

Chapter 1038

Thinking this way, Bella Qiao Fang put her mind at ease.

"Alright, since you guys say that, I'm relieved, you might as well wait, if he makes any moves, you'll notify me in time, and Si Qian and I will immediately rush over."

"Good."

After this matter was finished, Jenny Jing asked, "How is your situation over there in Diannan?"

Speaking of which, Bella Qiao's face fell into a puff of joy.

"There's something to be gained, the news is true, there is indeed a piece of jade over here, but the process might have to be a bit more complicated, it's not a big deal, just take some time."

Jenny nodded, "That's good."

A few more pleasantries were exchanged before they hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Jenny looked at the portrait on the phone and still felt incredulous.

"I didn't think so, I originally just tentatively checked with Bella Qiao, but it's really him!"

Biden Lu was also surprised.

Before, he just felt that this person was not simple, not like an ordinary person, but he never thought that he turned out to be Nangong Jin.

Thinking about how he had deliberately approached Jenny and An'an before, his eyes couldn't help but deepen.

Jenny asked, "What do you think he's going to all the trouble to get close to us?"

Biden Lu shook his head.

"I don't know." He paused and said quietly, "Well, don't get any ideas, I'll take care of this, eh?"

Jenny nodded.

Soon, Biden Lu called and ordered people to track Nangong Jin's whereabouts.

They came over this time, though it was obvious that it was Biden Lu and Jenny Jing with their two children.

But in reality, Jenny knew that there had always been a secret line around Biden Lu, silently following them and protecting them.

As soon as there was danger, those people would jump right out and become their last barrier.

After Biden Lu had given his instructions, Jenny Jing didn't think much of it and quickly washed up and went to sleep.

And now, the other side.

In the hotel room, the young, handsome man stood in front of the window.

The windows were wide open, dozens of stories high, and the night breeze blew in with a coldness and desolation unique to the desert.

He closed his eyes, smelling the sandy scent the wind brought inside, and took a deep breath.

What a...long-ago smell.

No one would have guessed that the person in front of them had not only been in this place once, but long, long ago, when everyone didn't exist yet.

At that time, it was still a desolate place, and he had come here by accident to see the cracked boulder.

Yes, although today, everyone worships the myth and the stone, no one really believes that the stone did exist back then.

He watched as the woman, naked, sat in the middle of the rock, looking terrified and confused.

Like the deer he'd hunted the last time he'd gotten lost with his companion on a roundup.

A pair of watery eyes, round and bright, filled with watery light, made your heart go soft when you looked at them.

He softened up then too, so he rescued her and took her away, what a strange woman that was.

Alone, in such a desolate desert, with no companions and no reason to be there.

Even if you ask her, she can't say anything.

No, no, I should say, she doesn't speak human at all.

The babble that came out of her mouth was something they couldn't understand.

So then he realized that she shouldn't be from their country, maybe a person from somewhere else who had wandered in here by accident, or maybe... not a creature from this part of the earth at all.

But spare her, and out of an inexplicable sense of weirdness, he took her with him on the road.

Although, their men were unanimously against it, he took her out of that desert regardless.

He was not yet a Grand Master, but he was already a well-respected general in the army.

Everyone felt that this woman suddenly appeared here with an unknown origin and questionable identity, most likely an assassin.

But only he knew that she wasn't.

From the first moment he saw her, he knew that the woman was no threat to him.

Perhaps it was because of those pitiful eyes, or perhaps it was because of the helplessness she silently exuded from the depths of her heart.

In short, he softened and, without even knowing it, moved.

He took her with him, all the way east, out of the desert and back to his own country.

The woman's progress in learning things was surprisingly rapid, and soon she learned to talk, to dress and to do the things that they, ordinary people, needed to do in ordinary life.

Gradually, the women went from being silent to being chirpy and much more cheerful, and seemed to accept the fact that they had come to this place.

However, no matter how much he asked, she always avoided answering the question of where she came from.

Or maybe it's simply not knowing what to answer.

Gradually, he stopped asking questions.

The first thing you need to know is that you can't be a part of the family, and you can't be a part of the family, because you can't be a part of the family, and you can't be a part of the family.

The two of them were very close during that time, and the woman depended on him, as if he was the only person in the world that she could rely on, and trust.

Every day, when he went to court, she waited for him eye-to-eye at home.

When he comes back, just follow him around happily, and wherever he goes, she goes too.

It's like a little heel worm.

He was helpless, but enjoyed the dependence implicitly, and even at night, when they were entwined in the bed, she held him all the time, never letting go.

For a while, he thought to himself, this is it.

That's good, too, because who doesn't have a few small pets in captivity around them these days, man.

Although this woman's origin is unknown, she is not a threat to him, and she relies on him and will please him.

And so, the days passed in such an uneventful manner.

But, since it's of unknown origin, the days are never so uneventful.

One day, he stumbled upon a secret.

At that time, he had become a Grand Master, but the situation in the court had changed, and it was no longer the state of the court that it had been in during the previous Grand Masters' terms.

The Queen was seriously ill at the time, but had no heir to succeed the throne, and she and the Grand Master had always been at odds politically, and ever since Nanjin had taken the throne, there had been a hidden desire to regain power.

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Chapter 1037 – Open and Covert Warfare

Of course Nanjin wouldn't do what she wanted, so they fought openly and secretly.

Finally, the Queen was dying, but before she died, she sent a private party to find her sister, who had been lost as a child.

The sister, who was left behind when the last Queen was still alive, was left behind.

He realized that the Queen had already left a hand in the matter, and she had transferred all the power to that sister so that one day, she could use her death to bring her sister back and succeed in killing the Grand Master, and then take all the power back.

Sure enough, after he was summoned to the palace that night, Her Majesty the Queen died.

Everyone thought that he had poisoned Her Majesty, but only he knew that Her Majesty had taken the poison herself and died.

He could never forget the woman who, before she died, stared at him with those eyes.

She laughed, spitting all over the blood, but still insisted, "Nanjin, aren't you great? If you leave here today, you'll be committing regicide. I'll see how much more powerful you can be! Everyone will then accuse you and spit on you, and my sister will enter the palace and take my place and punish you instead."

"No matter how powerful the Grand Master's power, no matter how high his position, no one can touch him, but the regicide and treason before you can always bring you down, right? Hahahahahahaha, from now on, this dynasty will no longer have the position of Grand Master, the time for the royal family to regain power is just around the corner, even if I die, I have no regrets! Nanjin, I'll be waiting for you underground! Waiting for you to report back to me. Hahahaha."

The Queen finished and died.

He was angry and furious, and although he knew it was a setup, there was nothing he could do about it.

Fortunately, the men he sent out at that time intercepted the Queen's sister, and he placed the woman under house arrest, then informed his own courtiers to spread

rumors of the Queen's filthiness in the harem, and then framed the Queen's death on another male favorite.

He finally managed to get out of it and back to the house, but it wasn't enough.

Everyone already knows that Her Majesty has a sister, and that sister is now on her way to the capital to accept the Queen's position.

If this sister was born again at this time, then the suspicions he had so easily cleared before would be reunited on him once again.

Therefore, the sister must appear, and someone else must be in the position of the Queen.

But if she did release that Queen's sister, she would already know that he had killed her sister, and she would not let it go.

So the only way to stop the problem now is to kill her.

But how exactly do you kill her without affecting the succession to the throne and without everyone doubting yourself?

Nanjin was in a dilemma.

It was during this dilemma that he stumbled upon the woman's secret.

It was in the dead of night, because there were no women in the house, and the matter of imprisoning the Queen's sister was extremely secret, and he didn't feel comfortable leaving it to someone else.

So, that woman's three meals a day, he left to Shallow to take care of.

Shallow, the woman he'd brought back from the desert.

That day, he accidentally passed by the room where the Queen's sister was being held, saw light coming from inside, was curious, and took a look through the door.

I immediately stared in shock.

Eye.

Inside, I saw that the Queen's sister was sitting on the bed, all tied up, while his shallowness, who was standing in the room, was making strange movements with her hands, and then the face, which had been so clear and beautiful, changed into his.

He was so shocked then that he even took a couple of steps back, and then, looking under the door again, he saw that she had changed her face back into that of the Queen's sister, and then said something to her.

He'd never seen anything like it....Evil.

In those days, there were already human skin masks.

But a human skin mask is a dead thing in the end, and it can only be worn on the face for a certain number of hours a day, not to mention that it is not a long-term solution.

So he had never seen, without any aids, a man who could effortlessly transform his own face, into another woman's face.

What kind of demonology is this?

Only in the room, the shallow changed to the woman for a moment before the woman took a few bites of her rice bowl.

Shallow looked at her with a smile on her face and waited for her to finish eating before she came out.

As she came out, she saw him standing a short distance away.

The smile on his face all but faded into a look of panic at that moment.

Because she was smart, she looked at where he was standing and immediately understood that he had seen what had just happened in the house.

Nan Jin didn't drag his feet, he was shocked and frightened, he never knew that the woman next to him had such skills.

He takes her to a house and forces her to question him about what just happened.

Shallow bowed his head and pursed his lips, not speaking.

It wasn't until he finally got angry and she was probably scared, with big drops of tears falling, that she told the truth.

It was a fact that had been unbelievable to him for many, many years.

She said that this place they lived in was not a continent, but a spherical star, and that there were many more stars in this universe than could be counted, and that on each of them there existed beings that belonged uniquely to that star, but in a different form of life.

She, however, was a creature on another astral body far, far away from here, and they were such that their bodies would change at will, depending on the current environment they were in, they lived long, it was hard to die, and they didn't get sick, but they also had less of the fireworks that humans had.

Their bodies, in fact, are not made up of flesh and blood, but a very sophisticated tissue that will change into different shapes depending on the ideology that the owner of this body wants.

It's like we humans squeeze playdough, and it can be whatever we want it to be.

So, when she saw him then, her first instinct was that he would like her the way she was now, and so she became the way she was now.

And just now, she's changed again because the Queen's sister hasn't been eating, because she's been on a hunger strike to fight against the knowledge that her royal sister is dead and she's in a position of great responsibility, but she's imprisoned here in the dark.

Shallow, though not a creature of this planet, was kinder than anyone else, and she felt sorry for the other.

With her loved ones dead and herself in captivity, I don't think she would have been in the mood to eat, even if it was her favorite walnut crumble.

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Chapter 1038 – Sympathy in the Heart

So, she was sympathetic.

And yet, he knew that the woman in front of him was a matter of life and death, so he didn't dare to let her go rashly.

But she couldn't just keep going without eating, so that's how she came up with this barely a compromise.

Change her face, make her laugh and be happy.

If you're happy, you're in a good mood, and if you're in a good mood, you might want to eat.

Shallow, after all, lacked the normal human mood Rokugan owed, so she had a simpler mind.

Though because she's been here for so long, she's grown to understand human emotions a bit better.

But in the end, it's not all clear.

When she tried a change of form, the other party was at first just as frightened as Nanjin, and even thought she had seen a monster.

But then, it was so endearing and reassuring to see her back again, with that pink, kind, harmless little face.

Plus, the Queen's sister had been captured here, and for such a long time, besides seeing Nanjin once at the very beginning, in the latter days, she had only seen the girl in front of her.

She wasn't really a member of the court after all, though she already knew her origins and had entertained thoughts of avenging her sister's death.

But after all, she has been a nomad since childhood, and she is not so deep into the marrow of the court for those deceitful deceptions.

So soon, she fell in love with the little girl who tried to make herself laugh every day.

Shallow also liked her, although she didn't understand the court and wasn't quite sure why Nanjin must hold onto her, but she felt that the girl in front of her wasn't a bad person, she didn't like bad people and liked good people, so she also liked the Queen's sister.

That's how she'll be willing and please her every day.

After hearing her account, Nanjin was completely silent.

He didn't blame Shallow or say anything, and after a while of silence, he let her go down to rest.

Shallow was surprised but didn't think much of it, and went to sleep after returning to her room.

But that very night, the other courtyard where the Queen's sister was being held suddenly went up in flames, a fire that not only burned the entire other courtyard, but also burned the Queen's sister to a pile of ashes.

She was awakened in the middle of the night, and when she saw the fire, which had been extinguished, and the Queen's sister, who had been burned to a pile of ashes, she broke down then.

She couldn't believe, and didn't want to believe, that the man who was alive and joking with her one second was now dead.

She kept asking Nanjin why this was happening, why she was dying.

Nan Jin just said that he hadn't thought of it, but there was no one else here that night, only the Queen's sister in the house, and no one else knew that she was being held

here, so everything could only point to one reason, and that was, she had committed suicide.

She saw no hope of escape, so she kicked over the paraffin lamp herself and committed suicide.

Shallow couldn't say what he was feeling at the time, but accepted his words, though he was still sad and had some very strange feelings about it.

After all, she didn't know much about those power plays at all.

But immediately afterwards, Nanjin made a comment that made her furious.

He said, "Let her enter the palace as the empress's sister.

Previous female

The emperor was also a very clever person, her own influence outside of the court was already weak, so she didn't even think that the fact that she had a sister and was planning to recall this sister to the palace to inherit the throne could be hidden from Nanjin's ears.

So, she had paved the way for herself and her sister before she died.

That is, directly before Nanjin finds her sister and announces that her sister is still alive and is going to pass the location to her, and, announces her portrait.

Thus, although the courtiers had not yet met the future queen, they actually knew what she looked like.

This was also to avoid the time when Nanjin would catch her sister and have another person pretend to be her sister and Lee would ascend to the throne.

After all, if it were a different person, let alone the courtiers would definitely recognize that person's appearance as something other than not resembling her sister at all.

Nanjin herself couldn't justify it.

Although Nan Jin's power was strong, he couldn't gag the yo-yo crowd, so in the end, he had to let his sister out.

But she hadn't counted a thousand times that there would be someone like Shallow in this world.

It's an awful thing to be a man who can become anyone in the world at any time, according to his mood.

It wasn't just the Queen who hadn't thought of it, everyone hadn't thought of it.

Even Nan Jin had actually never thought of it before.

But now he thought of it, and, bringing up the proposal, to the shallow end.

Shallow was initially rejected, even angry, very angry.

Because even though she was innocent, ignorant, and clueless, she subconsciously knew that this thing that Nanjin was now proposing to her was a bad thing.

The thing was wrong, and wrong she shouldn't have done it.

But who is Nanjin?

A courtier who is good at scheming and plotting, and a national advisor of the Hall.

In front of him, that bit of shallow caution was nothing.

So, he quickly convinced Shallow that if Shallow wouldn't step in to help him, then everything that had happened before would be torn apart and he would die, and could Shallow just stand by and watch him die?

Besides, now that the empress and her sister were dead, without a new emperor appearing, the country would be in chaos, and when the country was in chaos, the people would be in deep trouble.

If Shallow really felt guilty about the Queen's sister and felt that it was because she hadn't taken care of her that she had brought about her own destruction.

All the more reason, then, for her to be brave enough to stand up for the Queen's sister and take her fair share of the blame.

And only if she stepped forward would she be able to free the people and save him.

Shallow was finally convinced, and while deep down she still felt like there was something odd about the whole thing, like it all made sense, there was actually just something wrong with it.

But in the end she was too simple-minded to say anything, though her instincts were wrong, and in the end she had to agree.

So she took the form of the Queen's sister, entered the palace, succeeded the Emperor, and announced in front of all the ministers that the last Queen had died of illness and had nothing to do with the Grand Master.

It was only then that the courtiers were completely relieved and knelt in the hall and shouted long live the mountain.

Shallow has since become the queen of ten thousand people.

And Nanjin stood at the bottom of the hall, looking up at her, his mouth hooked up.