

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 102 Contest: Demon Sword VS Shi Xianqu

Everyone looked panicked, but Ye Qiannuo had a look of pride on his face. He didn't expect the Dark Night Pavilion to be so prestigious. It seems that the Dark Night Pavilion he runs still has some status in the world. Although he can't compare with the Jianghu sects.

, but seeing their reactions made me feel particularly comfortable.

Ye Qianyu glanced at his brother Ye Qiannuo in an unusually speechless manner, reached out and let go of the restrained woman in his arms, and flew back to his seat.

Ye Qiannuo turned to look at his brother, only to find that there was no one on the stage and he was the only one standing there.

Hua Tianze came over from the backstage, glanced at Ye Qiannuo, and said with a smile: "Master Ye is so elegant, why don't I come and learn how Master Ye's swordsmanship is? The girl just now always only follows what she thinks.

I want to do something, and I hope the master of the pavilion will forgive me."

Ye Qiannuo smiled contemptuously, raised an evil smile at the corner of his mouth, and snorted: "Since you are so overestimating your abilities, I will let you taste the power of my demon refining knife."

An indifferent smile appeared on Hua Tianze's pale face, and his red clothes were as dazzling as if they were stained with blood.

Before Ye Qiannuo came to his senses, Hua Tianze had already dodged from the opposite side and came to his side. The fast Ye Qiannuo had no time to react.

Hua Tianze's peerless appearance made everyone in the audience fall in love with Hua Tianze's charming smile. There was such a monster-like man in the world.

Hua Tianze turned around slightly and appeared in front of Ye Qiannuo. Ye Qiannuo raised his head in displeasure and looked into Hua Tianze's cold eyes with a hint of surprise.

"It seems that he is a good opponent, haha... I like it." Ye Qiannuo smiled slyly, then reached out and pulled out the big knife from his waist.

There was a bright light shining on the knife. The blade was as thin as a cicada's wing. There were some weird patterns engraved on the back of the knife, which were as scary as ugly ghosts. The blade seemed to be emitting a faint blue-gray light, which was a bit shocking.

Soul.

Hua Tianze looked at the knife with a hint of astonishment in his eyes. This knife seemed to be alive, arrogant and evil.

Ye Qiannuo suppressed a glance at Hua Tianze's expression, grinned proudly, and said: "Let you taste the power of my magic sword. It seems that my sword likes your blood very much! It's so big when you draw the sword.

Reaction. Haha..."

There was a trace of panic in Hua Tianze's eyes. He took a few steps back, put away his posture, and returned to his usual calm expression, saying: "I will not compete, I am willing to admit defeat."

"This is not your decision." Ye Qiannuo had an evil smile on his face, his tone was a bit sinister, and his smile was a bit creepy.

Seeing that his persuasion was ineffective, Hua Tianze didn't rush to dodge, he just picked up the flute in his hand and started blowing softly.

A wonderful whistling sound came from Hua Tianze's flute, and it hit the ears like a fairy tune. After listening to it, everyone felt a lightness in their hearts, as if they were in an endless sea of flowers, and wisps of fragrance hit their nostrils.

It's like I can't extricate myself from this illusory place.

Ye Qiannuo smiled nonchalantly, swung his knife and slashed it down. A layer of strong air flow resisted the blade of the demon refining knife, and the blade reacted instantly. Those sharp lights disappeared immediately, and they were gone.

Just like an ordinary knife, it doesn't have any power at all.

Ye Qiannuo stared at the demon refining knife in his hand in surprise, how could this happen? Absolutely impossible, how could the power of this knife disappear? If it were normal, as long as he slashed down with the sword, let alone one person, there would be no one within ten miles.

Is there any possibility that any living thing will survive? What happened today? No one was hurt?

Ye Qiannuo gestured with the knife in his hand and secretly said with disbelief: "It's impossible. How could my demon refining knife be like this? It's absolutely impossible."

Hua Tianze glanced sideways at Ye Qiannuo, put away the jade flute in his hand calmly, smiled secretly, and said softly: "Young Master has lost."

Ye Qiannuo impatiently shifted his gaze from the Demon Refining Knife to Hua Tianze, and said angrily: "What tricks did you use? My Demon Refining Knife actually lost its power?"

"Actually, Mr. Ye, you don't need to be so concerned. Swords actually have spiritual energy. If a good sword is used in battle, it will certainly do a lot. But if it is used to kill innocent people indiscriminately and help evildoers do evil, it will naturally be contaminated with evil spirits.

But the evil sword has a fatal weakness, which is that the evil spirit becomes pure when it encounters purity. Your demon refining knife will naturally lose its power when it encounters my Immortal Release Song, and it will be just like a pile of broken copper and iron." Hua Tian.

Ze said with a smile in his eyes, as if he was mocking Ye Qiannuo's ignorance.

Ye Qiannuo turned around unconvinced and flew towards Ye Qianyu's seat, and left the scene very wisely. Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo with a deflated expression and secretly laughed to himself, but when he thought about it carefully, this Shixian

What is the song? He has never heard of it or seen it. He almost fell into it when he just heard the whistle.

Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng looked at the situation outside in the dark pavilion. They were thinking about how to get the Moon-Zhancing Sword from the man in green. They just didn't know whether the other party was an enemy or a friend. If they could use it for some purpose, then of course

It couldn't be better.

As for the Dark Night Pavilion, I really didn't notice it! Two such powerful figures actually appeared. It seems that the swords on their two brothers are extremely powerful. Let's not say whether the man in green is a descendant of the Xuanyuan royal family.

The demon refining knife in Ye Qiannuo's hand alone was a rare weapon in the world.

Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi, who looked thoughtful, and felt a little weird in his heart. It seemed that the princess was very interested in swords and swords in the world.

"Princess, it's your turn now." Xixi reminded Yao Muzixi who was deep in thought.

Yao Muzixi was stunned for a second, then immediately came to his senses and said to Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan: "Just look forward to my performance!"

Xia Xifeng smiled bitterly. He had never seen what she would do! Play chess, calligraphy and painting? Or what?

Xia Xifeng looked at Ouyang Haonan on the side again, and saw a calm and calm expression on his face, and asked in confusion: "Are you worried about your princess?"

"Princess, haha... We just need to watch the good show. What's there to worry about, princess?" Ouyang Haonan still looked at the situation outside and returned calmly.

"That's not right! Isn't Mr. Ouyang usually worried about the princess doing anything? Why is it that today he seems to be looking at other people's irrelevant things?" Xia Xifeng's eyes also followed Ouyang Haonan's.

Look over.

"What are you going to do? Su Nuo can't get close to that Ye Qianyu at all. It's even more difficult to get the Moon-Zhancing Sword." Hua Tianze saw Yao Muzixi dressed in red and came on stage calmly, but it was different from his own red dress.

Somewhat matched, he walked forward, leaned into his ear and whispered softly.

With a smile on her face, Yao Muzixi nodded slightly, then walked straight past Hua Tianze and came to the center of the stage. She had a beautiful smile on her face, like a beautiful girl from heaven. Every frown and every smile was astonishing.

God.

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Chapter 103 Because It's Too Noisy

"Everyone is in high spirits today, why not let me perform a song and dance for everyone, so that everyone can have a good time." After saying this, Yao Muzixi's mouth curved with a faint arc, and his eyes stared straight in one direction.

The sound of silk and bamboo resounded through the entire Mufeng Pavilion. Yao Muzixi twisted her slender waist as charmingly as possible, her clothes were fluttering, and a lot of petals were floating around, and Yao Muzixi was printed

His face was a deep red, like peach blossom noodles from ten miles away.

Yao Muzixi turned her body dexterously, like a dancing elf or a graceful fairy.

Xixi looked at Yao Muzixi dancing on the stage below, a little stunned. The princess is so beautiful!

After Yao Muzixi started to dance, he raised his eyes and glanced at the people in the audience. He saw that everyone had a glint in their eyes and a look of lust, which made Yao Muzixi feel a little nauseous.

Xia Xifeng walked onto the stage slowly, watching the actions in the audience with sharp eyes. He saw that Ye Qianyu was sitting there with a calm face, drinking sullen wine, while his brother Ye Qiannuo had a playful look on his face.

He looked at the woman on the stage with a smile.

Yao Muzixi waved her sleeves, turned around and walked off the stage majestically. She returned to her secret pavilion and watched what was going on outside.

"Everyone has finished enjoying the dance and so on. Now I want to talk about something serious." Xia Xifeng stared at Ye Qianyu in the audience, feeling that this person seemed a bit ordinary.

"Business? What else is there? Isn't our business just eating, drinking, having fun and looking at beautiful women?"

"Yes, yes, what else can be done?"

"That woman just now was so beautiful. She was so beautiful that she captivated the country. I wonder if I will ever see such a beauty again."

The crowd in the audience was in a commotion, still reliving the sultry dancing posture and peerless appearance of the woman in red just now.

"Yes! Yes! I have seen too many vulgar fans, but today I really saw a beauty. If I could spend a good night with such a beauty, I would die in peace." A man with a decadent aura shrank.

He shrank and said, looking extremely ugly, with a ferocious smile on his face, intoxicated in his own world, causing everyone to look at him for a while.

"You are like you, and you still want to spend the night with a beautiful woman? Why don't you go pee and show your virtue!" A middle-aged man in extremely gorgeous clothes stood up and interrupted dissatisfiedly.

"How come I'm not worthy of a beauty? I can support ten women." The man showed a trace of anger on his face and rushed to the man who just answered him, saying angrily.

"Are you worthy? For a rough guy like you, I'm afraid the beauty will be frightened by you before she even sees you." The man in gorgeous clothes said with a high air.

"You son of a bitch actually said that to me, let's see if I don't kill you with one knife." As he said that, the rough man pulled out the big knife from his waist and slashed at the gorgeously dressed man.

The moment the man drew his sword, before the sword came out of its sheath, he heard two screams. The two men who made the trouble both vomited blood and fell to the ground dead. Their eyes were as wide as copper bells. They refused to rest in peace.

He doesn't even know who killed him.

I saw a chopstick stuck in the chest of both of them, directly passing through the internal organs, killing them. Everyone started to run away in panic. Looking at the fallen body of Mufeng Pavilion, Xia Xifeng frowned.

Frowning, he looked at the man in green shirt. He was so cruel and could kill people without blinking an eye.

After a period of commotion, Mufeng Pavilion became quiet, because all the people who were afraid of death fled. There were still a dozen or so people sitting calmly in their seats, eating meat and drinking wine.

"Why do you want to kill people here?" Xia Xifeng walked to Ye Qiannuo and Ye Qianyu, sat down, calmly picked up a glass of wine and drank it down.

"Because it's too noisy." Ye Qianyu glanced at Xia Xifeng, who was sitting opposite, and said these four words lightly.

"Actually, I wanted to see what would happen to them next, but it's a pity that my younger brother is too ignorant, and such a good drama was ruined for me." Ye Qiannuo's smile was a little unreal.

, the corners of his mouth twitched, and there was a trace of impatience on his face.

"Then why are you two staying here?" Xia Xifeng looked at Ye Qiannuo with sharp eyes and put down the wine glass in his hand.

"Haha... Do you want to know? I'll tell you!" Ye Qiannuo smiled sadly, with a sulky look on his face. He had been humiliated in public before, so he should get it back!

After saying that, Ye Qiannuo slapped the table in front of him fiercely, causing pieces to fly everywhere. However, the three of them quickly turned around and retreated to the side as if they were cooperating in a tacit understanding, without spilling any of the drinks on them.

"Master, what are you doing?" Xia Xifeng calmed down, not understanding the purpose of their visit.

"I haven't had enough fun, how can I leave!" After saying that, Ye Qiannuo threw the demon refining knife in his hand into Ye Qianyu's hand. Then he turned around and quickly came to Xia Xifeng.

, a pair of silver hooks flew out from Ye Qiannuo's cuffs, and quickly attacked Xia Xifeng's shoulders and back.

Xia Xifeng glanced sideways at the silver hook on his shoulder, secretly exerted force, turned around and escaped from the grip of the silver hook. However, the clothes on his shoulders were torn by the silver hook, revealing his strong arm muscles.

Seeing Xia Xifeng escape his grasp, Ye Qiannuo sneered displeasedly and took the silver hook back into his sleeve. A row of iron-blue blades appeared from nowhere in his hand. With a flick of his hand, it was light and

He stabbed the iron pieces in the direction of Xia Xifeng.

Xia Xifeng made a few light turns and successfully avoided the attack of those iron pieces.

Hua Tianze came to the front desk from the backstage. He wanted to take a look at the situation here, but he was stabbed in the face by Ye Qiannuo's flying iron piece. There were two or three lines of faint blood on Hua Tianze's face. Slowly

Slowly sliding down from the shallow wound, a touch of bright red reflected on his pale face, but it gave him a more enchanting feeling.

Hua Tianze looked at Ye Qiannuo not far away quietly, with a trace of cold indifference flashing in his eyes. He raised his hand to wipe his slightly sore cheek. His silver hair was charming and charming, and following his steps, his eyes moved slightly.

Shaking, Ye Qiannuo looked a little surprised, how could a man be so evil?

"Are you not willing to lose to me? Are these injuries on my face satisfactory to you?" Hua Tianze's tone was indifferent, as if he was talking about something that had nothing to do with him.

"Who is he? So bold, dare to hurt my senior brother Hua?" The beautiful figure of a woman flashed in front of Ye Qiannuo's eyes, and flew straight towards Hua Tianze. He stood still gently and looked at Hua Tianze with blood stains on his face.

His face looked distressed.

"Senior brother? What kind of bastard dares to scratch your face?" Hua Lan Bing'er gritted her teeth and looked at Hua Tianze's beautiful and evil face with a distressed expression.

"It's me, what do you think?" Ye Qiannuo looked at the woman's back indifferently, but he was describing the woman's appearance in his heart.

"Damn it." Hearing this, Hua Lan Bing'er turned around and glared at Ye Qiannuo, who had a disinterested look on her face. Besides anger, her face was filled with rage.

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Chapter 104 I Will Make You My Woman

Ye Qiannuo looked at the pure-looking, bright and lovely woman with a sneer on his face.

"Why are you laughing? Let me see if I don't tear your face apart." Hua Lan Bing'er looked at the uncontrollable anger in Ye Qiannuo's eyes. After saying that, she turned around and picked up the sword in her hand and stabbed Ye Qiannuo.

Ye Qiannuo smiled proudly, but did not dodge Hua Lan Bing'er's sword. Seeing that Hua Lan Bing'er's sword was about to stab Ye Qiannuo's body, Hua Lan Bing'er was secretly surprised, why did he

Not hiding from your own sword?

Just when Hua Lan Bing'er thought her sword was going to stab Ye Qiannuo, Ye Qiannuo just turned slightly and successfully dodged Hua Lan Bing'er's sword edge. Hua Lan Bing'er had a look on her face.

He raised his head in displeasure and looked at Ye Qiannuo beside him, thinking that he was really not afraid of death and would not hide from his sword! It turned out that he was just a greedy person who was afraid of death.

"Do you think you can hurt me?" A smile appeared at the corner of Ye Qiannuo's mouth, and he looked lazily at the woman next to him who was stabbing him with a sword. She seemed to be a very good woman! When I am in Dark Night Pavilion

The woman in charge of the pavilion seems to be just right.

"You... hum, if you have the ability, don't dodge my sword!" Hua Lan Bing'er sneered at the corner of her mouth and gave him an extremely contemptuous look.

"Only a fool would not hide. I am not a fool." Ye Qiannuo said, then he turned around leisurely and came closer to Hua Lan Bing'er. He only felt a refreshing fragrance emanating from the woman's body. It was really good.

Smell it, Ye Qiannuo couldn't help but stretched out his hand to twist a strand of Hua Lan Bing'er's hair, and said with a look of enjoyment: "It smells so good."

Hua Lan Bing'er only felt a little depressed by being too close to this man, but she didn't expect that he would dare to tease her. I, Hua Lan Bing'er, am not someone to be trifled with. Hua Lan Bing'er turned around and raised her hand in displeasure, and slapped her

He waved it in the face of the man next to him and said sternly: "Dirty."

A bright red palm print immediately appeared on Ye Qiannuo's face. The pain was so spicy that it stung a little, but this little pain was as insignificant as being bitten by an ant. Ye Qiannuo actually felt like this

The feeling was wonderful, and a wave of enthusiasm flashed through his heart. When Hua Lan Bing'er raised her hand again, he grabbed her hand.

Hua Lan Bing'er tried hard to break free from his hand that was restraining her, but his strength was too strong and she couldn't break away at all. Hua Lan Bing'er angrily swung the sword with her other hand, but was killed by Ye Qian impartially.

Nuo gently stretched out his hand to block it, and the sword stabbed deeply into his outstretched arm. Blood immediately flowed from his arm, and fell drop by drop on the floor of Mufeng Pavilion, making a clicking sound.

Originally, Ye Qianyu, who was drinking by himself, glanced at Hua Lan Bing'er indifferently, with a bit more anger in his eyes than before, and came to Ye Qiannuo and Hua Lan Bing'er at an extremely fast speed.

In the middle of the child, he knocked the sword out of Hua Lan Bing'er's hand, stretched out his left hand, and pinched Hua Lan Bing'er's neck fiercely.

Hua Tianze and Xia Xifeng, who were standing aside, were stunned for a second and then rushed over. They looked at Ye Qianyu with serious faces. Hua Tianze's face turned even paler and he said coldly: "Let her go."

Ye Qianyu ignored Hua Tianze, and the strength in his hand became heavier. Hua Lan Bing'er's throat was pinched so hard that she couldn't breathe. She glared at Ye Qianyu fiercely, and then glanced at Ye Qiannuo.

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Ye Qiannuo gently used his injured hand to push away Ye Qianyu's hand that was pinching Hua Lan Bing'er, and said calmly: "Xiaoyu, this is a matter between me and this girl, please step back."

"Brother, you are injured, let me handle it!" Ye Qianyu did not give up, but responded coldly.

Hua Tianze was just about to take action, but when he heard Ye Qiannuo asking Ye Qianyu to let go, he did not take action.

Ye Qiannuo glanced at Ye Qianyu, his eyes were somewhat serious, which was in sharp contrast to his previous cynical appearance, and he shouted loudly: "Xiaoyu."

Ye Qianyu was stunned for a second, then let go and snorted coldly: "You can do whatever you want!" After saying that, he turned around, picked up his Moon-Zhancing Sword, and strode out of Mufeng Pavilion.

Hua Lan Bing'er coughed dryly, kicked hard, and tried hard to breathe in the fresh air. There was a bright red mark on her neck.

Ye Qiannuo looked at her and felt a little distressed in his heart. Seeing her like this, he started to blame himself a little: "Does it still hurt?"

Hua Lan Bing'er rolled her eyes at Ye Qiannuo and said, "I'll pinch you and you'll know if it hurts or not."

Ye Qiannuo glanced at his bloody arm and smiled softly: "I have already paid back what I owe to your senior brother. Do you still want to kill me now?"

Hua Lan Bing'er took a look at his arm and saw that the injury was not serious! But who told him to hurt his favorite senior brother Hua? Even dying ten thousand times would not be enough. Hua Lan Bing'er stood up with fierce eyes

Staring at him fiercely: "I wish I could cut you into pieces with a thousand knives."

"Now I won't let you hurt me at all." After saying that, Ye Qiannuo was about to turn around and chase his brother. Just as he stepped out of the door, he heard Hua Lan Bing'er shout: "Your knife is still there."

Didn't take it away."

Ye Qiannuo looked at Hua Lan Bing'er with a satisfied smile, turned around and ran to Hua Lan Bing'er, picked up his knife, and said in a voice that only Hua Lan Bing'er could hear: "I will definitely do it.

I want you to be my woman." After saying this, Ye Qiannuo turned around with satisfaction and strode out of Mufeng Pavilion.

Hua Lan Bing'er looked at Ye Qiannuo's walking direction with disdain, and shouted fiercely: "You are shameless."

Ye Qiannuo walked out of Mufeng Pavilion and saw Ye Qianyu standing there upright. Ye Qiannuo gently patted Ye Qianyu's shoulder and said, "Let's go!"

Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo's bleeding arm angrily, threw away his hand dissatisfied, and said sadly: "Your hand is seriously injured."

"I know, it's okay." Ye Qiannuo responded to his brother with a smile, knowing that he cared about him, but he was really afraid that his brother would hurt that woman.

Ye Qianyu was just a little unhappy, and without saying a word, he pulled off a piece of fabric from his clothes and bandaged Ye Qiannuo's hand.

"Thank you, Xiaoyu." Ye Qiannuo looked at Ye Qianyu who was carefully bandaging his wounds, but he couldn't be more moved.

In the attic, three pairs of eyes were staring at them closely. Yao Muzixi turned around, came to the table, sat down, and said calmly: "They have a very good relationship as brothers!"

"What are you going to do, princess? How can you get the Moon-Zhancing Sword?" Ouyang Haonan also left the window and sat across from Yao Muzixi, asking cautiously.

"Go and seize the Moon-Zhancing Sword with Su Nuo now. Isn't Ye Qiannuo injured? This is a good opportunity." Yao Muzixi looked at Ouyang Haonan with an indifferent expression.

"Okay, I will follow the princess's instructions." After Ouyang Haonan finished speaking, he glanced at Su, who was still looking at the situation outside the window.

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Chapter 105 The Sword Unsheathed

Su Nuo walked indifferently, and he secretly had a little uneasy in his heart. He couldn't even touch the body of the night fish at all. How could he get the moon sword from him?

It seems a bit of a real skill, so it seems too reckless to do it.

"I see that the opportunity to get the moon sword is very slim. I have made a hand with the night fish. His martial arts are very powerful, and he has a moon sword in his hand. According to me, let's try him first.

The bottom line, then collect him as his own, don't know that the princess thinks I am ignored? "Su Nuo's eyes showed a sharp look at Yao Muxi, his eyes motionless.

Ouyang Haonan is a bit mysterious, after all, he doesn't know the bottom line of others, so that the rash action is not desirable. Ouyang Haonan glances at Su Nuo.

Very right, it is not advisable to act like this. "

Yao Muxi thought for a while, and felt that it was right. People can get the moon sword. It should also be extraordinary. It is better to use them as their own.

No, it is two, as if the night's magic knife is also very powerful, but I just encountered the Shi Xianzer's Shixian song, the magic knife was a bit polite.

"Okay, then I'm going to go together." Yao Muzi stroked a hint of depression in his eyes, and the corner of her mouth rose gently. She would like to see how powerful the people in this night night.

Ye Qianyu looked at the night, but only felt a little cool on his body. Now the sky is getting colder and colder. When this snow is a bit, I will go back to marry my beloved Moer. This time, the task is completed, and I will never care about it again.

Don't leave her.

Ye Qiannuo looked at the thousand fish at the night, and looked at the moon in the sky, and smiled slightly in his mouth: "Little fish, are you thinking about Moer?"

"Well, yes! I don't know how she spent alone in Lingshan." Ye Qianyu said calmly.

"Soon, only when the task is completed, we will return to Lingshan, and no longer ask about the rivers and lakes. If you marry Moer as a wife, I will float around, find a woman I like, and then live a peaceful life." Ye Qian

There was a warm smile on Nuo's face, and his eyes were full of longing.

The moonlight is very hazy, with a faint silver gray. This cozy evening is really beautiful, but it is to kill.

Ye Qiannuo walked indifferently, just feeling that he seemed to be stared at, and his body was uncomfortable.

Ye Qianyu also stopped the previous regular pace. He looked at the night Qiannuo at the time of the night, and his eyes were intersected. It seemed that he had understood what the other party wanted to say.

Su Nuo's sword stabbed from the back of the Ye Qianyu and Ye Qiannuo from behind, but did not use a little skill. Ye Qianyu smiled secretly, and then moved his scabbard gently.

Nuo's eyes were stinging for a while, and the scabbard seemed to be a little evil. Ye Qianyu just lifted the sword, but did not expect to resist Su Nuo out of the long distance.

Ouyang Haonan looked at this scene and did not dare to care. It seems that their martial arts are really powerful. Fortunately, they are prepared.

Ouyang Haonan smiled indifferently in front of Ye Qiannuo and Ye Qianyu, holding his own sword in his hand, shaking gently, the sword was smart from the scabbard.

Ye Qianyu looked at Qiannuo at night, and he came forward two steps. The cut moon sword in his hand glowed with a faint and evil light. It seemed to break through the scabbard and kept shaking.

At a glance, Ouyang Haonan in front of him, pressed his hands with his hands, pressed the motionless moon sword.

Ouyang Haonan looked at Ye Qianyu with a trace of doubt in his eyes. He seemed to be trying to control the sword. This sword was indeed an extraordinary sword. Ouyang Haonan took back the sword in his hand, took two steps forward, and approached

Thousand fish at night.

Ye Qianyu shouted angrily: "If you don't want to die, leave quickly, otherwise, the sword has no eyes."

Ouyang Haonan glanced at Ye Qianyu hesitantly, then stepped forward. The sword in Ye Qianyu's hand emitted a faint red light, and a moment later, the sword came out of its sheath.

, rushed straight towards Ouyang Haonan.

Ouyang Haonan looked surprised, staring blankly as the sword emitting a faint red light stabbed towards him. The sword seemed to identify her. Yao Muzixi had been standing behind Ouyang Haonan,

Seeing the sword coming at a rapid pace, he was stunned for a second, then turned around and rushed in front of Ouyang Haonan, spreading his hands to block the sword for him.

Yao Muzixi was also surprised by her actions, but she couldn't control so much. She didn't want Ouyang Haonan to die in front of her like in the previous life. Even if it was the last thing she did for him, let herself go

Die on his behalf!

Everyone's hearts were severely clenched, and they stared at the sword that was speeding away. Seeing that the sword was about to stab Yao Muzixi, Yao Muzixi closed his eyes calmly, as if

Waiting for this moment to come.

At the moment when everyone was stunned, there was a "bang" sound, and the Zangetsu Sword fell straight to the ground. The red light on the sword also disappeared, and it was just like an ordinary sword.

Yao Muzixi's heart seemed to jump to her throat. The familiar pain in her original memory did not come as expected. After Yao Muzixi heard the popping sound, she carefully opened her eyes and saw the person lying just now at her feet.

That moon-cutting sword that cannot be controlled by anyone.

Yao Muzixi bent down and picked up the sword on the ground. The sword reacted to her again, emitting a faint blue light, which was in sharp contrast to the previous red light. Yao Muzixi looked at the sword carefully.

This sword feels very docile in my hand. This sword seems to be extremely spiritual.

The sword that Ye Qiannuo saw was actually held by the woman who just appeared out of nowhere. He was surprised in his heart. Since Zangetsu followed him, no one has ever touched this sword! Now in this woman's hands

The hand is so docile. If it were to be taken out of the sheath, it would definitely drink blood. Today, it actually emits such a light blue light. This is something that has never happened before.

"Give me the sword." Ye Qianyu came back to his senses and was a little unhappy. How could his sword be held and played with by a woman?

Everyone sighed deeply when they saw that Yao Muzixi was okay. Ouyang Haonan even took a deep breath. The power of this sword was too scary. If the princess hadn't sacrificed her life to save him before, I might have already died.

It must be the dead soul under this sword! What Ouyang Haonan is puzzled about is why this sword would be merciful to the princess? It seems a little strange, but it's good that everyone is safe.

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Chapter 106 How about being my subordinate?

"You want a sword? What if I refuse to give it to you?" Yao Muzixi smiled playfully, looking at Ye Qianyu's angry look a little funny, and thought to himself: He is really a sword-loving guy.

When dancing in Mufeng Pavilion, he actually didn't even look at himself. He was so reluctant to let go of this sword. But this sword was in his hand now. And it seemed that this legendary sword was right for him.

I seem to be very attached to it!

"Take it back if you don't give it to me." Ye Qianyu looked at the woman in front of him coldly, the veins on his hands were bulging, and his originally handsome face became a bit distorted at this moment.

After saying that, Ye Qianyu started to attack Yao Muzixi, trying to snatch the Moon-Zhancing Sword in her hand. Yao Muzixi couldn't bear to let go of this good sword. Ouyang Haonan saw the empty-handed Ye Qianyu asking Yao Muzixi

Mu Zixi came over and quickly stood in front of Yao Muzixi, crossing over with Ye Qianyu.

Sunuo, who was injured by the Zhanyue Sword, got up and her eyes widened when she saw what had just happened. She never expected that the Zhanyue Sword did not harm Yao Muzixi at all. Just now, she was only injured by the scabbard.

She was injured by the sword energy, and now she feels extremely weak. This Yao Muzixi will not be hurt by the Moon Zhan Sword. Is there any relationship between her and this Moon Zhan Sword?

Su Nuo stood up hard, with a trace of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, and walked towards Ye Qianyu step by step. He hurt her, and she was unwilling to accept it.

The martial arts skills of Ouyang Haonan and Na Ye Qianyu are comparable.

Ye Qianyu felt a vicious aura approaching him from behind, with a hint of blood, and in front of him was Ouyang Haonan, a strong opponent, and his eldest brother was also injured. He was now being entangled by Ouyang Haonan.

He had no time to get away, and he couldn't care about Ye Qiannuo.

Ye Qiannuo looked at the woman approaching Ye Qianyu from the side. Isn't it the woman who first appeared in Mufeng Pavilion to dance the sword? She was heading straight for Xiaoyu's sword from the beginning. It seemed that she

It was going to be detrimental to him, and he had to stop it, otherwise Xiaoyu would be attacked from both sides and might not be able to withstand it.

Ye Qiannuo flew up and stood in front of Suno, blocking Suno's progress with his Demon Refining Knife. However, this Demon Refining Knife had just been damaged by the Immortal Release Song played by the boss of Mufeng Pavilion, and it was still there now.

No recovery power.

Su Nuo's eyes were sharp and he smiled nonchalantly: "With this broken knife, do you think you can stop me?"

When Ye Qiannuo heard that Su Nuo said that his demon refining knife was a broken knife, he felt angry. His demon refining knife was made of cold stone that had been cast for thousands of years and was extremely powerful. This woman actually dared to call it a broken knife. Ye Qiannuo's lips twitched.

With a hint of evil smile, he directly pulled out his demon refining knife and thrust it towards Sunuo fiercely.

"You shameless guy, you dare to make trouble here." A clear and bright girl said, using the sword in her hand to open the demon refining knife in Ye Qiannuo's hand.

Ye Qiannuo felt pain in his hand, and the wound that Ye Qianyu had just bandaged began to overflow with large amounts of blood. Ye Qiannuo's hand became unsteady, and he threw the Demon Refining Knife aside.

Ye Qiannuo glanced at the visitor. Although his arm was in terrible pain, the moment he saw Hua Lan Bing'er, he felt that all the pain was nothing. Seeing her, his mood improved inexplicably.

"Are you reluctant to let me go? That's why you followed me, right?" Ye Qiannuo asked shamelessly.

Hua Lan Bing'er looked at her injured arm with one hand and didn't intend to hurt him again. She just glanced at his embarrassment at the moment and sneered at his words.

Hua Lan Bing'er turned around and ignored Ye Qiannuo, and ran straight in the direction of Hua Tianze and Xia Xifeng. Hua Tianze and Xia Xifeng were running over to deal with Ye Qianyu with Ouyang Haonan. Three martial arts

Such powerful people, no matter how powerful Ye Qianyu is, he still doesn't have the energy to fight with them.

Ye Qianyu stopped fighting, gently stabilized his figure, stood between the three of them, and said calmly: "What on earth do you want to do? Take my Zangetsu Sword, and keep pushing each other step by step."

Seeing this scene, Yao Muzixi walked to the middle of Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan with great pride and said: "Actually, I just want to have a good talk with you. If you are willing to agree to my request, I swear, I will never

I will treat you badly."

Ye Qianyu snorted coldly and said, "It's not rare."

Yao Muzixi sighed slightly: "Can't you just listen to what I have to say before making plans?"

"I'm not interested in you." Ye Qianyu still had a cold and arrogant attitude.

Hua Lan Bing'er came to Hua Tianze's side, glanced at Ye Qianyu, and said sarcastically: "Why are the personalities of the two brothers so different?"

Ye Qianyu glanced at Hua Lan Bing'er's face indifferently, and felt unhappy: "We haven't settled the matter of how you hurt my elder brother just now!"

Ye Qiannuo followed Hua Lan Bing'er and came over, patted Ye Qianyu's shoulder and said: "Xiaoyu, big brother is fine, don't blame this girl anymore."

"You will know what's interesting when the time comes!" Hua Lan Bing'er glanced at Ye Qiannuo slightly and said lightly.

"You guys seem to be very interested in our two brothers, why don't you come and listen." Ye Qiannuo changed the subject wisely and glanced at the woman who just dared to block the sword with her body. A look of surprise appeared in her eyes.

Such a beautiful woman, but in my heart I seem to prefer the cute and charming woman who hurt him.

Yao Muzixi looked at Ye Qiannuo and said with a faint smile: "Actually, it's nothing. I just want to ask you, how about being my subordinates?"

Hearing Yao Muzixi's words, Ye Qiannuo and Ye Qianyu frowned at the same time, with shame on their faces. This woman is bold and dares to ask the famous Dark Night Pavilion Master and Young Pavilion Master to be her subordinates. Isn't it true?

Do you know that Dark Night Pavilion is a famous killer organization?

However, Ye Qiannuo then thought about it, if he became her subordinate, would he be able to see her every day? Ye Qiannuo thought, his eyes unconsciously drifted to Hua Lan Bing'er, it seemed pretty good.

It's better to just be her subordinate.

Hua Lan Bing'er felt Ye Qiannuo's focused gaze and glanced back at him, feeling a chill in her heart.

"Okay, we can be your subordinates. It's just our business and we can't interfere. We don't need your approval to do anything we like." Ye Qiannuo turned around and said to Yao Muzixi with a bright smile.

Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo speechlessly. She really didn't know when he would change his fun-loving temperament, but he actually agreed to such a thing.

When Yao Muzixi heard Ye Qiannuo's answer, he looked surprised and said quickly: "You can't deny what you said. Okay, let's all go back together! Back to Mufeng Pavilion."

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi with a puzzled expression. Why did she suddenly want the two of them to be her subordinates? What was going on in her mind? It seemed like she had to find time to talk to her.

, and what's going on with Ouyang Haonan? He actually accompanied her to fool around!

The Return of the Reborn Princess

"Let's go! It's dark and windy this month, and I'm very scared." Yao Muzixi smiled brightly after saying that, and then a strange expression appeared on her face. She turned around and stood in front of her.

Xia Xifeng's hand.

Xia Xifeng was stunned for a second, and then naturally took Yao Muzixi's hand and walked in front of a few people. Ouyang Haonan looked at the two people in front of him with a sad look on his face. The princess and him

Are they closer? It seems so! I have always been just a person who protects her.

Hua Tianze walked beside Ouyang Haonan, and when he saw his expression at this time, a faint smile flashed across his lips. In fact, he felt the same as him at the moment! The beautiful woman was in front of him, but what was left to him was his back.

Hua Tianze looked up at the moon in the sky. It was really bright! What a pity on such a beautiful night.

"Brother, look at the moon tonight, it's so beautiful! Please accompany me to watch the moon for a while before going back!" Hua Lan Bing'er chased after her from behind. Seeing Hua Tianze looking at the night sky, her own interest suddenly became high, thinking of

When I was a kid, my senior brother took me to Qingchi Mountain in Wanhua Valley to watch the moon every day! I really miss the feeling at that time.

Hua Tianze looked back at Hua Lan Bing'er, smiled slightly, and said dotingly: "It's been a long time since I took my girl to see the moon."

"Well, then where should we go?" Hua Lan Bing'er looked around, and there seemed to be no place that looked good. The Valley of Ten Thousand Flowers would be better!

"I'll take you there. I know a place that's perfect for watching the moon." After saying that, Hua Tianze took off and flew towards the outside of the city, with Hua Lan Bing'er following closely behind.

Ye Qiannuo originally wanted to have fun with that girl! But she ran away with someone else! Well, is it because I am not charming enough? Probably not! I am the most wise, powerful, suave, and handsome in the world.

The master of the Dark Night Pavilion! Could it be that he is not as good as that monster with white hair? Ye Qiannuo thought about it and scolded Hua Tianze a hundred and eighty thousand times in his heart.

Ye Qianyu's eyes were fixed on the Moon-Zhancing Sword in Yao Muzixi's other hand. He wanted to think of a way to get his sword back from that woman. I don't want to waste time here waiting for my elder brother.

After the injury is healed, we have to go see the lord. The lord came to me and my eldest brother in such a hurry this time. He must have something important to tell us.

Ye Qianyu was thinking about her own affairs carelessly, but she saw Sunuo sitting motionless on the ground, with a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth. She was almost killed by that Ye Qiannuo just now! If Hua Lan Bing'er hadn't helped in time, she would have

I'm afraid he has already been killed by a butcher's knife.

"How are you?" Ye Qianyu glanced at Sunuo indifferently, knelt down, stretched out his hand, and tried to pick up Sunuo.

Sunuo didn't know what he was going to do, so he quickly moved back and said in panic: "What are you going to do?"

"You seem to be seriously injured, I just want to help you!" Ye Qianyu showed a harmless expression and looked at Sun Nuo. This woman seemed to be wary of everyone and refused to trust anyone.

"..." Sunuo didn't know what to do. Looking at Ye Qianyu in front of him, he seemed to have lost his previous indifference.

Ye Qianyu gently picked up Sunuo and followed Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng. He turned back and glanced at his elder brother. What was he looking at?

"Brother, what are you looking at? You are injured, let's follow that woman to Mufeng Pavilion first, and then I will apply medicine for you." Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo, and saw that he kept looking in the direction of leaving the city.

, I don't know what I'm looking at!

"Hmm. Okay." Ye Qiannuo quickly followed up, only to see his brother holding a woman. This woman was the same stinky woman who said his knife was a broken knife. Ye Qiannuo secretly glanced at him with displeasure.

Su Nuo: "Why are you holding her? Aren't you afraid that Mo'er will be jealous?"

Ye Qianyu looked ashamed. He just saw that she was seriously injured, and she was injured by himself. This should not make Mo'er jealous! Ye Qianyu laughed twice: "I hurt her, send her

She should go back."

"But she attacked you first, so where is her companion?" Ye Qiannuo glanced at Ouyang Haonan, feeling particularly unhappy.

Ouyang Haonan felt Ye Qiannuo's gaze, just glanced at the two brothers for a moment, and then left quickly. It seemed not optimistic to work with two people like this in the future!

Su Nuo listened to Ye Qiannuo's words in Ye Qianyu's arms, and his face turned pale with embarrassment. He pushed Ye Qianyu away and said, "I'd better go back by myself! Thank you, Master, for taking the trouble."

After saying that, Sunuo exerted some energy on his own and wanted to escape from this place quickly. However, he was a little exhausted and his head felt dizzy, so he fainted.

Ye Qianyu looked at Sunuo on the ground with a worried expression, quickly picked her up and said to herself: "Why are you so brave?"

The next day, the sky was dark and there was no sunlight. Yao Muzixi quickly got up and thought about Ye Qianyu and Ye Qiannuo still staying in Mufeng Pavilion. Should he arrange a place for them? After all, they had been staying in Mufeng Pavilion.

The Pavilion Club ruined her big thing. They are all shrewd people. If they discover the secret of Mufeng Pavilion, their big thing will be over.

Yao Muzixi put on her clothes and didn't care about eating, so she came to Hua Tianze's room. Hey, no one was there! Where could he have gone?

"Princess, are you looking for me?" Hua Tianze's voice came from behind Yao Muzixi. Yao Muzixi turned around and saw Hua Tianze with a bright smile standing there like a jade tree, looking at him with a gentle look.

He hugged himself, the cold wind blew his silver hair, and he was as beautiful as an immortal from heaven.

Yao Muzixi was stunned for a second, then walked over and said, "Yes! I want you to arrange for Ye Qiannuo and Ye Qianyu to live somewhere else, preferably not in Mufeng Pavilion."

"Cough...cough...Okay, I'll go now." Hua Tianze frowned and covered his mouth and nose with his hand.

Yao Muzixi looked at Hua Tianze in astonishment. How come his eyes were so similar to that person's? Why were they so similar to that Prince Jiang, Jiang Chiyan? It was as if they were the same person, and his voice was so similar, but he had ignored it.

, I never paid much attention to it.

Hua Tianze let go, looked at Yao Muzixi who looked surprised, and asked in confusion: "What's wrong with the princess? Why are you looking at me like this?"

"Don't move." Yao Muzixi walked up to Hua Tianze and reached out to cover his mouth. It really seemed like the eyes of the same person, but their eyes were a little different, one was cold and the other was gentle. They were the same person.

Personally? Really?

Hua Tianze was aroused by Yao Muzixi's actions. How could she look at him with such passionate eyes? Wasn't she afraid that she would become intoxicated? What did this woman want to do?

Xia Xifeng sighed lightly at the pavilion. There was never a shortage of people around her. Did she know about her friendship? Why did her heart hurt a little when she saw her and Hua Tianze acting so intimately?

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Chapter 108 You Did It On Purpose

"Who are you?" Yao Muzixi looked into Hua Tianze's eyes, her eyes a little flustered. In her mind, the man wearing a silver-white mask and a sinister smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, which immediately occupied her mind.

.

Hua Tianze was very surprised when he heard Yao Muzixi's words. Didn't she recognize him? She also asked him who he was? Hua Tianze grabbed Yao Muzixi's hand that covered his mouth angrily and held it tightly.

I hold it in my hand and refuse to let go, I want you to know who I am!

"I am Hua Tianze, Hua Tianze from Ten Thousand Flowers Valley. Who do you think I am? Who do you think I am? Don't treat me like someone else. I don't like this feeling, very, very much. Because, I don't want to

I am your substitute, I am just me, not someone else." Hua Tianze lowered his head in Yao Muzixi's ear and growled with a hint of sullenness.

"I don't mean anything else, it's just that you..." Before Yao Muzixi could finish her sentence, a warm stream of warmth blocked her little mouth.

"Don't say anything, because I don't want to hear it. I just want to kiss you now." Hua Tianze lowered his head and pressed Yao Muzixi's lips. He only felt the sweet touch, which made him obsessed. Her sweet tongue was more beautiful than anything else.

All the flowers in the Valley of Flowers are fragrant. How could I not like such a woman? If I could, if I really wanted to, I would just keep sinking like this.

Yao Muzixi opened her eyes wide and looked at Hua Tianze's beautiful and enchanting face so close at hand. She felt a panic in her heart. Why do men like to kiss themselves without permission? I really hate this feeling.

"Why...you look exactly the same as that man? Your eyes...are exactly the same as his." Yao Muzixi struggled and said in a unclear tone, while his tongue was still roaming freely in her mouth.

drag.

Hua Tianze's cold eyes narrowed into a line indifferently. Does this woman regard herself as someone else? Haha, it turns out that's just the way it is! Is it just because she looks exactly like the man in her mouth that she doesn't dodge her?

?

It's really hateful, who is that man? Does he look exactly like himself? Hua Tianze pushed Yao Muzixi away, and all his previous interest was completely wiped out by her words.

Yao Muzixi looked at Hua Tianze with an innocent face, he should be angry with himself! Why did he seem to have been wronged in some way, with a bitter face. Also, he saw himself that time, ah! This

I have forgotten the matter, and I haven't settled the accounts with him yet! In this case, the old accounts and the new accounts will be settled together this time.

Yao Muzixi glared at Hua Tianze, stretched out his hand and slapped Hua Tianze on his monster-like face, leaving a bright red palm print. Yao Muzixi felt the burning pain in his palm.

Hua Tianze was stunned by Yao Muzixi's slap. This woman was quite strong, so she could hit him so hard.

"Senior brother, are you okay... What's wrong with you, a woman?" Hua Lan Bing'er, who was a little sad when they looked so intimate, saw Yao Muzixi slap her beloved.

When the senior brother's face was filled with anger, Hua Lan Bing'er came over, pushed Yao Muzixi away, and asked fiercely.

Hua Tianze turned around and glanced at Hua Lan Bing'er. Junior sister, you saw it! I can only feel sorry for you. Since I don't like you, I can't miss your future. I can only make you give up on me.

Hua Tianze quickly pushed Hua Lan Bing'er, walked over, helped Yao Muzixi who fell on the ground, and said with a distressed look on his face: "Princess, are you okay? Are you injured anywhere?"

Yao Muzixi pushed Hua Tianze and said angrily: "No matter what happens to me, you don't care. That slap just now was because you peeked at me changing clothes last time. Now..." Yao Muzixi

With a faint smile, another slap fell on Hua Tianze's face, and he continued: "This slap is because you just secretly kissed me."

Hua Tianze smiled instead of being angry, looking at the angry man in front of him lovingly, taking a step forward, forcing Yao Muzixi into the corner, and said with a calm smile: "Since you like to fight, then fight as much as you can.

!"

As he said that, Hua Tianze gently grabbed Yao Muzixi's slim waist, buried his head, closed his eyes, and met Yao Muzixi's fragrant lips. Hua Tianze's other hand gently held it.

Yao Muzixi's head brought the distance between them closer, and a thin and lingering kiss fell on Yao Muzixi's lips.

Hua Lan Bing'er felt her heart ache when she saw the two of them acting so intimately, and she couldn't help but shed tears. Why? Why? Senior brother, don't you know? I've liked you since I was a child, but

Why are you so intimate with someone you've only known for a short time?

Why? Why? Why can't you see me all the time? I like you so much. I have liked you since I was a child. I have liked you for seventeen years. Don't you feel anything at all?

Hua Lan Bing'er looked at Hua Tianze. He kissed her so attentively and carefully. He must like her very much! The feeling of loss suddenly invaded Hua Lan Bing'er's whole body. What else could I do besides running away? What else could I do?

Hua Lan Bing'er's face was already covered with tears. She turned around and ran away in a hurry without looking back.

Hua Tianze glanced guiltily in the direction where Hua Lan Bing'er ran away, and gently kissed Yao Muzixi's mouth. There was a hint of apology in his eyes, and he said softly: "I may have hurt her! But I won't hurt her.

It will only hurt her more."

"You knew this, but you still hurt her so heartlessly?" Yao Muzixi roared extremely excitedly, why do you want to involve me in the matter between you and your junior sister?

Yao Muzixi was about to stretch out her hand again, but when she waved it towards Hua Tianze's face, he caught it abruptly. Hua Tianze's face was unusually calm, and his eyes were a little blurry.

Pulling Yao Muzixi into his arms, he whispered: "Don't move, give me a little warmth, let me rely on you for a while, just for a while."

Listening to Hua Tianze's words, Yao Muzixi felt unspeakably uncomfortable in her heart. He looked so cold and arrogant, would he also need warmth? Would he also need support?

Yao Muzixi remained motionless in Hua Tianze's arms, only feeling that his heartbeat was a bit harsh, beating so fast and so passionately. Hua Tianze's even breathing came on his face, and Yao Muzixi only felt a wave of **

Unable to bear it, he stretched out his finger and gently poked Hua Tianze's chest.

"What are you doing?" Hua Tianze raised his eyebrows and glanced at the woman in his arms, looking calm and relaxed.

Yao Muzixi pushed Hua Tianze away. Looking at him like this, he didn't look like he needed to rely on. Yao Muzixi glanced sideways at Hua Tianze, stepped aside, and said quietly: "Actually, you did it on purpose just now, right?

"

Hua Tianze smiled sadly and said, "Princess, why did you see her?"

Yao Muzixi snorted and looked indifferently towards the direction where Hua Lan Bing'er ran away before. Standing in the pavilion was Xia Xifeng! Why was he here? Did he see everything just now?

Yao Muzixi turned around and glared at Hua Tianze with a resentful look: "Actually, you already knew he was there, right? You despicable villain."

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 109 Concubine Chu Xiang's Spy

"Princess, does she care about him that much?" Hua Tianze glanced at Xia Xifeng. At this moment, Xia Xifeng had already left. His white clothes were a bit dazzling. Such a man of unparalleled elegance must have status and appearance.

appearance.

"I... don't know! He is the first Xiaguo person I know, and he brought me here. I don't know, I am nothing to him." Yao Muzixi's eyes were a little hesitant,

After all, she is just a married princess. Even if she can resist fate for a while, what will happen in the future? Where should she go?

"Since the princess has feelings for the third prince, why bother marrying the prince? From what I can see, His Royal Highness the prince doesn't seem to like you very much, princess." Hua Tianze said in a cold tone, but he hit the point directly.

Yao Muzixi's heart went up.

Yao Muzixi raised her eyes and looked at him indifferently. Such a monster man, if I hadn't met him first, maybe he would like you and care about you, but he didn't. I can only live alone for the rest of my life, being a person with no choice.

A person who never gives up.

"A lot of things don't actually give you what you want." After Yao Muzixi finished speaking, she turned her head and walked towards her private room.

Hua Tianze just looked at her back indifferently. The wind came uninvited and blew away the prosperity everywhere. In fact, many things were not as he thought.

Hua Tianze looked thoughtful, he still had business to do today!

Hua Tianze came to Mufeng Pavilion. Because it was early in the morning, there were still few people around. In a gorgeous attic, a woman was leaning against the building to dress up. She wore pink rouge and a light-colored skirt. Her hands were bright and jade, and she was so beautiful.

"Young Master Hua, I have already practiced martial arts, why don't you take me with you?" The woman poked her head out slightly, looked at the man downstairs, and said jokingly.

"Miss Ziwei? Why are you so elegant? You look so pretty today that you look like a fairy in the sky." Hua Tianze looked at the smile on Xiang Ziwei's face and walked gently into Mufeng Pavilion.

Hua Tianze walked into Mufeng Pavilion, and Xiang Ziwei greeted him. His face looked like peach blossoms in March. Xiang Ziwei walked gently to Hua Tianze, muttered a few words in his ear, and then replied

Come over and lead the way.

After passing several secret doors, we came to a secret passage. The secret passage was very narrow and pitch black inside. Xiang Ziwei lit a lamp in front of it, which made the place a little brighter.

After passing through several more stone doors, I came to a sealed room. The room was very uniquely decorated. It had everything you need and it was very bright. A woman was sitting in front of a sandalwood table, her eyes a little dazed.

As if he had experienced something terrible, he sat there in a daze.

"Who is she?" Hua Tianze looked at Xiang Ziwei with a puzzled face. What was the purpose of hiding a woman here?

Xiang Ziwei walked up to the woman and tapped her gently. The woman's body seemed to be liberated. It turned out that her acupoints had been tapped. Xiang Zi smiled slightly and said, "She seems to be from Yao Languo."

Hua Tianze had a surprised expression on his face. Are they from Yao Lan? Apart from the people brought by the princess who are from Yao Lan, who else is here from Yao Lan?

"You said you have a purpose? Why did you appear in Mufeng Pavilion?" Hua Tianze walked up to the woman, his face as calm as water, making it difficult to figure out what she was thinking.

"My name is Xiaorou, I... am the princess's maid." The woman said tremblingly, with a look of fear in her eyes and her whole body trembling.

"What's going on?" Hua Tianze looked at Xiang Ziwei who was standing aside. What could this maid know? She has the heart but not the courage!

"Yesterday, I saw her making tea, and then I discovered that the tea was spiked with medicine. This tea should be for the princess to drink!" Xiang Ziwei showed a proud look in his eyes, looking at the timid expression on his face.

Xiaorou.

"Please spare your life, young master. I didn't mean to harm the princess. I just wanted to stun the princess so that..." When Xiaorou saw that Xiang Ziwei was involved, she quickly explained the whole story, but she couldn't defend herself. She was poisoned.

She was poisoned and she deserves to die no matter who instigated it.

"What are you willing to give in? So that your people can take the opportunity to kill the princess?" Hua Tianze showed a sharp look in his eyes and growled at the woman named Xiaorou.

"I just obey the orders of Concubine Chu Xiang. My whole family is in the hands of the concubine. If I don't do things according to the concubine's instructions, my whole family will be implicated... Please let me go, sir!" Xiaorou trembled.

He knelt in front of Hua Tianze, his face full of tears, crying and begging.

Hua Tianze glanced at Xiaorou, clenched his hands secretly, and said to himself: "I can let you go, but you must tell me the whole story."

"Okay, I said, I just ask the young master to let me live." Xiaorou looked miserable, wiped her tears with her hands, and said: "The one who followed the princess in marriage was a maidservant. Five of them were married to Concubine Chu Xiang.

The empress has arranged the package, and the other five are the girls who work under the princess. The five of us are usually responsible for monitoring the princess's daily life, and then add random amounts of medicine to the princess's meals. If the princess takes the medicine for a long time, she will slowly change.

He is so stupid that no matter how powerful he is, he will not be able to make a big impact. The princess came to the Xia Kingdom to get married, which hindered the queen's plan, so the queen tried every means to get rid of the princess."

Hua Tianze glanced at Xiaorou, and his cold eyes revealed a chill: "And those five are Concubine Chu Xiang's lackeys?"

"Xiao Bi, Xiao Wan, Xiao Ru, and Xiao Mei." Xiao Rou said the names of several people in succession and knelt down to the side without daring to express her dignity.

Hua Tianze turned around and prepared to walk out of the room. He turned back and said with a serious face: "It's best that you didn't lie to me, otherwise, I will make your death ugly."

Xiaorou's face turned pale with fright, and she quickly said: "I definitely didn't lie to you, sir. What I said is true. You just need to check the four of them and you will know."

A flash of light flashed in Hua Tianze's eyes, and he said sadly: "You said that the princess hindered your queen's plan? What secrets does your queen have?"

"This slave doesn't know, I really don't know. We are just servants, and the queen will never tell us what she wants to do." Xiaorou said with a look of fear on her face.

Xiang Ziwei felt upset when he saw Xiaorou crying like this, so he knocked her out and Xiaorou fell to the ground.

Hua Tianze glanced at Xiang Ziwei and walked out of the secret passage.

The light outside was a bit dazzling. Hua Tianze rubbed his eyes, and it took him a while to adjust. He saw Ye Qianyu and Ye Qiannuo sitting at the table opposite, drinking wine, looking leisurely.

Hua Tianze came over, sat down, poured a glass of wine, and drank it in one gulp.

Ye Qianyu looked at Hua Tianze with an indifferent expression and ignored him, but continued to drink his wine.

"Master Ye Pavilion, your hand is injured and it is difficult to drink." Hua Tianze said slowly and glanced at Ye Qiannuo's arm.

When Ye Qiannuo heard what Hua Tianze said, he smiled awkwardly and said, "It's just a minor injury, nothing serious."

"My junior sister's sword is poisonous." Hua Tianze said calmly, without any expression on his face.

Ye Qiannuo looked at his arm in disbelief. It was still bleeding! It turned out to be because the sword was poisonous.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 110 Taking Poison / Su Nuo's Cry

Ye Qianyu turned back and glanced at Ye Qiannuo's arm. His golden sore medicine had no effect at all!

"Brother, your hand." Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo's bleeding arm, and looked at Hua Tianze with a sinister look in his eyes.

"Actually, it's not a powerful poison. It's just that no one in the world can cure it except me, the people from Ten Thousand Flowers Valley. If you don't get treatment, your arm will be disabled within seven days." Hua Tianze said to himself, casually.

He glanced at the brothers Ye Qiannuo and Ye Qianyu, with a faint smile on his lips.

"Please ask Mr. Hua to heal my arm. If I need anything in the future, I will definitely do it without hesitation." Ye Qiannuo looked at Hua Tianze. There was no fear on his face, just indifference. He didn't blame him at all.

The woman who hurt him.

Hua Tianze took out a large and small white cloth bag from his sleeve. Hua Tianze spread it out and saw that it was filled with large and small silver needles, some thick and some thin. Hua Tianze took out one

He put the silver needle in front of his eyes and took a look. Ye Qianyu took a breath of cold air when he saw the silver needle. He looked at Hua Tianze and said sadly: "What are you doing with this?"

Hua Tianze glanced at Ye Qianyu and sighed helplessly: "Of course I'll just give you an anti-virus shot."

Ye Qiannuo had an indifferent expression, staring closely at the silver needle in Hua Tianze's hand. Hua Tianze quickly inserted the silver needle into Ye Qiannuo's arm. After a while, the silver needle disappeared.

, seems to have entered Ye Qiannuo's body.

Ye Qianyu, who was watching from the side, had a look of horror on his face. How could the silver needle disappear? Could it be that it had entered his elder brother's body? Remembering that he

had been given an acupuncture by his master when he was a child, Ye Qianyu shivered all over. This silver needle itself was

I'm afraid of being stabbed, it's almost more painful than getting a knife.

"Why is the needle missing?" Ye Qiannuo looked at his arm. The silver needle that was stuck in his arm just now was missing.

A smile appeared at the corner of Hua Tianze's lips, and he said calmly: "The silver needle has already entered your body, and the venom will be sucked out soon."

"Why can't I feel the silver needle entering my body?" Ye Qiannuo asked curiously. Then, he felt that all the muscles and veins in his body seemed to be opened up, and a coolness ran through the limbs of his body like electricity.

Hundreds of skeletons.

Hua Tianze looked at Ye Qiannuo's reaction with a look of satisfaction on his face. After a while, a pool of black blood overflowed from Ye Qiannuo's mouth. Ye Qiannuo coughed out the pool of black blood, and his face turned a little pale.

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Ye Qianyu hurriedly helped Ye Qiannuo steady, and asked anxiously: "How is my elder brother?"

Hua Tianze smiled, turned around and went to pack his things and put away the silver needles. Ye Qianyu felt something was wrong. The silver needle that had just entered his brother's body had not been taken out yet! He was going to pack it away.

People walking east to west?

Ye Qianyu snatched the white cloth bag from Hua Tianze's hand. However, his speed could not match Hua Tianze's. Hua Tianze grabbed the cloth bag and put it into his sleeve.

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"The silver needle hasn't been taken out of my eldest brother's body yet! Do you want to leave now?" Ye Qianyu turned sideways and came to Hua Tianze, blocking his way.

Hua Tianze just smiled indifferently: "The silver needles have come out of your brother's body a long time ago. It doesn't matter even if the silver needles are not excreted from the body, because those silver needles are made of flower pistils, which can detoxify all poisons and melt when exposed to poison.

."

Ye Qiannuo secretly came back to his senses and used flowers to cure all the poisons? He seemed to have said before that he came from the Valley of Ten Thousand Flowers, so he should be the legendary magic healer who was buried with the fairy flower.

"Are you the immortal flower of the wonderful doctor?" Ye Qiannuo blurted out, feeling that the pain all over his body had disappeared, and his arms were no longer bleeding.

Hua Tianze smiled lightly and did not answer his words. He just walked into the secret compartment of Mufeng Pavilion. Hua Tianze sat leisurely at the table drinking tea and watching the woman dressing up.

Su Nuo didn't seem to care at all about Hua Tianze's intrusion, but was still busy with the work at hand. Looking at himself in the mirror, Su Nuo felt nauseous. He really wanted to tear this face apart, every time he saw himself

This face reminds me of that woman.

Sunuo grabbed her face fiercely with her hands, a look of pain appeared on her face. Her hair was torn by her like a mess, and she tore her face and hair frantically as if she had taken poison.

Hua Tianze squinted and glanced at Sunuo, whose face was covered with blood. He fixed her acupuncture point with just a wave of his hand. Hua Tianze walked into her and saw blood on her face and messy hair, scattered on the

in front of her.

Hua Tianze gently checked her pulse, with a hint of surprise on his face. She had been poisoned. Who gave her such a vicious poison?

Hua Tianze took out a petal from the brocade bag at his waist, put the petal into a teacup, poured a full cup of tea, and fed it into Sunuo's mouth. Sunuo seemed to have regained consciousness, with thorns on his face.

The pain made her couldn't help but reach out and touch it.

Su Nuo looked at the blood on his hand and just smiled lightly: "I'm sick again! No wonder she never wants to admit that I am her daughter, no wonder she never looks at me."

Su Nuo ran out of the secret compartment like crazy, ran straight downstairs, looked at Ye Qianyu and Ye Qiannuo who were drinking, and roared: "Am I the ugliest woman in the world?"

I am a madman, I am a useless madman, it will only make her hate me and look down on me, but why did she give birth to me and torture me like this?"

Sunuo reached out and pushed the table. The blood on her face and the messed up hair made her look like a madman.

Ye Qianyu looked at her painful expression and felt bitter in his heart. This woman's fate was no different than his own, but at least he still had an eldest brother who loved him so much.

"Calm down, what's wrong with you?" Ye Qianyu walked to Sunuo, pulled her into his arms, and gently comforted her, as if comforting an injured pet, he gently stroked her

With her torn hair, her face was placed on her chest, allowing her to hear his heartbeat, allowing her to feel at ease and no longer be so hesitant.

"She doesn't want me anymore. She didn't want me after she gave birth to me. She abandoned me like a worn-out shoe. Why did she want to give birth to me? Why did she want me to know that I was her daughter? Why did she never give me warmth? Why?

"Why doesn't she want me?" Sunuo cried heartbreakingly.

, crying like a helpless child, her face wet with tears, and it hurt a little bit from the flesh she had scratched just now, but what is this pain? It is far less than the pain in her heart, my heart

It really hurt, so much that I was going to die, and she actually wanted to send someone to kill her!

"She doesn't want you, I want you. From now on, I will protect you and be your support for the rest of my life." Ye Qianyu held the woman in his arms. Apart from pity, he didn't know how to treat her. This woman was so annoying.

It hurts my heart! How can I see her hurt and be indifferent to her pain!

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 111 Coughing up blood

Su Nuo raised his head and looked at this man whom he had only known for a day. Will he protect me? Su Nuo felt a burning sensation in his heart, and his restless heart became calmer. It was just a little chilling. His mother only regarded herself as a human being.

A tool for killing, but he gave himself a trace of warmth.

"Will you want me? I have been spurned by people since I was a child, and they called me a wild child without a father and a mother. But my mother is obviously..." A glimmer of hope flashed in Su Nuo's eyes, and she looked at him sadly.

occupied her eyes.

Hua Tianze followed him out of the dark pavilion, only to see Ye Qianyu hugging Sunuo, his eyes full of affection. A smile brushed Hua Tianze's cheek, and then he just looked at the two of them indifferently. In fact,

Sunuo is also a miserable woman.

Ye Qianyu glanced at Hua Tianze, with a hint of chill in his eyes, and then helped Sunuo out of the lobby. Hua Tianze looked at the two figures and seemed to feel relieved, although this Ye Qianyu had a trace of

Although she was a bit angry, she still took good care of Sunuo. It would be better to let Sunuo follow him from now on. It would be useless for the princess to keep Sunuo by her side.

Ye Qiannuo looked at his Demon Refining Sword carefully. What puzzled him was how could Hua Tianze and his Immortal Release Song be so powerful, causing his Demon Refining Sword to lose all its power.

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Ye Qiannuo walked up to Hua Tianze, patted Hua Tianze's shoulder gently, but stared straight at the jade flute on Hua Tianze's waist, and smiled lightly: "I don't know if it's okay

Let me show you this jade flute owned by Playboy, it looks really unique!"

Hua Tianze deliberately opened the distance between them, calmly took the jade flute from his waist, and smiled slightly: "Master Ye Pavilion is interested in my jade flute? Why not give it to Master Ye Pavilion."

With that said, Hua Tianze glanced at Ye Qiannuo, and then directly handed the jade flute to Ye Qiannuo, with a playful smile on his face.

"This can't be done. Why do I, Ye, have the nerve to win someone's love?" Ye Qiannuo was a little surprised when Hua Tianze said this, but he never thought about getting Hua Tianze's jade flute.

But I want to take a look.

Hua Tianze took back the jade flute and smiled: "Since Lord Ye doesn't like it, it's not easy for Mr. Hua to force others to do anything." After saying that, Hua Tianze walked out of Mufeng Pavilion, leaving only Ye Qiannuo in a daze.

He stood there at a loss.

Hua Lan Bing'er walked into Mufeng Pavilion and bumped into Hua Tianze hard the moment she entered. There was only anger in her eyes, and she glared at Hua Tianze fiercely before minding her own business.

Went in.

Hua Tianze looked at Hua Lan Bing'er, with a hint of guilt on his face, and shouted softly: "Bing'er..." Hua Lan Bing'er ignored him and just stared at him angrily.

Entering Mufeng Pavilion, Hua Lan Bing'er put down the sword in her hand and shouted unhappily: "Come out, waiter, I want to drink."

Hua Tianze shook his head helplessly and walked out of Mufeng Pavilion leisurely.

Back at Lanzhuang, Yao Muzixi was sitting on the swing in the back garden, thinking thoughtfully about something. When he saw Hua Tianze, he turned his head and stopped looking at him.

"Princess." Hua Tianze walked up to Yao Muzixi and smiled lightly. Looking at her expression at the moment, he felt that she was a bit playful and cute.

"What are you doing?" Yao Muzixi was leisurely swinging on the swing and glanced at Hua Tianze.

"Has the princess ever been wary of her maids?" Hua Tianze went straight to the point and didn't buy into anything.

"They are all my cronies, what should I be wary of?" Yao Muzixi looked at Hua Tianze indifferently and replied leisurely.

Hua Tianze smiled bitterly, turned around, and sat with Yao Muzixi calmly: "Princess, you still don't understand how unpredictable people are! You think you are your confidant, maybe you are just a sitter sent here, how come Princess?

So careless."

Yao Muzixi looked at Hua Tianze in surprise. She was just surprised by Hua Tianze's carefulness and intelligence: "Actually, I have known this for a long time. Who is sincere to me and who is fake to me? In fact, I see it all, I just don't want to

Just exposing it."

A trace of surprise flashed in Hua Tianze's eyes: "Since you know it, why do you still keep danger around you?"

"Danger? If we get rid of those shills, I'm afraid it will only alert others. This is the real danger." Yao Muzixi looked at the sky and said calmly.

The begonias in the courtyard have fallen one after another, spreading a light autumn yellow. The wind blew Hua Tianze's silver hair, and there was no blood on his pale face.

Yao Muzixi glanced at Hua Tianze. She was fascinated by the faint fragrance of crabapple and a hint of autumn grass.

Hua Tianze looked back at Yao Muzixi, their eyes met. He saw his pale face in her bright eyes. Could it be that he really couldn't escape his fate? It seemed that his end was approaching!

Hua Tianze coughed lightly, and a pool of blood coughed out from his mouth. He felt dizzy, as if he was about to lose consciousness. Yao Muzixi quickly supported Hua Tianze's body, which was gradually becoming heavier, and straightened him up.

Sitting in a small pavilion nearby, Yao Muzixi broke Hua Tianze's tightly held hand and saw only a shocking trace of black blood covering the palm of Hua Tianze's hand.

Yao Muzixi looked at the man in front of him anxiously, what happened to him? Why was he coughing up black blood?

"What's wrong with you? Hua Tianze, what's wrong with you?" Yao Muzixi looked worried and patted Hua Tianze's pale face gently.

Hua Tianze reluctantly opened his eyes, only to see that the woman in front of him was getting blurry and blurred, as if she had turned into countless figures, overlapping in front of his eyes. Hua Tianze fainted and felt that his eyes were completely dark, and he could only listen to Yao Muzi's words.

Xi Zai called his name eagerly.

"Hua Tianze, what's wrong with you? What's wrong? Wake up!" Yao Muzixi shook Hua Tianze's arm anxiously.

Yao Muzixi looked around and saw Ouyang Haonan walking in from outside the house. Yao Muzixi hurriedly ran to Ouyang Haonan, grabbed his sleeve, and said hurriedly: "Ouyang Haonan, hurry up

Come here, Hua Tianze coughed up blood and fainted."

When Ouyang Haonan heard this, he frowned and immediately followed Yao Muzixi to the small pavilion in the back garden. He glanced at Hua Tianze, his face was frighteningly white, like a piece of pale paper. Ouyang Haonan

She glanced at Yao Muzixi and asked in confusion: "Princess, what's wrong with Senior Brother Hua?"

"I don't know. He just coughed and then fell into coma. I saw he coughed up blood in his hand, with black blood." Yao Muzixi was so anxious that he couldn't speak at all and didn't know where to start.

Ouyang Haonan grabbed Hua Tianze's arm, carried him on his body, glanced at Yao Muzixi and said: "Princess, let's send Mr. Hua back to the house first, and then find the master. I don't think the senior brother's situation is the same."

It's a common cold infection."

Yao Muzixi nodded quickly and followed Ouyang Haonan.

After sending Hua Tianze to the room, Ouyang Haonan went to ask his master Hua Guzi.

Hua Guzi walked to Hua Tianze's room and saw Hua Tianze on the bed, his brows knitted together tightly.

"You all go out! Only I can cure Ze'er's illness. Haonan, please tell me that I am holding hands outside. No one is allowed to come in and disturb you without my instructions." The expression on Hua Guzi's face was extremely serious as he finished speaking.

With these words, Yao Muzixi and Ouyang Haonan were asked to go out and wait outside.