

Quick T 961

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

Chapter 961: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 39)

The mist like picture changed to the second story: The girl and the young master.

The young master didn't abandon her, he wanted to give her a unique name.

That night, he wanted to elope with the little girl, but he never thought that his grandmother would discover this matter and turn her into a sacrifice first.

The story of a couple, one that could make tears flow.

This story didn't have an answer until four hundred years later.

The scene changed again to the third story: The girl and the monk.

The girl in that world wasn't a human, rather she was a rabbit demon that had become a human, losing her memories after suffering her tribulation after falling in love with the monk.

The monk wanted to get closer to this girl who had lost her memories, wanting her to enter the temple.

That way he could protect her, but fate was disappointing. He even wanted to move her again and tell her everything.

But he found that he was going against the heavens and time was running out.

Luo Qing Chen almost couldn't control her emotions when she saw this.

No one was heartbroken, but there was a hundred years of solitude. If they asked, then they would have been able to spend their life with someone, what was there to complain about.

Countless soul fragments filled the sky and the scene quickly changed, making people feel shocked.

When the mist turned into the fourth scene, it turned into a general in battle armour standing in front of her.

He was the male lead of the fourth story: The general.

A pair of childhood sweethearts, the princess and the general. He married the barbarian woman not because of the relationship between the two countries nor was it for love.

On the final day of the battle, he was brave and invincible on the battlefield, but he was wounded by a poisoned arrow.

The doctor that made the poison arrow died on the battlefield and no one knew the antidote to this poison.

The barbarian girl was already fond of him, so not only did she decide to bring the two countries together, she decided to act out a play with him.

In fact, he never married the barbarian girl and lived alone in the mountains before dying of the poison.

After his death, his soul never scattered and never reincarnated. Until the day his sweetheart appeared again did he realize that everything was fate.

The wait of two hundred years was worth it.

He reached out a hand and weakly grasped the fragments that were scattering, "This time, if I wait for you to the end, will you still come back?"

The final thing that appeared in the air was the fifth story: The brothel girl and the ghost.

That year, when the ghost learned that the silly girl wanted to kill his previous fiancée to become a ghost, his heart was filled with pain.

He was just a ghost, he wasn't qualified to make her never reincarnate. He couldn't do this because he loved the brothel girl too much.

He just wanted to hear her sing forever and appear when she needed on.

When she didn't need him, he would leave. But it was a pity that it took him a long time to learn he was wrong.

After he learned that she was locked in the imperial tomb, he guarded the imperial tomb for an entire hundred years.

"Peng." When all the obsessions disappeared, the large power disappeared. The blood corpse attacked Luo Qing Chen again with a strange smile, "I entered this obsession a long time ago, but I never thought you would escape. You really are an interesting sacrifice!"

The souls scattered and wherever their obsession went, there would be great power.

Even the Ten Thousand Year Old Blood Corpse couldn't enter. He could only wait for the souls to dissipate before attacking!

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In an instant, Luo Qing Chen wanted to raise the Exquisite Ring to fight with the blood corpse.

Murong Ming pulled her back. He was covered in blue and red light as a black mark appeared on his forehead.

It was an ancient and mysterious mark.....

There was a death god's sickle in his hand and his eyes were ice cold, but his hands holding her were trembling slightly.

Whether it was human or ghost, once they had a weakness, there would be worry in a battle of life and death.

"Murong Ming, the grudge of seven hundred years should be broken here." The blood corpse turned into red light and gathered the power of rotten blood, charging in Murong Ming's direction.

Murong Ming's cold eyes narrowed and he charged forward.

The blue and red light that filled the sky like stars flew out and just like shooting stars, they cut across the bloody aura.

When tens of thousands of blood drops fell from the sky, the blue and red light disappeared.

The blood corpse wild laugh came from the sky, “Ha, ha, ha, you think I lost, but you know in your heart who lost.....”

With a loud sound, the Ten Thousand Year Old Blood Corpse scattered in the blood drops.

Luo Qing Chen didn't know how Murong Ming did it, she just knew that his face was pale. His left hand tightly held her as he looked at the life and death stage with a deep gaze.

“Let's quickly leave.....” He slowly said with a slight tremor in his voice. He held her hand and wanted to return on the same path, but it was already too late.

The soul fragments of the Ten Thousand Year Old Blood Corpse attached to the life and death stage and in a few seconds, lightning filled the sky.

The ‘Regret’ bridge was cut down by the lightning.

It was like the life and death stage awoke and with the flickering mark on Murong Ming's head, waves of wild wind blew out.

This terrifying wind had a terrible suction which had one target.

Luo Qing Chen.

Murong Ming's eyes trembled and he tightly held Luo Qing Chen, as his trembling voice said by her ear, “Please, don't.....”

Seal, the calamity, his most important person.

How ridiculous, he already knew that everything was destined.

When she appeared, when he didn't want to reject her.

He should have known that this world, hell, and the life and death stage wouldn't let him go.

His heart that had hundreds of years of loneliness would never let go of his most important person.

“I seem to know why you never gave me any affection.....” She revealed a faint sparkle in her eyes as her heart filled with an indescribable warmth.

It wasn't that he didn't love her, he didn't dare love her.

“Don't be afraid, I'll be with you.” He put his head on her neck as ice cold tears dripped down.

He didn't want her to die, he would rather be thrown into the deepest layer of hell than for her to die.

“A hundred years in the underworld, jumping to the life and death stage.” She pursed her lips and said in a playful voice, “So it is the fate of a sacrifice!”

“But.....But my bride!” Murong Ming tightly held her, but the suction of the life and death stage became stronger.

He seemed to cry this out, but he never thought that a few words would bring her to tears.

Un, it was like she really was his bride.....

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Ghost marriage, marriage. They seemed to have really spent a good time together.

“Murong Ming, I know that you can’t do anything.” Luo Qing Chen’s lips slightly pursed as she said, “Are you a ghost of the underworld?”

The life and death stage behind became stronger. Although the auction fell onto her, Murong Ming used all his strength to hold her, causing the wind to become so strong that the members of the witch clan were blown away.

“Previous emperor Murong, sacrificing the life of one person can save everyone in the Mu An Country, why are you this obsessive?” Wu Zhu saw the situation wasn’t good and called out to him.

There was a cold glow in his blue eyes and a dangerous smile appeared on his lips, “What does everyone.....have to do with me?”

“You.....” Wu Zhu gritted her teeth before continuing, “You made the Mu An Country. If you don’t hand over the sacrifice, the life and death stage will destroy the entire country and everyone in it.”

“Then let everyone be buried with her.” He roared out in rage. The Asura Fields under the life and death stage surged forth. The blue light firmly wrapped around Luo Qing Chen as he tightly held onto her.

As the life and death stage’s suction power became stronger, several witch clan elders were blown into the life and death stage.

After a while, Luo Qing Chen saw the mess on the ground. The ghost flames seemed to be charging into the sky.

She understood what Murong Ming meant by being buried with her.

“What are you doing?” She took a deep breath and said in disbelief, “Are you crazy? Murong Ming!”

For a long time, without knowing how long passed, only after he spat out blood did he say with a bitter smile, “Un! What should I do, what else can I do?”

He knew better than anyone the consequences of jumping off the life and death stage.

Unable to reincarnate, unable to become a ghost, unable to become anything.

It was worse than scattering your soul, it was disappearing.....then no longer.....existing.

“You can wait for me.” Luo Qing Chen pulled and broke free of his embrace as she looked into his blue eyes, “You can wait for me, I will definitely come find you.”

His expression changed slightly. The powerful suction already grabbed Luo Qing Chen and his right hand tightly held her clothes, as his eyes filled with a hopeless look.

“Do you believe in me?” Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile, “I’m not willing to leave you, so don’t jump and wait for me.....”

His right hand was covered in blood. He was already using all his strength, but he still couldn’t stop the life and death stage, he couldn’t stop this calamity.

At that moment, he felt his hand no longer being able to hold her. Everything fell silent and the sky dimmed, as no wind came from the life and death stage.

Everything ended the moment he let go. The source of life was long and the four seasons gradually came back.

The life and death stage closed again, carrying everyone’s obsession, carrying his obsession.

If he could do this all again, he would rather stay in the imperial tomb forever, never seeing the sun.

In an instant, Murong Ming fell and angrily roared at the closed life and death stage, “You can’t lie to me!”

As soon as his voice fell, he didn’t forget to add, “I am the Underworld Tenth Palace’s Ghost King, Murong Ming.”

[Ding, exchange for teleportation failed. Five hundred points have been returned.]

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The moment she fell from the life and death stage, she exchanged for teleportation, but the ice cold voice of the system almost scared her soul out.

What was this! Was there a mistake!

What does it mean by this? Exchange again!

[Ding, 500 exchange points has been taken. Successfully exchanged for teleportation to a set point in the Ten Thousand Ghost Country.]

When she opened her eyes, there were sounds around her.

Luo Qing Chen looked around and found that she was in an unfamiliar place. There were people around her all talking about her.

“How did this person fall from the sky.”

“It can’t be that she’s some kind of fairy, right!”

“She looks so beautiful! She must be a fairy!”

“I never thought that such a beautiful fairy would appear in our place!”

.....

Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and looked at the crowd. They all looked very strange, but she couldn't tell what was strange.

She quickly got up and went to a place without people without another word.

She didn't forget to talk to the system as she was walking.

System, get out here for me! Why did you send me to this damn place!

[The life and death stage is very powerful, the system couldn't directly send the host back.]

Oh, so you were planning on sending me to death once it failed!

[How could the host talk about the system like this? Didn't the host find that the system has appeared very little in this world?]

Luo Qing Chen thought about it and it did seem that way.

This world, the system wasn't active at all!

Why! Does this ghost world suppress you?

[It's because of the host.....This problem is very complicated! In short, you have to believe the system did it for the host!]

Do you know why the sow climbed the tree?

[TL note: Chinese idiom for unreliable person.]

[.....]

I'm too lazy to talk to you, tell me where this is! I feel that it is a bit strange.

[This place is the Ten Thousand Ghost Country, it's a country that exists in the tenth palace of the underworld. It is a place that connects yin and yang!]

.....

The people here are all ghosts?

[Yes.]

Luo Qing Chen couldn't help taking a deep breath. She raised her head, but she was still a bit flustered!

From her memories, the underworld was divided into ten palaces and each palace was held by a ghost king.

There were all kinds of people, but people were split into good and bad after death.

Therefore, these ghosts were brought to the Ten Thousand Ghost Kingdom to be judged.

The Ten Thousand Ghost Kingdom was in the human world by day and the underworld by night.

No wonder, no wonder I felt this place was very strange. It's not like the human world, but it isn't like another place.

[Yes.]

What else can you say, at least tell me how to get back to the Mu An Country!

[There are two ways to return. One: Through the life and death blood pool (The system doesn't recommend this). Two: Beat the black and white messenger to gain a chance to return to the human world!]

Good! I got it! Are there inns in the Ten Thousand Ghost Country?

[Yes! But they require Nether Coins.]

System, remember to put the Nether Coins in my pocket, don't ask me why! You have to take responsibility for sending me to this damn place!

[Ding, the system presents the host with 100 Nether Coins! (Limited to use in the Ten Thousand Ghost Country!)] The system helplessly spread its non-existent hands, feeling a bit reluctant!

Luo Qing Chen ignored it and patted her chest before walking towards the biggest ghost inn!

She knew that the reason why people didn't recognize that she wasn't a ghost was the Netherworld Ring.

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The Netherworld Ring allowed her to see ghosts and it also covered up the aura of a human around her.

The Nether Coins from the system weren't considered little in Ten Thousand Ghost City, it was enough for her to live at an inn for a month.

There were many ghosts in the inn, there weren't any absolute good or bad people here.

But they had one thing in common, their male god was the ghost king of the tenth palace.

Because when Luo Qing Chen entered the inn, she heard all kinds of excited gossip from them.

"Ah, ah, ah, tonight's the visit of the ghost king again!"

"Then will you go for trial or do you want to stay behind!"

"Me, I still want to stay!"

"But miss Black and White won't give you a chance to approach the Ghost King, let's reincarnate as soon as possible!"

.....

Miss Black and White.....

The black and white messenger wouldn't be female, right.....

[She is!]

.....

Luo Qing Chen didn't care that much, she just found a room to stay. The ghost staff treated her very well because she looked beautiful.

After a while, the Ten Thousand Ghost City was covered in a faint red mist.

She was woken up by the sound of fighting on the street, it was a fourteen year old ghost named Meng Yuan and the black and white messenger.

"I won't go, I won't go! I'll reincarnate tomorrow!" Meng Yuan's face was red and her hands were locked in chains by the black and white messenger. She was holding a withered blue lily in her hand as her eyes were filled with stubbornness.

She wanted to see the ghost king again, she wanted to tell him that she had grown up!

[The host can choose to see Meng Yuan's past. Yes/No!]

Yes! She had a feeling that she was doing a mission!

The reason why Meng Yuan entered Ten Thousand Ghost City and became a ghost was because she had killed her little sister when she was younger.

Although it wasn't intentional, she didn't want her to live.

It was because her little sister took advantage of her and took all the love of their parents.

They were twin sisters from the same parents, but their fates were different the day they were born.

Her voice was bright and clear when she was born as the big sister, the woman who delivered her knew that she was a healthy child at first glance.

Her little sister wasn't that lucky.....

It was unknown if she stole the nutrients from her little sister or if her little sister was naturally weak, but their parents worried about her since she was born.

Since young, Meng Yuan learned to walk, eat, dress, and read alone.....

As for her little sister, because she was weaker, she was dressed and fed like a little princess.

When she was fourteen, she asked her parents to take her to the Mid Autumn Festival for the first time. In fourteen years, she had never been there before. Her parents would always carry her little sister and give her everything.

They were clearly twins, could it be that she deserved this unfair treatment just because her body was better? She shouldn't have received any love at all?

Her parents rejected her just like usual, saying the same words as the last fourteen years.

"Your little sister's body isn't good, mom and dad will take her to have fun tonight. You can stay home and read!"

"He, he, he, you can read by yourself!" Her little sister made a face at her before revealing an excited look.

She clenched her fist and there was a trace of evil thought in her mind.

The unwillingness gathered over the years exploded in that moment.....

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Before setting off that day, she put more sleeping medicine in her sister's daily medicine.

She just wanted her little sister to sleep a bit longer, that way she could see the lanterns with her parents.

But she never thought that her little sister would never wake up again.

Because she was blamed by her parents, she chose to hang herself!

She had accidentally killed her little sister, so she wouldn't have come to the Ten Thousand Ghost City. But since hanging herself is one of the ten original sins, she needed to be punished in the underworld.

It was because of this that she was brought to this gray area.

"Just a lowly female ghost wants to see the Lord Ghost King, who gave you this courage?" The black and white messenger narrowed her eyes, looking at Meng Yuan in disdain.

An Hun was the black and white messenger of the tenth palace, she was in charge of maintaining security and reincarnation in the Ten Thousand Ghost City.

She also had followers, one called Gui Hei and one called Gui Bai.

Looking around, the two followers had their nose up high, revealing looks filled with disdain.

"Black and white messenger, Meng Yuan just wishes to thank the ghost king, how about just letting her stay another night!"

"Audacious!" An Ming used her whip to hit a young girl's face, burning the part of the skin that the whip hit.

That person quickly covered their face and cried out in pain.

That girl was called Dong'er, she was a ghost that had been in Ten Thousand Ghost City for a rather long time.

She looked pure, but An Hun was already jealous of her since the ghost king had spoken of her before.

In these years, the only person in the underworld that stayed by the ghost king's side was An Hun.

She naturally thought that her position in his heart was different from these lowly ghosts.

"You.....Don't go too far!" Meng Yuan pursed her lips, "What has Dong'er said for you to treat her like this!"

"Anything wrong?" An Hun gave a cold snort, "You are just a bunch of wandering ghosts, how could Lord Ghost King care about you?"

"I....." Meng Yuan took a deep breath before saying in a sad voice, "I know you are the black and white messenger, responsible for maintaining order in Ten Thousand Ghost City. I just want to see big brother ghost king again, then I'll leave!"

When she was sitting on the Regret Bridge feeling confused, it was Murong Ming who saw her. He had brought her from the third palace to the tenth palace to reconduct her trial.

Ten Thousand Ghost City wasn't a gray area to her, rather it was a place warmer than her home!

"In your dreams!" An Hun pulled on the ghost chains and the soul at her wrist disappeared a bit!

"Meng Yuan, don't beg her!" Dong'er bit her lip and said, "I haven't been here long, but it hasn't been short. I know exactly what she is thinking in her impure heart!"

"Pa!" An Hun's whip came out again, falling onto Dong'er's back. Her soul trembled and faint white fragments scattered.

Her face was very pale and she spat out a mouthful of blood, as she fell to the ground.

"Dong'er! Stop hitting, stop hitting, I'll go with you, I'll go with you!" Meng Yuan called out as she cried while begging her.

An Hun gave a cold snort, "A ghost dares to be this arrogant in front of me! You should know that another whip from me will make your soul disappear forever!"

When she held her head up high and was prepared to pull Meng Yuan away, Dong'er on the ground said with a strange laugh, "Cheap person, you think that ghost king will like you? Why don't you look in the mirror!"

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Chapter 967: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 45)

Who the ghost king of the tenth palace was something that everyone in the underworld knew. The stunning king with a cold face, he rarely appeared in Ten Thousand Ghost City.

This person lived in the Yama Hall, how could he have a lover?

An Hun stared at Dong'er lying on the ground and all the ghosts standing by Dong'er had their legs turn soft.

They were ghosts, they couldn't do anything in this Ten Thousand Ghost City when facing this powerful black and white messenger.

Their soul might be scattered if they were careless, but at this time, they still stood trembling by Dong'er's side without retreating.

"It seems like you no longer want to live." An Hun's eyes released an ice cold red glow as she tightly clenched her whip.

Her eyes were filled with killing intent, as if she would make Dong'er's soul scatter with the next hit.

But she was just a black and white messenger, did she really dare do this?

Luo Qing Chen didn't have time to think as An Huan already brought the whip down.

Dong'er tightly closed her eyes and raised her head, actually wanting to take this hit.

Luo Qing Chen raised a brow and raised her left hand. With a dark blue glow, the Netherworld Ring attacked An Huan's wrist.

There was a "dong" sound as the whip fell to the ground.

"Who!" An Hun looked around in disbelief as her eyes filled with panic.

Who else could have power in Ten Thousand Ghost City other than her, this was definitely impossible!

Why did that dark blue glow give her a familiar feeling? It was like she had seen it before.

Luo Qing Chen came out with a ghost mask and a jade fan, jumping on the window and falling beside Meng Yuan.

She waved her fan and looked at An Hun with a cold look in her eyes, "I never heard that a small black and white messenger of the underworld dared to scatter someone's soul, is there no law?"

An Hun narrowed her eyes and vigilantly looked at Luo Qing Chen. She raised her hand and Gui Bai behind her looked through her book before coming forward to report, "Report, there's no such ghost."

"None?" An Hun's heart skipped a beat as she muttered, "How is this possible?"

Ten Thousand Ghost City was a place that could only be reached through the tenth palace, all ghosts that reached this place had no powers.

But that blue light that had knocked her whip away was real, so who was this person?

"Whether you are a human or ghost, I have a way to make you never return after trespassing in Ten Thousand Ghost City." An Hun narrowed her eyes and raised her hand, bringing the whip back.

When Luo Qing Chen was about to take out the Nine Section Moon Whip, Meng Yuan suddenly kowtowed to An Hun, "It was my fault. If the black and white messenger really needs to scatter a soul, please hit me! It was my wishful thinking, I shouldn't have had these strange ideas."

When she said this, she threw the blue lily in her hand onto open ground and a crystal tear came down.

"That person who was just hit was right." Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh and slapped the jade fan in the palm of her hand. She looked at An Hun and said, "Against this kind of person, how can you show weakness?"

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"Seeking death." An Hun flicked her right hand and the dark red whip flew out at her.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and casually raised the fan, hooking her whip. Her lips curled into a faint smile as she said, "You want to be the black and white messenger with this skill, it really is funny!"

As soon as her voice fell, she raised her left hand and the fan was covered in blue light, that wrapped up the whip.

She gave a snort and the entire whip lit up with ghost flames, which

“You.....” An Hun called out as her eyes filled with a fierce gaze. She said word for word, “I will let you see the consequences of acting touch.”

In an instant, her right hand took out a dragon mirror. Wherever the light of the mirror went, the ghosts clutched their chests in pain.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes, “I’ve never seen a mirror more terrifying than the bronze mirror.”

[.....]

She narrowed her eyes and the Exquisite Ring on her right hand released a golden glow. Countless spell fragments surrounded An Hun and the surrounding ghosts felt even more pain.

Souls wandered and the edge of the souls scattered.

The Exquisite Ring was an item of yang, so it was very strong against ghosts.

An Hun’s face turned white and drops of sweat appeared on her forehead. As a ghost, she naturally couldn’t take a yang attack.

The dragon mirror in her hand released a faint red glow to block it, but it still made it hard for her to breathe.

Luo Qing Chen saw the pained looks on the ghosts around and knit her brows. She took back the Exquisite Ring and the golden light disappeared, as the dragon mirror fell to the ground like a broken piece of metal.

“Such a bold person, daring to damage the dragon mirror. Let me tell you, you should never think of leaving Ten Thousand Ghost City in your life.” An Hun’s face was very ugly.

Her lips couldn't help trembling and she was panting with every word as her eyes filled with hatred.

After all, she was used to being domineering in Ten Thousand Ghost City. As long as the ghost king didn't come, she was the master of everything.

After all, this place was the black and white spot between the underworld and the human world, there were many rules that had no effect here.

Now when she wanted to teach Meng Yuan and Dong'er who kept trying to seduce the ghost king, this masked person came out of nowhere.

She wasn't a ghost of Ten Thousand Ghost City and she wasn't a normal person.

She had two divine artifacts, one of which she could clearly feel was from the underworld.

Luo Qing Chen heard this and gave a yawn. There was a faint mist in her eyes, but she stopped moving.

Once upon a time, there was a certain someone who liked to act as lazy as this.

With a calm look in those blue eyes that one couldn't normally see through.

It was probably on the life and death stage that she understood a bit of his heart.

Under that fearless expression, there was a very fragile heart that was afraid of her leaving, of her dying.....

But when she thought of it, she was too lazy to waste time with the ghost in front of her.

She looked up and said, "It seems like this dragon mirror is a good thing, it's a pity that it's master is too weak and can't use it."

Dong'er slowly stood up and holding her chest, she looked at her with a bit of envy as she said, "If this miss isn't a ghost, you should quickly leave, the ghost king will be here soon. This cheap person acts tough in front of us, but she acts differently in front of the ghost king. You might be framed by her."

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Luo Qing Chen gave a nod. She helped Meng Yuan up while taking out a Ice Soul Pill for Dong'er, "Eat it."

[Ding, 500 exchange points has been taken. Successfully exchanged for one Ice Soul Pill.]

This was a pill for ghosts that could recover their internal injuries and condense their souls.

After Dong'er swallowed it, her face gradually turned red.

All the ghosts were in disbelief as they looked at her in awe.

An Hun's eyes widened as she couldn't believe that the ghost who had lost one soul and three spirits had her soul condensed again after swallowing a strange pill.

Although the Ice Soul Pill had the effect of condensing souls, it was limited to souls that hadn't scattered it. One had to have two souls left for it to use, otherwise with only a single soul, it wouldn't be any use.

"Gui Hei, report everything to the ghost king, someone is trespassing in the underworld!" An Hun knew that she couldn't beat Luo Qing Chen, she would be beaten if she continued to fight.

This person was still in the underworld, as long as the ghost king came, she couldn't escape even if she had a divine artifact.

Luo Qing Chen waved her left hand and a dark blue light trapped Gui Hei. Then she looked up at An Hun, "Since I've already become a thorn in your side, how could I give you a chance to report?"

Her lips curled into a strange smile, blooming just like a flower from the other side of hell.

An Hun was stunned. She suddenly felt a bit of fear.

She was feeling fear in her own territory.....

"What do you want to do!" She bit her lip and her eyes trembled, as she already wanted to fight back.

If the ghost king didn't come tonight, she would definitely be injured, but she wouldn't die.

Yes, she liked the ghost king, very, very much. It was almost a crazy love. Since he took over the tenth palace a hundred years ago, his tone had been the same to her as the first female ghost he met, there was no difference.

Ice cold, indifferent, without any emotion.

“Me?” Luo Qing Chen raised a brow and pushed Meng Yuan beside her, “What do you want to do?”

Meng Yuan was stunned, never expecting Luo Qing Chen to ask her this.

She was just a lowly ghost who had been rejected by her family and killed her own little sister.....

She started sniffing and her tears came out.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised. She looked at her in a daze as her lips twitched, “I didn’t bully you.....”

As expected, she really couldn’t understand the mind of a girl who cried so easily.

“What does she want?” An Hun gave a cold laugh, “She should have reincarnated a long time ago and now she wants to see the ghost king, in her dreams!”

“I.....”

“A person like you should be thrown to the eighteenth floor of hell, never to reincarnate!” An Hun directly cut off Meng Yuan and glared at her, “Killing your little sister and hanging yourself, you’re not qualified to be reincarnated!”

In her eyes, this kind of person was a dirty thing that should have fallen into the animal realm.

A ghost like her isn’t worthy of seeing the respected ghost king!

“How is it related to you if she’s qualified to see the ghost king or not!” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh before she said with a cold look, “Did she spend your money or eat your food? What a joke!”

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Chapter 970: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 48)

“I am Ten Thousand Ghost City’s black and white messenger, naturally I have the right to stop her from seeing the ghost king!” An Hun looked up and saw the red light in the sky, “Let me tell you, not only am I qualified to stop her from seeing the ghost king, I’m qualified to send you to the eighteenth level of hell!”

The anger that had been suppressed could finally be released, the time was here.

Someone was about to come.....

“What a joke.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and looked at her as she said word for word, “Come if you have the skills!”

As soon as her voice fell, she spread her jade fan, showing no fear for this so-called black and white messenger.

Without knowing why, she was very displeased as soon as she saw this black and white messenger. A woman's sixth sense was very strong, there were people that definitely weren't good.

"Xiu." An Hun jumped out and attacked her with her bare hands.

Her lips curled into a faint smile as she flicked her jade fan, attacking her with the power of the Netherworld Ring.

In an instant, she was planning on using the Exquisite Ring on her right hand to block where she was going to dodge.

But she actually charged forward. The power of the Netherworld Ring was strong and sent her flying several meters.

The surrounding ghosts all took a cold breath. Luo Qing Chen knit her brows as she revealed a confused look.

That attack just now, this black and white messenger should have been able to dodge.

It was because of this that she wanted to use the Exquisite Ring to stop her, but she never thought she would charge into her attack.

Before she could think it through, there was a cold wind that blew through that dropped the surrounding temperature.

Her heart skipped a beat as her eyes misted over.

This feeling, why did it feel so familiar?

"This is bad, the ghost king is here. Miss, come behind me, I'll take care of everything." Meng Yuan suddenly pulled her back. She tightly clenched her fists to stop her hands from trembling.

Dong'er quickly came up in front of her and tightly held Meng Yuan's hand, "Don't be afraid, at worst our souls will be scattered. I also killed myself. We weren't afraid when we were human, what is there to fear as ghosts!"

Her life had been miserable. Her husband ran off with someone else and she had been tricked and sold into a brothel. She wasn't willing to take this, so she burned herself alive.

The funny thing was that the owner of the brothel had died with her, already entering the eighteenth level of hell and never being reincarnated.

"Un." Meng Yuan took a deep breath and gave a strong nod, "I'm not afraid. With big sister Dong'er here, what is there to fear!"

Dong'er was the first time Meng Yuan felt affection, it was a kind of friendship and a kind of family love.

Her hand no longer trembled and she had her head raised high as she faced the hypocritical black and white messenger and the aloof ghost king.

Never retreating.....

Luo Qing Chen gave a chuckle, feeling that these two ghosts were cute. She couldn't help remembering the five sisters of the imperial tomb, they always liked to call her miss.....

But in the final moment, she couldn't save their souls, she couldn't save them.

The ten halls of Yama, walking in the domain of the ghosts, the city of ten thousand ghosts, never sleeping.

There was a dim glow that came through and a familiar figure appeared in front of her. He lazily narrowed his eyes and his fingertips trembled.