

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 112 Willing to grow old hand in hand with love

Outside the house, Yao Muzixi was sitting quietly aside, while Ouyang Haonan was pacing a little anxiously, walking back and forth.

A gust of cold wind swept by, making Yao Muzixi shrink his neck. Ouyang Haonan quickly stepped forward, took off his robe, put it on Yao Muzixi's body, and pretended to smile indifferently: "

It's windy outside, so the princess should go back inside to avoid the cold."

Yao Muzixi raised her eyes, met Ouyang Haonan's gentle eyes, closed Ouyang Haonan's robe with her hands, stood up, and said with a trace of curvature at the corner of her mouth: "Ouyang Haonan, thank you for your hard work."

With a faint smile on his lips, Ouyang Haonan gently ruffled Yao Muzixi's hair with his hands, making it feel slightly messy in the wind.

"I know, princess, you don't have to worry about me." Ouyang Haonan put down what he was doing and just looked at her, feeling a little warm in his heart.

Yao Muzixi pursed her lips, turned around, and walked towards her east chamber. After walking a few steps, Yao Muzixi seemed to have thought of something, turned around, and smiled faintly: "Miss Chu is still there.

Let's go to Yuelan Inn! We've been working very hard these past few days. General Ouyang should go see her when he has time!"

Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi, and his heart seemed to skip a beat. Then he returned to his usual calm tone and said, "I know."

Yao Muzixi smiled slightly, turned around, and walked out of the west wing.

Ouyang Haonan looked at her back indifferently. If you were not a princess, you might not bear so much. People in the world say that princes, generals and prime ministers are well-dressed and well-fed, but they don't know that a person with such a high status can't breathe, but he can't.

Have to persist reluctantly.

Helian Hanyu said hello to the boy outside Lanzhuang, and the boy took him to the main hall of Lanzhuang. On the way, he bumped into Yao Muzixi who was about to go back to his room to rest. Yao Muzi

Xi glanced blankly at the man, who seemed a bit familiar.

"The Crown Princess." Helian Hanyu greeted Yao Muzixi when he saw her and saluted her.

Yao Muzixi looked up and down at Helian Hanyu, who was dressed in black, and said calmly: "Master Helian."

"I wonder why Mr. Helian came here?" Yao Muzixi looked at Helian Hanyu and exhaled.

Helian Hanyu looked at the robe on Yao Muzixi. It looked like a man's clothes! This woman seemed not to be the same as when he first met him. With a calm smile, Helian Hanyu explained his purpose: "I'm here.

I'm here to see His Highness the Third Prince. I wonder if you can let me know and let me meet him. I have something important to discuss with the Third Prince."

"Come with me!" Yao Muzixi gathered up her skirt and walked towards the room where Xia Xifeng was in the east wing. When she came outside Xia Xifeng's room, she looked at every plant and tree here.

After knocking for a long time, no one responded. Yao Muzixi sighed, pushed open the door, and walked straight in. The room was neatly organized, and there were various books on the desk beside it.

When I walked in, I saw Xia Xifeng standing thoughtfully in front of the window, looking at the bamboo outside the window.

Helian Hanyu followed Yao Muzixi and walked in. When he saw Xia Xifeng, he quickly walked over.

"Third Prince, Feng Wan has been thinking a lot these days. Why don't you follow me back to Helian Mansion? The wedding date for you and your sister is not far away." Helian Hanyu glanced at Xia Xifeng indifferently, with some helplessness in his eyes.

It can be seen that the third prince has no feelings for his sister. Such a marriage must be a torment for both the sister and the third prince!

Hearing this, Yao Muzixi raised his eyes and glanced at Xia Xifeng's thin back, then turned and walked out.

"I know. Let's go back to Helian Mansion together tomorrow!" Xia Xifeng turned around, patted Helian Hanyu's shoulder gently, walked to the desk, and started writing something.

Helian Hanyu looked out the window and saw a dense bamboo garden. It seemed that the place was quiet and elegant.

"Han Yu, have you ever liked a woman?" Xia Xifeng said in a cool tone with the tip of the pen in her hand lightly sweeping over the rice paper on the table.

Helian Hanyu turned around and glanced at Xia Xifeng's back, but he was stunned in his heart. Has he ever liked a woman? Men have ambitions everywhere. Isn't my dream to be a general like my father?

Defending the territory and loving children are naturally things that I rarely think about.

"No! I only want to protect the country. I don't have the heart to think about these things." Helian Hanyu smiled lightly and said calmly.

Xia Xifeng paused for a moment, then returned to a cold and indifferent expression, and said softly: "I do think that fame and wealth are external things. If I can grow old hand in hand with the woman I love, it would be a good thing."

Helian Hanyu was startled. Could it be that the third prince has a beloved woman? But he is about to get married to Wan'er! Could it be that the third prince has someone else in his heart? In this way, my sister may be in trouble for the rest of her life.

Neither of them will be happy, but I also know the personality of the third prince. He is not a heartless and unjust person, and he will not treat Wan'er badly.

"Third Prince, don't think too much. Why don't we go have a drink tonight? We haven't had a drink together for a long time, so let's take Brother Mo with us! I think Brother Mo is also an open-minded person, and it would be good to be together in everything." Helian

Han Yu closed the window and walked to the opposite side of Xia Xifeng.

Xia Xifeng put down the pen in his hand, smiled, nodded and said: "Okay, then let's go to Mufeng Pavilion!"

Xia Xifeng walked to the door and took a look at the sky outside. It was getting dusk. Helian Hanyu walked to the table and took a look at what Xia Xifeng had just written on the paper. It was a topographic map.

, but I don't understand what Xia Xifeng's purpose was in drawing this topographic map.

When Xia Xifeng walked out of the door, Helian Hanyu stopped looking at the drawing and hurriedly followed him.

Mo Jiangli was in the pavilion, staring blankly at the wind, his eyes a little confused. The evening wind gently blew his long hair, which was a little messy. When he saw Xia Xifeng coming over, he came to his senses, stood up, and

Welcoming him.

"Let's go drink!" Xia Xifeng looked at Mo Jiangli and smiled calmly.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Mo Jiangli's mouth, and he said: "It's just what I want. I've been a little bored these days. Let's go drink some wine to relieve our worries!"

After saying that, Mo Jiangli turned around and walked out the door.

Seeing Helian Hanyu walking over, he smiled softly: "Master Helian is here too, let's have a drink together!" After saying that, Mo Jiangli put his hand on Helian Hanyu's shoulder, as if there was something wrong with him.

Distinctive drunkenness.

Xia Xifeng followed behind with a faint smile. The most satisfying thing in life is to have one or two close friends and a few bottles of sake to keep you company!

Yao Muzixi walked behind the rockery and saw their deep friendship. She felt a little envious! Why didn't she have a confidant around her who could be indifferent? Who knows what this feels like?

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Chapter 113 Brocade Robe

Mufeng Pavilion was very lively, with three or three groups sitting around a table, and one or two beauties sitting around the table. They were eating, drinking, and chatting, which was a bit leisurely.

Xia Xifeng and his group walked in, took a look, and then went directly to the second floor.

The old bustard saw Xia Xifeng and others with sharp eyes, and hurriedly came to greet them.

"Hey, distinguished guest, why do you have time to come and sit here today? I will find some smart girls to serve you." The old madam's name is Fangrong, and she is also a famous brothel in Fengqi City.

Mom, when she was young, she was also a first-class beauty, but she was not lucky enough to marry into a good family in her life, so she could only end up in this brothel.

"Mother Fang, just arrange everything as usual. Just have a few more jugs of good wine today." Helian Hanyu smiled calmly at Mother Fang. Helian Hanyu was still very familiar with him here, and he was often in a bad mood.

, then came to Zuichunlou to drink, but now Zuichunlou has also changed its name, and he seemed a little disappointed.

"Okay, if you guys please come, I'll send someone to prepare it." After saying that, Mother Fang walked away with a smile on her face.

Helian Hanyu greeted Xia Xifeng and Mo Jiangli and walked into a nice side room, then closed the door. The three of them sat around a table, poured tea, and drank leisurely.

Not long after, someone knocked on the door, Helian Hanyu frowned slightly: "Come in!"

A beautiful woman came in from the door, holding a bottle of wine in her hand, and placed it gently in the center of the table. With a smile in her eyes, she poured good wine for the three of them.

Helian Hanyu showed a hint of displeasure on his face and said calmly: "Didn't I tell Mother Fang that everything will continue as usual? There is no need for girls here."

The woman smiled indifferently. She was dressed in red and looked a little dazzling. She smiled and said, "This is a gift from our boss to a few young gentlemen. I hope you will accept it."

Xia Xifeng looked at the woman with a puzzled look on her face, and saw that the woman took out three letters from her sleeves, one to Xia Xifeng, one to Mo Jiangli, and one to Helian Hanyu.

The woman smiled softly and was about to leave, but she turned around as if she had remembered something. A smile overflowed from the corner of her eyes: "My little girl is not famous. I hope you gentlemen can give me a place to stay so that I can be safe."

Live your life."

After saying that, Xiang Ziwei walked out. He closed the door, smiled outside the door, and left.

Xia Xifeng opened the letter with a puzzled look on her face, only to see the writing inside:

"At the time of Haishi, a story about Yuelan Inn."

A trace of hesitation flashed in Xia Xifeng's eyes, and she put the letter away. She glanced at Helian Hanyu and Mo Jiangli, and said with a faint smile, "What's in the letter?"

Helian Hanyu spread the letter out depressedly, a trace of anger flashing across his face: "You're just kidding us."

Mo Jiangli saw that Helian Hanyu's letter was empty, just a piece of blank paper, so he spread out the letter paper in his hand and said, "Mine is the same!"

Xia Xifeng was stunned, a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes, could it be directed at himself?

"Third Prince, where's yours?" Mo Jiangli glanced at Xia Xifeng and asked.

Xia Xifeng picked up a glass of wine and drank it, smiling: "I'm the same way! It seems like someone is playing a prank."

Xia Xifeng was a little absent-minded throughout the whole meal. He was hesitating whether to go in the evening.

After dinner, they returned to Lanzhuang. Yao Muzixi ordered someone to arrange a place for Helian Hanyu to stay, and then returned to his room.

Xia Xifeng returned to his room, walked to the table, and found that the topographic map he drew today was missing. Although he drew the topographic map of Liaocheng from memory, he should not make mistakes. Who would take away his topographic map?

?

Yao Muzixi returned to the room, and Xixi was sitting at the table doing embroidery. When she saw the princess coming in, she quickly came to Yao Muzixi with a smile, handed the embroidery in her hand to Yao Muzixi, and smiled.

With an innocent look on her face: "Princess, look, this is the brocade robe I embroidered for the princess. Now the weather is getting colder and colder. I think the princess will be even more beautiful when she wears the brocade robe I embroidered."

Yao Muzixi glanced at the brocade robe in Xixi's hand. It was embroidered with the picture of red plum blossoms in the snow. The embroidery was extremely detailed and looked very beautiful. Yao Muzixi showed a happy face and took Xixi's hand with a smile.

: "Silly girl, it's cold today! I'm not afraid of freezing my hands. I can just buy whatever I want."

Xixi had an innocent smile on her face: "But, Xixi always feels that the ones bought outside are not as warm as the ones I embroider, and the ones in Fengqi City are not as warm as those in Yaolanguo Palace."

Yao Muzixi pulled Xixi into her arms and smiled: "Does Xixi have someone you like?"

Xixi's face turned red with embarrassment when she heard what Yao Muzixi said. She quickly broke away, her eyes seemed to be filled with tears, and she sobbed: "Princess, is she going to send Xixi away? Xixi doesn't want to leave the princess. Xixi has been with the princess since she was a child.

When I grow up, I just want to stay with the princess all my life, until I grow old and die."

Yao Muzixi gently covered Xixi's mouth with her hand and scolded: "Bah, you are telling lies. I don't want to drive Xixi away, I just think that if Xixi stays and serves me, she will miss the chance of a wonderful youth. I feel unworthy for Xixi."

."

Tears overflowed on Xixi's face and she cried: "Please don't drive me away, princess. Xixi really just wants to stay with the princess for the rest of her life."

"Silly girl." Yao Muzixi pulled Xixi into his arms, gently caressed Xixi's back and comforted her.

Xixi immediately laughed, turned around and took Yao Muzixi's hand, pulled out a stool for Yao Muzixi, and asked Yao Muzixi to sit on the stool. Then, Xixi took the brocade robe she had embroidered and put it on Yao Muzixi's hand.

Mu Zixi was making gestures on her body.

Xixi smiled lightly and said: "It's so beautiful, princess, and the size is just right."

Yao Muzixi stood up, walked to a mirror, looked at it, and felt very fond of it: "Xixi, I like it very much! I want to wear it now."

Xixi smiled and said: "Okay! This brocade robe is already ready, but I don't have a chance to show it to the princess. Today I will remove the needle and put it on for the princess."

Xixi took the brocade robe, sat on a stool, cut the threads, and fiddled with it several times. Finally, when it was done, she gave it to Yao Muzixi.

Seeing this, Yao Muzixi felt extremely grateful to Xixi. In her previous life, this girl had given everything for her, and she regarded her as a sister in her heart.

Yao Muzixi put away her brocade robe and said to Xixi: "It's getting late, Xixi go and have a rest early! I want to drink the bird's nest porridge you cooked tomorrow morning."

Xixi smiled happily, because her princess hadn't eaten the bird's nest porridge she cooked for a long time, so she must make the most delicious bird's nest porridge for her to drink tomorrow morning.

"Okay, I'm going to rest now and cook bird's nest porridge for the princess tomorrow morning." After saying that, Xixi walked out of Yao Muzixi's wing with a satisfied look on her face.

Yao Muzixi closed the doors and windows, put on Xixi's brocade robe, took out a black cloak, put it on, opened the door and walked out.

The night wind was a bit cold, blowing Yao Muzixi's robe, making a whistling sound. Yao Muzixi stepped up lightly and flew up.

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Chapter 114 Just reminiscing about the past

Yuelan Inn, backyard. A Juechen woman sits quietly on a stone bench.

Xia Xifeng walked to the door of Yuelan Inn and walked into the inn. A boy quickly walked up to him, nodded and bowed. It was already dead of night, and the boy led Xia Xifeng to the backyard with a tired look on his face.

"Please." The boy stood in front of the backyard door, gestured, and then stepped back.

Xia Xifeng glanced indifferently at the person wearing a black cloak sitting in the courtyard. Looking at the figure, she was a little thin, more like a woman. Xia Xifeng walked over, but did not get too close, and stopped not far from her.

He asked indifferently: "I don't know why you invited me here."

Xia Xifeng didn't get an answer for a while, so she raised her head and glanced at this cold figure. Why is it so familiar?

The man in the black cloak slowly turned around, with a hint of indifference in his eyes, and smiled softly: "Just catching up on old times."

When Xia Xifeng heard the words, she felt so familiar, it was her voice.

"Why is it you?" Xia Xifeng's eyes showed a trace of surprise, and then he immediately stepped forward and took her hand. Her hand was frighteningly cold.

Yao Muzixi just smiled faintly, feeling sad and looking at the sky without saying a word.

Xia Xifeng covered her hand, not knowing how hard it was, and felt sorry for the woman in front of her: "Why is it you? I don't know. It's such a cold day, if you have anything to say, just tell me directly, why bother running so far.

"

"I want to go back to Yao Lan Country and take a look at my father, but I feel uneasy. I always feel like something is going to happen, and I feel so panicked." Yao Muzixi's face showed a hint of fatigue, and she looked a little excited.

Xia Xifeng pulled her into his arms, caressed her back, and comforted her: "Don't worry, I'll ask you if there's anything you need first, and then I'll make a decision."

"I want you to help me and send me back to Yao Lan Country, okay?" Yao Muzixi looked at him with eyes full of expectation.

He lowered his eyes and looked into hers. His outline was reflected in her eyes, so clear, and there seemed to be tears in her eyes.

He looked at her hesitantly. Returning to Yao Lan Country was not just a matter of going back. First of all, if the princess and her bride invite themselves back to the country before three months have passed, they are either committing an unforgivable crime or the country where they are getting married is not well-received.

This is the intention of marrying the princess, but the princess is against the marriage.

Xia Xifeng thought for a while, neither of which was the current reality. How could the princess return to the country?

"Are you the boss behind Mufeng Pavilion?" Xia Xifeng suddenly thought of the woman's words and asked casually.

Yao Muzixi nodded lightly and said: "Yes, I asked Hua Tianze to acquire Mufeng Pavilion. I need to master the first-line information about my Yao Lan country so that I can have enough time to deal with what I have to do.

."

Xia Xifeng looked at her in confusion. How many secrets does she hide in her heart that I don't know about? I don't seem to understand her! Xia Guo and Yao Languo are getting married, and the pros and cons complement each other.

The marriage between Xia and Yao Lan will undoubtedly enhance the strength of the two countries. In addition, the emperor of Yao Lan is the son-in-law of King Jiang. But now, the prince of Jiang is

pursuing the idea of Princess Yao Lan, and it stands to reason that the prince of Jiang should be Yao Muzi

Xi's uncle, although they are only two years apart. But the seniority is in front of him. For what purpose, Prince Jiang wants to take advantage of his sister's daughter?

Furthermore, Yao Muzixi seems not to know about this Prince of Jiang Kingdom, nor her relationship with him. Everyone knows that Jiang Kingdom and Yao Lan Kingdom are close countries, and from this point of view, the relationship between the two countries does not seem to be good.

Where is the problem?

In addition, Yao Languo's assassins have been coming to assassinate the princess. As a result, the inside story of Yao Languo seems to have become more interesting, and Yao Muzixi's worries are not unreasonable.

A gust of cold wind blew, and Yao Muzixi shrank into Xia Xifeng's arms. Xia Xifeng subconsciously hugged her tightly, feeling that his warmth could warm her. He smiled knowingly, if he could stay here forever

For a moment, that would be such a beautiful thing.

"Can you play music? I remember the sound of the hookah. It was really beautiful and gave me a long-lost sense of intimacy." As Yao Muzixi said this, she escaped from Xia Xifeng's arms. The black cloak on her body fell into the air.

It accidentally fell down, revealing the brocade robe with cold plum blossoms and proud snow.

"This brocade robe is really beautiful! It's even better when paired with you." Xia Xifeng walked over, picked up the cloak on the ground for Yao Muzixi, and gently put it on her.

"Xixi did it for me. Xixi's hands are so skillful." Yao Muzixi's eyes flashed with a glint, and his smile attracted attention.

The next day, when Yao Muzixi got up, he saw a letter left on the table in his room. It was a letter from Xia Xifeng, which he left behind:

If you have something urgent to do, leave first. Xia Xi Fengbi

Yao Muzixi felt a little cold in her heart when she read the letter. A faint feeling of sadness welled up in her heart.

Xixi carried a bowl of bird's nest porridge, walked to Yao Muzi's room, put it on the table, and saw the letter left by Xia Xifeng. She turned to look at the princess sitting in front of the dressing table. She seemed to have nothing on her mind.

Eating porridge cooked by oneself!

Xixi walked up to Yao Muzixi and gently took the jade comb from Yao Muzixi's hand. She smiled secretly and said: "The princess is born to be a beauty, so let me comb her hair into a beautiful bun."

Yao Muzixi let go and let Xixi play with her three thousand black hair. After a while, a simple and elegant bun was combed. Xixi chose a pearl flower and brought it to Yao Muzixi, and said with a smile:

"The princess is so beautiful, no matter what, she is a beauty."

Yao Muzixi just casually took the beaded flower on her head down by her sleeves. Xixi held her mouth shut and ran over to pick it up. Yao Muzixi took a look and said calmly: "If Xixi likes it, just take it and use it yourself."

Come on! I don't like to bring these, they are complicated and difficult to understand.

Xixi quickly wiped the beaded flower carefully and handed it to Yao Muzixi's eyes, saying: "This can't be done. This is a gift from the emperor to the princess on my 17th birthday. The princess likes it so much! How can I be so embarrassed?

receive."

"Father gave it to me? That's fine, just stay here. Xixi, let's go see Hua Gong. I wonder if he's awake." Yao Muzixi said and glanced outside the door.

Xixi quickly took the bowl of bird's nest porridge that had been filled, brought it to Yao Muzixi, and said softly: "Last night, the princess said she wanted to drink the bird's nest porridge I cooked. Xixi started cooking it for you, princess, early in the morning.

Now that it's cooked, the princess might as well drink it and go see the playboy."

Yao Muzixi seemed to have remembered this, smiled, picked up the bowl in Xixi's hand, and drank.

Xixi watched Yao Muzixi finish drinking, smiled with satisfaction, and asked the servants to take away the bowls and chopsticks.

After Yao Muzixi finished drinking, she walked out the door, heading to the west wing. When she came to Hua Tianze's door, Ouyang Haonan sat there with a tired look on her face.

Seeing Ouyang Haonan's appearance at this moment, Xixi felt a little distressed, so she took off her brocade robe and gently put it on Ouyang Haonan's shoulder.

"Shh!" Yao Muzixi gestured to Xixi, and Xixi stepped aside indifferently.

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Chapter 115 Hua Tianze's Illness

Ouyang Haonan felt a warmth in his body, raised his head tiredly, and glanced at the woman in front of him.

Ouyang Haonan's eyes were a little blurry. Why did she, my princess, look so haggard? He stood up quickly, took off the brocade robe she had just put on him, and put it on her body again.

"The princess is weak, but I am a seven-foot tall man. I am not afraid of any hardship. As long as everything is fine with the princess, I will feel at ease."

Ouyang Haonan glanced at Xixi beside him indifferently, and saw that she seemed to have a somewhat eager look on his face, and then she avoided her eyes angrily.

"I want to go back to Yao Lan Country." Yao Muzixi gathered up her brocade robe and looked up at the sky. It seemed like it was going to rain today! She always felt depressed and panicked.

"Princess, it's not appropriate to make any announcement about returning home. I think it's better to wait until Senior Brother Hua is well and then we can discuss it in the long run." Ouyang Haonan lowered his voice, but the expression on his face was indifferent.

"Yes." Yao Muzixi responded lightly, frowning slightly, feeling an overwhelming discomfort in his stomach, so he stepped aside and retched.

Ouyang Haonan's expression changed and he immediately followed her, with a bit of worry in his eyes: "What's wrong with the princess?"

"Ugh..." Yao Muzixi retched, but couldn't vomit anything out. There was only a bitter taste in his mouth, his head was a little dizzy, and he just wanted to fall down.

Xixi hurriedly ran forward to support Yao Muzixi and gently stroked her back: "Princess, I will help you back to your room first, and then I will call the doctor."

Ouyang Haonan sighed lightly, wondering whether he should tell the princess the news he got last night. Now that the princess is unwell, telling him would not help, it would only add to the princess's burden.

"Xixi is taking good care of the princess. The princess's health is very important." Ouyang Haonan frowned, but there was nothing he could do.

"I will do it, general, don't worry." After saying that, Xixi helped Yao Muzixi and left.

He looked at her thin figure and felt heartbroken. However, I am always just a general. I can only protect his life, and I can't give her anything.

As soon as Yao Muzixi left, Hua Guzi walked out of Hua Tianze's room.

Ouyang Haonan hurriedly stepped forward and asked eagerly: "Master, how is senior brother?"

With a sad look on his face, Hua Guzi shook his head and said sadly: "Ze'er's disease, if you can survive it this time, it will be fine, but if you can't survive it..."

Hua Guzi had a sad look on his face. He sighed and walked to the stone bench aside. He said with a grimace, "Ze'er was raised by his own hands. He is no different from my biological son. How can I bear to see him become a useless person from now on?"

."

As he spoke, Hua Guzi burst into tears, with a bitter smile and a painful expression, looking at the ground in a daze. I thought he had followed me to Ten Thousand Flowers Valley since he was ten months old. I once said frankly that I could save him and keep him safe for the rest of his life.

He was going to live up to his promise to his father.

"What's going on? It's so good. How could senior brother be like this? The master said that he will become a useless person in the future?" Ouyang Haonan looked at Hua Guzi in disbelief, feeling a little uncomfortable in his heart.

"I have never told anyone about him, because I just want him to live an ordinary life. Not for fame and fortune, but for comfort." Hua Guzi's eyes turned pale.

"Since the master doesn't want to say it, then the disciple won't ask. However, the senior brother will know about his affairs one day. The master wants to protect the senior brother out of good intentions. He is only afraid that if the truth is unacceptable to the senior brother, he will be wrong to the senior brother.

The harm will be greater." Ouyang Haonan looked at Hua Guzi calmly.

"I must go to Jiang State immediately. Haonan, you and Bing'er must take good care of Ze'er. If you are too busy, ask Bing'er to send a message to Jiang Li Feige and ask him to come back and take care of him.

Having grown up together, Jiang Li knows best what to do about anything." After Hua Guzi finished speaking, he immediately stood up and left.

Ouyang Haonan looked at Hua Guzi's back and felt strange. What does his senior brother's illness have to do with Jiang Guo? The master is going to Jiang Guo. Is it because there is someone in Jiang Guo who can cure his senior brother's disease? Or is his senior brother a native of Jiang Guo?

Ouyang Haonan walked to Hua Tianze's room and took a look at Hua Tianze lying on the bed. He only saw that his hair seemed to have undergone some changes. The originally silver and crystal-clear hair now had some black hair.

In the meantime, Ouyang Haonan was originally very curious about Hua Tianze's silver hair, but what was the reason for this change?

Hua Tianze's face was pale and his eyes were tightly closed, but even with a haggard look, he still couldn't hide his unparalleled beauty.

Ouyang Haonan walked into Hua Tianze and looked at him indifferently on the bed. His eyes were attracted by the jade on his waist. The jade seemed familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere. The jade was completely transparent and bright, like

It seems spiritual, with some tiny patterns carved on it.

Ouyang Haonan remembered in a daze that the princess also had a piece of jade like this, which was a gift given to the princess by the emperor on the day of her wedding. It was said that it was a gift prepared for the princess by her mother, Queen Jiang, before the princess was born. Could it be that Senior Brother Hua and

Is there a relationship with Empress Jiang? Ouyang Haonan didn't dare to think about it any further, for he was afraid that something unexpected would happen.

Ouyang Haonan stood there blankly, looking at the piece of jade, and heard Hua Tianze cough lightly.

Ouyang Haonan hurriedly walked to the bed, leaned down, and helped Hua Tianze up: "Brother, how do you feel? Master went to Jiang Country, probably for your sake."

Hua Tianze's eyes were haggard, and there was not a trace of blood on his face. There was no expression on his pale face, and his body was very cold. He coughed and grabbed Ouyang Haonan's shoulders: "Master, he is so worried about sex.

I am truly an unfilial disciple."

"Master is doing this for your own good, but your situation this time doesn't seem too optimistic." Ouyang Haonan helped Hua Tianze up and sat down at the table on one side.

"I know, no one knows my body better than me." Hua Tianze smiled calmly, as if he didn't care about anything.

Seeing him like this, Ouyang Haonan couldn't say much. After all, not everything can be done by himself.

"Senior brother, don't think too much. You haven't eaten anything for a whole day and a night. I'm going to ask someone to prepare some food for you." After saying that, Ouyang Haonan turned around and walked out.

Hua Tianze looked at Ouyang Haonan's back and said nothing. He only felt that there was no strength in his whole body. It seemed that his bones were soft and could not support his body at all. Could it be that he was going to become a disabled person? He didn't expect that he

I still can't escape my fate, but this fate is too cruel to me. There are still many things I haven't finished yet. Do I have to lie in bed like this and be a useless person for the rest of my life?

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 116 Ye Qiannuo is Missing

Yao Muzixi returned to the room and slept on the bed, thinking that Ye Qiannuo and Ye Qianyu hadn't arranged a place to stay yet! I was busy with Hua Tianze these two days, so I forgot about them. However, I don't think they would come.

Where to run, because Ye Qianyu's Zangetsu Sword is still in his hand, they can't leave without leaving it behind.

Xixi hired a doctor for Yao Muzixi. Xixi walked into the room and saw Yao Muzixi sleeping on the bed. She came forward and pulled up the quilt for her.

Yao Muzixi opened her sleepy eyes and looked at Xixi, feeling a little depressed: "Xixi, bring me the brocade robe. I want to go to Mufeng Pavilion to have a look."

Xixi looked at Yao Muzixi with a troubled face and said: "Princess is not feeling well today, so we should wait until she has rested before going! Nothing is as important as the princess's health. I have invited a doctor to wait outside!"

Yao Muzixi glanced outside the door and coughed: "Then go and ask the doctor to come in!"

Xixi then smiled with satisfaction and said, "Hey, I'll go right away."

The doctor followed Xixi and walked in. When he saw Yao Muzixi's face, his brows furrowed. He sat in front of the bed and opened the small wooden box he had brought with him. He took out a quickie cloth and wrapped it in it.

stuff, and then opened the cloth bag, and a row of silver needles suddenly appeared in front of him.

Xixi looked at those shining silver needles and felt a pang in her heart. If she pricked them in, she would probably hurt to death.

The doctor took out a silver needle and inserted it gently into the veins of Yao Muzixi's hand. After a while, a trace of dirty blood flowed out, and the silver needle began to turn black.

Yao Muzixi frowned for a moment, and then relaxed it again. The needle pricked her very painfully! Yao Muzixi opened her eyes and glanced at the silver needle in her hand. She was a little surprised for a moment. This silver needle

Why did the needle turn black? Silver needles can be tested for poison. Could it be that the silver needle turned black because I was poisoned?

The doctor had a gloomy look on his face. After a while, he pulled out the silver needle from Yao Muzixi's hand. He frowned and asked, "Has this girl taken some medicine these days?"

Yao Muzixi shook her head in confusion and said, "I haven't taken any medicine, I just feel dizzy and weak."

"This, this is not right. The girl should have been taking Arashihua seed powder for more than a month, otherwise she would not have such symptoms." The doctor frowned and told the truth.

"This Arashihua seed powder is a hallucinogenic drug. Most people take Arashihua seed powder just to relieve headache symptoms. If you take too much, I'm afraid you will be in a situation like you. It can range from retching, dizziness, fatigue and irritability.

, if it is severe, you will enter hallucinations and become stupid." The doctor said, shaking his head repeatedly.

Yao Muzixi looked at the doctor in surprise, unable to believe that what he said was true. There was a spy around him, and he still wanted to make her stupid. How cruel! It must have been someone close to her, otherwise

Who would poison his own food so easily? The people he trusts so much, and the people who came to Fengsheng Palace with these people, shouldn't be treated badly by them! Why would he harm himself so much?

Yao Muzixi's heart ached violently. It seemed that no one around him could be trusted. Who else could he count on? Each one of them was three points true and seven points false to himself. How could it not be chilling?

"How is this possible? The princess's food has never been exposed to outsiders. It's all done by people brought from Fengsheng Palace. Is there anyone who wants to harm the princess?" Xixi said with a surprised look on her face, her face full of disbelief.

"Doctor, just ask for it first! Let's see if there is any way to remove the poison from my body." Yao Muzixi said calmly to the doctor, but her heart ached fiercely.

The doctor prescribed some medicine, told Xixi what to pay attention to, and left.

Yao Muzixi looked at Xixi's busy figure and felt a little heartbroken. She was afraid that she would never be able to repay the kindness this silly girl had done to her.

A young boy stood outside the door and called to Xixi. Xixi walked over and saw a woman in coquettish clothes waiting outside, saying she had something important to see the princess.

Xixi took her into the house, and Yao Muzixi took a look at the woman. She seemed to be one of Hua Tianze's subordinates in Mufeng Pavilion, and she was one of her own.

Yao Muzixi smiled faintly and looked at Xiang Ziwei. She was indeed a long-lasting beauty, but it was a pity that she became a brothel girl. Maybe it was fate! Otherwise, who would be willing to do that kind of thing for ease.

Xiang Ziwei walked to Yao Muzixi's bed and asked with concern: "Is the princess okay?"

"It's just a cold infection, nothing serious." Yao Muzixi said, smiling softly.

Xiang Zi raised her eyebrows slightly, but she knew that everyone following the princess was not sincere. She just smiled lightly, leaned into Yao Mu Zixi's ear, and whispered: "Ye Qiannuo disappeared early this morning.

, then I found that he was not in Mufeng Pavilion. I looked everywhere, but there was no trace of him."

Yao Muzixi frowned and glanced at Xiang Ziwei: "What about Ye Qianyu?"

"He? He is still here. He has been with Sunuo for the past two days to take care of her." Xiang Ziwei said calmly, with a smile on his lips: "They look like a couple!"

"Is this so? How come Ye Qianyu is with Zai Sunuo?" Yao Muzixi was a little surprised.

"Su Nuo was assassinated. Fortunately, there was no danger. However, afterwards, he seemed to have gone crazy and tortured himself to both people and ghosts." Xiang Ziwei talked about Su Nuo with a trace of emotion.

sarcastic meaning.

Yao Muzixi just smiled coldly, that woman was so cruel that she would not even let her own daughter go. Such a woman was not worthy of living in this world.

"Since Ye Qiannuo went alone, he will definitely come back. It won't hurt to find out what's going on. As for Sunuo, secretly send someone to protect her to prevent her from falling into the hands of Concubine Chu Xiang." Yao

After Mu Zixi finished speaking, he sighed softly, and the depression in his heart seemed to relax a little.

Xiang Zi nodded slightly and walked out, thinking that Hua Tianze didn't seem to have been to Mufeng Pavilion for two days.

When Hua Lan Bing'er heard that Hua Tianze was ill, she originally planned to get angry and sneak away secretly, but she came back. Thinking about how much she cared about him.

Hua Lan Bing'er returned to Lanzhuang and rushed into Hua Tianze's room eagerly. Hua Tianze was leaning on the bed reading a book, his face was pale and without any blood.

Hua Lan Bing'er rushed into the room, threw herself on Hua Tianze, and looked at Hua Tianze with tears in her eyes: "Senior brother, it's all my fault. I'm still so willful when my senior brother is ill."

Hua Tianze smiled slightly and stroked her hair. A pleasant fragrance came from Hua Lan Bing'er's hair. This reminded Hua Tianze of their happy and carefree days in the Valley of Ten Thousand Flowers.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 117 Returning Zhanyue

"If senior brother can no longer protect you in the future, you must learn to protect yourself, stop acting like a child, and show more filial piety for the master." Hua Tianze murmured to himself, as if to Hua Tianze

Lan Bing'er said it, as if she was talking to herself.

"Senior Brother, why do you say such a thing? I want you to protect me for the rest of your life and not allow Senior Brother to leave Bing'er." Hua Lan Bing'er raised her head from Hua Tianze's arms, looked at him, and said seriously, she didn't want herself

She is alone! She wants him to protect her for the rest of his life and never leave her for the rest of his life.

"Senior brother, I promise you." Hua Tianze looked at the person opposite and smiled as thinly as paper, but he was not Yaoji.

Hua Lan Bing'er looked at Hua Tianze and was shocked by the color of his hair: "Senior brother's hair has turned black? What's going on?"

Hua Tianze just smiled faintly: "Maybe my fate is going to go my way! God gave me back my black hair."

"No, I don't want it. I'm just my senior brother. I don't want anyone else. If senior brother dares to die, I will accompany you." Hua Lan Bing'er couldn't control herself and became a little excited.

"Silly girl, how can you safely hand over the master to you when you call me Senior Brother like this? You must listen to Senior Brother." Hua Tianze had a little helplessness in his eyes.

Ouyang Haonan stood outside the door and looked at the scene inside. He also roughly knew that Hua Tianze knew his situation very well. Was he explaining his funeral arrangements by saying this? Ouyang Haonan only felt it was a bit ridiculous.

Have you given up on yourself easily? Is this the person the princess likes who can help you? She can't help but feel a little disappointed.

Yao Muzixi put on a brocade robe and a simple and elegant dress and came to Mufeng Pavilion.

I saw that the business in Mufeng Pavilion seems to have been a little cold these days, and it is not as lively as before.

Yao Muzixi came to the backyard and saw Sunuo and Ye Qianyu practicing martial arts. They cooperated very well. Yao Muzixi looked at them and felt a little envious in her heart.

Xiang Ziwei stood on the corridor and saw where Yao Muzixi was standing. He thought about it and walked over.

At this time, Ye Qianyu happened to see Yao Muzixi through the corner of his eye. He stopped his moves and walked straight towards Yao Muzixi. His eyes were dull and waterless, and it was hard to tell what he was thinking.

Ye Qianyu made a slight courtesy, looked at Yao Muzixi and said calmly: "Princess, please return the Moon-Zhancing Sword to me."

Yao Muzixi smiled faintly, her eyes sparkling, she sneered, and looked at Sunuo: "Is Miss Su in good health? I heard that the girl was frightened a few days ago, but fortunately Mr. Ye took good care of her."

Su Nuo smiled, but her face looked a bit sad. She was too scared to look Yao Muzixi in the eyes, but whispered: "Young Master is worried, I know how I should go from now on."

Yao Muzixi raised his eyebrows, glanced at Ye Qianyu, and smiled proudly: "As for the young master's sword, I don't have it with me now. If the young master wants to get that sword back so much, just come with me to Lanzhuang to get it!"

"

After saying that, Yao Muzixi turned around and left proudly. Ye Qianyu glanced at Sunuo and patted her shoulder gently: "I'll come back as soon as I go. You wait here for me first."

Su Nuo nodded, feeling a little uneasy, so he let him go. Su Nuo looked at his back and was in a daze. Although there was no so-called oath of love with him, he now occupied an irreplaceable place in his heart.

location.

Arriving at Lanzhuang, Yao Muzixi led the way and led Ye Qianyu through the winding path. He only saw a bamboo forest behind him. Deep in the bamboo forest, he saw a man waving a sword in his hand, which looked very similar.

His Zangetsu Sword.

Ye Qianyu frowned and followed quickly, only to see Ouyang Haonan actually holding a sword in his hand and practicing.

Ye Qianyu flew by and began to fight with Ouyang Haonan. After several rounds, he still couldn't tell the winner. Yao Muzixi watched the two fighting from the side with a faint smile on his lips.

Ouyang Haonan avoided Ye Qianyu's entanglement, but looked at Yao Muzixi, flashing a bright smile. Then he flew to Yao Muzixi's side, smiled calmly, and looked at Ye Qianyu who was catching up.

"Hey, Young Master Ye, let's not fight anymore. Actually, our Young Master didn't come here to let you fight. He just wants to exchange for your Moon-Zhancing Sword." Ouyang Haonan smiled and blocked Yao Muzixi.

In front of her, she was afraid that Ye Qianyu might accidentally hurt her princess.

"Huh, really?" Ye Qianyu snorted coldly, steadied his pace, and glanced at Yao Muzixi and Ouyang Haonan, with a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Yao Muzixi took out the Moon-Zhancing Sword from behind, raised the sword with both hands, and brought it to Ye Qianyu. Ye Qianyu looked at Yao Muzixi with a confused look on his face, but still reached out to pick up the sword.

But the moment he was about to get the sword, Yao Muzixi immediately took the sword back, with a sly smile on his mouth and said: "I regretted it! If Young Master Ye wants to take your sword back, you can

You have to do something for me, I wonder what Young Master Ye wants?"

Ye Qianyu shook his sleeves and prepared to leave. Yao Muzixi winked at Ouyang Haonan, and Ouyang Haonan immediately turned around, came to Ye Qianyu, blocked his way, and smiled: "

The young master is already here, why don't you listen to what we have to say before leaving."

"I don't have that interest." Ye Qianyu said, his face turned cold, and he started fighting with Ouyang Haonan.

Ouyang Haonan saw that the visitor was unkind and just avoided Ye Qianyu's attack, and said with a smile: "Young Master Ye will not be short of anything if you just listen to what we have to say. I won't let you do anything harmful to the world."

Ye Qianyu glanced at Ouyang Haonan coldly, and said secretly: "Stop talking nonsense and watch the moves. If you lose, just give me the sword."

"Haha, Young Master means that if I win, you will be willing to cooperate with us, right?" Ouyang Haonan laughed loudly, and began to use up some of his skills to prepare for a battle with Ye Qianyu.

"Humph, don't get too proud too early, let's see the outcome with real skill." Ye Qianyu glanced at Yao Muzixi with cold eyes, but the skill in his hand did not decrease at all.

Yao Muzixi watched the two fighting like fire and water, but she was not impatient. She just found a flat place, sat down, and calmly admired the two's martial arts, not forgetting to point at them.

"Ouyang Haonan, be careful on the left."

"Ye Qianyu, above you."

"Hey, Ouyang Haonan, on your right side, be careful of his legs."

"Ye Qianyu, on your right side, watch your feet."

...

Ouyang Haonan and Ye Qianyu fought equally for half an hour. Yao Muzixi was tired of it and didn't want to continue, so he stood up and prepared to pat his butt and leave.

Ye Qianyu saw Yao Muzixi trying to leave with sharp eyes, so he quickly avoided Ouyang Haonan's attack and flew straight towards Yao Muzixi.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 118 Simon Firebuck

Yao Muzixi was walking happily, only to feel someone pushing him behind him, and accidentally, his center of gravity was unstable, and he rowed down the slope next to the bamboo forest.

Ye Qianyu originally wanted to stop her and take back his Zhanyue Sword, but unexpectedly pushed her down. He frowned, was stunned for a second, and then turned over, preparing to rescue Yao Muzixi.

Ouyang Haonan was originally entangled with Ye Qianyu, but when he turned around, he disappeared. He only saw Ye Qianyu not far away, flying straight towards Yao Muzixi, and then pushed Yao Muzixi down with a palm, and drew

up the slope.

Ouyang Haonan hurriedly came to Ye Qianyu, glared at him fiercely, and struck Ye Qianyu's body with the wind of his palm. Before Ye Qianyu could react, he only felt his body being hit by a strong internal force.

The shaking internal organs seemed to be in the wrong position. A mouthful of blood spurted out from Ye Qianyu's mouth, and he fell to his knees heavily on the ground, unable to move.

"You hurting the princess is the biggest provocation to me. This time it was considered a minor incident. If you do it next time, I will definitely let you die." Ouyang Haonan left a vicious word and jumped off the slope.

Yao Muzixi rolled all the way down the slope, feeling her consciousness getting increasingly blurry, and then she fainted.

When she woke up, she saw that she was really lying in a cave. A man had his back to her, tinkering with something unknown.

"Who are you?" Yao Muzixi looked at the man's back and asked curiously.

Originally, Yao Muzixi wanted to walk up to the man to see what was going on, but as soon as she moved her feet, she felt a burning pain all over her body, as if her flesh would be torn apart if she moved.

"Ah, it hurts." Yao Muzixi endured the pain, sighed, and chose to stay where she was.

When the man heard this, he turned his head, glanced at Yao Muzixi, hurriedly walked to Yao Muzixi, and smiled: "The girl is seriously injured, I think it's better for the girl not to move around yet.

"

Yao Muzixi glanced at the man, and saw that the man was handsome and handsome, with a chivalrous aura. However, there was a touch of sadness between his eyebrows.

Yao Muzixi nodded and looked at him, curious as to why he was in a cave and saw his heroic appearance. He should be from a wealthy family.

"Girl, what are you looking at?" The man felt a little embarrassed when he saw Yao Muzixi staring closely at him.

Yao Muzixi quickly looked away and smiled lightly: "Thank you, Master, for saving me. Otherwise, I probably wouldn't know where I died."

"That's what the girl said. Besides, there is no reason to not save someone. Today I was passing by Qishan Mountain, and I didn't want the girl to roll down from the mountain and fall in front of me. I saw that the girl was seriously injured. If she is not treated in time, I am afraid that the girl will die.

Crippled." The man said, looking at Yao Muzixi's legs.

"Is it so serious? Will he be disabled?" Yao Muzixi looked nervously at his injured foot, which was wrapped in layers of gauze and could not see what was inside.

"Yes." The man replied calmly. Pointing to some flowers and plants on the side, he said: "These are the herbs I just found on the nearby mountains. I believe that with these herbs, the girl's feet will be healed in a few days.

"

Yao Muzixi glanced at the flowers and plants on the ground and smiled: "When I get better, I will definitely thank you."

The man just looked at Yao Muzixi and smiled, the expression on his face was a bit unpredictable: "I'm Ximen Huoling, I don't know the girl's name."

"My, my name is Yao Xi'er." Yao Muzixi was stunned, then raised his head and smiled, looking at Ximen Fire Deer.

Ximen Fire Deer was a little stunned. He had never seen a woman with such a beautiful smile. Although her face was still injured, she was really beautiful! She was like a fairy from the sky.

"Miss Yao, why don't you call me Brother Ling from now on, and I will send you back when you are well." Ximen Huoling looked at the woman in front of him, but he felt a strong desire to protect her.

"Brother Ling, thank you." Yao Muzixi replied cheerfully, with a smile on his face.

After a few days of rest and recuperation, Yao Muzixi's injury was almost healed, so he took Yao Muzixi out of the cave. As soon as he came out of the cave, Yao Muzixi was fascinated by the scenery in front of him, and saw a sea of flowers in front of him.

, countless flowers are blooming all around.

Yao Muzixi looked at everything in front of her in disbelief. It was almost winter now, but there were so many flowers here, it was like a sea of flowers. Yao Muzixi happily walked in the sea of flowers, feeling the

This bleak winter day is a rare beauty.

"Do you like this, girl?" Ximen Huoling looked at the woman in front of him and asked with a slight smile.

Yao Muzixi turned to look at Ximen Fire Deer with a bright smile on her face: "Yes. I like it very much."

"Since the girl likes it, I will bring you here whenever I have free time in the future. Today, the girl should go back to my house with me! I will send the girl home in two days." Ximen Huoling looked at the woman in front of him and smiled.

laugh.

Yao Muzixi nodded and followed behind Ximen Huoling.

When we arrived at Ximen Mansion, it was already open late at night, and we could see lights and colorful decorations everywhere on the top and bottom of Ximen Mansion.

When several villains saw the Ximen Fire Antelope coming back, they immediately came to them and said with a bow: "Young Master is back. I have been looking for you everywhere these days but I can't find you. But it's very bad. Today is the Young Master's wedding day."

On that day, if the young master is not here, I don't know how to explain it to Zhujiashuang!"

Ximen Fire Antelope glared at the servant and said with an unhappy face: "Do your own thing well, why are you worrying so much?"

What else did the servant want to say, but after hearing what Ximen Huoling said, he swallowed the words in his throat and stopped making any sound.

Ximen Huoling brought Yao Muzixi to the lobby. When a middle-aged man saw Ximen Huoling, he quickly walked up to him and looked at him seriously and said: "Ling'er, are you going to kill your father? If today

If you don't come back, do you know how much the Ximen family will pay?"

Ximen Huoling glanced at his father and said angrily: "Am I back now? You asked me to marry Miss Zhu's family, and I will marry her. Please don't interfere with my affairs in the future."

After saying that, Ximen Huoling took Yao Muzixi's hand and walked to a side room in the back, ordered someone to prepare some daily necessities, and smiled calmly at Yao Muzixi: "Miss Yao has wronged you to live here these two days."

Yes, I will take you back when we are done."

Yao Muzixi smiled and said, "Thank you, Brother Ling. I didn't know that Brother Ling was getting married today, so I was afraid of causing misunderstanding to Brother Ling's family."

"Actually, it's nothing. I don't care about anything anymore. Miss Yao, you can live here with peace of mind! Just ask me if you need anything." Ximen Fire Deer's tone was a little sad, and he walked out after saying that.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Ye Qiannuo returned to Mufeng Pavilion and saw that his brother was seriously injured. Sunuo took good care of him and he got better in the past few days.

Ye Qiannuo walked to Ye Qianyu's bed and asked with a confused look on his face: "Xiaoyu, what's wrong with you?"

Ye Qianyu's face was a little pale and he coughed: "The princess originally wanted to pay me back to Zhan Yue, so she tricked me into going to the bamboo forest in the back mountain of Lanzhuang, and then I fought with Ouyang Haonan. I hurt the princess,

So Ouyang Haonan injured me."

"What? You injured the princess? Hey, why are you so impulsive? Our mission this time is related to her." Ye Qiannuo glanced at his brother depressedly.

Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo with a puzzled face and said, "Is it related to her? Is that what the lord said?"

"Yes." Ye Qiannuo glanced at Sunuo who was standing aside, and responded in an understated way.

Su Nuo saw that Ye Qiannuo was avoiding her intentionally, thinking that she didn't want to reveal anything about them in front of her. In this case, she wouldn't stay here any longer.

Suno stood up, glanced at Ye Qiannuo, and then at Su Nuo: "I have something else to do, so I'll go and do it first."

Ye Qiannuo raised his eyebrows and glanced at her, then sat in front of Ye Qianyu's bed. Ye Qianyu nodded slightly and watched Sunuo leave with a little affection in his eyes.

When Ye Qiannuo saw his brother looking like this, he seemed to like that Sunuo very much! Looking at him, he said coldly: "You must have fallen in love with her, right?"

After Ye Qiannuo finished speaking, he sighed and looked directly into his eyes.

"I. I don't know, but I feel more at ease when she is by my side." Ye Qianyu said, with a smile on his face.

Ye Qiannuo glanced at her helplessly and said, "Mo'er, I'm waiting for you at home! Don't let Mo'er down, I don't want her to get hurt at all!"

Ye Qianyu lowered his head like a child who had done something wrong and glanced at Ye Qiannuo. He didn't say anything, but he was very confused. He once thought that he liked Mo'er, but since he met Sunuo, he

Her heart was all about her.

"By the way, this is the mission this time." After Ye Qiannuo said this, he lowered his head and leaned into Ye Qianyu's ear, whispering softly.

"Is there such a thing?" After hearing this, Ye Qianyu looked at Ye Qiannuo in disbelief.

"Yes." Ye Qiannuo replied softly, then lazily sat on a chair nearby and looked out the window thoughtfully.

Ouyang Haonan was drinking in Lanzhuang. It was already the seventh day and there was still no whereabouts of the princess. He didn't know what to do. He searched all over the mountains and fields, but there was no whereabouts of the princess.

Chu Siling came to Ouyang Haonan, snatched the wine from his hand, and said fiercely: "You are a dignified general who only drinks to relieve his sorrows every day. Is this worthy of the princess? Is it worthy of entrusting you?"

The emperor with important responsibilities?"

Ouyang Haonan looked at the woman in front of him drunkenly. Just looking at it, he saw Yao Muzixi looking at him with an angry face, blaming him.

"Princess, do you know? I'm so worried about you, so worried about you." Ouyang Haonan looked at the woman in front of him, a little confused.

He took Chu Siling's hand and pulled it into his arms. Chu Siling couldn't resist Ouyang Haonan, so he pulled her into his arms. Chu Siling looked at Ouyang Haonan in panic and said:

"What are you going to do?"

"Princess, I'm so afraid that something will happen to you, I'm so afraid that I'll lose you." As he said that, Ouyang Haonan leaned down and kissed the woman in front of him, kissing her lips so passionately.

With a hint of sweetness entering his mouth, Ouyang Haonan closed his eyes and tasted the sweetness in the mouth of the woman in front of him. Between his lips and teeth, he nibbled on her lips, as if he was tasting the most delicious food in the world.

Chu Siling opened her eyes wide, looked at his face close at hand, and responded gently to his rough request.

Ouyang Haonan felt her reaction, and he asked for her more relievedly. His tongue gently pried open her teeth, penetrated into her mouth, entangled with her small tongue, licked and nibbled,

He only felt a burst of pleasure, which almost suffocated him and made him want to possess her.

Chu Siling's mind was numbed by the kiss, and a tingling sensation spread throughout her body.

"Princess, I have liked you for a long time..."

Ouyang Haonan muttered what he was thinking, and still kissed the woman in his arms domineeringly.

Chu Siling's eager heart was extinguished by these words. A line of clear tears fell from the corner of her eyes. She pushed him away fiercely and slapped him on the face, loud and harsh.

Xixi, who was standing not far away, stared blankly at their eager expressions, her eyes filled with tears, sadness, helplessness and sorrow occupying her body and mind.

Ouyang Haonan felt a stinging pain on his face. He may have been beaten awake. He raised his eyes and looked at the woman in front of him. He was startled. How could it be her? Just now... Ouyang Haonan looked at Chu Siling with an apologetic look.

, slowly walked towards her.

"Ouyang Haonan, when will you degenerate? I am not your princess, I am Chu Siling. I admit that I like you, but I don't want such a cheap kiss. I like you, but I can't stand you treating me

Treat her like someone else." Chu Siling said, tears left in her eyes line by line, why? Why did he only have his princess in his heart?

"I'm sorry, I..." Ouyang Haonan walked up to Chu Siling, reached out and gently touched her face, his eyes full of sadness.

Chu Siling raised her eyes and glanced at him, pushed his hand aside fiercely, and ran away without looking back.

Ouyang Haonan turned around and looked at Chu Siling's back with melancholy eyes. Under the setting sun, his face glowed with a soft luster under the afterglow of the setting sun.

Xixi didn't know how long she had been hiding there secretly, just looking at him like this, watching him lingering with other women, watching him frustrated, but unable to do anything

about it. If she had the open-mindedness of Chu Siling, she would dare to admit that she was wrong to her.

Does his love mean that he will not ignore himself like this?

Night was approaching, and Xixi stood in front of the window in despair, looking at the sky outside, feeling as if she was about to die. Princess, where are you? What will Xixi do without you? Xixi's heart aches and feels so uncomfortable.

.

A man in black suddenly appeared in front of Xixi's window. Before Xixi could cry out, she was knocked unconscious and felt that she had been kidnapped. She felt uncomfortable, she was afraid, but she was powerless. What should she do?

He couldn't move, but his consciousness was still there.

The man in black smiled lightly, carried the woman on his body, closed the doors and windows, and disappeared into the night.

Xixi screamed in her mind, "General Ouyang, save me." But no matter how hard she tried, she still couldn't scream, so she fell into a drowsy sleep, leaving her life and death to fate.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 120 I Don't Love Her

There was a lively scene in Ximen Mansion. Ximen Huoling was wearing a bright red wedding dress, but the expression on his face was a little indifferent. Looking at the guests coming and going in the lobby, he felt indescribable disappointment.

The sedan chair had already entered, and a group of people surrounded the Ximen Mansion. Ximen Huoling looked at the bride in the sedan chair, a little absent-mindedly.

Yao Muzixi sat in the room, listening to the bustle outside, and felt a little sad. She had also experienced such a marriage. But although she was a princess of a country, she could not get the love of her husband.

"Husband?" Yao Muzixi felt a chill in her heart when she thought of these two words. Is her husband that Xia Mingyu? But she felt that she had no feelings for him at all, just like a stranger.

Xia Xifeng, although I am very happy to know you, but you will soon be someone else's husband! What on earth am I thinking about? Yao Muzixi rubbed his head hard with his hands, really I feel a little helpless and feel so confused.

The bustle of Ximen Mansion lasted all day. It was not until night, when most of the guests dispersed, that Ximen Mansion became quiet.

Yao Muzixi stood in front of the window, a gust of cool breeze came over, and there was a bit of biting chill: "Is winter coming?"

Yao Muzixi blankly picked up the leaves that had fallen in from outside. As his eyes wandered, he seemed to see the shadow of Hua Tianze. In a daze, Hua Tianze's shadow disappeared from his sight.

Yao Muzixi lowered his eyes, am I worried about him?

"Squeak..." With a squeak, Yao Muzixi only heard the sound of the door being pushed open. He slowly raised his head and saw Ximen Huoling in a red wedding dress standing in front of his door.

"Girl, is there something on your mind?" Ximen Huoling walked in and looked at Yao Muzixi with a somewhat cold look in his eyes.

Yao Muzixi glanced at him and stood up calmly: "I'm just worried about a friend of mine. He is currently fighting a disease. But I can't help him. I have been missing for so long this time. They must be worried. Dead."

"The girl wants to go home, right? Then I will take her back tomorrow!" Ximen Huoling said, with a hint of loneliness in his eyes.

Yao Muzixi nodded and smiled: "Isn't the young master getting married today? Why don't you go to accompany the bride? But you come here to see me?"

Yao Muzixi asked a series of questions, but Ximen Huoling just sighed softly and said: "Hey, actually I can't help myself. I don't love her, and marrying Miss Zhu is not my wish."

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi's eyes showed a trace of despair. He was also like this! On our wedding day, my husband didn't even look at me.

Ximen Huoling had a clear view of Yao Muzixi's reaction, and he didn't know if he said something wrong that made her unhappy or something else?

"Did I say something wrong? The girl seems very unhappy."

Yao Muzixi was stunned for a moment and said: "I just remembered some things about myself. I have also been in the same situation as the young master."

Ximen Huoling looked at Yao Muzixi carefully, looked at her in disbelief, and said, "Young lady, you mean that you are already married?"

"Yes!" Yao Muzixi turned his head, looked at Ximen Huoling, and smiled softly. As if he thought of something, he quickly said: "Young master, you should go back to accompany your wife first! I think if I can't see you on the wedding day, my wife When I get to the groom's office, I don't know how uncomfortable it will be!"

"But, I feel really uncomfortable, and I want to come out for some air. I wonder if the girl is willing to listen to me talk about my troubles." Ximen Huoling walked to the window and looked at the night sky, feeling a little lost.

Yao Muzixi raised his eyes and glanced at Ximen Huoling, and walked over calmly: "Seeing that the young master is so depressed, I will just listen to your troubles! But I hope that the young master can go back to accompany his wife earlier after finishing his words."

Unexpectedly, Yao Muzixi would say that. Ximen Huoling smiled easily: "Okay, I will just do as the girl said."

Yao Muzixi smiled faintly and sat on the left side, listening to Ximen Huoling's conversation.

"My family used to be a small family, and my father worked as a subordinate in Wanjian Villa. Later, my father couldn't see the intrigues in Wanjian Villa, so he resolutely took the whole family and left Wanjian Villa. Wanjian Villa said that my father

He was a traitor and he sent people to hunt her down. It was at that time that my mother was killed by the people from Wanjian Villa.

Fortunately, my father and I were rescued by the Shangguan family. The Shangguan family treated me and my father very well, and my father also relied on the power of the Shangguan family to develop the Ximen family. However, my father gradually became swayed by the desire for profit and became obsessed with profit.

."

After Ximen Fire Antelope finished speaking, his face looked sad.

Yao Muzixi sighed secretly as he listened, not knowing how to comfort him.

Ximen Huoling turned around, sat across from Yao Muzixi, and continued: "Later, I fell in love with the lady from the Shangguan family. I always thought that she would follow me, even though my family was not a famous family, but in the end she married

I was given the son of a first-rank minister in the imperial court. I hated her ruthlessness and her betrayal of me. From now on, I no longer trust any woman."

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi took a breath. It turns out that this happened. No wonder he was so indifferent to his wife.

After Ximen Huoling finished speaking, he glanced at Yao Muzixi and said with a faint smile: "If you make the girl laugh, I won't bother you. I will listen to you and go back to accompany her now."

Yao Muzixi smiled and sent Ximen Huoling away. Looking at the empty house, his heart felt empty. Such a night was unbearably lonely. He didn't know how Ouyang Haonan, Xixi and the others were doing!

In Lanzhuang, Ouyang Haonan came to Xixi's room and knocked on the door. There was no movement at all. Ouyang Haonan felt strange and quickly opened the door. There was no trace of Xixi in the room. Things were arranged as usual.

There was no unusual movement.

Ouyang Haonan looked around Xixi's room, only to find a silk scarf in front of the window. Ouyang Haonan picked up the silk scarf on the ground, and saw only the words "Ouyang Haonan" embroidered on it.

Ouyang Haonan's eyes felt sour, and he ran out, shouting up and down Lanzhuang: "Xixi, where are you?"

"Have you seen Xixi?" Ouyang Haonan pulled the collar of a boy, his eyes a little bloodshot.

The boy was so frightened that he shook his legs and feet and said quickly: "General Ouyang, I didn't see Xixi."

Ouyang Haonan let go of the boy's hand and pushed him out. He started searching frantically. He searched all over Lanzhuang, but there was no trace of Xixi. Ouyang Haonan waved his fist in anger.

He faced the wall and beat his hand until it bled, and he didn't know it hurt.

Only self-blame filled his mind, why? Why was he so useless? The princess couldn't be protected, and Xixi couldn't be protected either. They both disappeared. Why? Why was he so useless?

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Ouyang Haonan came to Helian Mansion and found Xia Xifeng.

Xia Xifeng glanced at Ouyang Haonan, a little helpless, but also a little curious. She should be able to find the princess when she slid down the hillside, but who would kidnap a maid beside the princess?

Xia Xifeng glanced at Ouyang Haonan and analyzed: "I think the princess should not be in danger, but as for Xixi, it's hard to say. Why was a maid kidnapped? It's very suspicious."

"It's all because of my incompetence. I couldn't protect the princess. Even one of the maids was kidnapped. I really feel ashamed of the emperor." Ouyang Haonan beat the pillar beside him in annoyance, his hands dripping with blood.

Xia Xifeng looked at Ouyang Haonan, shook his head, and said with a wry smile: "Why are you doing this? Let's go find him together today!"

Xia Liuliang stood in front of the hospital, looking at Ouyang Haonan with a hesitant look in his eyes. Xia Liuliang walked up to Ouyang Haonan, patted him on the shoulder, and said distressedly: "Brother Ouyang, you are too tired."

Yes, with so many things happening recently, I can see that you actually care about the princess, right?"

When Ouyang Haonan heard this, he raised his head slightly and looked at Xia Liuliang. He felt very painful in his heart. Maybe he was really tired and exhausted recently. His former calmness and wisdom seemed to have been worn away.

"Brother Ouyang, if you feel uncomfortable, I can give you my shoulder to rely on." Xia Liuliang looked at Ouyang Haonan, feeling unspeakably uncomfortable. He seemed to be different from the brother Ouyang he had met for the first time!

I have always cared about a person in my heart. Seeing him like this makes me feel really sad.

After Xia Liuliang finished speaking, he pulled Ouyang Haonan into his arms. When he smelled the fragrance of nanmu on his body, he felt refreshed and felt extremely comfortable.

Ouyang Haonan looked at him in astonishment. His actions made him feel warm. He turned against the guest and hugged Xia Liuliang tighter. Because of this, he would feel more at ease and his mood would be more stable.

?

Xia Xifeng looked at the two people hugging each other, not knowing what to do, and turned away embarrassedly.

"Ahem..." Mo Jiangli came over and when he saw this scene, he pushed Xia Xifeng embarrassedly and turned away.

Xia Xifeng glanced at Mo Jiangli and pulled him away.

"What's going on with the Third Prince, the Fourth Prince and Young Master Ouyang? What are two grown men doing hugging each other in broad daylight?" Mo Jiangli said as he walked.

Xia Xifeng rolled her eyes at Mo Jiangli, pulled him aside and said, "The princess has disappeared, and the maid beside the princess has also been kidnapped. Do you think this is strange?"

Mo Jiangli raised his eyebrows and said, "Why does this princess keep getting into trouble? She never calms down."

"Actually, we can't blame her. It's just that our top priority right now is to find the princess, otherwise, something big will happen." Xia Xifeng looked at Mo Jiangli with a serious face.

"Well, okay, I'll go check and see if I can find out her whereabouts." After Mo Jiangli finished speaking, he was about to leave.

Seeing this, Xia Xifeng blocked his way and said, "Ouyang Haonan said that your junior brother Hua Tianze is ill and your master went to Jiang Country."

Mo Jiangli was stunned for a while, how could his junior brother be sick? And the master went to Jiang Country, could it be...? Thinking of this, Mo Jiangli frowned, and the expression on his face instantly became serious, unlike the leisurely one before.

"Okay, no more talk, let's go back to Lanzhuang with Ouyang Haonan! Let's go see our junior brother first, and then find the princess." Mo Jiangli said seriously.

Seeing his reaction, Xia Xifeng began to notice Hua Tianze's importance in his heart.

Helian Mansion, back garden. Xia Liuliang looked at Ouyang Haonan steadily and moved in front of him.

Ouyang Haonan was lying lazily on the stone bench, his eyes slightly squinted. The sun shone on his face, coating it with a layer of luster.

Xia Xifeng walked up to Ouyang Haonan, looked at Ouyang Haonan and Xia Liuliang, and smiled: "It seems that Mr. Ouyang's mood has recovered well, let's go to Lanzhuang first!"

"Going to Lanzhuang? I want to go too. Brother Huang, I want to go too." Xia Liuliang grabbed Xia Xifeng's sleeve like a baby, smiling brightly.

Xia Xifeng looked at him, the younger brother she loved the most, gently touched his face with her hand, and said with a slight smile: "Okay, then the emperor will take you with me."

Ouyang Haonan glanced sideways at Xia Xifeng and said, "It's better for the Fourth Prince not to go. It's safer here than there."

Hearing this, Xia Liuliang's originally bright smile suddenly filled with sadness. He didn't want it, he didn't want to stay here like this every day, he wanted to go out and see the outside world, he wanted to live a free life like everyone else

days.

"I want to go, I must go." Xia Liuliang looked at Ouyang Haonan resolutely, with a look of unwillingness to admit defeat on his face.

"Okay, no more words, let's hurry back to Lanzhuang!" Mo Jiangli stepped forward and urged.

"Let's go together, Liang'er." Xia Xifeng hesitated for a while, and finally agreed to take Xia Liuliang with him, because he thought that one day he would grow up, and he must exercise his ability to deal with things independently, maybe

Now that he is no longer by his side, he can only rely on himself for everything.

Ouyang Haonan stood up and walked out of Helian Mansion, without stopping Xia Liuliang from following.

When she arrived at Lanzhuang, Chu Siling was waiting in front of Lanzhuang because she was looking for Ouyang Haonan and couldn't find him anywhere, so she could only wait for him at the door.

"Why are you here?" Ouyang Haonan glanced at Chu Siling, who was sitting in front of the gate, with a puzzled look on his face.

Chu Siling rolled her eyes at Ouyang Haonan, stood up, and said lightly: "Ye Qianyu snatched the Moon-Zhancing Sword and left Fengqi City with Suno."

"What?" Ouyang Haonan's eyes tightened, and a trace of coldness flashed across his face.

"What about Ye Qiannuo?" Xia Xifeng thought of more than one person coming with Ye Qianyu that time, and Ye Qianyu's brother, Ye Qiannuo, the master of the Dark Night Pavilion.

"He's gone too." Chu Siling said angrily, then turned around and returned to Lanzhuang.

"They are all gone? Could it be related to the maid who was kidnapped? Maybe Xixi was kidnapped by them." Mo Jiangli suddenly realized.

Several people quickly came to Hua Tianze's room and saw Hua Lan Bing'er sleeping on the edge of Hua Tianze's bed, breathing evenly. Hua Tianze was lying on the bed, motionless with his eyes closed.

There is nothing unusual about him, except that his hair has changed a lot. The silver hair before has now turned white.

"What's going on? Why did Hua Tianze's hair turn black?" Xia Xifeng looked at Mo Jiangli in confusion.

Mo Jiangli lowered his head and came to Hua Tianze's bed. His eyes dimmed and he said, "Maybe the medicine has worn off and senior brother will be tortured by the disease again."

Xia Xifeng looked at Hua Tianze in surprise. Was his hair turning silver-white because of the medicine? What disease did he have? Why did it happen?