

## Quick T 1181

### Chapter 1181: Righteous sect's demon path monster girl (Part 48)

"Qing chen is right, when have you ever given hope to the people who've loved you?" Dong Zhi Xin narrowed his eyes and his lips were curled into a lazy curve. He curled his left finger and it was pointed at Feng Wu Ji on the ground whose primordial spirit had already scattered.

Everyone's eyes turned to Mu Hua Hua at this moment.

She took a step back in a daze. There was still the barrier that Luo Qing Chen gave her around her to prevent her from being injured by the demons.

Actually, when she smelled the faint scent of cherry blossoms in the barrier.

She knew that Luo Qing Chen was Xiao Qing who had lived with her.

However, in this war between demons and gods, her so-called father only had killing in his eyes and didn't care about her life or death.

The so-called demon girl had actually protected her because she was her friend.

What was right and what was evil?

She seemed to understand that a bit better.

"So what, she is a cultivator and she will always be a cultivator." Gu Liu looked at Mu Hua Hua, "We and you are not the same people."

This was Gu Liu's first time facing his issue with Mu Hua Hua, the words he said really were ugly.

"Ha, ha, ha." The air was filled with Mu Hua Hua's taunting smile. She picked up the Thousand Piercing Zither as she walked towards Luo Qing Chen step by step, not forgetting to saying, "Please don't add 'us' because I am not the same people as you."

As soon as her voice fell, she came to Luo Qing Chen's side. Her eyes were filled with tears as she spoke to the person beside her while biting her lips, "Xiao Qing, sorry....."

Actually, she didn't need to apologize, Luo Qing Chen knew what had happened during the war.

Whenever she was in danger, there would be the sound of a zither that rang out.

This zither sound was very different from the Silver Phoenix Zither, she could feel the difference.

She also knew that she was silently protecting her.

This was a friendship that couldn't be explained. Even if you were on opposite sides, the other side would still think of you, it wasn't like the family relationship between her and Gu Liu!

"You....." Gu Liu took a deep breath, "Dong Zhi Xin, you are the Harmony Continent's only god. You put in all that effort and crossed all those tribulations, just to throw away the Disturbed Love Sect that you established for a single demon girl.....You....."

Gu Liu couldn't keep speaking anymore.

Because Dong Zhi Xin's actions stunned all the immortals and demons watching.....

His right hand softly stroked her cheek and her nation collapsing face was reflected in his eyes. His left hand took her waist and pulled her into his arms. His beautiful eyes seriously looked at her lips and without another word, he went in for a kiss.....

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 100%]

He could taste the faint cherry blossom taste between her lips and could feel her face instantly turning red as the Drunken Dreams Sword tightly gripped in her hand trembled.

Dong Zhi Xin didn't reply to Gu Liu, he used his actions to prove what was worth it.

In his eyes, wherever Luo Qing Chen was, it would be worth it.

As long as there was her, anything was worth it.

"You.....You.....You....." The elders saw this scene and were angered to death.

After a while, he slowly let her go. His eyes that were like ink had a bit of a sparkle in them as he said with a faint smile, "Could it be that you don't know who the Gold Demon who destroyed the Harmony Continent tens of thousands of years ago is?"

### **Chapter 1182: Righteous sect's demon path monster girl (Part 49)**

Luo Qing Chen suddenly looked up to see the golden glow on his forehead.

It was like this faint glow reflected an incomparably noble identity.

"You are....." Even Luo Qing Chen was surprised at this moment.

The only god of the Harmony Continent, the aloof god was actually the demon that had destroyed the continent tens of thousands of years ago.

All the immortals couldn't help taking a step back, looking at Dong Zhi Xin with eyes of terror.

His cold eyes narrowed and there was a touch of laziness in his voice as he looked at her with a deep look, "Being demon or god is the same for me, I don't care."

"Dong.....Dong.....Dong Zhi Xin, don't be crazy." Gu Liu led the disciples of the Disturbed Love Sect as he vigilantly looked at him, "I respect you as the sect master, how can you abandon the world!"

"The world?" He gave a cold laugh. In the cold wind, snow fell down which revealed his chiseled face even more.

He continued by saying, "When have you seen me save the world?"

Everyone had their own destiny, in Dong Zhi Xin's eyes, everyone did their own thing whether it was the upper realm or the lower realm.

Life and death depended on oneself. He was the Gold Demon that had once destroyed the world, why would he care about the life and death of the world?

After all, Dong Zhi Xin was unmatched at that time. He could kill anyone or save anyone.

To him, it was just a thought that didn't have any meaning.

Yes! His own life didn't seem to have any meaning.

When he once stood on one extreme, all the righteous people of the Harmony Continent wanted to kill him as their duty.

If his appearance was a way to promote justice, his death was a merit to all the people.

The him of that time was unparalleled on the Harmony Continent. Since the world wanted to kill him, it was better for him to destroy the world.

Of course, the only thing destroyed was the lower realm under the demons.

Tens of thousands of years later, he hid his demon aura and used his incredible talent to cultivate both the god and demon path.

It wasn't that long, but it wasn't that short.

Ten thousand years later, he had succeeded.

Not only was he the only god of the Harmony Continent, he was also.....the most feared Gold Demon/

"You can't do this, you.....you will go against the heavens!" Gu Liu was already completely speechless. After all, for him or for the entire heavenly court, there was no chance of winning.

The Firmament Stone had been destroyed and they couldn't even handle a single Luo Qing Chen.

Not to mention an extra Dong Zhi Xin.....

"What can you say about what I want to do?" He turned and his beautiful eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen. As he looked at her, his lips curled slightly, "The important thing is what my disciple wants."

"Disciple?"

Everyone turned to look at Luo Qing Chen.

"She is Xiao Qing who was at the Disturbed Love Sect." Ye Zhi Han looked at Luo Qing Chen, suddenly feeling a bit uncomfortable.

When Xia Mo Xing died, he didn't feel this way.

It was like the person who had deeply loved him before had finally left him after being hurt again and again.

This time, she didn't look back.....

"You.....You're actually....."

"Peng!"

Gu Liu wanted to say something, but he was overwhelmed by the sound of the world being destroyed.

The white and blue of the sky crossed and the sea and sky became one.

The gods and demons fell, piercing through the clouds. The tens of thousands of years of history slowly dissipated and the Harmony Continent was reborn in blood.

### **Chapter 1183: Righteous sect's demon path monster girl (End)**

Luo Qing Chen never would have known what Dong Zhi Xin wanted to do, she just knew that after a loud sound, there were no more demons and gods.

Everyone had lost their memories, their techniques and fell to the lower realm.

In a flash, three years passed.

Forgotten River City was very lively today. There were the sounds of firecrackers and little kids running around with candied hawthorn skewers.

It was like it was the new year in the lower realm.....

Oh, it shouldn't be the lower realm anymore since there was no heaven or Demon Shadow Palace in this world.

Luo Qing Chen was wearing a deep blue male's robe, sitting in front of Dong Zhi Xin. She took a sip of the peach blossom wine and said with a faint smile, "There seems to be a performance at the south street tonight."

"Un, it's supposed to be the Peach Festival." Dong Zhi Xin looked up with a faint smile, "Do you want to go?"

"You don't?"

"I do."

—

"Deng, deng, deng, deng, deng, deng."

"Bold demons, you actually dare trespass in the heavenly court? Do you even put the Western Queen Mother in your eyes?"

"Deng, deng, deng, deng, deng, deng."

"Stop wasting words, fight if you want."

Luo Qing Chen looked at the so-called righteous people, among them was Gu Liu from the past Disturbed Love Sect.

Un, the man who abandoned his wife and child.

If Luo Qing Chen had to pick someone she hated the most in this world, it would be Gu Liu.

This hatred wasn't related to the previous host, this was just based on who she hated.

He was a person with wrong views, thinking that he was the person who would save the world.

“The Western Queen Mother is the one from the heavenly court.” Dong Zhi Xin softly took her by the waist and leaned in to whisper in her ear.

“She is quite pitiful, she doesn’t even know how she fell to the lower realm.” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug before saying with a smile, “But speaking of this, since you are so powerful, why did you leave the lower realm?”

Since the battle between gods and demons, Luo Qing Chen felt she knew what kind of person Dong Zhi Xin was.

He was someone at the pinnacle of both gods and demons, a man who could take away a world with a wave of his hand. Why didn’t he just do it completely and not even let the lower realm off?

“You really want to know?” He looked at her with eyes that sparkled like stars.

“Un!”

He looked into her eyes without any hesitation and said something that completely stunned her.

“I wanted to leave a place to spend my life with you.”

This was the thing with the deepest love that she heard him say in this world.

Perhaps there was another one.....

“If you don’t come back, I will come find you.”

They lived very, very long in this world, longer than the cultivators, demons, and heavenly court.

But they didn’t find eternity and life eventually came to an end.

What replaced them as the new master of the world was a Silver Phoenix who became a cultivator. He wore clothes as white as snow and his silver hair was so enchanting.

It was said that his favourite instrument was a zither.

The zither was as white as snow and the strings had a faint sadness to them.

He came and went without a trace, no one knew where he was.

They only knew that he was the most powerful cultivator in the world. They only knew that he took two bottles of wine and went to the blue seas of the Forgotten River Realm.

There were two crystal monuments that had two names that had already been forgotten by mortals.

A pot of wine and a story that spoke of the love between gods and demons.

### **Chapter 1184: I’m not afraid of anything other than memories (Part 1)**

When you turned over and I closed my eyes, ten thousand autumns had passed when I woke from the dream. —Feng Wu Ji.

I was a silver phoenix when I was born, I was different from my siblings, I was called a variant of the phoenix race.

When choosing weapons at the age of ten, they liked using blades or whips.

But I chose a zither. It was a mahogany zither with only a bit of spiritual energy.

But compared to those swords, it was not enough.

All my siblings laughed at me, thinking that someone like me couldn't be qualified to become an immortal.

Facts proved that I did not become an immortal.

Because I fell to the demon path.

When I was sixteen, something touched me for life.

Although my feathers were silver, my spiritual technique wasn't worse than the other phoenixes.

Therefore in the battle between good and evil, I was the most powerful phoenix.

Because I was powerful, I received the 'care' of the demon race. The phoenix race was destroyed by the Demon Shadow Palace and we were scattered, with me being the greatest target.

Although I was stronger than the people of my race, I lost to the Demon Lord and was captured by Demon Shadow Palace.

They wanted father to hand over the phoenix race's treasured Silver Phoenix Zither, but father rejected them without another word.

He also told the demons that for a silver phoenix like me, they could just kill me.

It was that year that I saw Luo Qing Chen for the first time.

She was dressed in a dark red robe as the Drunken Dreams Sword in her hand suddenly lit up.

I thought that she would cut my throat, but she untied my ropes and coldly said to me, "Your father isn't willing to exchange a broken zither for you, but I can get it for you as your artifact."

"What are the conditions?" I was very surprised. I always thought that demons were cruel.

But it was my siblings and those righteous people who were truly cruel.

Of course, that included my father.

After thinking for a while, she said with a soft smile, "I want you to stay in the Demon Shadow Palace, stay with me."

Luo Qing Chen didn't know that her casual words had stunned me for a long time.

After several days, she came back to me covered in blood and put the Silver Phoenix Zither in my hand.

I knew what was called being touched for life.

Whether it was that unclear love or the touched feeling she gave me, I knew that I was willing to stay in the Demon Shadow Palace, staying with her for a lifetime.

Perhaps even two lifetimes.

I thought that way then, but.....things were always unpredictable.

Her accidentally falling down to the lower realm was something I never expected, I immediately rushed down to the lower realm to protect her.

She didn't know that I had saved her first.

I used half of my cultivation to stabilize her injuries and protect her primordial spirit.

But I never thought that I would be replaced by Ye Zhi Han.

I could tell from a single glance that his feelings for her weren't pure. He even did it for a certain purpose, but she.....didn't think so.

In the end, the head wanted to arrange her marriage after she returned from the lower realm.

The god and demons were against each other, with the witch race in the center.

In order to win the party in the middle, the head decided to have her choose a husband.

She just took a single look and decided on Ye Zhi Han in the end.

Actually, if I knew how much she would suffer afterwards, I would have spent the other half of my cultivation and died with Ye Zhi Han.

### **Chapter 1185: I'm not afraid of anything other than memories (Part 2)**

I would never forget the day she got married, the seas were at peace and everything was in harmony.

There were some who envied her and some who envied Ye Zhi Han.

In short, in the eyes of the demons and witches, she and Ye Zhi Han were a golden pair that everyone praised.

As for me on that day, I decided to steal the bride.

But everything went wrong and my primordial spirit scattered.

If the heavens wanted to kill me, I still lost in the end.

After all, I was just a single person and it was impossible to resist the entire witch race alone.

But I really wasn't willing to let her marry such a man. If she chose a good man, I could drink some wine and congratulate them.

But Ye Zhi Han was just using her!

I knew why Ye Zhi Han wanted to marry her and knew about his relationship with Xia Mo Xing.

I thought that this would be enough for her to come back to the Demon Shadow Palace, but I never thought that they would want to kill her.

I only heard about the matter of the Stop Seal afterwards, she had already left the Demon Shadow Palace.

When I charged into the witch race, the elders said that she was not dying at all.

Not only that, when Ye Zhi Han and Xia Mo Xing got married, she personally made Ye Zhi Han cripple his bride.

She was unmatched at that time, so cold and decisive, she had been so arrogant at that time.

I don't know if those elders could be believed in, but I knew that they must have bullied her.

Since they bullied her, they didn't need to live in this world.

In the end, I led a large number of demons to destroy the witch race.

But I didn't see Ye Zhi Han among them. The living one told me that he went to the Disturbed Love Sect. I hesitated for a bit before deciding to charge to the Disturbed Love Sect.

It wasn't for anything, it was just to take Ye Zhi Han's head.

Even if I died with him, it didn't matter if we went to hell together, I couldn't let him live in this world.

But I never thought that when I was fighting with those hypocritical righteous people, she would appear.

She firmly stood by my side with an aura that was completely different. Her eyes were slightly narrowed as her actions carried an absolute killing intent.

I suddenly felt that she was unfamiliar, but.....I couldn't help wanting to approach her.

Just like that night, when she used a tune that I had never heard to duel me.

The me of that time had a burning heart.

This was my first time feeling this way, this feeling of facing each other.

What made me more surprised was that she looked at me with a faint smile as she called me: Big brother Wu Ji. I had never heard her call me this. There were many people who liked me in the Demon Shadow Palace, but I never gave them any chance.

That was because I had always been waiting for a look back. The answer I wanted as long as it came from her mouth, I would give up.

But she told me that she wasn't the one I liked.

I was a bit doubtful, but I believed her words without hesitation.

That night, we talked a lot. She was indeed different from the past her, she was more playful and more cute.

She wasn't as silent as before, always making people feel suffocated when she spoke.

I gradually had a very strange feeling which had nothing to do with gratitude.

At that moment, I was attracted by her personal charm.

### **Chapter 1186: I'm not afraid of anything other than memories (Part 3)**

It took a long time before I knew where this feeling came from.

It was an inexplicable feeling in my heart, creating a throbbing I never felt before.

I admired her boldness and admired her standing among the enemies with a curve on her lips, as her Drunken Dreams Sword was covered in blood.

But what I admired the most was her attitude towards Ye Zhi Han, it was also probably because of this that I knew it wasn't her.

When she said those words that were like needles to Ye Zhi Han, it was like my heart was burning.

This man was the one I hated the most in life.

Even if I died, I wanted to kill him.

Kill, blood, greed, desire.

This was a battle between demons and gods, no matter who it was, they would have these kinds of dirty thoughts in their mind.

Only she was that kind of pure and clean.

There was a sudden strange urge. Even if I died, I wanted to die in her arms.

I don't know if it was god finally rewarding me for the pain of my life, but I died in her arms in the end.

Actually, I still wanted to protect her, but I already couldn't do it.

The Firmament Stone was just too strong, so strong that even after using the Silver Phoenix Zither's blood sacrifice, I could only block a single attack.

Actually, I felt that I had let her down very much because I said I would protect her.....

But she didn't blame me, I could still see a sparkle in her eyes.

She took off the golden ring on her right hand and placed it on my ring finger.

At that moment, there was a sudden tremor in my heart. My blood that was gradually turning ice cold suddenly began to boil from her actions.

But my eyelids kept getting heavier.

There was something that I always wanted to say to her in my heart and I finally said it.

I said, I liked her.

It was her, not her.

I don't know if she understood, but my eyelids were so heavy that I didn't have the strength to say another word.

At that time, my heart was filled with fear.

I wasn't afraid of death, I was afraid that no one could protect her.....

After a few seconds of silence, my right hand's ring finger gradually became hotter.

The primordial spirit that was scattering stopped at that moment and I could vaguely feel an incomparably strong force approaching me.

No, it should be approaching her.

Then I knew that it was Dong Zhi Xin.

The only god in this world, or it could be said that he was one of the only Gold Demons.

The other was her.

Against Dong Zhi Xin, I felt helpless for the first time.

He was different from Ye Zhi Han. If Luo Qing Chen had married him, I wouldn't have lost half my primordial spirit trying to steal the bride.

In the end, I didn't want to give the childhood friend I loved to that despicable man.

As for Dong Zhi Xin, he was a terrifying existence.

He cut off his godhood for her and became a demon again.

For her, he still saved me even knowing who I was.

For her, he destroyed the upper realms of the Harmony Continent, only leaving the lower realms.

The most terrifying thing was that he had given up eternity for her.

As for me, I turned into a young phoenix and a silver phoenix, my most favourite colour.

I had the memories of before, but when I turned into a person, it would be the day he died.

For ten thousand years, I watched as he pampered that one person.

Although I was jealous, I was also assured.

I was assured in giving the person I loved completely to him.

When he died, I had half his spiritual energy. Actually he wouldn't have die that fast, but he said that whether they would meet again or not, he wanted to go with her.

There was no fear even if his primordial spirit scattered.

## **Chapter 1187: Other than me, no one else in this world is qualified to love you (Part 1)**

Taking your hand, being with you for life and giving you a deep love. —Dong Zhi Xin.

No desires and no feelings, I had no rivals in this wide world.

I thought that if I couldn't find eternity, I would live my life like this.

But god still took care of me and gave me a Luo Qing Chen.

Before this, whether it was life or death, it didn't mean anything to me.

Other than no one being able to match me, no one could enter my heart.

In the ten thousand years like this, the past seemed a bit distant, so distant that I couldn't only remember a few fragmented memories.

I was the only person who became a Gold Demon in this world. Of course, this was something that no one imagined, not even my birth parents.

They liked cultivation and I liked sitting in a daze.

They liked absorbing the essence of heaven and earth and I liked sleeping.

They liked going to the lower realm to act arrogant, I liked to find a cloud and listened to a play.

When I was eighteen, when I slept, the sky lit up with golden light.

I went from a Purple Demon to a Gold Demon, completely skipping the Red Demon realm.

All the people of the Demon Shadow Palace were in disbelief. After all, in their eyes, it was impossible for me to reach this level at my age.

Even my father kept asking me when I crossed my final tribulation.

I thought about it and it didn't seem like there was one.

The only difference was that I slept very well that night.

After becoming a Gold Demon, the heavenly court began fearing the Demon Shadow Palace. They kept sending people to the Demon Shadow Palace to kill me.

But they never succeeded.....

The one time they might have succeeded was when they sent a weak fair.

I saved her life and brought her out of the Demon Shadow Palace, but all I received was her dagger in my heart.

I was just surprised as I pulled the dagger out before stabbing it into her heart.

She must have been very surprised because my heart had instantly grown back.

And she never had the chance to open her eyes again.

Since then, I knew how fake the people of the heavenly court were.

If they wanted to fight, fight head on. What did it matter if they succeeded if they kept using these methods.

But they couldn't win.....

My father told me after that the righteous people were actually the most dirty. When they faced demons, they didn't care what methods they used, as long as we died and they were righteous.

I gave a cold laugh and made a terrifying decision.

Three months later, I charged into the heavenly court alone with a heavenly sword.

No one in the Demon Shadow Palace knew about this.

I was unmatched, killing all that stood in my way. The sword in my hand was covered in blood as I killed my way into the heavenly court. Their countless artifacts were unable to stop me.

As for me, whenever I was injured, it would quickly heal. Other than my arm being a bit sore, I didn't feel anything else.

The one in charge of the heavenly court was the Profound Emperor, he was an immortal that feared death very much.

In the end, I killed him.

In the following years, the heavenly court didn't target me because there was no use in doing so. They began targeting my family.

Until they were all killed and I made a decision to bury all those immortals.

### **Chapter 1188: Other than me, no one else in this world is qualified to love you (Part 2)**

In the life and death duel, I use the blood sacrifice with the Firmament Sword, splitting apart space and time and destroying the world.

The Firmament Sword shattered and turned into stones. They were used up by the people of the lower realm one by one when they were found over ten thousand years.

In the end, there was only a single stone left.

Which was the divine artifact the heavenly court and the demon race fought over, the Firmament Stone.

Right, I became a god afterwards.

The only god on the Harmony Continent, the righteous man respected by everyone.

But I found later that the high up place was just like I had imagined.

These people were even more eloquent than when I was a Gold Demon ten thousand years ago, they all had a different side underneath.

In order to become an immortal, they cared for nothing.

So I set up a sect for myself named the Disturbed Love Sect.

Cutting off all emotions meant entering the door, but I could never pass this.

The first time I met her was in the Forgotten Rivers Realm. A lower realm cultivator like her dared to stand up to Luo Yao Yue, this was something that I never expected.

So I made my move.

At first I calculated I would meet an extraordinary person, but I never thought that her appearance would be so ordinary.

But her eyes were clear as the morning. It was like I could see my own reflecting in her eyes.

This time, I did something that a 'god' should do, like saving the common people.

But when she dueled with Feng Wu Ji, I was instantly surprised.

At that time, I knew her identity.

The rumoured number one beauty demon race daughter Luo Qing Chen.

Although I didn't know why I couldn't see through her, I was certain that it was her.

Because at the limit, I could feel the aura of a Red Demon that came from her.

After all, there were few other Red Demons in this world.

When we parted, I looked into her eyes and a strange throbbing appeared in my heart.

Back then, in the search of eternity, I had cut off my emotions at the Three Lives Stone near Magpie Bridge.

I knew that the Three Lives Stone was only a seal that was deep inside my heart.

When we met again at the Disturbed Love Sect, she passed the first test with her decent skills.

Actually, I felt admiration for her at that time. After all, the Disturbed Love Sect were filled with immortals and elders, they were all cultivators with a bit of skill there.

But no one could see through her disguise.

But it was right thinking about it since even I couldn't see through it.

The second round was the layered attack of the Thousand Piercing Zither. I was strangely worried about her, I was afraid that she would get injured to win.

I unconsciously put my right hand in my sleeve, preparing to protect her when she was injured.

It was a good thing that she was good and didn't make me worry.

I did something that made my heart feel at ease, which was to pick the best peak for her.

I was probably the most qualified person to be her master in the Disturbed Love Sect, perhaps only I was qualified to like her in this world.

Only me, only me, only me.....

In her days at the Disturbed Love Hall, she really showed her ability to eat.

She only thought about food, which of course attracted quite a bit of gossip.

But when I heard my disciples discussing these things, I felt strangely happy.....

### **Chapter 1189: Other than me, no one else in this world is qualified to love you (Part 3)**

That feeling was very wonderful. It was like as long as people put our names together, it would create a very pleasant feeling.

But these days were very short. The witch race's chief Ye Zhi Han, who was her previous husband, came to the Disturbed Love Sect.

I had heard about their matters and I can only say I met her too late.

I didn't even have time to feel sorry for her.

When I saw Ye Zhi Han, I had the urge to kill him right at the Disturbed Love Sect, but I could tell from her eyes that she wanted to watch the play.

I couldn't see any bit of love or hate from her eyes.

There was only disgust, just like me.

The elders were very friendly to him, treating him to a feast in the Disturbed Love Sect.

It was at that time that I suddenly felt that this kind of Disturbed Love Sect didn't need to exist.

Their so-called righteousness was very funny to me.

What I hated even more was how he looked at her. It was a sad gaze, like he wanted her back and wanted to be with her again.

Of course, I knew that he didn't come to the Disturbed Love Sect for Xia Mo Xing, rather he came for her.

I wanted to find a reason to send Ye Zhi Han away, but I never thought.....Feng Wu Ji would come. I could see from her eyes that she wanted to go to him.

Although I was very unwilling to let her go, I could tell from her eyes that the person she liked was me.

Everyone had their own destiny, I believed that she insisted on going because there was something she had to do.

Since I loved her, I shouldn't stop her.

In the end, I still let her go.

Of course, I seriously told her that if she didn't come back, I would go find her.

But she didn't seem to come back.

It was false if I said I wasn't disappointed, it was also false if I said I wasn't afraid that Feng Wu Ji moved her more than me.

But I felt that if I trust someone, I should trust them with everything.

I only needed to appear when she needed me, I wouldn't let anyone hurt her.

Of course, I also worked hard for this.

There was no one other than me in this world who could take losing their godhood. Since ancient times, gods that made mistakes became sinned immortals and their primordial spirits scattered under the heavenly thunder.

After all, in the eyes of the mortals, this was a pain that cut through the bone.

It wasn't that it didn't hurt, I just didn't care.

Because I had something more important to do. I told myself that it didn't matter if the world was destroyed, I had to protect her.

Including the people she cared about.

In the end, I saved Feng Wu Ji.

Although his cultivation was scattered, he was reborn in the flames. But in the end of the story, I gave him all the cultivation I had in this world.

Because although she was a demon, she didn't live as long as me.

When she disappeared that day, it was a sky that shined bright with the stars. There was a faint cherry blossom smell in the air and I held her as she counted the stars in the sky one by one.

Until there was only a bit of weight left in my arms did I close my eyes and reveal a bitter smile.

There was a cold liquid that came from my eyes, this was my first tears in thousands of years.

For her, it was worth it.

There were no traces of time, life is like a dream.

Only your cherry blossoms stayed in the memories, guarding the ancient times.

The world was impermanent, the curtain quickly fell.

[Ding, congratulations on bringing a soul fragment into the Lead God Space. 21/100]

### **Chapter 1190: Sea emperor: Lifting up the hostage princess (Part 1)**

When she returned to the Chaos Space, she felt like it was a different world.

It was because this life was very long, but she still wasn't willing to leave in the end.

When she finally closed her eyes, she still said: Wait for me.

[Welcome back host, why is the host in a daze!]

"Nothing." Luo Qing Chen shook her head. She gave a yawn before saying, "It's still early, I'll go sleep."

[The host appears to be tired and working hard!]

The system helplessly stretched out its hands as it thought: The host is clearly eating well and watching plays all day. You act like a hero when you're happy and you coldly watch from the side when you're not! How is she not embarrassed to say she is tired!

"Mind your own business!" Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort before drilling her head into her blankets.

There were many strange scenes in her dream, most of which she didn't remember too deeply.

The only thing that she remembered was when she kneeled in the heavenly palace with the cold as snow man in front of her.

He was wearing white clothes and he deeply looked at her with his deep eyes.

The surrounding people wanted to kill her, but the white clothed man firmly stood in front of her, protecting her from all injuries.

She suddenly opened her eyes and was covered in a cold sweat.

[The host didn't seem to sleep well at all.]

"I didn't plan on sleeping that well." She took a deep breath as a faint emotion appeared in her eyes.

She wanted to know what happened thirty thousand years ago. The memories were buried under the years, she desperately searched for that answer.

The system could guess her thoughts and said in a mechanical voice.

[Host, there's no need to worry about the past. After all, as long as the host finishes all the missions, your memory will be restored when your experience bar is filled.]

"You keep taking away things with each world, I don't even know when I can escape this!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips before being too lazy as she waved her hand, "Continue."

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

Name: Luo Qing Chen

World: «Righteous sect's demon path monster girl»

Mission completion rate: 100%

Experience: 3000/10000 (The system forgot to give rewards last time, so nothing has changed.)

Luo Qing Chen's inner OS: There's a sentence I really don't know if I should say or not!

She still wanted to say something. The system 'taking away everything', why shouldn't it be placed in a pigpen and displayed?

[.....]

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

Permanent abilities: Space and time freeze level 1

Exchange points: 11000

Base points: 40

"Speaking of this, I forgot to ask last time!" Luo Qing Chen looked at the space and time freeze on the status screen and said, "Since I can use the space and time freeze at will, are there no side effects?"

To be honest, she didn't believe the system would be this kind.

[The host's space and time freeze is only at level one, so it can't be used for long. The level will increase with the host's proficiency. Don't worry, the system will tell you when it can level up!]

"....."

[The host's twenty second mission panel is below.]

Appearance: 95/100

Strength: 80/100

Intelligence: 85/100

Figure: 90/100

After that, the image in the bronze mirror changed.

[Mission Grade: B]

[Experience gained: 500. Exchange points gained: 5000. Spatial storage will increase by one space.]

Female lead: Luo Qing Chen

Male lead: Chu Xi Mo

Supporting female lead: Liang Ji

Supporting male lead: Lin Ruo Jing

Mission content: [Return to three months before the female lead died and obtain the love of the male lead Chu Xi Mo.]

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