

The Return of the Reborn Princess

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It was raining in the sky, and dark clouds were rolling in, filling the sky over the entire Yaolan Kingdom. There were endless wails, piercing people's eardrums.

"Kill me, kill everyone in Yao Lan Kingdom."

"Help, help..."

"Don't kill my child...ah..."

The harsh sounds of slaughter hurt Yao Muzixi's eardrums. At this moment, she, the only living princess of Yao Lan Kingdom, was lying helplessly on the bed of Chu Tianhong, the emperor of Chu Kingdom, with empty eyes.

"Beauty, are you still unwilling to obey me? Look, almost everyone in Yao Lan Kingdom is dead. Your father, General Ouyang, and those palace maids who died in vain. The death of everyone in Yao Lan Kingdom's palace is due to you and your mother.

Made by one hand."

A ferocious smile flashed across Chu Tianhong's cunning face, and then he leaned down and pulled Yao Muzixi's hair fiercely.

Yao Muzixi looked at him with a smile on her lips. Looking at this murderous demon, her face was extremely pale, and scenes of blood and flesh flying across her mind flashed in her mind.

Ouyang Haonan, everything you have given me in this life, I will pay you back in the next life. Yao Muzixi closed her eyes, and the scene of Ouyang Haonan before his death appeared in his mind.

Ouyang Haonan dressed in black, single-handedly broke into the palace at the risk of death, and became invincible with one enemy against a hundred.

"General Ouyang, I think you are a talented person. If you are willing to submit to me, I will spare your entire family and enjoy endless glory and wealth. What do you think?" Chu Tianhong stood on the high pavilion,

Yao Muzixi was tied to her side. She was laughing wantonly.

"Chu thief, you are delusional." Ouyang Haonan's beautiful eyes flashed with anger and he refused flatly. After saying that, he rode past, galloping towards the Chu soldiers who surrounded him like lightning.

"Hmph, you don't know how to lift, all the crossbowmen are shooting arrows." Chu Tianhong's eyes showed a hint of anger, and then he disappeared and waved his hand.

In an instant, arrows rained down, and they all shot at Ouyang Haonan. After several attempts, Ouyang Haonan could no longer hold on, but the number of arrows he shot did not decrease, but more and more, one arrow after another.

Shot into Ouyang Haonan's body.

Tears poured down from Yao Muzixi's eyes like rain, and she shouted at the top of her lungs: "No, no..."

Ouyang Haonan looked at the tied woman on the pavilion with blurred eyes. He forced a smile on his lips, and then his whole body collapsed. Blood gushed out like a spring, staining the whole world red.

Yao Muzixi opened her eyes and smiled sadly. She looked at Chu Tianhong with fearless eyes: "Chu Thief, even if I die, I want you to have no peace day and night. I will curse you and you will never have a good death forever."

Chu Tianhong looked at the breathtakingly beautiful woman, and his heart skipped a beat, as if there were thousands of knives cutting out his flesh, causing him unspeakable pain.

"Bitch, as cheap as your mother." Chu Tianhong pinched Yao Muzixi's chin fiercely and muttered to himself.

"You can't get my mother, and you won't get me either. Even if I die, I won't make it easy for you." Yao Muzixi's whole body seemed numb and she could no longer feel any pain.

"Pa..." Chu Tianhong slapped Yao Muzixi on the face, leaving a bright red palm print.

"Ah..." Yao Muzixi groaned in pain.

Chu Tianhong looked at the woman lying on the ground, who looked exactly like the woman he loved so much back then. Since you are ruthless to me, I want you to see how I treat your daughter.

Chu Tianhong looked greedily at the peerless woman in front of him, his heart itching with hatred, his eyes showing a ferocious look like a wolf, he grabbed Yao Muzixi's hair and pulled her in front of him, with a loud

The slap fell on Yao Muzixi's face again.