

Quick T 1121

Chapter 1121: Good night, sick big brother (Part 46)

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and took a deep breath before thinking: Good, it's a good thing that Du Jiu Sheng wasn't here.

If it was Du Jiu Sheng, before the fight began, he would have lost.

Since he had lost all his family members. His little sister didn't have peace after death and his father suffered such a cruel death.

"Lu Ou is much smarter than you guys." Mu Lan Feng gave a cold laugh, "I didn't even know how my little sister died, there was a sharp object that pierced her heart and it was a strange death. Then Lu Ou told me that he had investigated the secret of the Du Family and it turned out they were monsters."

When he said the word 'monster', Mu Lan Feng's voice raised.

Luo Qing Chen tightly knit her brows. She took two steps back and pressed her back against the window.

This vigilant action came from her time working as a secret agent. Although the system had taken away her skills, she always remembered that she should have an escape route when facing enemies like this.

Seeing that Luo Qing Chen didn't speak and had her brows knit, Mu Lan Feng became more excited. He laughed as he said, "So when we ambushed Du Jie, we quickly dug out his eyes. What turning light into flames, how could he even see the light without his eyes!"

Luo Qing Chen's heart skipped a beat when she heard this and her breath stopped.

Lu Ou really was more terrifying than she imagined. He could investigate the Du Family clearly in such a short time.

This kind of speed and ability was much stronger than she had imagined.

But right now, her eyes looked at the time bomb on Mu Lan Feng and the sealed exit on the second floor.

The intelligent mind quickly turned and pried into the abnormal mind.

"You think that you can really take revenge for your little sister?" Luo Qing Chen's eyes turned cold as she revealed a faint smile, "You really are thinking too much!"

After all, that abnormal genius doctor, he didn't want to let anyone off.

Including Mu Xi Nian's big brother, Mu Lan Feng.

"I thought that I would kill Du Jiu Sheng myself to take revenge for my little sister, but there doesn't seem to be a chance." Mu Lan Feng took out an AK47 and held it tightly in his hand, "But if I can kill his most beloved person, it should be a wonderful thing."

"Mu Lan Feng, people like Lu Ou won't deceive others." Luo Qing Chen put her hands into her pocket and revealed a lazy smile, "He is a genius, every word he said is the truth."

“Of course I know that every word he said is true. We are working together to kill all the people who killed my little sister.”

“Everyone.....” Her lips curled slightly, “Including you?”

These words from Luo Qing Chen were like a bolt of thunder on a clear day that stunned Mu Lan Feng. He slowly looked down at the time bomb on him and seeing that it was still counting down, he woke up.

Lu Ou said this bomb could only be stopped by the fingerprint of Luo Qing Chen or Du Jie.....These words should be true.....

His plan was to use Du Jiu Sheng’s little sister to attack his mind and then when he rushed to the ‘fake Du Jie’, the fake Du Jie would shoot him.

In that position, the bullet from his gun would hit Du Jiu Sheng’s lower body and make him lose the ability to resist.

At that time, the red cloth would come down to let him see his father’s ripped apart body.

Everything was supposed to be perfect.....

Chapter 1122: Good night, sick big brother (Part 47)

Then Mu Lan Feng killed Du Jiu Sheng.

Then the time bomb exploded.

Then the sulfuric acid on the third floor would come out and leave no evidence.

This was Lu Ou’s plan for this abandoned factory. Everyone would die because he didn’t want Mu Lan Feng to live.

A person who couldn’t even protect his little sister didn’t have the right to live.

However, the one this plan was set for was Du Jiu Sheng. If it was Luo Qing Chen instead of Du Jiu Sheng, she could see through this plan.

After all, she was also a person with very high intelligence.

“He.....He wants to kill me?” Mu Lan Feng’s eyes opened wide as he said in disbelief, “How.....How is that possible?”

There was still fifty seconds left on the time bomb, which meant that as long as Luo Qing Chen came forward to press on it, Mu Lan Feng had the chance to live.

It was a pity that she didn’t plan on doing this.

She didn’t care whether it was in the past or if it was now, no matter which world it was, she never went against her heart and never went against her views.

But she also had her principles.

She would pay someone who was good to her ten times back.

For people who were bad to her, coldly watching on the side was already the limit.

“If you want to blame someone.....” Luo Qing Chen looked at him and said, “You can only blame yourself for not understanding intelligent people.”

Lu Ou plotting against Mu Lan Feng was something impossible for Mu Lan Feng to see, but to Luo Qing Chen, she could see it just by carefully thinking.

“You think that you can escape?” Mu Lan Feng raised the gun in his hand to point at her, “I’ll bury you with me!”

Since he had already fallen for this plot, since he must die! Then why would he let the person who killed his little sister live? He would have her buried with him!

Definitely! They would die together!

“It’s a pity.” Her lips curled into a faint arc, “I don’t dare praise your marksmanship.”

She turned and with a perfect ninety degree angle, she jumped out the window.

“Peng, peng, peng, peng, peng.” There were the sounds of a gun being fired.

She fell to the ground and minimized her own injuries as much as possible.

She dashed to the luxury car as quickly as possible and stepped on the accelerator to run off.

Three seconds later, there was an explosion behind her. The air was foggy, there was a poison that spread across the air.

Whether it was Du Jie, Du Ling Er, or Mu Lan Feng, they were all turned to ashes.

Without knowing why, her eyes suddenly turned red. Her heart was filled with guilt because she couldn’t save his father.

Or it could be said that Lu Ou never gave him that chance.

Lu Ou did everything meticulously and ruthlessly.

In other words, Du Jiu Sheng must be facing danger at the church right now.

That was the place she was supposed to go, but he took that danger for her.

Her heart beat fast and there was a bad feeling that swallowed all her thoughts.

“Sorry, Du Jiu Sheng.” She quickly rushed towards the church on the other side as she muttered, “I couldn’t save him, but I definitely won’t let you die.”

Wait for me, wait for me.

If you really die, please let me be with you.

This time, don’t leave me alone in this world!

This was a cry that came from the bottom of her heart, asking him to hear it!

Chapter 1123: Good night, sick big brother (Part 48)

At the same time, in a beautiful dream church. Xia Wan was wearing a finely made white wedding dress and was placed inside a transparent glass box, with a time bomb tied to her.

Lu Ou was wearing a black suit with red eyes and black lips, with a strange feeling around him.

“Welcome my guest, un.” Li Ou sat on a white figure covered in flowers and there was a bit of surprise in his eyes before he gave a smile, “It seems like.....my guesses were wrong!”

“You guessed wrong?” He narrowed his eyes and revealed a cold look.

There were still ten minutes on the time bomb strapped to Xia Wan.

The surroundings were clearly off, Du Jiu Sheng noticed this in an instant.

There was no water, not a single drop of water.

“Oh, is that so?” Lu Ou looked at him with a confident smile, “Do you know that your father.....is already dead?”

Du Jiu Sheng’s deep eyes had a layer of mist and his heart couldn’t help trembling.

“So what?” His cold eyes looked up and calmly looked at him, “You will never kill my beloved person.”

As long as that person was there, any change could be accepted. As for the person who killed his relatives, he definitely wouldn’t let them off.

“How do you know miss Luo is still alive?” As soon as this voice fell, Dai Xiao Pang came up from behind him.

She was wearing a black dress. It was like she was hypnotized, as her eyes were empty and a bit chaotic.

It seemed like the effects of the drug and hypnotism in Lu Ou’s hands had finally worked.....Dai Xiao Pang was a very useful human experiment.

“Of course I know.” He narrowed his cold eyes, “I believe in my girl, she has the ability to deal with anything. As for you.....you will be a loser from beginning to end.”

“I am a loser? Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, impossible!” Lu Ou wildly laughed as if he couldn’t believe Du Jiu Sheng’s words. In his eyes, he would never be the loser.

Because in this game, he was the one in charge since the beginning. Failure had never expected, he would never fail.

“Lu Ou, an American exchange student. He has deep achievements in neurosurgery and was considered a monstrous genius in the medical world.” Du Jiu Sheng calmly said, not fearing Dai Xiao Pang who slowly raised the gun. He put his hands in his pocket and looked at Lu Ou with an absolute dominating aura.

“Did you investigate this? Ha, ha, ha!” Lu Ou heard Du Jiu Sheng’s words and laughed even more wildly, “Is there any meaning in investigating things that everyone already knows?”

He thought that Du Jiu Sheng was a match for him since he was different from normal people.

But it seemed like he was a simple minded person with strong arms, he couldn't be considered a match at all!

"That's right, things that everyone knows isn't interesting!" Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his deep eyes and said with a bit of a sparkle in them, "Lu Ou personally killed his half sister when he was thirteen years old, cutting her into a hundred and thirty one pieces and marked each piece."

"You.....You.....You.....How.....How is this possible?" Lu Ou suddenly jumped out of his chair with eyes filled with disbelief.

No one in this world other than him knew about this matter, he.....How did he know?

"I'm not finished yet, aren't you cutting me off too early?" Du Jiu Sheng gave a cold snort before continuing, "Your father likes eating steamed egg with meat and when your aunt made this dish, you would crush a piece of meat from your little sister's body to put inside....."

"Shut up!" There was a hoarse roar of rage with a bit of despair in it.

Chapter 1124: Good night, sick big brother (Part 49)

This was the deepest secret in his heart and now it was being said by a total stranger.

"What? You can't take it anymore?" Du Jiu Sheng gave a laugh of disdain, "I thought your heart was strong, but it doesn't seem to be the case! After all, that so-called little sister was the first person you loved, right?"

"Shut up for me now!" Lu Ou's expression changed and he took out a gun to point at Du Jiu Sheng, "If you say another word, I'll send you to the king of hell right now!"

Actually Lu Ou and Du Jiu Sheng knew that in this peak duel, whoever lost their temper first would lose.

It was clear that Du Jiu Sheng had won and he won so easily.

"You think that your gun can hit me?" Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and looked over Xia Wan.

There weren't any clear injuries on her, she was just unconscious and her fingers kept twitching.

It meant that she was still alive.

There was still three minutes and eighteen seconds before the bong exploded.

"Du Jiu Sheng, you really think that you can save miss Luo's mother?" Lu Ou took a deep breath and slowly lowered the gun, "The first gift I gave you was Du Jie's corpse, the second gift is about to come."

Lu Ou gave a cold laugh and his right hand pressed the radio, as a lengthy prelude came on, one that came from the famous song "Black Friday".

Mu Xi Nian was dead, there was no one other than him who was qualified to live in this world!

Why was he qualified?

The answer was very simple, he was excellent!

Only people with high intelligence like him were qualified to live in this world, everyone else was a foil.

As for someone like Dai Xiao Pang.....She didn't even have a chance to be a foil.

Once the lengthy prelude was over, they entered the powerful climax.

Dai Xiao Pang's hand slowly came up and she revealed a very faint smile as her eyes turned bloodshot.

She was like a flower in bloom on a dark night. The gun in her hand slowly came up and it was pointed at Du Jiu Sheng, but she was wildly smiling at Lu Ou.

She was a bit fat and her face looked plump, so her eyes narrowed into a line when she smiled which looked very strange.

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and was about to adjust his position, but he never thought that Dai Xiao Pang would act first.

The gun that was pointed at Du Jiu Sheng suddenly changed directions and was pointed at her own head.

"Peng!" Dai Xiao Pang pulled the trigger without any hesitation as the dream church was filled with the scent of blood.

The bullet entered the right side and came out the left.

"Ding dong." The bullet shell fell and Dai Xiao Pang's body fell with it.

The blood stained the white flowers, creating a bloody scene.

Dai Xiao Pang who had fallen to the floor had her eyes opened wide, but there was still a smile on her face.

It seemed like death was her end, it was her eternal destiny.

"Do you like the second gift?" Lu Ou pushed the sand with his right hand and buried Dai Xiao Pang. The blood slowly coagulated on the dirt.

He then looked at him with a dangerous smile, "The third gift is about to come!"

As soon as his voice fell, his eyes fell onto Xia Wan in the rectangular glass box.

Right now, the countdown on the bomb on her was at one minute and eight seconds.....

Chapter 1125: Good night, sick big brother (Part 50)

If Du Jiu Sheng wanted to save Xia Wan, he had to break the glass case and use his fingerprint to stop the time bomb.

But.....

The people around were all holding pistols and with his strong eyesight, he could tell that they weren't Chinese people.

They should be foreign mercenaries with first class aim.

“This gift, I’m afraid you can’t give it.” Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his cold eyes as a chill came from him. It was like the cold look in his eyes could freeze anyone at any moment, freezing them to their bones.

He couldn’t follow the orders of his girl and save Dai Xiao Pang from Lu Ou.

Then Xia Wan, her mother.....he would do his best to save her.

Even if there was a 20% chance that he might lose his life, he could ignore everything for someone important to Luo Qing Chen.

He narrowed his eyes and moved towards Xia Wan ‘as fast as lightning’.

At the same time, the sounds of various guns being shot rang in his ears.

“Peng!” There was the sound of glass fragments falling and he quickly moved past the rain of bullets, planning on pressing the switch of the time bomb.

At the same time, there was a super sniper to the southwest. The M14 in his hand was aimed at Du Jiu Sheng’s head and the other side pulled the trigger without hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, when Du Jiu Sheng had to press the switch of the time bomb, the other side seized a blind spot.

If Du Jiu Sheng didn’t press the switch for the time bomb, he could dodge the bullets aimed at him.

But if he wanted to save Xia Wan, there was a 99% chance the bullet would enter his brain.

This was an accurate calculation, it was the game the Du Jiu Sheng and Lu Ou were playing.

Du Jiu Sheng didn’t even consider it as he charged forward to press the switch for the time bomb.

The time bomb display was stopped at six seconds, Lu Ou hadn’t lied.

Either of their fingerprints could stop the time bomb. In a match between experts, there was no need to lie to someone.

But the M14 bullet was one he couldn’t dodge.

His head moved slightly, letting the bullet hit a part that wasn’t fatal.

But after that——

With a ‘guang dang’ sound, Luo Qing Chen quickly came to Du Jiu Sheng’s side and raising her hand, the bullet hit the Exquisite Ring.

Although the Exquisite Ring was only an ornament in this world, it was still an ancient artifact, bullets of the mortal world couldn’t scratch it at all.

“Why are you here?” Du Jiu Sheng looked at Luo Qing Chen in disbelief. He first let out a sigh of relief before worry appeared in his deep eyes.

Her face was a bit pale and her right hand in front of him was trembling. There was a serious look in her eyes as those clear eyes kept staring at Lu Ou.

“Ze, ze, ze, you really are fast!” Lu Ou clapped his hands in praise as his eyes turned blood red.

After all, with the distance between the two places, it was definitely impossible for Luo Qing Chen to appear here.

But she had appeared, looking so dazzling and charming.

Lu Ou thought that if this girl had appeared before Mu Xi Nian, he might have wildly fallen in love with her.

“Long!” There was a helicopter that slowly floated down.

There were familiar words on the side: Leng Yan Xi.

That’s right, this was Leng Yan Si’s helicopter.

Du Jiu Sheng had calculated things better than Lu Ou imagined, since.....Luo Qing Chen was his life.

Chapter 1126: Good night, sick big brother (Part 51)

He already knew that Lu Ou would send someone to ‘get rid’ of the cars following Luo Qing Chen.

Then since they couldn’t use the ground, they would use the sky. It was a good thing the Leng Family was rich, it was a small matter for them to get a helicopter like this.

Then again, the other side must have guns. Calling the police was something that had to be done and how could the police avoid their ears to come here? Helicopters were a good method.

“Didn’t I tell Leng Yan Si to bring you back?” Du Jiu Sheng knit his brows as his normal calm heart jumped to his throat.

There were some people whose names alone made him panic, making him lose all his calm.

“If I went back, you might have been finished here.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and looked at Dai Xiao Pang on the ground, as her heart couldn’t help tightening.

As expected, this was the ‘land of death’ prepared for her.

Lu Ou wanted her to see Dai Xiao Pang die, she even raised her gun to kill herself, disturbing her mind. Step by step confining her thoughts and making her follow his game.

However, his plan had fallen apart since the beginning.

After all, he was facing two people with high IQs who weren’t normal.....

She pressed the red button in her glasses and the high tech glasses scanned the area.

There were a total of eighteen people with AK and M type rifles. The bullets they had ranged from 5.56 to 9 centimeters.

With those kinds of guns and bullets, not a single one of them could leave.

But why did she come?

The answer was simple, she couldn’t leave Du Jiu Sheng alone.

“Do you want to say your goodbyes?” Lu Ou couldn’t hide anything, as the mercenaries behind him came out.

Xia Wang heard something and grabbed Luo Qing Chen’s hand as she asked in a weak voice, “Du Jie.....Did something happen to Du Jie.....”

When she was unconscious, she had a dream. Du Jie had his eyes dug out in the dream as he kept saying: Wan Wan, Wan Wan.....

“Mom, uncle, he.....”

“No, don’t say it.” Xia Wan cut her off and her weak body suddenly became determined.

She bit her lip and stood up. She was surrounded by broken glasses and there were a row of gunmen in front of them, with the confession box behind them.

Xia Wan knew that Du Jie was probably no longer in this world. If he was still in this world, how could he not come save her?

The last time she had this dream, it was the first time he killed someone with his power.

This time, he was dead.

This life was too short, so short that she couldn’t give him a child, so short that she couldn’t even say goodbye when they died.....

Suddenly, her world had turned grey. There was no meaning if there wasn’t Du Jie.

“They don’t need to say goodbye since.....you might die sooner.” Xia Wan used her weak hands to grab Du Jiu Sheng and Luo Qing Chen, using her body as a shield for the bullets.

“All of you fire for me, don’t leave a single one!” Lu Ou understood what Xia Wan wanted to do from her actions and he angrily roared out.

The rifles opened fire.

The ‘peng, peng, peng, peng, peng’ sounds filled their ears.

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

Chapter 1127: Good night, sick big brother (Part 52)

“I’m going to find your dad.....Pu.....Qing.....Un.....I’ll leave Qing Chen to you.”

Luo Qing Chen didn’t hear the rest, she just knew that when she came back to her senses, Xia Wan had fallen outside the confessional room and her body was covered in blood.

She and Du Jiu Sheng knew that although it was just a few steps, if they didn’t have Xia Wan’s body as a cover, they wouldn’t have made it.

“Mom.....” Her fingers couldn’t stop trembling as her eyes filled with tears.

Du Jiu Sheng pulled her behind him and his eyes were as deep as ink.

There were eighteen gunmen outside and even if they were under cover, they couldn't last under the rifles for long.

With the black smoke that passed, Leng Yan Si's helicopter should have been shot down.

Once there were casualties among the police, they would be vigilant and wouldn't come in, they would wait for the arrival of armed forces before charging in.

But they didn't seem like they could wait.....

"Xiao Qing." Du Jiu Sheng bent over and placed his hands on her shoulder. He looked at her and gently said word for word, "If there is an accident, can you promise me one thing?"

"No." She firmly looked up with misted eyes and with her slightly pursed lips, it made his heart hurt.

He always thought that he could spoil her, that way she would never cry, but he never thought that they would reach this point.

There was nothing to be afraid of if it was just Mu Lan Feng because his intelligence couldn't match him.

But this Lu Ou coming out surprised him and through a series of kidnapping, his plans weren't working.

But now, it seemed like there was no other way.

"Be good~" Du Jiu Sheng gently patted her head, "You are my little princess! In times like this.....you need to listen."

"No." Luo Qing Chen knew very well what Du Jiu Sheng's words meant. He was saying that he would die, but she would live.

"Qing Chen.....My little sister....."

"I'm not listening!" She shouted out at that moment. She forced herself to look up as the tears flowed and looked into his deep eyes as she said in a trembling voice, "Don't leave me alone, ok? You've already done it once, don't leave me alone in life and death, alright?"

She grabbed his hands, making sure that he would stay by her side.

So what if they died, don't leave her alone, alright?

That life, the Destiny Life Map, the Life Continuation Pool, everything appeared in front of her eyes.

This life, if they couldn't be together in life, could they be together in death.....

"Fool, how could I be willing to leave you?" Du Jiu Sheng was surprised, not understanding what she had just said.

He thought that his position in her heart was normal, it was just someone 'who had met by chance'.

After all, didn't she like someone even better?

Someone more elegant than him, he suddenly hoped that person would appear.

That way he could replace him and take care of her.....

“Peng, peng, peng.” The bullets hit the wall again and again. Lu Ou didn’t seem worried at all, as he kept firing without moving at all.

He wanted to let them taste the feeling of death.

After all, death was not terrifying, but waiting to die was the most difficult!

Moreover, they were lovers who were deeply in love with each other, this feeling really was good.....

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

Chapter 1128: Good night, sick big brother (Part 53)

“Du Jiu Sheng.” Luo Qing Chen looked at him and honestly said word for word, “I love you, very, very much.”

“Xiao Qing.....” His fingers trembled and it was like he could see the despair in her eyes.

This was his first time hearing her say this. At this moment of life and death, he was feeling excited, strangely excited.

“What I said.....What I said is the truth.....Wu, Du Jiu Sheng, I’m begging you, wu, don’t leave me!” Without knowing why, her heart was filled with fear at that moment.

This feeling was familiar, it was like she had felt this fear before in the past.

Fear.....Helplessness.....It hit her bit by bit, swallowing all her reasoning.

She hoped that this moment would pass quickly, it was fine if they died, it just had to pass quickly.

“I won’t let you die.” He looked at her with eyes that had a sparkle flickering in them.

Each word was avoiding her words.

Actually, he had made a decision in his mind and had an answer.

But he never thought that the other side would be able to see his thoughts like she could read his mind.

Every word made him unable to speak more.

“I don’t want it!” She bit her lip and threw herself into his arms as she called out with all her might. Her hands tightly held him, just like how he used to hold her.

“Peng!” A bullet pierced through the wall, the confessional was about to collapse.

“Du Jiu Sheng, I have already investigated the secrets of the Du Family.....” Lu Ou’s angry voice came from outside with a tone of absolute victory, “You used ice to kill my Xi Nian, which means that you are just like Du Jie, you can no longer use your special ability! Ha, ha, ha, wait to die!”

Du Jiu Sheng lifted her up and placed her in a safe place. He took out a blade from his jacket’s pocket and he narrowed his eyes as his ice cold voice spread across the entire white church.

“Just who told you that killing people means that I can’t use my abilities?”

He tightly held the little blade with his right hand and warm blood fell down drop by drop.

“You.....What are you doing?” Luo Qing Chen’s eyes trembled as her heart beat fast in pain from watching Du Jiu Sheng.

She wanted to cover his wound with her hand, but she found that he was slowly covering her eyes with his left hand.

There was a cool and doting voice that entered her ears, “I want.....to kiss you!”

His slightly cool lips kissed her, there wasn’t any turning, there wasn’t any domineering.

He just put a soft kiss on her mouth, feeling the final bit of warmth.....

The surrounding temperature dropped after that and the drops of blood from his right hand formed blood coloured icicles that flew out in the direction of every mercenary.

Each wounded spot wasn’t the heart, but rather various different organs.

When the icicles pierced their bodies, there would be an echo that rebounded the damage to him!

After the people of the Du Family used their powers to kill people, they would receive an equal amount of damage after using their powers again.

That meant that wherever Du Jiu Sheng’s icicles pierced the enemies, he would receive the same wound on his body.

His lips touched hers as the blood in his right hand kept condensing. After the eighteenth icicle made of blood pierced the last mercenary’s body, he couldn’t take the rebound anymore and fell down.

When his left hand left her eyes.....

When she opened her eyes again.....

Du Jiu Sheng had fallen in her arms covered in blood with eighteen holes in his body as blood kept flowing.....

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

Chapter 1129: Good night, sick big brother (Part 54)

Don’t let death meet you again, don’t let your loved one leave you again.

Thousand years of life and death, boundless, unpredictable, and unforgettable.....

She looked down and her heart seemed to stop beating as her mind went blank.

The reincarnation of fate was playing out again and it ended with a heartbreaking ending.

“Xiao Qing.” His voice was very soft, but he didn’t stutter. When he raised his blood stained hand, Luo Qing Chen immediately grabbed it.

“I’m here, I’m here, I’m here.....” She almost couldn’t hear her own voice as her eyes were filled with his bloody form.

The gunfire around them had already stopped and the eighteen mercenaries had fallen to the ground.

They may or may not be dead, but they definitely couldn't fight anymore.

Where should she go? Where could she go?

Why was there not a single light in the darkness in front. There was only darkness.

Luo Qing Chen tightly held his body that was turning cold and wanted to cover up his wounds.

But it was no use, it was no use at all.

The blood ran between her fingers and dyed her moon white sweater.

"I'm very sorry, I couldn't be with you....." Du Jiu Sheng shook his head and rubbed her palm against his face.

"But....But....." Her eyes were already turning blurry as tears came out drop by drop. She tightly bit her lip and said, "Without you.....where would I go....."

"That.....Ke, ke.....Person who is more elegant than me....." Although he was very unwilling, he couldn't bear to leave her alone in this world.

If possible, could that person she once liked could take care of her for him.....

"That person who is more elegant than you, he is named Du Jiu Sheng." She almost screamed that out at that moment, as her tears kept falling down drop by drop like broken pearls.

"He....."

"Du Jiu Sheng, that person who I said was more elegant than you, he was your past life."

Countless memories filled her mind like scattered fragments.

That kind of heart rending pain, one wouldn't understand unless they experienced it.....

"My past life.....Ke, ke....." He weakly closed his eyes and his lips curled, "Did he get you....."

"Yes, yes, yes!" She desperately nodded, hugging him as her voice turned hoarse, "You left me that time because you saved me.....Next time.....You really can't, Du Jiu Sheng.....You really can't....."

"Un, really good." His lips curled into a faint beautiful arc, "Protecting our little princess, I really am happy....."

"Peng, peng, peng, peng, peng." There was another wave of gunshots that filled their ears.

It was Lu Ou, he didn't die.

Lu Ou had gone crazy as he picked up the machine gun and wildly sprayed with it while roaring out, "Die!"

Luo Qing Chen felt a sense of relief. If Lu Ou could kill her, that would be the best ending.....

"Fool, relax." His deep eyes narrowed and he revealed a faint smile as he watched the tears falling from her face.

The tears turned into ice and stabbed right into Lu Ou's heart without any hesitation.

There was a 'zhi' sound as he gently said three words in her ear.

Mu mu ah.....

It was very, very soft and they were the last three words he said in this world.

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

Chapter 1130: Good night, sick big brother (Part 55)

Three days later, it was Du Jiu Sheng's funeral.

Being buried with his father and her mother.

The explosion of the factory had caused a large release of toxic gas, so she couldn't retrieve Du Ling Er's ashes.

In the end, she couldn't do anything.

The day Du Jiu Sheng was buried, the rain in the sky never stopped.

The moment she stepped out of the Du Manor, the rain turned into snow, very soft snow with bits of ice.

There were many people who came to the funeral, many of them were friends.

Mi Tang looked very tragic while crying and Leng Yan Si almost couldn't stand up while crying.

But Luo Qing Chen didn't cry at all.

She was dressed in black and stood in front of the tombstone with an urn in her hand, putting it down in front of the tombstone.

The box was very cold, but it couldn't be colder than the coldness in her heart.

This was her first time participating in the funeral of the male lead and it was Du Jiu Sheng.....

That night, she came home and turned on the lights as usual as she slowly closed her eyes.

At this time before, Du Jiu Sheng would come out of the kitchen and pick her up was he placed a deep kiss on her lips.

He said that this was a kind of domineering possessiveness that came from the depths of his heart, he couldn't control it.

When she asked him what kind of feeling this was.

He said: That he wanted to punch any man who talked to her, he would throw any gift any other man gave her into the trash and then buy the entire shop for her. He couldn't help wanting to hug and kiss her whenever he saw her.

That feeling was very strange, but he enjoyed it very much.

Thinking of this, her expressionless face finally revealed a faint smile.

"Ding ling." The sound of the doorbell rang. She looked over, but she didn't open the door.

The door suddenly opened with a tremble and a faint light filled the dark room.

“Luo Qing Chen.”

She was taken aback. Her chaotic eyes filled with a bit of light, but when she saw who it was, they dimmed once again.

Leng Yan Si waved the welder in his hand he came right in, taking her shoulder as he said, “How long are you going to act this way, do you think he wants to see you like this?”

Luo Qing Chen gave a cold laugh when she heard this and she narrowed her eyes. The corners of her mouth twitched as she said, “Can he see me?”

“You know he can see you.” Leng Yan Si looked at her and put a box in her hands, “This was recorded when you weren’t here five years ago. It was recorded when we were playing in the villa, you’ll know once you take a look.”

Actually Leng Yan Si knew a long time ago that Du Jiu Sheng was different from normal people.

Because whenever he was in a bad mood, even in the summer of July, the surrounding temperatures would drop.

He was the male god that all the fans loved, he would be dazzling no matter where they went.

Even if he didn’t want to admit that, it was true.

But Du Jiu Sheng was someone they could never approach.....

“Five years ago?” Luo Qing Chen knit her brows as a surprised look appeared in her eyes.

“Un.” Leng Yan Si said with a nod, “In short, you’ll know once you see it.”

As soon as his voice fell, he looked at the maid standing at the door and had her come in.

“These two bags are all filled with good stuff, eat a bit.” Leng Yan Si gave a deep sigh, “No matter what, he wants you to live and to live a happy life.....”

For Leng Yan Si, the illusion that he had when he first saw Luo Qing Chen had disappeared.

Some people’s hearts can’t be entered.

For example, Du Jiu Sheng.

For example, Luo Qing Chen.