldn’t accept this!

The maid standing by her rolled up her sleeve and revealed a thick smile. She said in a strong manner, “This servant had rough hands, the consort shouldn’t blame this servant for being too strong!”

“Go ahead.” Zhi Zi gave a shrug, saying in an uncaring voice, “It’s good if your hand doesn’t feel pain, my skin is very ‘thick’.”

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Tui’er looked at Zhi Zi before spitting on her rough hands. She then used all her strength to give a strong slap.

“Aiyo!” There was a cry.

But it didn’t belong to Zhi Zi, rather it belonged to Tui’er who was hitting her. The center of her palm was bleeding like she had just slapped a needle.

Zhi Zi’s expression became fierce and her face was scrunched up. A long needle came out, just like a ghost that came out a body.

Tui’er saw it in time and fell to the ground in fear as she said in a trembling voice, “Ghost.....Ghost!”

“What ghost, beat her to death!” When Su Luo Luo turned around, Zhi Zi had returned to normal.

Luo Qing Chen couldn’t help sighing at her fierce angry expression.

Some people were ghosts, looking ugly, but they were clean.

Some people were human, looking good, but they were just the walking dead.

When Tui’er shakily stood up, there was a cold wind that blew by. There was a white wisp that entered into Tui’er’s body.

There was a smile that bloomed on that pale face. It was like a bloody flower that suddenly released a cold aura.

“Ai! The empress wants me to hit?” There was a strange voice that had a trace of sharpness in it that came out.

Zhi Zi who was sitting down had her eyes light up as she revealed a faint smile.

There was a sense of joy of meeting old companions, one that couldn’t be spoken.

“Yes! Do you not understand the human language?” Su Luo Luo angrily shouted, “Beat her ghostly face into the ground and make her beg for mercy!”

“Ghost?” Ning’er who possessed Tui’er gave a soft laugh. She raised her brows as she revealed a ghostly smile, “I’m afraid there are more ghosts than people here.”

Su Luo Luo would never know that in this bright room, there would be two ghosts.

“What are you say.....Eh.....”

Before Su Luo Luo finished, Tui'er came forward and grabbed her neck, slowly lifting her up.

Her white eyes suddenly became bloodshot and it filled her entire eyeball.

“I don't like hitting, I like killing more!” She suddenly pushed back and slammed her against the stone pillar, causing blood to pour from the back of her head.

“Blood.....It's the scent of blood.” She used more force as she grabbed Su Luo Luo's neck.

Su Luo Luo's hands tightly grabbed her hand and her tongue was stuck out as her eyes filled with blood.

“Peng.” This bold ghost actually dared to hurt the empress

In a flash, when Su Luo Luo was about to become the same as them, Wu Zhu rushed in.

Ning'er knit her brows and turned into a white smoke, preparing to run away. But when Wu Zhu lifted her staff, golden light suddenly appeared.

Luo Qing Chen was about to help Ning'er escape, but Murong Ming beside her narrowed his eyes and released a strong dark blue light that suppressed all of Wu Zhu's golden light.

“Young master.....” Ning'er's expression relaxed. It was like she was pardoned as she quickly left.

Without knowing why, Luo Qing Chen admired Murong Ming standing beside her.

He wasn't like a wild ghost who died for seven hundred years, rather there was a noble feeling to him. There was also a touch of mystery that people couldn't see through.

But would this kind of person really not fall in love with anyone like he said?

It was the first time she had a strange feeling that her aura as the female lead was gone!

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Chapter 946: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 24)

After Ning'er escaped, Luo Qing Chen and Murong Ming had already jumped off the roof, preparing to escape.

But they never thought that Wu Zhu's voice would slowly sound, “Since the guests are here, how about coming forward.”

“Mo.....Master Wu Zu.....Ke, ke, ke.....” Su Luo Luo held her throat while coughing. Her eyes were dim and her body couldn't stop trembling.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Murong Ming who had a calm expression. He didn't seem nervous at all and he didn't give her any advice.

She narrowed her eyes and walked towards the Billowing Ripples Hall with a wave of her sleeve.

Zhi Zi was still leaning back in the chair looking very relaxed.

With the miss and young master here, she had nothing to worry about.

Although she couldn't completely deal with these witches, it was simple too easy for Murong Ming.

"This is Master Moon Control that the emperor mentioned!" Wu Zhu looked over Luo Qing Chen before looking at Murong Ming beside her and her fingers couldn't help trembling.

Although the girl was wearing a white silk mask, she gave a very indifferent feel.

As for the man beside her, he had a deep and lazy expression, but he was as terrifying as a soul eating ghost.

It was like all the ghosts in ten miles would retreat when they saw him.

"Yes." She gave a slight nod and didn't say anything else.

"What Master Moon Control, you liar." Su Luo Luo jumped off the ground and as blood dripped from her head, she grabbed at her veil.

But when she was planning to leap back, Su Luo Luo's hands were grabbed by two men.

One was Murong Ming.

The other was Murong Han Xuan who had just rushed over.

"Causing trouble!" Murong Han Xuan angrily said, "How many times have I said it, Master Moon Control is this one's honoured guest, why are you so stubborn!"

"I'm stubborn?" Su Luo Luo gave a cold laugh and touched the back of her neck, "Look at what this is, it's blood! It was her, she did this!"

Murong Han Xuan saw her head covered in blood and had a complicated look in his eyes. There was a bit of care, but it was also filled with disgust.

"Chen Yi told me about this, Tui'er attacked you after suddenly going crazy." Murong Han Xuan looked at Luo Qing Chen and said, "It was a good thing Master Moon Control was nearby and saved you."

"She saved me? Are you blind?"

"Audacious!" Murong Han Xuan angrily said, "You actually talk to this one like that, do you not put this one in your eyes?"

Murong Han Xuan was very angry. Without knowing why, before he married Su Luo Luo, he felt that she was a very gentle and kind woman. She obeyed him and compared to that arrogant Luo Qing Chen, she was several times better.

It was because of this that he agreed to Su Luo Luo using that heaven defying method to change with Luo Qing Chen and making her the sacrifice.

But thinking about it now, although Luo Qing Chen was a bit arrogant and willful, she never talked to him like this!

He couldn't help feeling a bit of regret!

“Big brother Han Xuan!” Seeing that he had his hands crossed and looked angry, Su Luo Luo softened her tone and said, “I didn’t mean that, but she really isn’t a good person!”

“Alright! Empress, don’t be excited!” Wu Zhu took a deep look at Luo Qing Chen and said, “Master Moon Control is a god among the people, all the things that unsettled the people have disappeared since she arrived. I believe that perhaps this is destiny.”

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Chapter 947: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 25)

When Wu Zhu said these last words, her eyes fell onto Murong Ming.

Luo Qing Chen didn’t know what she saw. Perhaps she didn’t see anything, but she felt that aura on them.

It was like fate that was between fate, an ancient and mysterious chapter was slowly beginning.

Wu Zhu didn’t say anything else, she just took Su Luo Luo who was a bit dazed back into the room.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Murong Ming before turning to Murong Han Xuan, “I won’t disturb your majesty’s rest, I’ll be leaving first.”

It was already hard for her to talk calmly and rationally to Murong Han Xuan.

To be honest, she wanted to take out the Nine Section Moon Whip and send him to heaven!

But what she didn’t expect was——

“Master Moon Control, can we step aside to talk?” Murong Han Xuan revealed a faint sparkle in his eyes.

She had never seen this gaze before, it was like Murong Han Xuan was looking at no one else but Su Luo Luo.

The original owner had been jealous of this gaze, she never thought that this day would come.

Murong Han Xuan was looking at her with these same eyes and although it wasn’t her, it used to be her.

Murong Ming’s eyes and face were calm, but his fingertips couldn’t help rubbing together.

He had this habit since he was young, he would tap on a table when he didn’t feel good.

If there was nothing to tap, he would rub his fingers out of habit.

“Alright.” She gave a slight nod.

This was the palace and it was hard to reject if the emperor spoke. Second, she wanted to know what kind of trick this man wanted to play.

Inside the imperial study.

There were only Luo Qing Chen and Murong Han Xuan inside the study.

There was a faint scent of sandalwood in this closed study.

The candles were bright as he looked into her eyes and said in a soft voice, "Master Moon Control, this one keeps feeling this, have we met before?"

He felt that this girl in front of him was very familiar, like they had been together before.

Luo Qing Chen said with a cold smile, "Naturally we've met."

The previous host didn't lack love for him. Although she was arrogant and clingy, her effort never lost to anyone.

But in the end, no one loved her and the person who she loved wanted to see her dead.

"We've met....." Murong Han Xuan knit his brows as his heart skipped a beat.

She directly took off her white veil and looked at him with incomparably cold eyes, "Big brother emperor, how can you forget me?"

"Hong long." There was thunder outside the window and the light didn't just light up the sky, it also fell onto her white as snow face.

"Ah!" Murong Han Xuan called out in shock as he took a step back. His lips kept trembling as he said, "You.....You.....Luo.....Luo Qing Chen.....How are you still....."

"Why am I here?" She crossed her arms and walked towards Murong Han Xuan step by step with ice cold eyes, "Right! I shouldn't be here, I should be in that hell like imperial tomb. I should have become a ghost never able to reincarnate, right?"

There seemed to be the flames of hell raging behind her, swallowing her bit by bit.

The Netherworld Ring on her left hand released a light blue glow that repressed the hatred in her heart.

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Chapter 948: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 26)

At the same time, in a side room.

There was a faint blue light on the glass as another crystal water drop fell down.

This was a tear from the bottom of one's heart, clear as crystal.

"Young master, is Xue'er back!" Ning'er said with a look of joy in her eyes, "It seems like that little girl found her young master. The crystal is so clear, that young master must not have abandoned her!"

"Of course he didn't abandon me!" Xue'er flew into the room, "Things were too complicated back then, but the tear in the crystal represents everything."

"It's good you're back." Murong Ming slightly knit his brows. He kept looking out the window with a very strange feeling in his heart.

He couldn't explain it, it was just very uncomfortable!

“Right, young master, I put a little love scent into the sandalwood in the imperial study. At this moment, that emperor should be fascinated by the miss!” Xue’er chuckled. Who had him be this bad, changing sacrifices!

The miss the one who gave her the Face Returning Pill, she was a good person! The love scent could confuse one’s mind and make men have a special yearning for the women in front of them.

In short, it was a very special love.

“What?” Murong Ming gave a low snort before disappearing from the room.

“Where is young master.....going?” Before Xue’er finished, Murong Ming had already disappeared into the endless night. The night was covered in red lightning with a chill to it.

“Why did you release that love scent!” Ning’er looked at her with a confused look, “The miss doesn’t like that dog emperor now!”

“Ah!” Xue’er pursed her lips and said, “But where is the young master going! Hee, hee.....Could it be that he’s worried about the miss!”

“You dare question the young master, you really have become much bolder.” Ning’er honestly reminded her, “The young master treats the miss differently, but it’s a pity the young master doesn’t know that.”

“You know?”

“Zhi Zi and I know!”

On the way, Murong Ming moved as fast as he could as he headed for the imperial study.

Murong Han Xuan was looking at Luo Qing Chen affectionately as he said in a gentle voice, “Qing Chen, this one was wrong before. This one didn’t understand that you were the best thing by my side.”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes, looking at Murong Han Xuan with a confused look.

There was a hint of fear in his eyes, but then he looked at her tenderly. Just what was going on?

She took a step back and created some distance from Murong Han Xuan before saying with cold eyes, “I revealed my identity today for one reason.”

She paused before continuing, “From this day forth, we are enemies. Listen well Murong Han Xuan, I will not let Su Luo Luo go, I will not let you go.”

This was her goal in coming to the palace. There was no reason to hesitate, hate was hate.

“Su Luo Luo.....” Murong Han Xuan was a bit surprised before laughing at himself, “This one is that kind of person, I want the things I can’t get. But when this one has something, this one doesn’t feel it is that precious!”

“You are very honest.” She said with a cold snort, “The palace will soon change, prepare yourself.”

“No.” He came forward and took Luo Qing Chen’s hand, “Qing Chen, you will protect this one, right? You always protected this one before.....”

“Xiu, xiu.” With a dark blue light, a certain person took her hand and protected her behind him. His eyes were as cold as ice.

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Chapter 949: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 27)

Luo Qing Chen was surprised and before she reacted, her left hand was being firmly held by Murong Ming.

He was releasing bursts of cold from his body and the chill in his eyes seemed like it could freeze everyone.

There was a strange terrifying feeling in the cold and those blue eyes narrowed, dangerously looking at Murong Han Xuan.

“You.....Who are you?” Murong Han Xuan forced himself to shake his head and shouted in a panicked voice, “Someone.....Someone.....”

“Ka.” Murong Ming narrowed his eyes and a dark blue light came over his palm, falling down on the back of Murong Han Xuan’s neck.

Murong Han Xuan fell to the ground.

All this took three seconds, so fast that Luo Qing Chen couldn’t react to it. She was pulled away by Murong Ming and left the imperial study.

The night wind was cold and the sky was dark with a strange red glow.

She looked into his unnatural eyes and pursed her lips into a faint smile, “Why are you here? Are you worried about me?”

Actually she was always confident when she teased people before since the other side would fall under her and affection would increase.

But this time she was a little uncertain.

Her heart kept beating and her breath was light as her clear eyes stared at Murong Ming.

Waiting, waiting for an answer.

For a while, there was no response. He slowly let go of her hand and recovered his laziness, “Xue’er put something in the sandalwood, so I came to take a look.”

“Look at what?” She felt that this so-called sandalwood wasn’t that important.

The important thing was what did he come here for? Was he worried about her or was he here to see his enemy embarrass himself.

Murong Ming was surprised, as if he never thought she would ask this.

The cold wind blew and the hibiscus flower petal fell onto her dress, but she still didn’t receive an answer.

“You.”

The atmosphere suddenly became strange and this conversation fell silent.

She couldn't understand what the man in front of her was thinking. She couldn't see what his heart was like under his lazy appearance.

“Di, da, di, da.” The sounds of two water drops broke the silence.

The glass container in Murong Ming's chest released a faint blue glow as four drops came together.

“It seems like the story of the monk and the princess and the general has come to an end.” Luo Qing Chen looked at the glass with a bit of a sadness in her eyes.

She felt that the beginning was this and the end....was also this.

“Un, we're just missing Lou'er.” Murong Ming nodded as his hand holding the crystal glass trembled slightly.

“Lou'er.....” Luo Qing Chen said in a daze, “Is that the story of the brothel girl and the ghost?”

To be honest, of the five stories, the one she loved the most was Lou'er's story because she always felt that the answer would be the most surprising.

Why would a brothel girl killing the fiancée that abandoned the ghost make the ghost reprimand her?

She already had an answer in her heart.

“Un.” He revealed a faint smile as he said, “So, when do you plan on giving me your tear?”

Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug and rolled her eyes at him, “If you really need it, how about I squeeze out a few drops for you?”

“It has to be sincere tears, which will follow the path of the underworld and gather in this crystal glass.” Murong Ming looked into her eyes and asked with a bit of exploration, “Has there anyone who moved your heart, causing you to be lovesick?”

Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

Chapter 950: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 28)

“Yes!” She almost blurted out, “Murong Han Xuan.”

Of course this was the answer for the previous host!

“Oh.” He coldly replied as his blue eyes dimmed a bit.

Luo Qing Chen said with a faint smile, “But that was a long time ago.”

“What about now?” He had a trace of questioning in his voice.

His heart really wanted to know the answer at that moment.

“You.....” She looked up at him and changed from chaos to a sparkle before she said, “Guess!”

“Da.” Murong Ming raised his right hand without hesitation and tapped her forehead, “Guess a ghost!”

As soon as his voice fell, he went to the side hall without even turning back.

He just felt like his heart was stuffed, like he didn't feel comfortable.

He couldn't say it and it was unknown. It was like his heart wanted to hear a certain answer and had failed at the last second.

Luo Qing Chen heard this and followed him while muttering, "You're a ghost and can't guess. If you're right, wouldn't you know the answer!"

When they returned, Luo Qing Chen felt the people inside the room.....

No, it was a room of ghosts!

Murong Ming put the blue crystal glass on the center of the table and all the ghosts watched a tear fall.

Ning'er excitedly said, "Young master, Lou'er has found that male ghost!"

"It might not be a ghost." Murong Ming's expression changed slightly, "It's already been a hundred years, he might have already reincarnated."

"No, he's still a ghost!" A ghost wisp came through the window with a bit of tears on the corner of her eyes.

Lou'er rubbed her eyes and said, "Now we're just missing big sister Zhi Zi and the miss' tear, then we can open the stage of life and death."

"Stage of life and death?" Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and said, "There really is this place....."

Murong Ming always said: A hundred years in the underworld, jumping into life and death.

She thought that he was just lamenting his hundred years of sadness, it wasn't.....

"Of course." Lou'er pursed her lips and said, "As long as we open the stage of life and death, the young master can unlock the seal he had placed on him when he fought with the Ten Thousand Year Old Blood Corpse! Now that the seal of the Ten Thousand Year Old Blood Corpse is going to break, young master....."

"Ten Thousand Year Old Blood Corpse?" She looked at him with a confused gaze, "You really do have many secrets."

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At the same time, in the witch's land.

Wu Zhu was standing on the astrology altar, looking at the dark red sky with tightly knit brows.

"Wu Zhu, if that person has really come out of the imperial tomb, only that can deal with him." An elder with white hair on the side said, "Otherwise our witch clan....."

"You think that we can control it?" Wu Zhu stared at the sky and said with a bitter smile, "Although that seal was set by our witch clan, it is already very weak and it can break that seal at any moment....."

"But we're the ones who saved it!" The elder on the side said without giving up.

“But we’re also the ones who imprisoned it for ten thousand years.” Wu Zhu said with a sigh, “Alright, alright! Let fate decide!”

She slowly turned and headed to the inner room.

If it wasn’t for her daughter going against the heavens, at least Mu An Country or the witch clan would have several hundred years or several thousand years of peace.

But now it was difficult.