

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 122 Mother is not dead

Hua Lan Bing'er's eyes were slightly closed, her eyelashes dancing in the sunlight, and she slowly opened her slightly closed eyes. The sunlight was a bit dazzling, so she stretched out, and the clothes she was wearing slipped down and fell to the ground.

Hua Lan Bing'er took the opportunity to glance at the clothes that had fallen to the ground, then raised her head and glanced lazily at the man on the bed.

"Binger, are you awake?"

Hua Lan Bing'er turned her head and was shocked to see Mo Jiangli standing next to her.

"Senior brother, are you here? Senior brother is sick again, and dad can't save him. What should I do?" Hua Lan Bing'er cried when she saw Mo Jiangli hugging his neck.

Mo Jiangli gently patted Hua Lan Bing'er's back with his hand, but looked straight at Hua Tianze lying on the bed.

Ouyang Haonan walked into the room, looked at the two of them, and said calmly: "Senior brother, you and the little junior sister can stay here to take care of the second senior brother! The third prince and I will go find the princess."

Hua Lan Bing'er pulled out of Mo Jiangli's arms, looked at Hua Tianze on the bed with sadness in her eyes, smiled at Ouyang Haonan, turned to look at Mo Jiangli and said: "Senior Brother, are you coming too?"

Go find the princess! I will take care of my senior brother here and wait until the master comes back."

Ouyang Haonan paused and said: "Elder brother, let's keep it in the house! I'm not worried about keeping a girl in the house, and I have to rely on you to take care of everything in the house during this period! Mufeng Pavilion

There is also the Yuelan Inn, senior brother, please go and have a look when you have time."

Mo Jiangli looked at Ouyang Haonan and nodded.

Ouyang Haonan walked out of the house. Xia Xifeng, Xia Liuliang and Chu Siling were waiting outside the door, preparing to find the princess.

Just as he walked to the door, a carriage drove over, and a man and a woman got out of the carriage. They were none other than Helian Hanyu and Helian Fengwan.

Ouyang Haonan was a little surprised when he looked at the two of them. What happened to them?

When Xia Xifeng saw Helian Hanyu, he quickly stepped forward and asked with a questioning look on his face: "Hanyu, why are you and Fengwan here?"

Helian Hanyu pursed his lips, glanced at Helian Fengwan impatiently, and said: "It's Wan'er. She pestered daddy and said that she must come with you to find the princess. Besides, the princess disappeared in our Fengqi City.

Well, our Helian Mansion cannot escape its involvement."

After hearing this, Xia Xifeng thought it was reasonable, so he didn't say anything more. He just said: "There is strength in numbers, but we must not make it public. It will be bad if the news leaks out."

Ouyang Haonan looked at them with a smile, feeling somewhat comforted in his heart. At least there were people in Fengqi City who cared about the princess and would not just sit idly by. Several people got on the carriage and came to an empty courtyard. Xia Xi

Feng then ordered the driver to stop the car.

Several people got off the carriage and took stock of the surrounding situation. Ouyang Haonan looked at Xia Xifeng with a puzzled look on his face and asked, "What is the third prince's intention?"

Xia Xifeng just smiled faintly, walked up and knocked on the door. He only saw him knocking three times on the left door handle and three more times on the right door handle. After a while, the door opened.

A man who looked like a young boy came forward. When he saw it was Xia Xifeng, he quickly bowed and said, "Master, you are here. Please come inside."

Xia Xifeng glanced at the people following behind and smiled slightly: "Let's go in first and talk later!"

Ouyang Haonan took a look. The surrounding environment seemed to be a hidden organization. It seemed that the third prince was not that simple and his power should not be underestimated.

Walking into the courtyard, I saw a very vast world inside. The courtyard was very large and luxurious, and the buildings inside were no different from Xiahou Mansion.

This was the first time Xia Xifeng brought an outsider here, but he didn't want to explain anything. Instead, he walked from the main hall to the door of a wing, knelt down there, and called softly: "Mother, the child is here to see you.

."

Xia Liuliang followed behind, looking at Xia Xifeng in astonishment, looking at Xia Xifeng's actions in disbelief. My mother has always been alive? Why? This must not be true. How is this possible? My father is not

Did you say that your mother is dead? How could this happen?

Xia Liuliang walked up to Xia Xifeng and asked, "Brother Huang, you must be joking! Didn't my father tell me that my mother was dead since I was a child?"

Xia Xifeng pulled Xia Liuliang and asked him to kneel down, saying: "Mother is not dead, she is still alive."

Xia Liuliang's heart was as depressed as a huge boulder weighing down his body. The expression on his face was a little sullen, and he said: "Brother, you are lying to Liang'er. My mother has died a long time ago. She will no longer want me when I am born. I will die as soon as I am born."

No, I don't believe my mother is still alive."

The wing room was blown open by a hurricane, and a beautiful woman walked out from it. Her skin was like cherry snow, her eyebrows were like willow leaves, her charming eyes were like this, and her mouth was like cherries. She was like a fairy descending to earth, and how similar she was to Xia Xifeng and Xia Liuliang.

Similar in spirit.

The woman was dressed in white and kept herself away from the dust. There was a trace of guilt in her eyes. She walked towards the two people kneeling in front of the door, gently helped them up, and said with choked sobs: "My child, I am not qualified enough for you to give me this gift."

I kneel down."

"Mom, it's because the child is useless that my mother can't get out of this prison. One day, I must ask my father to release my mother." Xia Xifeng said, with a look of pain in her eyes.

There was a trace of tears on the woman's face, and she looked at Xia Xifeng and Xia Liuliang with hazy eyes. She took Xia Xifeng and Xia Liuliang into her arms.

"No, you are not my mother. My father said that my mother has died a long time ago. I don't have a mother." Xia Liuliang broke away from the beautiful woman's hand, with a trace of desolation in his eyes. He turned and walked aside.

, without looking at that woman.

"Liang'er, how can you be so rude to my mother?" Xia Xifeng walked up to Xia Liuliang and yelled at him. This was the first time he had yelled at him, and he had never yelled at him before.

There was a hint of pain in Xia Liuliang's eyes. He held Xia Xifeng's sleeves with both hands and said, "Brother Huang, you must be lying to me, right? Our mother has died long ago. I don't have a mother."

, I have been a child who has not been loved by my mother since I was a child. My father also said that my mother died a long time ago and I have no mother."

Xia Xifeng hugged Xia Liuliang and comforted him and said: "You don't know many things. Mother has her own reasons for not being able to take care of us. Do you know? Mother misses us very much and is also in pain. Liang

Now that my son has grown up, he must be able to understand his mother's difficulties."

Xia Liuliang raised his head and looked at the beautiful woman, his heart aching. He didn't understand why his father would lie to him and say that his mother was dead when his mother was still alive.

With tears in her eyes, the woman walked towards Xia Liuliang and Xia Xifeng, came to them, hugged them together, and cried: "It's all because of my mother. If I hadn't been so stubborn back then, I wouldn't be like this now."

.Mom has always missed you. Every time I dream about you, I look forward to seeing you day and night. I want to know how you are doing now..."

Xia Liuliang seemed to have calmed down a bit. He hid in his mother's arms and cried, calling the word "mother" softly.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 123 Follow orders

No one thought that Xia Xifeng's mother was actually Dugu Xiang'er, who was a powerful figure in the martial arts world twenty years ago. She had strong martial arts skills and vowed to eradicate violence and bring peace to the world, until she later met Xia Ruohan and was involved in a palace struggle. She gave birth to a child

After Xia Liuliang, he was framed by someone and was imprisoned in Youquan Palace by Xia Ruohan. Later, Youquan Palace was demolished and he was sent to this deserted place.

Dugu Xiang'er just doesn't want to leave Xia Ruohan's shackles. With her martial arts, it's easy to escape from here. But she doesn't want to, because she still loves him!

Xia Xifeng explained the purpose of his visit. Dugu Xiang'er sized up the situation and took out a token from his hand and handed it to Xia Xifeng.

Xia Xifeng looked at the token and saw the word "Dugu" written on it.

"What is this?" Xia Xifeng asked with a puzzled look on his face.

"This is the leader token of our Dugu Sect. Today I will pass it on to you. From now on, you will be the leader of the Dugu Sect. You can mobilize all the forces of the Dugu Sect." Dugu Xiang'er said, her eyes full of expectation.

"Mother is the leader of the Dugu Sect who has disappeared for a long time?" Xia Xifeng looked surprised. He did not expect that his mother was such a powerful woman.

"Yeah." Dugu Xiang'er looked at the sky in the courtyard, her eyes full of hope.

A few people set out on the road, after all, they couldn't wait too long. The princess's safety was still particularly important.

Yao Muzixi got on Ximen Huoling's carriage and was heading to Fengqi City. The scenery as soon as she got on the bus was unique and beautiful.

When they reached the edge of a cliff, Yao Muzixi felt a little thirsty. Ximen Huoling got out of the car and helped Yao Muzixi down.

"It's so beautiful here. From this cliff, it looks like a fairyland on earth." Yao Muzixi walked to the edge of the cliff and sat up. Looking at the scenery here, she couldn't help but sigh.

Ximen Fire Deer smiled, then picked up the water bag he carried with him and handed it to Yao Muzixi. Yao Muzixi opened it, took a sip, frowned and said, "There is no water."

Ximen Fire Antelope smiled slightly and took the water bag: "It's still some distance from Fengqi City! I'll go find some water belts on the road first. Just wait for me here!"

Yao Muzixi looked at Ximen Fire Deer and smiled and said, "Yeah."

Not long after the Ximen Fire Antelope left, Yao Muzixi felt a cold feeling behind him, as if he was being targeted by someone, but he did not dare to say anything.

A masked man in black slashed at Yao Muzixi from behind. Yao Muzixi just had an idea and dodged the attack of the man in black.

Yao Muzixi stepped aside, looked at the man in black holding a knife across from him, and asked with cold eyes: "Who are you? Why did you kill me?"

The man in black smiled secretly and said: "Stop talking nonsense and risk your life."

The man in black pressed forward impatiently, and slashed at Yao Muzixi with the big knife. Yao Muzixi forgot to take precautions, but the next second, the man in black fell to the ground, and the big knife responded.

And fall.

Yao Muzixi turned his head and looked behind him, only to see Ximen Huoling looking at the man in black with an angry look on his face. Ximen Huoling stepped forward and unveiled the man in black. He was stunned for a second, with a look on his face.

His expression was somewhat solemn.

Yao Muzixi was in shock, why were people everywhere trying to kill him? Who was it this time?

"Who is he? Why do you want to kill me?" Yao Muzixi walked to the man in black on the ground and looked at his face, feeling a little familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere.

Ximen Huoling said apologetically: "They are Miss Zhu's subordinates."

"Is it Madam?" Yao Muzixi looked helpless and took two steps back in horror: "It seems Madam has misunderstood."

Ximen Huoling quickly consoled her: "I will definitely send Miss Yao back safely. As for her, I will settle the score with her when I go back."

Yao Muzixi looked at Ximen Huoling, shook his head and said: "I don't want you to quarrel with my wife because of me, so let's just forget about it!"

Hearing this, Ximen Fire Antelope sighed lightly and said, "Okay."

They were about to continue, but unexpectedly, a group of uninvited guests came out and blocked the path of Ximen Huoling and Yao Muzixi.

Ximen Fire Antelope looked at them with a sharp look in his eyes, and he held the sword in his hand tighter.

Opposite there stood a group of men, both old and young, but all of them looked bad. The young man standing at the front smiled lightly and said, "I only want this girl. As for you, our master has no interest in you."

."

After saying that, the man pulled out a soft sword from his waist and pushed straight towards the Ximen Fire Antelope who was standing in front of Yao Muzixi. The Ximen Fire Antelope saw the menacing force of the sword and tried to resist it for a moment before dodging slightly.

was attacked by the man.

The man glanced at Ximen Fire Antelope displeased, snorted coldly, put away his sword, walked to the opposite side of Ximen Fire Antelope, took out a token in his hand, waved it in front of Ximen Fire Antelope, and said: "I

I advise you not to meddle in other people's business, otherwise your Ximen family will be eradicated sooner or later."

Ximen Huoling hesitated for a moment and said: "I don't know what this girl is doing and you want to hunt her down?"

Yao Muzixi looked puzzled. The government? Are they chasing him? What on earth is going on?

"You'd better leave this alone. We'll do things according to the instructions above." The man walked up to Yao Muzixi, looked at him, and then restrained Yao Muzixi.

But Ximen Huoling always felt that there was something strange in this, and it seemed a little fishy. The government token seemed to be true, but why did he want to capture a woman who had no power to restrain a chicken?

Yao Muzixi glanced at the man and felt that he seemed somewhat familiar. He seemed to have seen this man somewhere, but for a moment he couldn't remember who it was.

"Drive..." Ouyang Haonan was driving. He only saw a large group of people surrounding the narrow mountain road in front of him. He didn't know what they were doing, so he stopped the carriage.

Ouyang Haonan got off the carriage and stepped forward to see that it was Yao Muzixi in the middle of the crowd.

"Princess." Ouyang Haonan shouted, and then killed the surrounding crowd.

When Yao Muzixi heard Ouyang Haonan's voice, he felt a little excited. Ouyang Haonan's sword was dripping with blood. He looked at the man who had restrained Yao Muzixi with red eyes and said fiercely: "Let go."

Princess, otherwise I will kill you."

The man just smiled and ignored her. Ximen Huoling was a little surprised. Could it be that the princess he mentioned was her? Ximen Huoling looked at Yao Muzixi.

"If you don't want your princess to fall off the cliff, you'd better throw away the sword in your hand." The man smiled, grabbed Yao Muzixi's neck, and pulled her down to the edge of the cliff, laughing a little wantonly.

Xia Xifeng and others heard the fighting in the car and ran out. They saw a man grabbing Yao Muzixi's neck and pushing him to the edge of the cliff. Ouyang Haonan's sword was thrown aside.

When the man saw Xia Xifeng, his eyes flickered and he thought to himself, "Why is the Fourth Prince here?"

Xia Xifeng frowned, looked at the man in front of her, and was shocked. Isn't this Jing Xiaotian who is next to the second emperor brother? How could he come to kill Yao Muzixi?

"Jing Xiaotian? What are you doing?" Xia Xifeng walked up to Ouyang Haonan and approached Jing Xiaotian.

"Third Prince? I'm just following orders." Jing Xiaotian avoided Xia Xifeng's gaze and thought to himself, why would the Third Prince appear here? Now he is afraid that he will ruin the Second Prince's important matter.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 124 Falling off a Cliff

"Release the princess, Jing Xiaotian." Xia Xifeng walked up to Jing Xiaotian and glared angrily, as if she wanted to eat Jing Xiaotian.

Yao Muzixi glanced at the cliff at her feet, and saw that there was a cliff that was thousands of feet high and bottomless. Looking down, she saw only a vast white mist, and it was impossible to see what was happening below.

"Don't come here, Third Prince, if you come one step further I will throw her down." Jing Xiaotian looked panicked, turned to look at the cliff below, took a breath and threatened.

Xia Xifeng looked at Jing Xiaotian and took a step forward. Ouyang Haonan glared at Jing Xiaotian with a hint of murderous aura in his eyes, but the princess was in his hands and he couldn't risk it.

risk.

"How dare you!" Xia Xifeng slowly approached, and Jing Xiaotian also retreated further and further until there was no way to retreat. There was a trace of cold sweat on his face. He was going to die anyway, so why not take him with him?

This princess, one life is worth one life, can be regarded as completing the mission.

"Don't come over, Third Prince, don't come over again. If you come over again, I will really throw her down." Jing Xiaotian's eyes flashed with fear, while looking at the cliff behind him, he also stared at Xia in front of him.

Xifeng and the others.

"Third Prince, don't go any further. If you take one more step, I'm afraid the princess will fall off the cliff." Seeing this situation, Helian Hanyu quickly stopped Xia Xifeng and shouted loudly.

Xia Xifeng stared at Jing Xiaotian, the expression on his face was extremely ugly, but he couldn't do it no matter what. Why did the second brother send someone to assassinate her?

When Jing Xiaotian heard what Helian Hanyu said, his anxious heart felt a little calmer. At least the person was in their own hands and they still didn't dare to act rashly.

Xia Xifeng aimed at the opportunity, took advantage of Jing Xiaotian's momentary relaxation, turned over and came to Jing Xiaotian, stretched out one hand to hold Yao Muzixi's hand, and used the other hand to create a palm wind, fiercely

He hit Jing Xiaotian hard, and Jing Xiaotian was knocked out by Xia Xifeng's palm.

Yao Muzixi had one hand in Xia Xifeng's hand, and the other hand broke free from Jing Xiaotian's restraints. She secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Xia Xifeng used her strength to pull Yao Muzixi in front of her.

Unexpectedly, Jing Xiaotian was hit by that palm, and he managed to grab Yao Muzixi's leg.

Yao Muzixi lost his center of gravity and fell down, while Jing Xiaotian persisted in grabbing Yao Muzixi's feet.

Pulling off the cliff, he turned over and flew down desperately. With a few efforts, he fell straight down. There was a whistling wind in his ears, irritating his eardrums.

Seeing this situation, Ouyang Haonan rushed up and tried to lower himself down the cliff. Mo Jiangli and Helian Hanyu quickly formed a long chain hand in hand. Mo Jiangli took Ouyang Haonan's hand and said loudly: "This cliff is thousands of miles away."

I can't even jump."

Ouyang Haonan was still trying to break away when he saw Xia Xifeng sinking quickly, and soon flew to the same front as Yao Muzixi.

Xia Xifeng luckily grabbed Yao Muzixi's waist and turned him over in the air, letting Yao Muzixi lie on his body with his body facing down. He waved his hand and pulled Jing Xiaotian to Yao Muzi.

Xi's feet and hands flew away, and another palm blow struck Jing Xiaotian down.

Mo Jiangli and Helian Hanyu pulled Ouyang Haonan up. They watched the two people sinking gradually and slowly disappeared from sight. Everything in front of them was covered by the vast white mist.

"Princess!!!" Ouyang Haonan roared, the voice resounded throughout the world, and echoes came from the bottom of the cliff. He kept repeating the words "Princess, Princess".

"Third Prince!" Mo Jiangli, Helian Hanyu, and Helian Fengwan looked at the bottom of the cliff, but it was the Third Prince who shouted.

The wind whistled in their ears, and Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi fell straight to the bottom of the cliff.

Yao Muzixi opened his eyes against the wind, looked at the person in front of him vaguely, felt warm in his heart, and said, "Xia Xifeng, why did you jump down?"

Xia Xifeng hugged Yao Muzixi tighter. Both of them were dressed in plain clothes, fluttering in the wind, like a beautiful picture scroll.

Xia Xifeng smiled and said: "I can't just watch you fall off the cliff and remain indifferent. If we are together like this, I will feel more at ease. At least you will not be alone."

"Why are you so stupid! The bottom of this cliff is not as deep as it is. Maybe this jump will mean a narrow escape." Yao Muzixi's voice was a little weak, and his heart could not bear the pressure brought by this strong landing. He fainted and his head fell.

Buried in Xia Xifeng's chest.

Xia Xifeng also closed her eyes indifferently, leaving life or death to fate! Xia Xifeng just clasped Yao Muzixi's hand with one of her own, and held her waist tightly with the other hand

, a little tired, but after landing for a long time, before landing, and not knowing how deep the cliff was, Xia Xifeng closed her eyes peacefully and let the strong wind rage in her ears.

Ximen Fire Antelope looked at everything in front of him and wondered what was going on. Also, they said that the woman he rescued was a princess. What on earth was going on?

"Princess, I fell." Ouyang Haonan was pulled up by several people. He kept looking a little dazed, muttering these words to himself for an unknown amount of time.

Chu Siling came to Ouyang Haonan, hugged Ouyang Haonan in her arms, and comforted: "We will definitely save the princess and the third prince."

Several people were in a bad mood. Helian Fengwan watched Xia Xifeng jump off the cliff with all her might and her heart ached. It was obvious that he cared about her very much.

"The princess and the third prince fell. We don't know how deep this cliff is. How can the princess survive?" Ouyang Haonan looked at the cliff with dull eyes, as if saying to Chu Siling, and

As if mumbling to himself, why did the princess fall off the cliff when I just saw her just now?

"No matter what, we will definitely be able to find the princess. Trust me, I will definitely help you find the princess." Chu Siling hugged Ouyang Haonan tightly, feeling a little sad. In Ouyang Haonan's heart, is the only princess?

?Without her, would he be so depressed? His heart aches.

"Yes, we will definitely be able to find the princess and the third prince." Mo Jiangli and Helian Hanyu also replied together. They seemed to be encouraging everyone. In fact, everyone had no idea. Falling from such a deep cliff would be very dangerous.

It's hard to live, but you have to see people alive and see a corpse when you die, so you must never give up any hope.

Ximen Huoling looked at a few people. Although he didn't recognize them, he could see that they were all loyal people. It was also his mistake this time, otherwise Miss Yao would not have fallen off the cliff.

"Find someone to count on me." Ximen Huoling's voice was loud and resolute, and he stepped forward to stand in a row with Mo Jiangli and others.

Mo Jiangli and Helian Hanyu glanced at Ximen Fire Antelope, smiled at each other, and nodded slightly. After hearing this, Ouyang Haonan raised his head and glanced at Ximen Fire Antelope. No outsider was discouraged. How could he be defeated so easily? I

You must cheer up. As long as the princess's body is not found, it proves that there is hope and that the princess is still alive.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Days passed by, and it was already winter.

In Longtan Village, a man and a woman floated in the water a few days ago and were seriously injured. Fortunately, they were rescued by the villagers.

The man was extremely good-looking, with an unparalleled appearance. The woman was even more like a fairy descending from the earth, with a beautiful face, which made people's hearts unbearable.

The village is in the mountains, very backward and very poor. The villagers live in thatched houses with no bricks or decent pavilions.

Cuiniang returned home, boiled the medicine prescribed by the doctor, poured two bowls, and took it to the room. She gave the medicine to the man and woman lying on the bed, and then left the room.

There is no doubt that these two people are Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi.

Xia Xifeng's head hurt, and he struggled to open his eyes. The sunlight penetrated his eyes, which made him feel a little uncomfortable. He covered his eyes with his hands slightly, raised his head and looked around. There was a slight draft in the thatched house.

"Where is this?" Xia Xifeng moved, only to feel pain everywhere in his body, unable to get up. He was a little panicked, remembering that he fell off the cliff with Yao Muzixi, and he was still alive.

What about her?

He moved his hand, as if he was holding someone else's hand. He slowly turned his head, only to see Yao Muzixi sleeping next to him. He pursed his lips and smiled. There was a trace of joy in his eyes, and

Fortunately, I was with her. God gave them a chance and they didn't fall off the cliff and die.

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi, his face a little pale. He lay quietly on the bed and looked at Yao Muzixi who was still sleeping next to him.

When Cui Niang came back, she saw that the man had woken up. She walked in and took a look at the two of them, only to see Xia Xifeng looking at the woman. With a look of joy on her face, she ran out quickly.

Not long after, Cuiniang led a respected old man in the village. The old man had great medical skills, gray hair, and a kind face. He walked up to Xia Xifeng, smiled and said: "Young man, your bones are amazing.

, replied so quickly."

Xia Xifeng lay on the bed and looked at the old man, and naturally understood what he said. If he hadn't used his own power to protect his body, I'm afraid it would be difficult to escape this disaster!

"Thank you girl and senior for saving your life." Xia Xifeng couldn't get up and lay on the bed, looking at the two of them with a very respectful tone.

The old man stroked his gray beard and laughed loudly: "Saving a life is better than building a seven-level pagoda. Why should you keep this in mind, sir?"

The old man walked to the bed, looked at the two people's clasped hands, smiled, gently reached out to Yao Muzixi's other hand, shook his head, turned to the table, picked up the pen, and started writing

prescription.

"Cui Niang, go and grab another medicine according to the recipe I wrote, and give it to this girl to drink alone. I believe she will wake up in a few days." The old man said in a strong and powerful tone, facing Cui.

Mother ordered.

"Okay, Uncle Zhu, I'm going to grab the medicine right now." After saying that, Cui Niang took the prescription and hurried out of the house.

Uncle Zhu walked to the bed, pulled up a chair and sat in front of the bed. He smiled lightly and looked at Xia Xifeng.

Xia Xifeng felt that the old man was not an ordinary person, but he seemed to be somewhat immortal and unpredictable.

"Old man, I wonder how long I have been unconscious?" Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi next to him, and looked towards Zhu Bo as Cui Niang said.

"You and this girl have been in coma for ten days. Ten days ago, Cui Niang was washing vegetables by the river and found you two floating in the water. She hurried back to the village. The villagers carried you back. I wanted to see you.

The injuries are too serious and I'm afraid I won't be able to save you. But your pulse is still beating strongly, so I naturally can't let you die. So, these days, you have been staying at Cuiniang's house to recuperate." Zhu Bo said,

A smile appeared on his face.

"So that's it. I didn't expect that we could still be alive after falling off the cliff." Xia Xifeng said to himself.

Uncle Zhu was a little curious when he heard what Xia Xifeng said, and asked quickly: "You said you fell off a cliff and came here?"

Xia Xifeng heard Zhu Bo's question and quickly replied: "Yes, we fell from the cliff."

"No outsiders have come to Longtan Village for 20 to 30 years, but you came here because of falling off a cliff. Are you the destined ones I'm waiting for?" Zhu Bo looked at Xia Xifeng and the woman on the bed,

A look of joy on his face.

"A destined person?" Xia Xifeng looked at Uncle Zhu with a puzzled expression, a little curious about his words.

"Oh, here's the thing. Thirty years ago, I was a wandering doctor. I met a mage on the way. He followed me for a few days and told me every day that he would accept me as his disciple and treat himself as a disciple.

He taught me all he has learned throughout his life, but he just wants me to agree to one of his requests. Let me come to Longtan Village to wait for a man and a woman, and let me teach them the supreme mystical skills." Zhu Bo said, with a glimmer of light in his eyes, and his thoughts were like

It happened many years ago.

Then, Zhu Bo just smiled and said lightly: "I really found this legendary Longtan Village, and I have lived here in seclusion since then, waiting for the destined person. After I entered Longtan Village, no one came from the village again.

I have been waiting for thirty years to pass outsiders."

Xia Xifeng noticed the Supreme Mysterious Kung that Zhu Bo mentioned. There were rumors in the world that this martial art had long since been lost. Those who knew the martial arts either died or disappeared from the world. It seemed that there must be some secret in it, but

What connection does this supreme mystical skill have with myself? And the princess is also one of the heirs of the supreme mystical skill?

"When this girl wakes up, how about you two worship me as your teacher? If you master the supreme mystical skills, you can get out of Longtan Village." Zhu Bo looked at Xia Xifeng solemnly.

Xia Xifeng nodded, thinking about it, what's wrong with learning such advanced martial arts?

Cui Niang walked in from outside, wearing a bamboo hat on her head. The bamboo hat was covered with white snow. She reached out, took off the bamboo hat, and glanced outside the door.

The goose-feather-like snow was flying freely in the air, like a beautiful flower dance. It was flying one after another, and the ground was white.

"Is it snowing outside?" Xia Xifeng looked at Cui Niang who came in from outside and asked softly.

Cui Niang pursed her lips and said with a smile: "Yes! There is so much blood! The sun was shining during the day, but now it is snowing heavily. Longtan Village has not seen such heavy snow for many years!"

Xia Xifeng smiled, looked at Yao Muzixi beside her, held her hand tightly, and said softly: "Xier, if you wake up now, I will definitely take you to see the most beautiful snow scene."

"You are so in love! This girl is so happy!" Cui Niang looked at the two of them, smiled, and walked out of the room.

Xia Xifeng just smiled and said nothing, watching Cuiniang walk out. She gently raised her hand, ruffled her hair, and gently brushed it on her face.

"Xi'er, it's snowing heavily outside! It's very beautiful. If you don't wake up, you won't be able to see such a beautiful snow scene!"

of longing.

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Chapter 126 Xuanyuan Jiuling

Xia Xifeng smiled lightly, looked at the beauty in front of her, and pursed her lips in a smile.

Yao Muzixi frowned slightly, as if he was struggling with something. His brows were condensed together, and the expression on his face became increasingly ugly.

In the dream, Yao Muzixi was walking alone in a deserted land. There was no trace of anyone around, there were only withered bones and rotting corpses with an unpleasant stench. This scene was extremely terrifying.

Yao Muzixi only saw that the scene in front of him was a little blurry, but he saw it so clearly. The fog filled everything in front of him, and Yao Muzixi felt that his heart was congested and a little panicked.

There was a man in front of him, holding a sword, standing not far away. Yao Muzixi instinctively wanted to approach the man. But she walked towards him step by step, but she couldn't get in front of the man. The distance was not close.

It doesn't matter whether it's close or not, it's still so far. Everything in front of us seems to have no end.

Yao Muzixi was extremely panicked. This person was so familiar, but she couldn't get close to him. He kept a seemingly invisible distance from her, and Yao Muzixi ran forward desperately, and kept running.

He kept running, but no matter what, he couldn't get close to the man.

"Who are you? Who are you? Where is this?" Yao Muzixi screamed, but she couldn't get rid of everything in front of her. She felt that the bones on the ground seemed to be alive and screaming at him.

, smiling at her.

Yao Muzixi glanced at the sword in the man's hand and was stunned for a moment. Is that sword the Moon-Zhancing Sword? It seems to be the Moon-Zangbing Sword. The sword is covered with red blood, and the blood is flowing towards it in a steady stream.

It flows underground.

Like ghosts, many floating shadows appeared all around, flying around randomly. The man was wearing white clothes, soaked with bright red blood.

Yao Muzixi's heart was beating violently and kept beating. The man's long black hair was also stained with blood. It was falling drop by drop.

The Zangetsu Sword he was holding suddenly emitted a dazzling red light. Just as he was about to move, the man moved his head slightly, and a hoarse voice came over: "You want to die too? Then keep your own life.

Feed the sword!"

After saying that, the man turned his head, smiled evilly, with a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth, and pulled out the sword in his hand. He stabbed Yao Muzixi fiercely. Yao Muzixi looked at the man running towards him and ate.

looked at him in disbelief.

"Xia Xifeng..." Yao Muzixi spat out a few words, then looked blankly at the man and the sword in his hand.

However, at the moment when the Zhanyue Sword was about to pierce her body, the man stopped the sword and thrust the sword hard into the ground. With a trace of exhaustion in his eyes, he knelt in front of Yao Muzixi.

A charming smile flashed across the corner of his mouth, and he said slowly: "I am not Xia Xifeng. I am Xuanyuan Jiuling."

After the man said this, he fell to the ground. Yao Muzixi looked at the man in front of him who looked exactly like Xia Xifeng, and felt surprised. What did he say? He wasn't Xia Xifeng? He was Xuanyuan Jiuling?

Yao Muzixi hurriedly helped the man up. The dazzling red light all over the body of the Moon-Zhancing Sword turned into a light blue soft light at this moment. Yao Muzixi pulled out the Moon-Zhanying Sword and looked around.

Everything is a bit scary. But he is still alive. Regardless of whether it is Xia Xifeng or not, let's save him first!

Pulling out the Zhanyue Sword, the Zhanyue Sword seemed to have spirituality and soft light overflowing. After a while, the light on the Zhanyue Sword became extremely dazzling. When Yao Muzixi opened his eyes again, the sight in front of him was

The scene seemed to have changed. The smell of decay and the dead bones and corpses on the ground had disappeared, and all that was seen was a lush green land. The birds were singing and the flowers were fragrant, which was extremely enchanting.

Yao Muzixi was fascinated by the scene in front of her. When she turned to look at the man on the ground, she saw that all the scars and blood stains on his body were gone. A handsome face, with a hint of light through the sunlight.

of smile.

Yao Muzixi knelt down, looked at the man on the ground, and shook him awake: "Xia Xifeng, wake up, we are still alive, wake up."

The man's eyes were closed, and his eyes flickered slightly, then he reached out and pulled Yao Muzixi to his chest. He smiled slightly: "I said my name is not Xia Xifeng. My name is Xuanyuan Jiuling."

The man pushed Yao Muzixi to the ground as if in punishment, and looked into her eyes with an evil smile.

"But you are obviously Xia Xifeng..." Before Yao Muzixi could finish speaking, Xuanyuan Jiuling blocked her mouth, kissed her lips punitively, and stuck his tongue into her mouth,

Wandering around freely.

Yao Muzixi stared blankly at the enlarged face in front of her, with a hint of sweetness in her heart, "Aren't you Xia Xifeng? Are you kidding me! What's Xuanyuan Jiuling? Xuanyuan was the surname of the Xuanyuan royal family three hundred years ago."

Suddenly, Yao Muzixi opened her eyes wide as if she remembered something, pushed away the man who was pressing her, stared at him and said: "Xia Xifeng, are you kidding me? Xuanyuan is the Xuanyuan royal family three hundred years ago.

Your last name is Xuanyuan Jiuling!"

"I am really Xuanyuan Jiuling, why should I lie to you." Xuanyuan Jiuling looked at the woman in front of him and said with a playful smile.

The Zhanyue Sword on the side was emitting a faint blue light. Xuanyuan Jiuling glanced at the Zhanyue Sword and showed a hint of hope. He said, "Why does Zhanyue emit blue light?"

Yao Muzixi looked at the man with surprise on his face and said in surprise: "Are you a descendant of the Xuanyuan royal family? And isn't this Moon-Zhancing Sword in my Lanzhuang? Why is it in your hands? Why are you and Xia Xi

Maple looks exactly the same?"

"What are you talking about? I don't understand. What Xuanyuan Royal Family? What Lanzhuang? And who is that Xia Xifeng you are talking about? This Moon-Zhancing Sword is my sword. If it is no longer in my hand, it can still go.

Where?" Xuanyuan Jiuling sat up and glanced at the woman in front of him.

"Your sword? Are you Emperor Xuanyuan three hundred years ago?" Yao Muzixi opened his eyes wide in surprise, looking at the man in front of him who looked exactly like Xia Xifeng in disbelief.

Xuanyuan Jiuling smiled slightly, stretched out his hand to touch Yao Muzixi's forehead, and said with a slight smile: "I don't have a fever. How can I just say that I have it?"

Yao Muzixi still looked at the man in front of her in surprise. He seemed to be really not Xia Xifeng. Although he looked exactly the same, he didn't recognize me at all. What was going on?

Yao Muzixi only felt a splitting headache. She beat her head hard and looked at the man in front of her, her vision gradually blurred.

"Who are you? Xuanyuan Jiuling? Emperor Xuanyuan?..." Yao Muzixi screamed in pain, then sat up, opened his eyes, and saw that he was in a thatched house.

Xia Xifeng watched Yao Muzixi suddenly wake up. She was surprised and pulled her into her arms, hugged her tightly and murmured: "Xi'er, you finally woke up."

"Xuanyuan Jiuling, what are you doing?" Yao Muzixi pushed Xia Xifeng away and protested.

Xia Xifeng frowned and looked at Yao Muzixi, with a hint of unknown meaning flashing in his eyes: "Xuanyuan Jiuling?"

"Didn't you just say you were Xuanyuan Jiuling?" Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Xifeng and said calmly.

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Chapter 127 Inexplicable Familiarity

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi with an innocent face, a cold sweat broke out on her face, this woman had her brain broken, right?

"Why are you looking at me like that? Don't be arrogant because you and Xia Xifeng look alike. Let me tell you, I only have Xia Xifeng in my heart." Yao Muzixi glared at Xia Xifeng and said to herself.

Xia Xifeng listened to Yao Muzixi's words and was stunned, but her heart felt warm. This woman has herself in her heart? Is this true?

Xia Xifeng pulled Yao Muzixi into his arms and hugged her tightly, as if he wanted to rub her into his body. Yao Muzixi was suffocated and inexplicably

She glanced at him and protested loudly: "Hey, let go, I'm about to be choked to death by you. Cough cough... cough cough..."

Xia Xifeng still didn't let go, but relaxed his grip on her, still hugging her, feeling the faint fragrance on her body. The warm breath on her body made him a little obsessed with it.

Yao Muzixi's eyes rolled around, looking at everything in front of him, and he was stunned for a moment. What's going on here? I was clearly in a wild place just now, why am I in this shabby hut now?

"Xia Xifeng?" Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng with a suspicious look. He was just a little curious in his heart. Did he just have a dream? But the dream was too real, as if Xuanyuan Jiuling was real.

It's the same as anyone who has any relationship with you.

Xia Xifeng hugged Yao Muzixi, smiled, and said calmly: "I'm here!"

"I saw Emperor Xuanyuan, Xuanyuan Jiuling. I'm sure he must be Emperor Xuanyuan three hundred years ago, the master of the Moon-Zhanying Sword." Yao Muzixi said this and looked at it blankly.

He glanced at Xia Xifeng and continued: "He looks exactly like you."

Xia Xifeng was stunned for a second, then glanced at Yao Muzixi playfully, and said with great interest: "Emperor Xuanyuan three hundred years ago? Xuanyuan Jiuling? Looked exactly like me? Yao Muzixi, you didn't

Damn your brain! Otherwise, I'd better ask Uncle Zhu to show it to you!"

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi glared at Xia Xifeng, pushed him away, looked at him with disdain and said: "Seriously, what does it mean for you to look at me like this? I can't believe that what happened in my dream

How can Emperor Xuanyuan look exactly like you? It really insults the reputation of Emperor Xuanyuan."

Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi and sneered at her words: "The Xuanyuan royal family has declined long ago. Also, Xuanyuan Jiuling has been dead for hundreds of years, so you'd better not think too much."

Outside the door, a person walked in, it was Cuiniang. She heard the sound of someone talking in the house, so she came in to take a look. Unexpectedly, as soon as she came in, she saw the two of them hugging each other and cuddling together, like a happy young couple.

Yao Muzixi was stunned for a second, then pushed Xia Xifeng away with a red face, looked at the young woman who walked into the room, smiled, and walked out of bed.

"Girl, are you awake? Can you get out of bed? It seems that the girl is not injured! I will ask Uncle Zhu to come over and take a look at you first, and I will feel relieved." When Cui Niang saw Yao Muzixi getting out of bed, her eyes flashed.

After a moment of joy, he smiled lightly and walked out.

"I... girl..." Yao Muzixi was about to say something, but when she raised her head, the woman ran out.

Yao Muzixi froze on the spot and turned to look at Xia Xifeng in embarrassment: "Where are we? Didn't we fall off a cliff?"

"It is true that we fell off the cliff, but we were lucky and did not die. It was the girl who just saved us. What is even more unexpected is that we can become apprentices right away." Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzi in a mysterious way.

Xi, his eyes trembled slightly, revealing a hint of a foxy smile.

"Apprenticeship?" Yao Muzixi asked with a confused look on his face. This is strange. He picked up a life out of thin air and gained an additional master. He didn't know who this master was.

Yao Muzixi walked outside the door and looked at the surroundings thoughtfully. She felt very familiar, as if she had lived here before. When she saw everything outside the house, she felt inexplicably familiar. It seemed like she had been here before.

But the memory is not so clear and clear.

"Xia Xifeng, I feel like I've been here before. It feels very familiar, inexplicably familiar. Everything here seems to exist because of me." Yao Muzixi turned back to look at Xia Xifeng lying on the bed, her eyes clear.

There was a bright light, and I felt a little excited, but I also felt a little inexplicably sad.

"Actually, I feel the same way." It's just a momentary reverie, don't worry about it. Xia Xifeng's face showed a trace of indifference, obviously not moved by Yao Muzixi's words.

"Really? My intuition tells me that there is a shocking secret hidden in this village." Yao Muzixi said these words for some reason. It's just that his intuition is true, and that's what he told himself.

"Secret? What could it be?" Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi who was standing in front of the door with a curious look on her face. She also stood up and walked to Yao Muzixi, looking at everything outside the room.

Outside the house, white snow was falling, gently flying, and goose-feather-like snowflakes fell to the ground. The whole village was covered in silver, and it was so beautiful that it was not like the human world. The snowflakes seemed to be shining with crystal light, and they were dazzlingly white.

I only saw a few thatched houses of different heights scattered not far away, and a glacier lake suddenly appeared in front of me. The lake was not very big, but it was not difficult to see that all the thatched houses were surrounding the glacier lake.

And built.

There was no trace of pollution in the snow outside, and it was white with a faint luster. It was like a natural snow scene, and it was breathtakingly beautiful. Yao Muzixi took Xia Xifeng's hand and ran out.

As soon as he ran out the door, a gust of cold wind came over him, with a biting chill. It blew Xia Xifeng's ink-like hair, flying in the air, and there was such a breathtaking beauty.

Yao Muzixi was stunned for a moment when he looked at Xia Xifeng. He was really snow-capped and could not be more beautiful than you! He must have been lucky enough to meet such a man of unparalleled elegance!

"What?" A faint smile flashed across the corner of Xia Xifeng's mouth. He looked at the woman in front of him and felt a little embarrassed by her.

Yao Muzixi turned her head, stopped looking at his face, put away her little emotions, and said, "It's nothing! I just really like it here."

"How about living a life isolated from the world here for the rest of your life? Don't worry about the so-called secular world, put aside everything, and live only for yourself. Just live as carefree as a god, so why not?" Xia Xifeng looked at her affectionately.

, the lips open and close, exhaling like this, speaking calmly.

Yao Muzixi looked a little stunned. This was the first time she had seen him so calm! However, she didn't think that if she lived here in seclusion and isolated from the world, she would be free and at ease. However, she

cannot.

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"I can't, I have a very important thing to do. This is about the survival of the entire country of Yao Lan's country. It is more important than myself," Yao Languo's people. "Yao Muzi flashed a trace of loss in his eyes, but that can then be able to do it again

how?

"I respect your choice, and I will protect you by your side, and it is not impossible to do everything at your own.

After that, Xia Xifeng took a thin waist of Yao Muzi, pressed her into her arms. A warm current, uploaded from him, she closed her eyes comfortably and enjoyed this beautiful moment.

I only want to turn into eternal at this moment.

Cui Niang led Zhu Bo and stepped on the snow all the way, leaving a line of footprints in the snow. They looked at the two with a smile on their faces.

Two people.

Zhu Bo glanced at Cui Niang and whispered: "These two will have a role in the future, but just after a while, we will leave Longtan Village."

"What? Leaving? We have never left for so many years. Why should we leave? Besides, Longtan Village can no longer find the way out." Cui Niang looked at Zhu Bo with a look of unbelievable face, and his heart was a little uneasy. He turned his head and turned his head.

Take a look at the two hugged in the snow.

"Cui Niang, don't think about this first. You go to give birth to some firewood first. The weather is also extremely cold." Zhu Bo glanced at the snow outside, and turned back to the room and sat on the couch.

"Well, I go, I don't know Zhu Bo's medicine, or not to boil the girl." Cui Niang said, turning around, looking back and asking.

"Let's still boil it! The medicine will only be good after drinking it, there is no harm." Zhu Bo glanced at Cui Niang and thought about it indifferently.

Yao Muxi looked at the ice lake, and it seemed a little abnormal. He gently pushed Xia Xifeng, and gently pointed at the center of the ice lake with his hands, and a doubt flashed in his eyes: "What do you think of that?"

Xia Xifeng looked for the place where Yao Maki refers to, and saw that there seemed to be something under the center of the ice lake in the center of the ice lake.

Xia Xifeng took Yao Muzi to the center of the ice lake, and the bitter cold rose, and the colder went to the middle. Xia Xifeng clenched Yao Muxi's hand. Her hand was cold like a piece of ice.

generally.

Xia Xifeng leaned down. Under the thick ice layer, it seemed to see a strange beast frozen under the ice. He was a little bold and shocked. This giant strange beast seemed to be alive.

"It's a strange beast." Xia Xifeng's face was shocked, and her heart was not good. This kind of movement seemed to be the aura of this beast to be born. Xia Xifeng frowned and glanced at Yao Muzi Xi.

"Different beasts? This ice lake looks a little weird! But I think this ice is not like natural condensation, but it seems to be human." Yao Muxi stunned the ice lake under his feet, secretly seeing that strangeness, you can see that strangeness.

The beast's body is just not looking at it.

"Xia Xifeng helped the ice residue on the lake on the side, and it was a little really looked at it in an instant. Xia Xifeng was shocked, panicked, and the expression on his face became a bit distorted. He fell on the ice.

On the face, his eyes looked at Yao Muzi without eyes: "Not one end is two ends."

Yao Muzi looked at the place he saw carefully, and saw that the bottom of the lake was extremely wide.

There are scales on the back, tail -shaped, with a corner with meat. You can still see the eyes of the two strange beasts staring through the ice layer, not closed, and the body shape is very large.

Yao Muxi was frightened and almost fainted. Xia Xifeng hugged Yao Moxi. Her body was extremely cold and should be caused by the cold air of the ice lake.

Xia Xifeng took Yao Muxi back to the room, and saw Zhu Bo duan sitting on the couch, quickly put down Yao Muzi, and gave Zhu Bo a gift.

Zhu Bo glanced at Yao Muzi Xi, and said: "She just woke up, and it was not easy to get out of cold."

"Yes, Zhu Bo said it was reasonable. It's just that I have something unknown. I still hope that Zhu Bo can show one or two." Xia Xifeng paused, turned to look at the ice lake outside the door.

Zhu Bo also understands people, and naturally knows what Xia Xifeng refers to. Zhu Bo stood up with a dignified face and walked in front of the door to look at the ice lake. The pair of sharp eyes released an unusual light, and said: "You guys

I found the existence of Shuang Kirin? Also, it will be faced sooner or later. "

"Kirin? Zhu Bo said, the strange beast in the ice lake was Kirin?" Xia Xifeng looked at Zhu Bo with a look of unbelievable face, a little shocked.

"Yes, it is Double Kirin. This pair of Kirin is a male and one mother, Huo Qi, Shuilin. According to legend, the emperor Xuanyuan did not call the Quartet.

A pair of Kirin was born in the air, and it was necessary to reach the emperor Xuanyuan to death.

The Emperor Xuanyuan used his own knife and the ice knife to release the Binglong of Wannian Bing Chou to seal the pair of Kirin here. Kirin is extremely fierce. If no one is here, he will be afraid that it will come out for the world.

Later, the Emperor Xuanyuan was born again to prevent Kirin again, and taught the supreme Xuan Gong he created to his own disciples and sent him to this place. This is three hundred years.

Few people in the world know this secret. This ice lake has such power that can make this pair of Kirin frozen for three hundred years, all because of the reason for the ice knife. "

After Zhu Bo finished speaking, he turned his head and looked at Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzi. Yao Muxi was a little confused, but I felt very interesting. Xia Xifeng realized that the mysterious machine hidden in it.

He said that there would be a big secret here that it was this.

"It turned out to be like this. Is the Emperor Xuanyuan that Zhu Bo just said, is it called Xuanyuan Jiu Ling?" Xia Xifeng was shocked and couldn't help asking.

Zhu Bo glanced at Xia Xifeng and said indifferently: "Yes, Xuanyuan Jiu Ling was the emperor Xuanyuan of Kirin with the Bingling Sword."

"Xuanyuan Jiu Ling is exactly the same as him." Yao Muzi heard the old man who said Xuanyuan Jiu Ling, and he felt a little excited, and quickly took the words.

Zhu Bo turned his head and looked at Yao Muzi Xi, and laughed: "This girl can really laugh. Emperor Xuanyuan was a person three hundred years ago, and he turned into a dead bone. Who would know what he grew up.

appearance."

When Yao Muzi saw the old man saying that, he didn't want to justify anything, but just smiled and said: "I dreamed of him before waking up! He said he was called Xuanyuan Jiuling, but I see him look like Xia Xixi

The maple length is exactly the same. "

Xia Xifeng just smiled slightly and felt a little funny, but the priority was that this pair of Kirin was afraid that it would be to reproduce the rivers and lakes. I don't know how to subdue this pair of Kirin.

"Zhu Bo, what do you think about this pair of Kirin?" Xia Xifeng looked at Zhu Bo and asked seriously.

"If Kirin is born, there is no other way, only the Bingling knife kills this pair of Kirin." Zhu Bo looked at Xia Xifeng, and the expression on his face was extremely serious.

"Take the knife and kill Kirin?" Xia Xifeng was a little daring in his heart. What is this Kirin? How can you say that you can kill it.

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Cui Niang walked into the house, took the boiled medicine into the house, and brought it to Yao Muzixi. With a gentle smile on her face, she said: "Girl is weak, drink the medicine first!"

Yao Muzixi looked at Cuiniang and felt that she was simple and unpretentious, and felt warm in her heart. She glanced at Xia Xifeng, smiled slightly, and obediently picked up the bowl of medicine and drank it in one gulp.

A bitter medicine liquid slid down Yao Muzixi's throat. Yao Muzixi swallowed it anyway. Good medicine tastes bitter! After drinking, Yao Muzixi frowned, with a bright light shining in his eyes.

Xiang Xifeng.

"Girl, don't think the medicine is bitter. Good medicine is bitter and good for the disease. I guarantee that if the girl drinks this medicine, she will be as active as a dragon and a tiger tomorrow." Zhu Bo stroked his gray beard and said with a kind look.

Yao Muzixi glanced sideways at the gray-haired Uncle Zhu and smiled lightly: "Really?"

The wind howled outside the window, completely drowning out Yao Muzixi's voice. The snow outside was still unknown, and the sky was full of snowflakes like cherry blossoms scattered around the world. The silvery white world was like a dream. If possible, I really wanted to stay awake.

A dream for a thousand years.

This Longtan Village is isolated from the outside world. There are only a dozen or so sparse families in the village. They all live a self-sufficient life, which is quite comfortable. The ice lake spring has nourished the people of Longtan Village for hundreds of years, but from now on,

The icy lake seems to be melting. If this happens, either Qilin will be born or Longtan Village will be flooded.

The next morning, the snow was still falling, and everything was white. The world in front of him was covered in silver, which was really beautiful. Yao Muzixi walked outside the house and came to the ice lake, looking at the two unicorns under the ice lake.

.With a light touch of your fingers, a chill spreads from your fingers to your whole body.

Yao Muzixi was startled by the coldness, and quickly retracted his hand and looked up at the ice lake, only to see a man printed upside down on the ice lake. Yao Muzixi raised his head and looked at Xia Xifeng, who was standing beside him.

"What are you looking at?" Xia Xifeng raised her eyebrows, Feng Qingyun smiled lightly, and followed Yao Muzixi as she knelt down.

Yao Muzixi stared at the bottom of the lake, feeling a little inexplicably sad. She felt like her heart was cramping, and it was cramping hard. It really hurt, it hurt.

Raising her jade hand and gently touching her chest, Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng, with a bit of discomfort in her eyes, and said, "I feel pain here."

Xia Xifeng looked at her like this and was a little confused. He just pulled her into his arms and said softly: "With me here, you don't have to be afraid of anything. When we come out, I will take you back to Yao Lan Country and do it."

What you want to do."

The discomfort in her heart seemed to have subsided a bit. Yao Muzixi looked down at the bottom of the ice lake, and she seemed to see something shining in it.

"Sir, girl, I think you are almost ready. From today on, you can practice martial arts with me! I will teach you all the supreme mystical skills." Zhu Bo came to the two of them with a glint in his eyes.

, looking towards the glacial lake.

Hearing this, Xia Xifeng stood up quickly. He saluted Uncle Zhu, cupped his fists and said, "Uncle Zhu seems to be very anxious. Is the supreme mystical skill we are learning used to deal with the twin unicorns?" Xia Xifeng asked briefly and concisely.

What's on your mind.

Zhu Bo didn't say much, he just looked at the two of them with a solemn expression and nodded.

The cold wind howled, blowing Xia Xifeng's pure white clothes, and her ink hair was flying, carrying a faint refreshing fragrance. She looked at the gray sky and sighed.

Zhu Bo shook off the snow stains on his clothes, shook his robe, and strode away from the icy lake.

"You come with me."

The cold and solemn tone reached Xia Xifeng's ears. Xia Xifeng raised her eyes to look at the silver-white Reuters, pulled Yao Muzixi's hand, smiled softly, and said: "Let's go!"

Yao Muzixi followed Xia Xifeng closely, her eyes pure and untainted.

Not long after, Zhu Bo led them through several winding mountain roads and passed several creeks. The wind roared by and snowflakes flew wantonly. Yao Muzixi covered her face, and a bit of cold wind filled her mouth and nose.

He coughed several times uncomfortably.

"What's wrong?" Xia Xifeng paused and stood in front of Yao Muzixi. He looked at her with a distressed expression. Her nose was red from the cold and her face turned pale.

"I just feel very uncomfortable. I feel that there is something weird in the mountain in front of me." Yao Muzixi raised his head and looked at the snow-covered mountain not far away. Tears seemed to be overflowing from his eyes.

Xia Xifeng glanced at the mountain. It was dazzlingly white. The snow on the mountain seemed to have turned into ice. It was not a snow mountain. To be precise, it should be an iceberg.

"Uncle Zhu, that mountain is so strange! Is it an iceberg?" Xia Xifeng stood still, looked at Uncle Zhu who was leading the way, and raised her voice.

Zhu Bo turned back to look at the two people huddled in the cold wind, and said calmly: "It is indeed an iceberg. It is this iceberg we are going to."

"Why?" Xia Xifeng asked with a puzzled look on her face. She hugged the beauty tightly in her arms and stared at the iceberg not far and near in front of her, her eyes a little wandering.

"In the iceberg, there is the secret book of supreme mysterious skills. This iceberg is the best place to practice martial arts." Zhu Bo said, turned around and continued to think about the iceberg.

Xia Xifeng had no choice but to follow closely. When they arrived at the bottom of the mountain, the cold air was overwhelming, and they saw a cave entrance suddenly appeared in front of several people. However, the way was blocked by a thick layer of frost.

Xia Xifeng took a closer look at the cave entrance and felt that it was very strange. Someone seemed to have made the cave entrance deliberately.

"The entrance to the cave is blocked by ice, what should I do?" Yao Muzixi looked at the thick layer of ice covering the entrance of the cave. He glanced at Zhu Bo with some hesitation.

"You guys should step aside first and wait for me to open the entrance of the cave." After saying that, Zhu Bo took off the bamboo hat on his head and put it aside. He began to perform kung fu on his hands, and a ball of chaotic energy gathered.

Into a ball of light.

After seeing this, Xia Xifeng knew in her heart that Zhu Bo's martial arts skills were extremely advanced and far superior to his own. He took Yao Muzixi aside and protected her.

Zhu Bo glanced at Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi, and the light in his hands became even brighter. With all the energy gathered together, Zhu Bo pushed them hard towards the entrance of the cave.

With a "bang" sound, the ice at the entrance of the cave shattered, and ice shards flew everywhere, as bright as a mirror.

Xia Xifeng brought Yao Muzixi to the entrance of the cave, looked at the ice cave, and then followed Uncle Zhu into it. Uncle Zhu seemed to be very familiar with this ice cave, so he took Xia Xifeng and the two of them around.

After a few turns, I saw a bright light that stung my eyes.

The deeper you go, the brighter and brighter the inside becomes. The crystal clear interior of this ice cave is like a fairyland, but it is not cold inside, and there is no icy coldness outside at all.

There are some strange patterns on the wall of the cave, like some words, Xia Xifeng can't understand, Yao Muzi can't understand it, just curious to the ice hole.

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Chapter 130 Five Xuanyuan Artifacts

A layer of light mist enveloped the entire ice cave, but after a while, the mist disappeared. Zhu Bo looked at the ice cave carefully, then took out a roll of brown paper from his sleeve. He spread it out and sat upright.

In the ice cave, sit up and meditate.

Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi walked over together and looked at the things drawn on the vellum paper. They couldn't help but be surprised. There were sketches of five things drawn on the vellum paper.

Yao Muzixi took a closer look and only recognized the moon-cutting sword. He had never seen the other four.

There were five things drawn on the kraft paper with labels, including the Moon-Zhanying Sword, the Ice Lingdao, the Yiling Order, the Soul-Gathering Flute and the Cangmang Pupil. Xia Xifeng looked at the five objects on the kraft paper carefully and seemed to think

Something came up. After searching his body for a while, he turned to look at Uncle Zhu and said, "What do these five objects mean?"

Uncle Zhu opened his eyes, glanced at the kraft paper in front of him, and said slowly: "The drawings on this kraft paper are the five artifacts of Xuanyuan. If these five artifacts are gathered together, the important things left by Emperor Xuanyuan will be found. It's just that

As for what this thing is, I have no way of knowing. I only know that it is a very important thing. If you get this thing, you can conquer the world."

Yao Muzixi thought about it for a while and said quietly: "This Moon-Slashing Sword is in my house, but it seems difficult to find all five artifacts."

"Xi'er, the Moon-Zhancing Sword is no longer in your house. General Ouyang is busy looking for you every day and has no time to care about anything else. The Moon-Zangbing Sword has been taken away by Ye Qianyu. Xixi has also been kidnapped."

Xifeng hesitated for a moment and then told the truth.

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi's eyes flashed coldly, she glanced at Xia Xifeng and said, "I have long thought that Ye Qianyu would come back to seize the Moon Zhanyu Sword, but what does this have to do with Xixi?"

"I don't know about that. Xixi disappeared, and the Ye family brothers also disappeared. I think they must have kidnapped Xixi, and Suno and Ye Qianyu also left together." Xia Xifeng continued Yao Muzixi's words calmly.

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Uncle Zhu listened to their conversation and knew that their identities were not simple, but he did not ask too many questions. The most important thing for him now was to teach them the supreme mystical skills, save the people of Longtan Village, and take out the Ice Lingdao.

"This is the Yiling Order?" Xia Xifeng looked at the token on the vellum paper. There were three words on the book, the Yiling Order. He felt as if he had seen it somewhere.

"What? Have you ever seen this token?" Zhu Bo looked at Xia Xifeng nervously and asked after hearing Xia Xifeng's words.

"Yes, it seems to be the token that my brother Liang'er has worn since he was a child." Xia Xifeng said slowly and thoughtfully.

Zhu Bo was startled. He looked at Xia Xifeng and suddenly became a little distracted. This Yiling Order is the order for the assembly of these five artifacts. As long as the Yiling Order is born, the other four artifacts will definitely align with it. In this way

At first glance, it seemed that it would not be difficult for them to find the five artifacts.

"It seems that there will be talented people and strangers in the world, and with the Xuanyuan Five Divine Artifacts, the world will be unified." Zhu Bo sat upright and murmured to himself.

The kraft paper gradually floated into the air, emitting streaks of light. I saw the Xuanyuan Five artifacts on the kraft paper emitting a faint white light, and phantoms emerged from the kraft paper. The shadows of the five artifacts were floating in the ice cave.

The five artifacts on the kraft paper came out. The first thing that surfaced was the Yiling Ling, followed by the Soul Gathering Flute, and then the Moon-Zangling Sword. Zhu Bo opened his eyes and looked at the three artifacts that surfaced.

He smiled and said: "It seems that three of the five artifacts have been born. The order that emerged is the order in which the five artifacts appeared."

After Zhu Bo finished speaking, the ice knife on the kraft paper was also shining with light, and the light was bright and clear. The phantom of the ice knife was shining with a faint white mist.

Uncle Zhu looked at the phantom of the Ice Blade, laughed loudly, and stood up: "It seems that the Ice Blade is about to be born. I believe one of you two will be able to win the Ice Blade."

"Uncle Zhu means that we can successfully win the Ice Blade this time?"

If you can have it for yourself, that's a great thing.

"Yes." Zhu Bo smiled broadly and gently stroked his beard with his hand.

"Look, look at the vast pupil." Yao Muzixi focused only on the kraft paper. He saw the vast pupil emitting a colorful light on the kraft paper, with infinite brilliance. The ice cave shining brightly shone abnormally, and the vast pupil was on the kraft paper.

It was magnified several times, and the originally black and vast pupil, which was as big as a luminous pearl, turned into a bead as transparent as a mirror in an instant.

"A harbinger like the Canghuang Pupil will probably not appear in the world yet. I wonder where the Canghuang Pupil will be left after three hundred years." Zhu Bo looked at the Canghuang Pupil on the vellum and frowned.

"I have never heard of the Canghuang Pupil. I don't know what the purpose of the Canghuang Pupil is." Yao Muzixi stared at the phantom of the Canghuang Pupil suspended in the air on the kraft paper and said with a look of fascination.

Xia Xifeng also turned to look at the vast pupil, with a glimmer of light in his eyes. Some subtle changes seemed to have taken place in the ice cave. The ice walls in the ice cave seemed to begin to melt, and water droplets dripped down drop by drop.

After passing through a layer of ice wall, within a short time, the ice wall completely melted. The ice wall disappeared and a layer of clear lines appeared in front of several people. The melted water from the ice wall seeped into the ground and dissipated like smoke.

Xia Xifeng felt amazed in her heart. This ice cave was really strangely built. Without the kraft paper, the secret of this ice cave would never have been revealed!

Zhu Bo looked at the changes in the ice cave in front of him and nodded with satisfaction. He looked carefully and saw some martial arts routines carved on the wall. Every move was extremely strange. Xia Xifeng was secretly surprised when he saw it.

"These are martial arts secrets?" Xia Xifeng looked at Uncle Zhu with wide eyes.

Uncle Zhu nodded and said with a smile: "Yes, this is the martial arts routine of the Supreme Mysterious Kung. The Supreme Mysterious Kung is an extremely profound martial arts." When Zhu Bo said this, he showed a hint of helplessness: "If you can't learn it, you can't learn it."

People will lose their minds and become stupid."

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi took a breath and murmured in her heart. She had no martial arts skills at all. If she wanted to learn such advanced skills, would she fail to learn it and become a fool instead?

"What's wrong, Xi'er?" Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi's expression and asked with a smile.

Yao Muzixi smiled awkwardly, walked up to Uncle Zhu, and said with a flattering smile: "Uncle Zhu, are you sure you really want me to learn this supreme mystical skill? But I have no foundation in martial arts at all. I know how to do it."

Will he fail to learn and become a fool?"

Zhu Bo smiled indifferently, looked at Yao Muzixi, and then said with satisfaction: "In my opinion, it is easier for people who have no martial arts background to learn this supreme mysterious skill than for those who have martial arts background."

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi immediately became happy and glanced at Xia Xifeng proudly: "Xia Xifeng, don't become a fool if you fail to practice."

Xia Xifeng just glanced at Yao Muzixi and didn't care about her words.

Zhu Bo looked at the two of them, understood in his heart, and asked them to prepare to sit in line and practice.

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Chapter 131 The Precursor of the Kirin

After practicing the Supreme Mysterious Gong for half a month in the ice cave, Xia Xifeng felt that her physical strength had greatly increased, and her muscles and bones seemed to have been reborn. Both Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi had mastered the internal skills of the Supreme Mysterious Gong very well.

Zhu Bo looked at the two of them and felt very surprised. It only took half a month for them to master the supreme mystical skill.

In the past half month, they had not left the ice cave. They just asked Cui Niang to put some food at the entrance of the cave, and they practiced martial arts day and night. Yao Muzixi did not know martial arts, so it was a bit difficult to practice martial arts, but Xia Xifeng kept on

While teaching her, she has made some progress.

After learning this supreme mysterious skill, Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng came up with different routines. Xia Xifeng was a little surprised by this, but the power was no different from his own.

After practicing this last level of supreme mystical skill, the ice cave suddenly overflowed with light. The virtual images of the kraft paper and the five artifacts that were originally suspended on the top of the cave seemed to be possessed, moving around as if they were trying to escape from the ice.

The bondage of the hole.

Xia Xifeng hurriedly defended himself in front of Yao Muzixi. Seeing this form, it seemed that the ice cave was about to be stepped on. Before Xia Xifeng could think about it, several roars pierced his eardrums, and the ice cave began to shake violently.

, the shadows of the Xuanyuan Five artifacts were flying around in the cave as if they were escaping.

Uncle Zhu secretly cried out, the ice cave seemed to be collapsing, and he had to get out immediately.

"Feng'er quickly take Xi'er out, it's not easy to stay here for a long time." Zhu Bo's face turned pale and he quickly told Xia Xifeng.

After Uncle Zhu told Xia Xifeng, he flew to get the kraft paper spinning in the air. Seeing the urgency of the situation, Xia Xifeng turned around and pulled Yao Muzixi out of the ice cave.

After several twists and turns, Xia Xifeng vaguely saw the light outside the cave. With some success, he quickly flew out of the ice cave. When he arrived outside the cave, the ice and snow outside had already melted, and there was no trace of snow.

The sun glare made my eyes hurt.

Yao Muzixi was so blinded by the strong sunlight that she couldn't open her eyes. She stretched out her hand to block the dazzling light. After a while, she saw the iceberg collapse instantly. Yao Muzixi covered her mouth and said, "Uncle Zhu is still inside."

Xia Xifeng quickly prepared to rush into the ice cave, but a second before he acted and the moment before the ice cave collapsed, Zhu Bo quickly flew out of the ice cave.

Xia Xifeng stabilized her body and looked at the suddenly collapsed iceberg. She saw the shadow of the Xuanyuan Five artifact flying out of the collapsed iceberg, flying in five different directions, and then disappeared.

Only the phantom of the Ice Blade had not disappeared, but flew towards Longtan Village.

"Uncle Zhu, you see the Ice Blade is flying towards the village." Xia Xifeng walked up to Uncle Zhu and looked at the direction in which the shadow of the Ice Blade was flying.

"Let's go back to the village immediately. The Ice Blade is about to appear." Zhu Bo looked in the direction of Longtan Village with somewhat complicated eyes.

After that, Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi followed behind Zhu Bo, closely following the phantom of Bing Ling Dao and running towards the village.

I saw the phantom of the ice knife flying to the center of the ice lake, and then stabbing straight into the ice lake, blending into the ice lake. Zhu Bo's eyes were wide open, looking at the ice lake, without thinking for a moment.

What a reaction.

A worried heart calmed down a little. Xia Xifeng looked at the thatched houses around him and wondered how the people here were doing.

"Uncle Zhu, where are the people in the village? How come no one is missing?" Xia Xifeng looked around and found no one, and Cui Niang was also missing.

Zhu Bo's eyes were fixed on the ice lake, not daring to slack off. He glanced at Xia Xifeng and said: "I asked Cui Niang to take everyone in the village to a safe place in the mountains to hide. I have already

I felt very uneasy the past few days, and my intuition told me that the twin unicorns were about to reappear in the human world."

Xia Xifeng also breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. Uncle Zhu had done everything carefully. Otherwise, if Qilin really came true, he might not be able to protect everyone. There were muffled sounds from the center of the ice lake, like the sound of a heart beating. It was just on the ice.

But there was no sign of melting. Yao Muzixi's heart almost jumped into his throat, feeling endless depression.

"Be careful, I'm afraid the twin unicorns are about to break through the ice and come out." Zhu Bo stared at the ice lake closely, fearing that there was something missing.

"Xi'er, follow me, don't be separated from me." Xia Xifeng took Yao Muzixi's hand and covered it tightly. She glanced at the ice lake and pulled out the hand in her hand.

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Behind Xia Xifeng, Yao Muzixi's eyes flashed, and a blue light in the center of the ice lake attracted her attention.

"What do you think that is?" Yao Muzixi pointed to the light blue light in the center of the lake, her eyes full of doubts.

Uncle Zhu looked in the direction pointed by Yao Muzixi and frowned. The Longtan Village was frighteningly calm at the moment. He could only hear the frantic footsteps and rapid breathing of a few of them.

Yao Muzixi only felt that her sight was all attracted by the light blue light. The light seemed to control her mind. She threw away Xia Xifeng's hand and ran towards the center of the lake. Through

In that light blue light, she saw a man lying at the bottom of the lake. Her thoughts were a little confused, and some inexplicable memories came in.

There was some pain in her head. She opened her eyes wide and looked at the face of the man at the bottom of the icy lake. Her headache seemed to explode. It was a very familiar, very familiar feeling. It was inexplicably eroding her whole body.

"Use your blood to let me out..."

"Use your blood to let me out..."

"Use your blood to let me out..."

...

Over and over again, that voice swirled in her mind.

Yao Muzixi stretched out her hand towards the light blue light, and in just a moment, her finger was pricked by the ice. The blood on her fingers flowed drop by drop towards the light blue light in the center of the ice lake. Yao

Mu Zixi seemed to be able to hear the sound of blood dripping, and a line of tears fell from the corner of her eyes. She didn't know why she shed tears, but she couldn't help but the tears flowed down line by line.

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi's actions in astonishment. When he came to his senses, he immediately flew towards the center of the lake, trying to pull Yao Muzixi away. However, Yao Muzixi seemed to be under a demon's shadow, stretched out his hand and gave it a slap

The wind knocked Xia Xifeng aside.

Xia Xifeng was severely beaten by Yao Muzixi's palm, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth. The blood seemed to be possessed by a demon and flew towards the light blue light in the center of the lake, interacting with Yao Muzixi's blood.

Fusion together, forming a huge vortex.

When Uncle Zhu saw this, he was shocked. Could their blood be... Before he could think about it carefully, Uncle Zhu flew over and pulled Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng down to the shore.

The blood that overflowed from the corner of Xia Xifeng's mouth slowly dried up. He never expected that Yao Muzixi would hit him with this palm. He walked up to Yao Muzixi, and Yao Muzixi looked up at him with a trace of doubt in his eyes.

With an expression on his face, he hurriedly stood up, supported Xia Xifeng and said, "What's wrong with you? How could you be hurt?"