

Quick T 971

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

Chapter 971: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 49)

“Ghost king, someone has trespassed in Ten Thousand Ghost City. An Hun wasn’t able to stop her!” An Hun clutched her chest and spat out a mouthful of blood as she grabbed the corner of his clothes with a sharp glow in her eyes.

After all this time, the ghost king had never looked at her. Now that she was bullied and heavily injured. Even this ice cold man would firmly take her hand.

She was waiting, waiting for his hand.

Meng Yuan quickly kneeled down, “No.....It isn’t like this!”

“This lowly ghost, you actually dare argue back! What do you take this underworld for?” An Hun angrily reprimanded as a dark red glow appeared in her eyes.

At this time, Murong Ming was walking towards Luo Qing Chen step by step, with each step making his heart tremble.

He could feel the Netherworld Ring, he could even smell a faint fragrance in the air.

The fragrance that only belonged to her.

The person under the mask held the jade fan and while he couldn’t see their face, it made his heart tremble.

“Reporting to the ghost king.” Dong’er saw that Meng Yuan was so scared by An Hun that she couldn’t speak, so she immediately kneeled down, “Everything was Dong’er’s fault, it isn’t related to anyone else! I ask the ghost king to understand!”

A person who rescued her was in danger because of her, she wouldn’t be a person if she ran now!

The blood red moon hung in the sky, she could no longer hear or see what the others around her were doing or saying.

The entire Ten Thousand Ghost City fell into absolute silence, there was only the person wearing the black robe in front of her.

He was walking towards her step by step. There was a dim glow in his blue eyes and his lips were pursed as his eyes misted over.

When he was five meters away, he stopped. It was like he wanted to say something, but it was stuck in his throat.

“Ghost king, please understand. This masked person isn’t a ghost, she has trespassed in the underworld, this must be a large plot!” An Hun’s eyes had a bit of disappointment because Murong Ming had never stopped in front of her for a second.

He didn't reach his hand out to pull her up. He had kept walking and stopped in a certain place, with his eyes looking forward, never saying a word!

After a while, when the air was frozen, he slowly said, "I know."

A short two words, like he was responding to An Hun.

Her eyes lit up, thinking that the ghost king had believed her words. She couldn't help adding more fuel into the flames, "This person has a strange divine artifact, it must be related to a ghost. I am reporting to the ghost king now to have this demon reveal her true face!"

As soon as her voice fell, she slowly stood up clutching her chest. When she was about to leave while pretending to be weak, a blue barrier suddenly blocked her off.

She looked back with a confused gaze and tried to act tough as she said to Murong Ming, "Ghost king, please be assured, I only have small injuries.....Ke, ke.....There's nothing to worry about!"

"Worry?" He gave a cold laugh as he narrowed his lazy eyes and his lips curled into a dangerous smile, "There is only one person who can make me worry in this world."

He looked at Luo Qing Chen and raised his right hand, a blue light surrounded her.

She was brought into this long lost embrace with a gentle force.

His left hand took her waist as his right hand went to her mask.

Without wasting a single breath, he pressed his lips firmly on hers.

[Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping](#)
Chapter 972: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 50)

Luo Qing Chen never thought that Murong Ming would ignore everyone around them.....

Oh, no, all the ghosts and directly kiss her.

She wanted to escape with a bit of panic, but he firmly pulled her in by the waist and his hot kiss became even more domineering.

All the ghosts were stunned.

Of course, that also included An Hun who was "seriously injured".

She stared right at Murong Ming as her eyes filled with despair.

A man who she thought she could never approach.

A man who she thought was indifferent to everything.

A man who she thought treated people special if they could talk to him.....

In front of all these ghosts, he wildly kissed this strange girl.

"You had me wait so long....." After a while, he slowly let her go. He tightly held her and whispered in her ear.

“Was it long?” Luo Qing Chen knit her brows in confusion.

“Un.....” His hand became even tighter as he said in a trembling cool voice, “I missed you.....”

Wasn't she only gone for a day? Why did Murong Ming think it was long?

[The underworld and the human world are on different time plans, it has been seven days for the male lead!]

.....

“Is seven days long?” Luo Qing Chen's lips twitched and she scrunched her nose as she looked at him with red eyes, “But I didn't lie! I said I would come back!”

“It does! It's very, very long!” Murong Ming stubbornly looked at her, “You don't know how scared, how desperate I felt!”

His eyes were red with a bit of tears in the corner of his eyes. Every word he said was sincere, it was completely different from the lazy Murong Ming she saw the first time.

“Si.” All the surrounding ghosts took a cold breath.

Luo Qing Chen finally reacted, there were still many ghosts watching them.

She touched her ears in embarrassment as she narrowed her eyes and said, “How are you a ghost king, I thought that you would be a ghost messenger!”

The tenth palace's ghost king, such a high position. A wandering ghost from the imperial tomb was actually.....

“It's a long story.” He softly patted her head, “Perhaps it could be considered the blood corpse or defeating the blood corpse.”

“So.....”

“Ghost king.....” Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, but she was cut off by the pale faced An Hun on the side. She pursed her lips and desperately shook her head, “Who is this? The ghost king has never brought anyone to Ten Thousand Ghost City before, who is this?”

She didn't believe it! Why! Why! Why!

When he kissed her, she kept asking herself why did this happen!

She had been the one who had been with him for a hundred years, why did the appearance of this strange woman suddenly change everything!

She didn't ask for his love, but she couldn't watch him loving others!

“What a joke, are you qualified to ask what relationship miss has with the ghost king?” Dong'er gave a cold snort. Seeing An Hun like this, she felt very good!

An Hun gritted her teeth and sent a dark glow in Dong'er's direction.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and raised the Netherworld Ring, knocking back the dark glow.

Murong Ming nervously held her hand, worried that she might be hurt.

Seeing that she wasn't hurt, he turned around with a dark look in his eyes as he released a powerful chill, "She is my wife. As long as I'm not dead, no one can hurt her. All the people who hurt her in this world will die."

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

Chapter 973: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (Part 51)

As soon as his voice fell, Murong Ming narrowed his cold eyes and there was a dark red glow that surrounded An Hun.

The light slowly became smaller, as it pressed her in the center.

"Ghost.....Ghost king....." She held her neck and her eyes almost seemed like they would pop out.

All the ghosts knew that if you died in Ten Thousand Ghost City, you wouldn't have a chance to go to the Yama's Palace and receive a trial.

Murong Ming treating An Hun with this cruel method told everyone Luo Qing Chen's position in his heart.

No one could match her, even he himself couldn't match her.

With a 'peng' sound, An Hun was turned to ashes in front of her.

He used his absolute power, doing what he felt was the most correct.

Meng Yuan couldn't catch tonight's reincarnation, so Murong Ming changed her birthday and allowed her to stay the night.

Dong'er brought out a pot of wine. It was a special wine of Ten Thousand Ghost City which humans and ghosts could drink.

Meng Yuan was very excited because the one in front of her was Murong Ming and the two by her side were the light that warmed her dark life.

"This cup is for my male god!" She slowly raised her wine cup and handed him the trampled blue lily, "Thank you for what you said to me on the Regret Bridge."

At that time, Murong Ming had just experienced the pain of the life and death stage. He saw Meng Yuan when he returned to the underworld and learned her past with a wave of his right hand.

He walked past on the Regret Bridge and said, "People have different identities, perhaps your little sister also envied you."

It was because of this that Murong Ming showed her her little sister's thoughts.

Her little sister had been weak since she was young because her nutrients had been taken by her sister, so she was born with an unnatural weight.

The little sister wanted to be like the big sister, happily running outside and eating whatever she wanted. If she had someone she liked, she could chase after them.....

But the weak body of reality dealt a strong blow to the little sister, her body was too weak. She had to stay home every day and would run out of breath just taking more than two steps.

When she saw the gentle scholar coming to find Meng Yuan, she would feel uncomfortable when she saw them together.

She had the love of her parents, but she didn't have the love of others.

There were gains and losses in this world, it was the cycle of cause and effect.

Murong Ming nodded and drank the wine in his hand.

Meng Yuan revealed a very happy smile. She poured another cup and looked at Luo Qing Chen, "This cup is for big sister Qing Chen. Thank you for letting me know that a woman can also be powerful. If one's heart is strong enough, you can never lower your head to the enemy!"

Her appearance had changed her deeply rooted thoughts, her cowardice, her fear, and her vulnerability.

One day, she hoped that she could reincarnate into someone like Luo Qing Chen. She could fight if she wanted, not fearing anything, never retreating.

Luo Qing Chen was about to pick up her cup of wine, but Murong Ming took it and drank it all, "She's not a ghost, she shouldn't drink if she doesn't need to."

"Ha, ha." Meng Yuan was a bit drunk. She revealed a sweet smile, "Meng Yuan has never seen the ghost king pamper someone like this, it really is.....envious."

"Meng Yuan, you've drunk too much." Luo Qing Chen couldn't help suddenly feeling a bit sad looking at her.

A sixteen year old girl, never receiving love and never falling in love before.

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

Chapter 974: Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice (End)

She staggered as she poured herself another cup and turned to Dong'er, "Finally, I want to thank my big sister Dong'er from after my rebirth. I might forget you in the next life, but I will definitely do my best to remember what happened between us. Even if it is a bit.....it would be good!"

This night was very long, but also very short. Luo Qing Chen didn't stay long and returned to the human world with Murong Ming as soon as the sun came up.

After all, Ten Thousand Ghost City wasn't a place for the living like her.....

A lot of things happened during her absence. Su Luo Luo had fallen into madness, saying every day that someone wanted to kill her.

Murong Han Xuan couldn't take it as he locked her in the cold palace, but his body was getting more and more tired during this time, strangely tired.

Others didn't know why these two suffered, but Luo Qing Chen was very clear.

Murong Ming's methods were extreme, killing a person was definitely the kindest thing for him.

But as for Su Luo Luo and Murong Han Xuan, he wasn't willing to show mercy.

The witch clan was punished for going against the heavens on the life and death stage. Fire rained down over the witch clan for half a month, so there wasn't even a single blade of grass left. Even the divination altar no longer existed.

Not long after, Murong Han Xuan died. He never had a son, so there was no one to take the throne.

The throne wasn't empty for long, it was eventually succeeded by general Zhen Yuan. He changed the name of the country to: Zhou.

This was all planned by Murong Ming. General Zhen Yuan was a prince who had reincarnated from the Murong Clan of seven hundred years ago.

Although he hadn't had blood relations to the Murong Clan for a long time, it didn't seem to matter.

The world was united for a long time and it would eventually separate. The Murong Clan had ruled the Mu An Country for seven hundred years, it was time to change the head.

In the mortal world, everything seemed to have come to an end.

That day, Luo Qing Chen had nothing to do, so she opened Murong Ming's imperial tomb.

When she walked in, she could still hear the chirping of the sisters and the scene of their first encounter appeared in front of her.

They were still enemies back then, but now she was sad because their soul had scattered.

There was the ice crystal coffin in the center of the third floor, there was still the creaking sound that came when she stepped on the ice floor.

She slowly came over and lazily leaned the ice coffin. She learned from Murong Ming and casually tapped it.

She cleared her throat and learned from his tone as she said, "Seven hundred years, you are the first person to come here."

"Ah." Before she could enjoy the pleasure of imitating him, she was suddenly taken by the waist and she fell into the ice coffin.

"Sneaking into my room, what do you want to do?" Murong Ming tightly hugged her with a gentle look in his eyes.

He just went to the underworld to take care of something, why did this girl have nothing to do and come to this imperial tomb.

"I...." Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but she was stopped by his cold lips, as he softly kissed her, bringing the unique faint scent he had.

After a while, he slowly let her go as his lips curled into a lazy smile, "I ask the mistress to come home."

"Such a cold home!" Luo Qing Chen acted proud and looked dissatisfied.

But with a faint blue glow, the ice coffin changed and turned into a soft bed.

He took her in his embrace and whispered in her ear, "Wife, let's sleep!"

"This looks quite strange....."

"Why is it strange?"

"It seems like we're in the underworld."

"But you are my ghost bride!"

"Hee, hee, that's true!"

.....

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

Chapter 975: Side story: After you die, I will continue loving you while hiding it from everyone (Part 1)

The endless years in the mulberry fields, night and day, the scars on one's heart are hidden. ——Murong Ming

I am Murong Ming, my original identity was the tenth palace ghost king with unlimited rights.

Walking in the yin and yang realm, crossing the soul and becoming a wandering ghost.

But everything was changed by a sudden sacrifice to the underworld.

In order to take my place, he used all his ways to push me on the path of reincarnation, becoming a person I never imagined.

The world I was born in was filled with chaos, but there was no other way.

That year, the world was in chaos and the people didn't have hope, so I became their hope.

A ghost army entering the battlefield and bringing peace to the world were not all legends.

After six years of chaos, I received the acknowledgement of all the countries and founded the Mu An Country.

I never thought that the heavens would play a large joke on me. My little brother from the same father and a different mother colluded with the witch clan to kill me for the throne.

Torn to five pieces by horses, how bad it was!

He never thought that the sky would start raining blood after I died. The witch clan naturally divined that I had become a wandering ghost and was after their lives.

Through negotiations, they made an imperial tomb for me. They trapped my body in the imperial tomb in seven days and sealed the surrounding with blood wax, preventing my soul from leaving.

Although I was dead, I returned to the position of the tenth palace's ghost king. The sacrifice that had taken over for me had their soul burned by the flames of hell, never to reincarnate.

As for me, because my body was trapped, I could only move between the imperial tomb and the underworld, I couldn't go to the human world.

The kings of the underworld said this was fate and perhaps changing of fate would mean the appearance of a calamity.

Life was death and death was life. Good is bad and bad is good.

Perhaps peace was good.....

Every year, to stop the violent rampage of wandering ghosts, they chose sacrifices to escape the punishment of changing fate.

After seven hundred years of being lazy, my life was suddenly changed when the next sacrifice came.

This was my first time seeing someone easily pass through the female ghosts to reach the third floor. She didn't panic when she saw me, her eyes were clear and she was very calm.

I quickly sucked her blood and told her it was a meeting gift.

Actually, if people come in contact with ghosts, their vitality will be sucked away and I wasn't a normal ghost.

If she stayed for more than an hour with me in the imperial tomb, she would lose her life.

I didn't tell her this even at the end of the story.

I never thought that I would have any other relationships with her, until she said she wanted to make a deal.

She said: We have the same enemy.

And with a curl of her lip, she told me she could leave.

It was at that moment that she had a strange glow that caught my eyes.

It was because of that attraction that I put my ghost self into the Netherworld Ring to see if she really could get out.

I never thought that she would be able to leave in an instant.

How could a normal person do something like this?

I knew at that moment that she definitely wasn't a normal person. Although I didn't know who she was, I always felt that she had a very big secret and I was a bit sad because I couldn't see through it.

If you had to mention when she shocked me, it should be the night in the cemetery.

She stood in the middle of the thirty three ghosts with a strange cold smile, chanting the words to the divine artifact sacrifice spell.

It was like only destroying the world could satisfy the killing intent in her eyes.....

Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

Chapter 976: : Side story: After you die, I will continue loving you while hiding it from everyone (Part 2)

In the end, I saved her.

Or it could be said that I wasn't willing to let her sacrifice herself.

Because I wasn't willing to see her die.

Then we just got to know each other. I went with her into the imperial palace and she went with me to gather tears.

At first I wanted to open the life and death stage to restore my divine power, but then.....

I was afraid of opening the life and death stage because I was afraid of my calamity.

That calamity from hundreds of years ago, if the important person was myself, I could take that bet!

But if it was her, I couldn't take that bet.....

It was a pity that god always loved to torture you. If you didn't turn into ashes, you would never be willing to give up.

Once the life and death stage was opened, I knew that my calamity was coming.

When I changed my important person, when that most important person was no longer myself.

The calamity came.

Ha, this really was cruel.

At that moment, the wind of the life and death stage was so strong, it blurred my eyes and blew my heart away.

I almost went crazy then as I thought of dying with her.

I tightly held her and hoped that the wind wouldn't be that strong, hoping that the life and death stage wouldn't take her away, hoping that all the calamities would fall onto me.

Even if I turned to bones and ashes, with my soul scattering, it was fine.

But in the end I couldn't keep her. She said that she would be back and I wanted to believe with everything that it was true!

I spent seven days in a daze, not knowing if I was human, ghost, or king.

In the underworld filled with demons and souls, it was like nothing was related to me and there was only her in my world.

In the end, after seven days, I felt her aura on the way to Ten Thousand Ghost City.

I went as fast as I could to prove this thought and finally I saw her standing in the middle of ghosts when I landed.

She had a strange mask and was holding a jade fan, looking at me like she was stunned.

And I didn't even think as I tightly took her in my embrace.

At that moment, it almost made my tears come out. Excitement, joy, fear, possession, and reuniting.....

Everything surrounded me and her, there was only me and her.

I stayed with her in the human world for a time, buying a villa and living a peaceful life.

But I was a ghost king and she was human. I knew that she had a short life.

But I felt that such a life was too short. So short that when she hid her withered face, I almost cried.

"I'm old....."

"Fool, I'm the same!"

I ate the Aging Pill to become old with her, but she knew that I could change back whenever I wanted.

In the last years, she liked to lean on my shoulder and watch the moonlight. I liked holding her and thinking how good it would be if I was also a mortal. After her soul went to the underworld, should I keep her memories?

Should I let her reincarnate or let her stay in the underworld?

I always thought that this would be the only problem I would face.

However, god wouldn't give this to me!

When she died of old age, I thought that I could see her soul and bring her to the underworld.

But her soul scattered the moment it left her body, disappearing just like that.....

Not leaving a trace.....

She was dead, forever dead.

One year, two years, three years, four years.....

Time passed very quickly, so fast that it had already been a thousand years since she left me.

I couldn't remember her face and even her voice slowly faded. But that obsession in my heart never left.

There would always be someone who asked me——

"Ghost king, are you still thinking of your queen? It's been this many years, are you used to being alone?"

I would always reply with a lazy smile.

"My wife asked me to wait, so I'm waiting!"

The Netherworld Road, the river of forgetting, the regret before the Regret Bridge.

Take my entire life's thoughts and scatter them like flowers.

Quick Transmigration Female Lead: Male God, Never Stopping

Chapter 977: Hello, demonic school hunk (Part 1)

[Welcome back, host!]

The moment she returned, the first thing she did was touch her face.

She liked being young, she still looked like she was around seventeen to eighteen!

Her face was pure white, so being old was such a terrifying thing!

Especially knowing that the man next to you didn't grow old at all, but your beauty was fading bit by bit.

This feeling was just too painful.

[So the host is also afraid of becoming old!]

“Could it be that the system isn't afraid of becoming scrap metal one day?”

[.....] The system gave a helpless shrug as it silently said in its heart: Vicious host!

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

“Yes.”

When she chose yes, she was actually a bit nervous.

Murong Ming was a very obsessive person, he was a very unique man.

The terrifying obsession lasted in the human world and underworld.

For his entire life, for tens of thousands of years, it would never disappear.

The bronze mirror released a faint blue glow and the scene gradually changed.

There was a vague figure lazily leaning against the Regret Bridge, holding a cup of wine as he had a deep look in his eyes.

He kept drinking, day and night.

When ghosts passed by him, they all gave helpless shakes of their heads.

There were many different pieces of gossip left behind.

“I heard the tenth palace's ghost king fell in love with a mortal girl!”

“Why didn't he bring her back to marry her!”

“How could the underworld king allow the ghost king to marry a mortal girl, naturally he.....”

“Wa.....”

.....

There was a strange laugh from the Regret Bridge.

“Peng.” He threw the bottle of wine with a laugh, “If she still exists in this world, as long as she is within the three realms, I, Murong Ming guarantee that she will never be harmed!”

But no one gave him this chance. He just stayed in the endless abyss, for thousands of years, leaving only despair behind.

The final scene in the bronze mirror fell onto his blue eyes. There was a faint mark behind his ear, the mark that only belonged to him.

[Host, it has finished playing.]

“Un.” She raised her head and held back the tears. She took a deep breath before saying, “Continue.”

Suddenly she didn’t want to rest because there was someone waiting for her, always waiting for her.

She should meet him as soon as possible, whether it was good or bad, it was all good.....

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

Name: Luo Qing Chen

World: «Ghost bride: A replacement bridal sacrifice»

Mission completion rate: 100%

Experience: 4500/10000

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

Exchange points: 9500 (1000 deducted from the last world.)

Base points: 40

[The host’s nineteenth mission panel is below.]

Appearance: 92/100

Strength: 72/100

Intelligence: 92/100

Figure: 82/100

After that, the image in the bronze mirror changed.

[Mission Grade: B]

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

Female lead: Luo Qing Chen (Jane Qing Chen)

Male lead: Li Si Nai

Supporting female lead: Mi Xue Na

Supporting male lead: Han Zai Xi

Cannon fodder: Su Xiao Xiao.

Mission content: [Return to one hour before the female lead died and obtain the love of the male lead Li Si Nai.]

Side mission: [Help the cannon fodder Su Xiao Xiao with her depression and regain the confidence to live.]

“Un, there’s actually a side mission!”

[Is the host prepared?]

“Un.”

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

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

Chapter 978: Hello, demonic school hunk (Part 2)

The previous host was a person with depression and was a princess of the French Royal Family.

Her father was French and her mother was Chinese, so her eyes had a trace of the foreigner feel.

Her eyes were deep and brown, with lashes that were two and a half centimeter long, looking quite good.

Before the age of eight, she lived in China, but she went to France after she turned eight.

This was the beginning of a new life, but it opened the door of restraint for her.

Fate wasn’t fair to her. She suffered from depression when she was sixteen and the pure girl began to collapse.

The bar was where she normally went.

The previous host liked the noisy music, the flashing lights, and drinking cocktails one after another.

The faint scent of cigarettes and what she loved the most were sleeping pills.

But as a princess of the royal family, how could her family let her act like this?

They kept catching her and putting her under house arrest which made her depression worse and worse.

When her heart was filled with negative emotions and she had nowhere to vent.

There was only one thought in her mind, suicide.

At first she took one sleeping pill every night, then it was two, and then it was three.....

No one could understand her feelings, she could only write it down. She wrote things down in her diary that was also filled with cute stick figures.

The previous host's only friend was Han Zai Zi, someone who was a foreign exchange student and was in the same class as her.

She could feel the positive energy that came from Han Zai Zi when she saw him, but one day she found that her best friend wasn't all that bright.

He loved a person and that person.....

Was a man!

That man rejected him on his birthday. When he brought a cake to share with that man, that man knocked him to the ground and called him a lunatic.

At that moment, the previous host took the cake knife and wildly slashed at that man.

The depression that built up in her heart exploded. The knife was very blunt, so although the man was injured, it wasn't fatal.

From that day on, the previous host was locked up by the royal family and wasn't allowed to take a single step out.

She ate more and more sleeping pills every night. It reached a point where she had to take a hundred sleeping pills to shut her eyes.

But when she closed them, she never opened them again.

There were no memories of the male lead, none at all! She didn't have any memories of the supporting female lead or the cannon fodder either!

When she opened her eyes, it was a silent night.

In the soft princess bed, in that large room, everything was luxurious and filled with extravagance.

When her consciousness fully came back, she felt a pain coming from her stomach.

She narrowed her eyes to look at the empty bottle by her bed and she remembered what the system said.

Return to one hour before the female lead died.....

Damn, the system is more and more vicious, isn't this trying to kill her!

Luo Qing Chen didn't even think as she called for a French ambulance, running to the bathroom to vomit out the sleeping pills.

She kept throwing up and she didn't know how much she threw up, but she knew that her body was getting weaker and weaker.

In the end, everything went black!

.....

It can't be that before seeing the male lead, before starting the mission, she would die here, right!

If it was like this, the system was completely responsible and wasn't related to her! Don't take away her experience points!!!

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

Chapter 979: Hello, demonic school hunk (Part 3)

When she opened her eyes again, she was in a high class hospital room that was filled with the scent of alcohol.

She liked the scent of alcohol since she was young, she felt it was a very special scent.

"Qing Chen....."

"Baby....."

"Are you awake?"

Her parents and her best friend Han Zai Zi were around her. The doctor spoke a bunch of words in French.

Un, she could understand.

"Her stomach has been washed clean, but there are some parts of the sleeping pills that have been absorbed, so miss Luo should be sleepy over the next two days." The doctor respectfully said, "Also, we've had miss Luo take some mental tests and we suspect.....she might be suffering from severe depression!"

Normally speaking, people who swallowed sleeping pills to kill themselves were a bit depressed.

But someone who swallowed a hundred pills to kill themselves was definitely someone who was severely depressed!

But that was the previous host, not her!

She wasn't sick. If she didn't come too late, she wouldn't have needed to feel that kind of pain, alright?

"It's all you.....Qing Chen is just a girl, but she has to take all the rules of the royal family and something happened in the end!" Luo Wan cried as she angrily hit Jane Allen and reprimanded him.

Luo Qing Chen's name in France was Jane Qing Chen.

Allen pushed up his gold rimmed glasses with a bit of blame in his eyes.

He always said that his daughter wasn't well or didn't do things right.

When she almost died from swallowing a hundred sleeping pills, he was filled with a deep fear.

There was nothing more terrifying than death. She could not be a princess, but she had to live.

"Then what do you want to do!" Allen said with a sigh, "The fault is with being born to the royal family, there are some things that you can't choose!"

“Send her back!” Luo Wan crossed her arms and seriously said, “The nobles have a bad opinion of her and she can’t handle all this pressure! I can’t let my daughter die, so I’d rather send her back to experience a new life.”

“Where?”

“China!” Luo Wan firmly said, “She was in China until she was eight, there’s nothing wrong with going back now!”

“.....” Allen said in a worried voice, “But she isn’t familiar with living there, can she live there alone with how sick she is?”

“The Li Family can cover the entire sky in A City, I’ll talk to uncle Li. With my relationship.....with his daughter, it’s enough for the Li Family to take care of her.”

Luo Wan couldn’t let her daughter stay here, every noble here could rip her apart in an instant.

She needed a new environment to make a new self.

In the end, Allen consulted with the doctor. The doctor agreed that for someone with suicidal tendencies, it was better to change their environment.

After considering it, Allen agreed, but he told Luo Qing Chen that no one in China could know her identity.

Since this was considered a secret of the state.

Before leaving, Luo Wan took Luo Qing Chen to a room and said with an unwilling look, “You have to be good after leaving mother. You have to report every day and I hope that you won’t one day.....suddenly leave mother.....”

She wasn’t willing to let her daughter leave her, she really wasn’t leaving. But whether she was locked up or freed, it was impossible to stay in this so-called royal family!

A daughter that was suicidal, what should she do? She was most afraid that she would be gone one day.....

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

Chapter 980: Hello, demonic school hunk (Part 4)

Luo Qing Chen nodded as her eyes turned red.

It was for that: Hoping that you would always be there.....

Although she had just arrived in this place, this body had some feelings that made her heart panic a bit.

“I know, mom.” She pursed her lips into a smile, “Relax! After almost reaching the underworld, I’ve found that this world is very beautiful!”

This was definitely the truth, the great truth!

“Un.” She gave a slow nod and handed her a black card, “You can use this black card for all your expenses when you’re in China! Don’t worry about anything, use the best!”

[Ding, a side mission has been activated. Live a happy life without using the black card!]

Is there a problem with you! Reject!

[This is a forced mission, the host can't reject it!] The system said with a slightly proud mechanical voice that really made people want to destroy it!

.....She really wanted to curse someone.....

Luo Qing Chen took the black card with a twitch of her mouth, "Thank you, mom!

"Right." When she took the card, Luo Wan took her right hand, "This ring, you have to take care of it. You definitely can't lose it."

Ring?!

Luo Qing Chen looked down to see a sapphire blue diamond ring on her right middle finger. The diamond ring was in the shape of a heart and there was a beautiful blue glow around that white diamond.

She looked down and seriously looked over the ring. The match of light and beauty was simply a feast for the eyes.

This blue diamond was rare, it made up 0.00001% of all diamonds.

But thinking of how she was from the royal family, it wasn't strange that she had this ring.

But when Luo Wan said this, it must have had a different meaning.

"This ring was designed by a very beautiful woman, she was a very, very powerful designer." When Luo Wan described this woman, there were a few tears in her eyes and her words were filled with praise.

"How amazing!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips, like she had a million dollars.

"Un, this is a paired ring." Luo Wan gave a bitter laugh, "It's called Fate."

"Fate?" Luo Qing Chen's eyes trembled. She wanted to keep asking, but Luo Wan destroyed her curiosity and her words made her swallow her words.

"This was her final piece before death and also the one she is most satisfied with!" Luo Wan seriously looked at her, "In short, if there is fate when you return, you should meet the master of the other ring."

This matter brought up the memories of eight years ago that suddenly hit her heart.

"The other owner?" Luo Qing Chen asked with an interested voice, "Mom, do you know them?"

She was not the previous owner, there was nothing wrong with her heart. She could naturally hear the 'secret' contained within Luo Wan's words.

Although she seemed reluctant to mention it!

"Un." Luo Wan nodded. After tidying up her things, she revealed a gentle smile, "Anyway, take care of yourself. You'll definitely be happier after leaving this prison, that way mom will feel assured leaving you alone!"

At the end, Luo Wan became a bit silent.

This was her only daughter, she was always reluctant to send her away.